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THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE

AND HOME MAGAZINE

PERSEVERE
SUCCEED

* AGRICULTURE, STOCK, DAIRY, POULTRY, HORTICULTURE, VETERINARY, HOME CIRCLE.*

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Vol. XLIV.

LONDON, ONTARIO, DECEMBER 2, 1909.

No. 897



"The Eel," 2,024.

Makes Each Animal Worth
25 per cent. Over Its Cost



At a cost of only two-thirds of a cent a day per Animal, Royal Purple Stock Specific makes each Animal worth 25 per cent. more.

You never heard of any other Specific, or "Stock Food," doing likewise.

Royal Purple will permanently cure the Bots, Colic, Worms, Skin Diseases and Debility, and restore run-down Animals to plumpness and vigor.

It will increase the milk-yield three to five pounds per cow a day inside of from two to three weeks. It makes the milk richer than ever before.

MR. ANDREW WEGRICH, of Wainflett, Ont., says: "This is to certify that I have tried your Royal Purple Stock Specific for two weeks, on one cow. On the 16th I weighed her milk as 17 pounds. I noticed a change after 5 or 6 days, as there was an extra weight of milk. On the 29th, I carefully weighed the milk, and she gave 22 pounds. I am giving an order for 5 boxes, as I consider it the best I have ever used."

"Stock Food" will not do this. Because "Stock Food" is nothing more or less than a mixture of the very things which you, yourself, grow on your own farm.

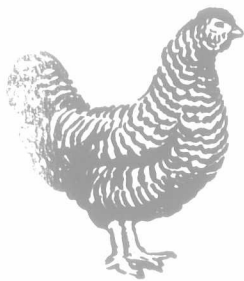
It is not more food your Animals need. They must have something to help their bodies get all the nourishment from the food they are getting. So that they will fatten, and stay fat, all the year 'round.

They need something to prevent disease, to cure disease, and to keep them in the best of health, all the time.

Not a Stock Food

Royal Purple is not a "Stock Food," or a "medicine." It is a Conditioner.

It does not contain Grain, nor farm products. Nor does it contain "Dope," or any other injurious ingredient. Royal Purple does not merely temporarily bloat or inspire the Animal. It fattens and strengthens permanently.



No other known medicine or food will do this. It is the only one that will.

Royal Purple makes naturally thin Animals fat and heavy. And it builds up the health and restores the former plumpness and vigor of run-down stock, in little or no time.

The very best time to use this Conditioner is when the stock is taken up for winter. It digests the hard food properly and prevents the animals getting indigestion or losing flesh.

50 per cent. Cheaper

One 50-cent Package of Royal Purple will last one Animal 70 days. This figures a little over two-thirds of a cent per day.

Most "Stock Foods" in 50-cent Packages last but 50 days, and are given three times a day.

But Royal Purple Specific is given only once a day, and lasts 50 per cent. longer.

(A \$1.50 Pail, containing four times the amount of the 50-cent Package, lasts 280 days.)

Royal Purple

STOCK AND POULTRY SPECIFICS.

So, you see, it is only necessary to give Royal Purple Specific once each day.

Just think of making each Animal worth 25 per cent. over its cost! What will that mean to you, Mr. Stock Owner!

Royal Purple creates an appetite for food, and helps nature to digest and turn it into flesh and muscle.

As a Hog fatterer, Royal Purple has no equal.

Never Off Feed

Ed. McEwen, the horseman, says: "I have used Royal Purple Stock Specific persistently in feeding 'The Eel,' the largest winner of any pacer on the Grand Circuit in 1908 and 1909, and 'Henry Winters,' trial 2,094; brother of 'Henry Winters,' winner of \$36,000 in racing stakes in 1908.

These horses have never been off their feed since I started using Royal Purple

Specific. I will always have it in my stables."

For Poultry

Royal Purple Poultry Specific is our other Specific. It is for Poultry—not for stock.

It makes the Hens lay Eggs in Winter as well as in the Summer.

MRS. WM. BURNHAM, Sanford, Ont., says: "Dear Sirs,—This is to certify that I have used two boxes of your Poultry Specific for my hens. They laid so well while feeding it to them, I wondered if you would mind sending me word how or where I could get some this winter. I bought it from your agent last winter. I had 32 hens, and some days I got two dozen eggs a day in February and March, while feeding them the Specific."

Royal Purple Poultry Specific prevents Poultry losing flesh at moulting time, and permanently cures every poultry disease. It makes their plumage bright and keeps them always in prime condition.

It makes your Poultry worth more than they could ever be without it.

Yet one 50-cent Package will last 25 Hens 70 days. Or a \$1.50 Pail will do 25 Hens 280 days. This is four times more material at only three times the cost.

Make This Test

Every ounce of Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specific is guaranteed.

To prove that Royal Purple has no equal, we want you to make this test:

Feed Royal Purple to any one of your Animals for four weeks. And at the same time feed any other preparation to any other Animal in the same condition.

If Royal Purple does not prove to you, by actual results, that it is the best you ever used, we'll return your money.

And we'll ask no questions—make no excuses. You will be the judge—not us.

This is an honest test, isn't it? We ask you to make it because we know that Royal Purple is the best Conditioner on the market.

If you are not satisfied, after testing it, you don't lose anything, do you?

Free Book on Diseases

Ask your dealer for our 32-page Free Book on Cattle and Poultry Diseases.

This valuable little Book also contains many cooking recipes, as well as full details about Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specifics.

It is worth many, many dollars to every owner of Stock or Poultry. Yet it costs you nothing. It ought to be in the home of every Stock and Poultry owner in Canada.

It gives the symptoms of all Animal and Poultry diseases, and tells the best drugs to be used in cases of emergency.

If your dealer cannot give you this book, write us, and we'll promptly mail it to you, Free, postpaid.

If your dealer cannot supply you with Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specifics, we will supply you direct, express prepaid, upon receipt \$1.50 a Pail for either Poultry or Stock Specifics.

Agents Make Money

We have hundreds of hustling men earning big money in spare time supplying Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specifics.

If we haven't a man in your district handling our goods, write us at once.

Everybody knows about Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specifics.

You won't have to do any running around or talking. We do that for you.

We spend many thousands of dollars in advertising, to help our agents.

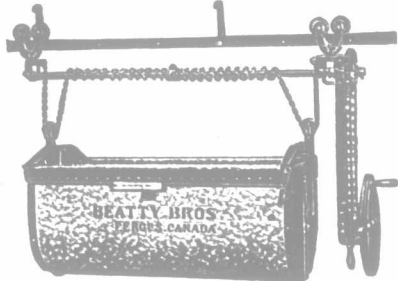
If you want to work, on commission or salary, write us to-day for particulars.

This is a good job for any farmer or farmer's son, with horse and rig, for fall and winter months. No experience needed. We lay out your work for you.

Write us a letter now, and just address us:

The W. A. Jenkins Mfg Co.
London, Ontario.

THE "BT" LITTER CARRIER



Note the double purchase in lifting and the simplicity in construction.

No machine on the farm is used as many days in the year, or saves as much hard, disagreeable work as a Litter Carrier. A boy can fill, wind up and push out in a "BT" LITTER CARRIER four barrows of manure with ease, no matter how much mud or snow there is in the yard. The manure can then be dumped into a wagon or sleigh, and put directly on the land, with very little if any more labor and time than is required to pile it in the yard with the old method, where the greater part of the fertilizing value of the manure is wasted.

Write for free catalogue showing best method of erecting Litter Carriers, and telling why you should buy a "BT" LITTER CARRIER.

BEATTY BROS. FERGUS. ONT.
We also build Steel Stalls and Stanchions and Hay Carrier Goods.

This Cylinder Shows Why The "EUREKA" Root Cutter



is the best on the market. See how it is designed. Grooved knives, with the grooves on one blade opposite the teeth on the next. Instead of slicing or pulping, the "Eureka" turns out roots in shreds — thin narrow strips —

suitable for any kind of feeding. The "Eureka" shreds from one to two bushels a minute, and turns so easily that a child can operate it.

In the "Eureka" the feed is kept free from dirt, the feeder bottom being made with iron rods, thus allowing all dirt to drop out before it can reach the shredding cylinder.

The sloping form of the cylinder makes the machine a self-cleaner. Write for catalogue which explains fully.

The Eureka Planter Co. Limited Woodstock, Ont.

Goes Like Sixty

Sells like Sixty
Sells for Sixty-five **\$65**

A perfect engine for pumping, grinding, sawing wood, corn shelling, churning, washing machines and all farming purposes. Larger sizes for feed cutting, threshing, silo filling, and all heavy farm work.

GILSON GAS AND ENGINE
FREE TRIAL — WRITE FOR CATALOG — ALL SIZES
Gilson Mfg. Co., Ltd.
10 York St., Guelph, Ont., Canada.



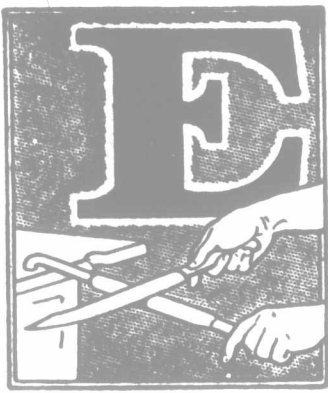
Parties interested in Cattle Stanchions will do well to write for prices and information on

Rush's Patented U-Bar Steel Swinging Cattle Stanchions and Iron Frame for Stabling, I Beams for Posts, Etc.

Stanchions better than ever. Write and see.

A. M. RUSH,
King St., Preston, Ont., Can.

Please Mention Farmer's Advocate.



Emery rod and Towel drier—found Only on Pandora

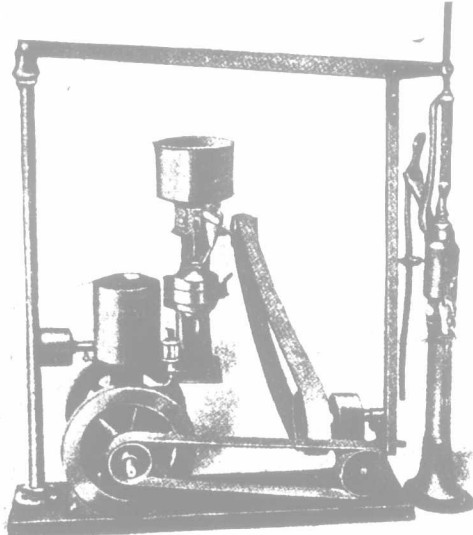
McClary's Pandora Range

When a knife is dull a Pandora owner never wastes time hunting for a "steel." She just walks over to the emery rod attachment to Pandora, gives knife six or eight passes over the high-grade emery, which puts on the keenest kind of an edge.

This combined emery rod and towel drier is a patented attachment you cannot secure on any other range. Just one of the many improvements that go to make Pandora the handiest range you can buy. 14

IDEAL GASOLINE ENGINES

1/2 TO 40 HORSE-POWER.



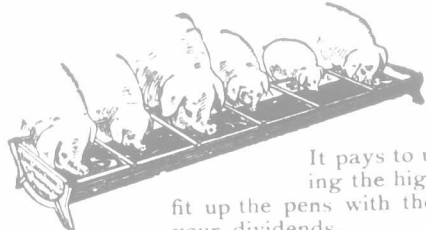
Windmills, Grain Grinders, Pumps, Tanks, Water Boxes, Concrete Mixers, Etc., Etc.

Send for catalogue.

GOOLD, SHAPLEY & MUIR CO., LIMITED,
Brantford, Canada.

Galvanized Heavy Steel Hog Trough

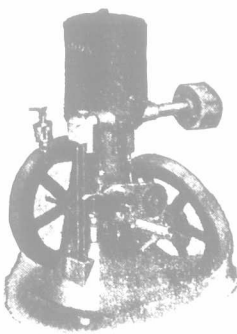
4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 12 FEET IN LENGTH.



This trough has no equal on the market. Made full length without a seam or rivet. Ends are cast iron, and will never wear out, and fastened to our trough by a patented device. Clean, sanitary, durable.

It pays to use up-to-date goods. Hogs are paying the highest dividends on the farm. Why not fit up the pens with the best improved devices and increase your dividends.

ERIE IRON WORKS, LIMITED, MANUFACTURERS, ST. THOMAS, ONT.
If your dealer does not handle the goods, write to us for full information.



"LONDON" GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINES

Are not only guaranteed against defects, but guaranteed to give YOU satisfaction.

1 1/2 TO 50 H.P.

Catalogue 14G tells why. Sole in and out of doors.

SCOTT MACHINE CO., LIMITED
LONDON, CANADA.

Pans Tell

One dishpan shows the only piece used inside Sharples Dairy Tubular Cream Separator bowls. The other dishpan shows the disks from a common separator bowl.



Is it not easier to handle, wash and turn the light Dairy Tubular bowl? Is it not common sense to expect the simple Dairy Tubular bowl to run steadier and resist rust, knocks and wear longer than a common bowl with a dishpanful of disks inside? Of course it is.

The manufacture of Tubulars is one of Canada's leading industries. America's oldest separator concern. Sales easily exceed most, if not all, others combined. Tubulars probably replace more common separators every year than any maker of such machines sells.



Write for Catalog No. 193

THE SHARPLES SEPARATOR CO.
Toronto, Ont. Winnipeg, Man.

STOCK MEN



Advertise your fancy stock by means of first-class

DRAWINGS

AND

ENGRAVINGS

Send us your photos, and our stock artist will bring out the points.

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DESIGNERS, ILLUSTRATORS, ENGRAVERS

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Above rates apply from London. Proportionate rates from all points in Ontario. Secure tickets and further information from any Grand Trunk agent.

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Any subscriber may have date on his own label advanced 12 months by sending us the names of 2 new subscribers and \$3.

Every Premium We Offer Is Exceptionally Good Value. We Give Greater Value in Our Premiums Than If You Were Paid a Cash Commission. Note the Following List :

BARON'S PRIDE. Handsome picture of the Champion Clydesdale. Size, 17 x 13 in., including margin. Suitable for framing. **1 new subscriber.**

NICKEL WATCH. Good timekeeper. This watch has taken well. **3 new subscribers.**

MOUTHORGANS. Best German make. Keys, A, C, D, E. Two instruments. **1 new subscriber.**

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FARMER'S ADVOCATE KNIVES, manufactured by Jos. Rodgers, Sheffield, England. Jackknife and Penknife, both nickel-handled and having two blades. These knives were manufactured specially for the Farmer's Advocate. Worth, retail, \$1.00 each. **1 new subscriber for each knife.**

DICTIONARY. An indispensable volume in every home. The Chambers' Twentieth Century Dictionary. Cloth bound, contains 1,200 pages, profusely illustrated, printed on superior quality of paper. **2 new subscribers.**

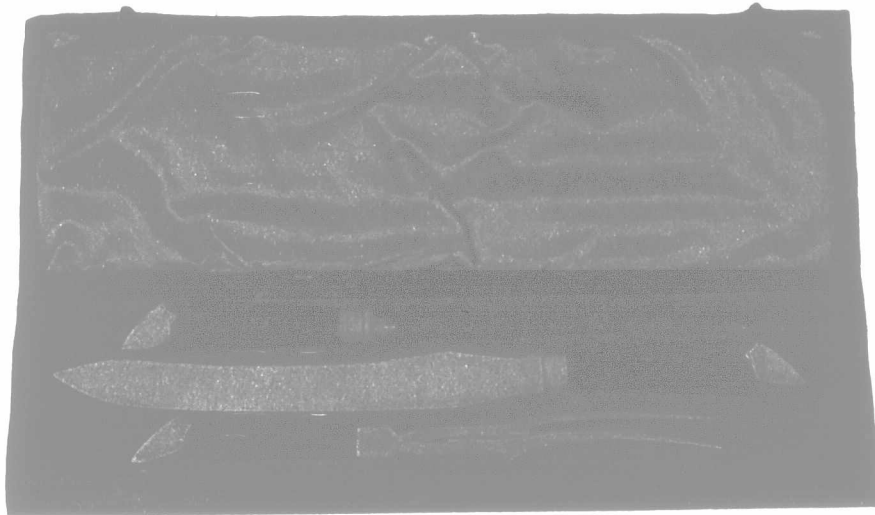
"CARMICHAEL": A Canadian Farm Story. Bound in cloth, illustrated. Just the thing for Christmas or Birthday Gift. "Far above the ordinary run of fiction," says the Buffalo Courier. "Should be in all the homes of the people," Toronto World. **2 new subscribers; or cash, \$1.25.**

We must have honest workers. Changing the name from one member of the household to another, or deception of any kind, will not be allowed. If discovered, the premium will be withheld.

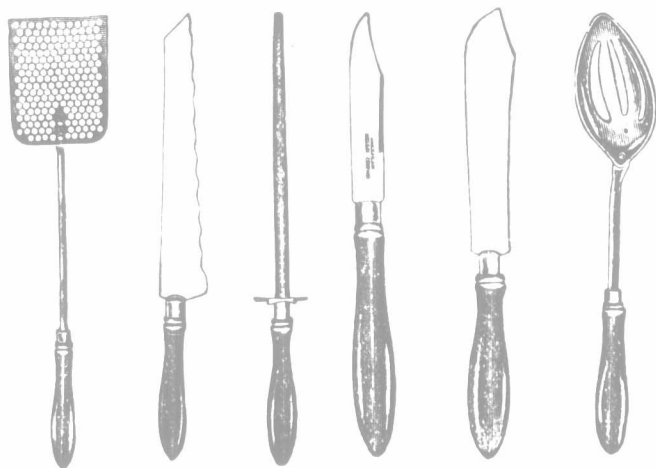
These premiums are given only to our present subscribers for sending in bona-fide new yearly subscriptions, accompanied by \$1.50 each.

Send Postal for Sample Copies and Agent's Outfit and Start to Canvass at Once.

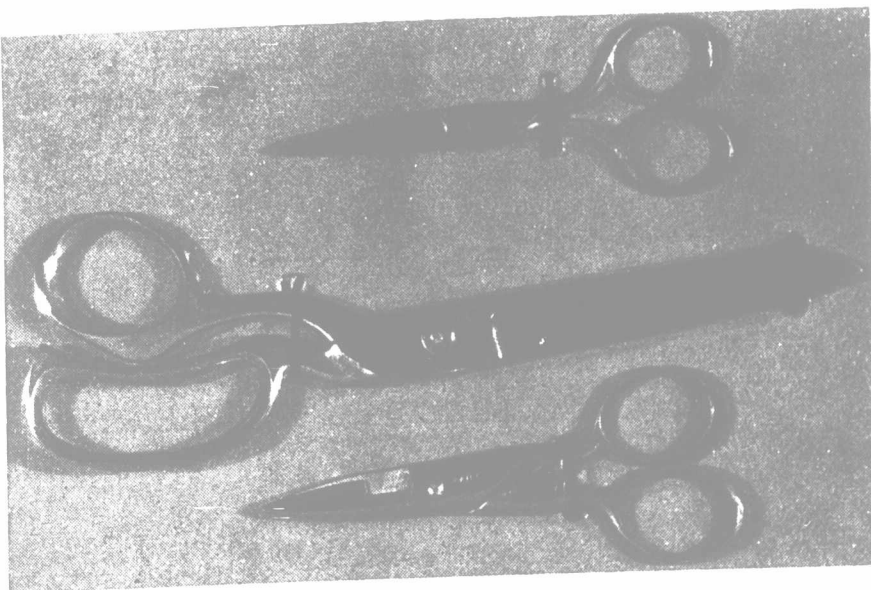
The William Weld Company, Limited,
LONDON, ONTARIO.



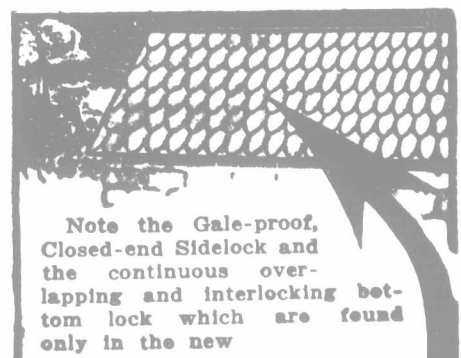
SET STAGHORN CARVERS. High-class goods. First quality of steel, and staghorn handles and handsome nickel mounting. These carvers will retail at \$3.50 to \$5.00 per set. **4 new subscribers.**



A COMPLETE KITCHEN EQUIPMENT. A UTENSIL FOR EVERY PURPOSE. All made of the highest grade of crucible steel, carefully tempered, ground and polished by the latest improved process. Rubbroid finished hardwood handles, mounted with nickel-plated ferrules. Now is your opportunity to supply your kitchen with a complete cutlery outfit. All six articles sent to any subscriber for sending in only **1 strictly new subscription and \$1.50.**



SET SCISSORS.—One self-sharpening scissors, one embroidery scissors, one buttonhole scissors—will cut buttonhole any size. All good quality steel. For only **One New Subscriber** to The Farmer's Advocate. Must be sent by present subscriber.



Note the Gale-proof, Closed-end Sidelock and the continuous overlapping and interlocking bottom lock which are found only in the new

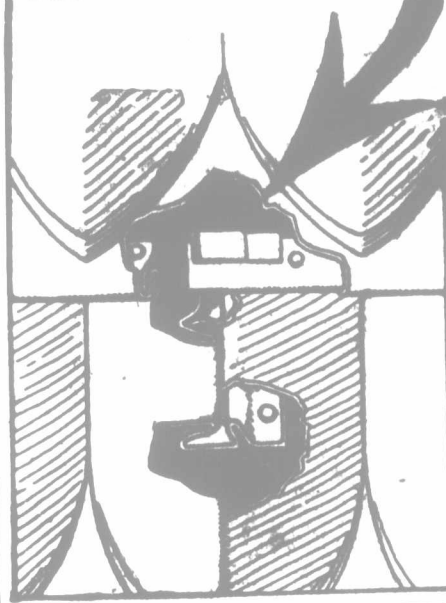
"GALT" SHINGLES

This ingenious and yet simple and easy-fitting construction makes a "Galt" Shingle roof absolutely weather-tight. It prevents wind from driving rain or snow up and out of the top end of side lock, as so often happens with ordinary metal shingles. There is not even the smallest opening—this cannot be truthfully claimed for any other steel shingle.

The material is the Best British Galvanized Steel embossed in a bold Gothic Tile pattern—"a thing of beauty and of joy forever." Catalog "B-3" gives complete details of this newest and best shingle.

THIS IS THE SHEET METAL AGE

The Galt Art Metal Co., Ltd.,
Galt, Ont.
Sales and Distributing Agents:
Duan Bros., Winnipeg and Regina



Synopsis of Canadian North-west Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, solely owned and occupied by him, or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing, may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price, \$8.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right, and cannot obtain a pre-emption, may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, \$8.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres, and erect a house worth \$800.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

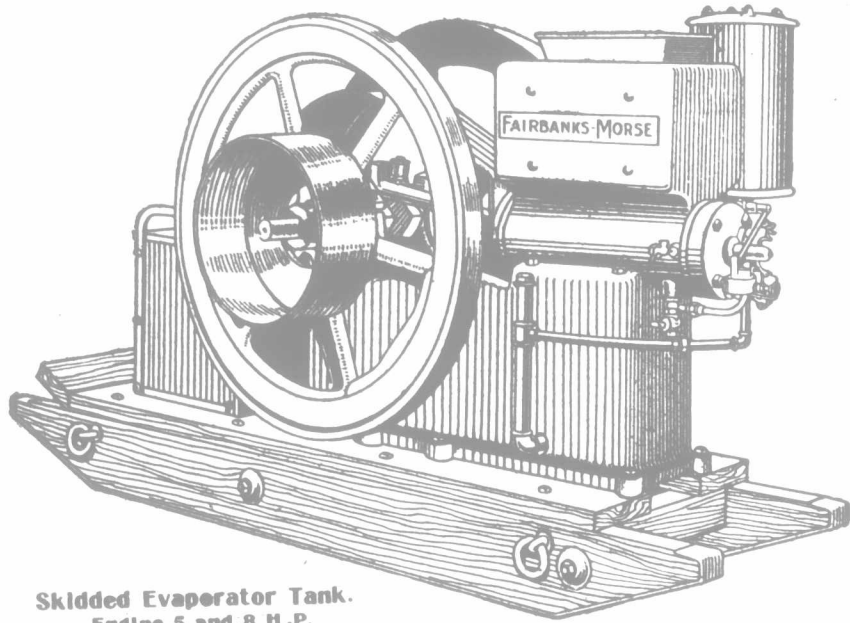
Well DRILLING & PROSPECTING MACHINES.
Fastest drillers known. Great money earners!
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Please Mention Farmer's Advocate.

The Only Power for Your Farm

Should be the World's Standard
Reliable, Safe and Economical

Fairbanks-Morse GASOLINE ENGINE



Skidded Evaporator Tank.
Engine 5 and 8 H.P.

POINTS TO BE CONSIDERED:

The only gasoline engine to have is one that is properly designed so as to be economical on gasoline and give more power. It must be easy to start and not require much attention when operating. It must be so constructed that it will run 24 hours per day if you want it to. It must have strength and weight where needed, and not like some of the flimsy, cheaply-made engines, which are daily being offered to farmers. Fairbanks-Morse are the largest manufacturers of Gasoline Engines in the world. There are to-day over 80,000 Fairbanks-Morse Engines in operation. This means over 80,000 satisfied customers. We have been making Gasoline Engines for over a quarter of a century. You can, therefore, see that when you buy a Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline engine you are getting the result of experience, and not, as in the case of some unscrupulous manufacturers, experiments at your expense. Fairbanks-Morse are the simplest, safest, most reliable and economical Engines made to-day. We know this is a strong statement, but can prove every word of it. Every Fairbanks-Morse Engine is thoroughly tested before being shipped out, and is sold under positive guarantee to develop more than its rated horse-power, and our guarantee holds good for one year.

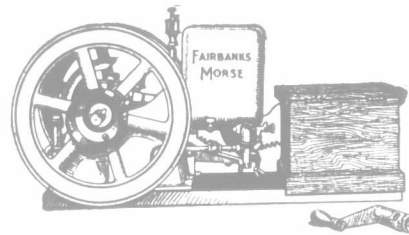
Please send me your Free Catalogue, F.A. 102.

Name

Address

Fairbanks-Morse Engines are made in Canada at our factory in Toronto, which is the finest Gas Engine factory in America. Canadian workmen are employed and Canadian material used. If you have any need of an expert, or if your engine requires any repair part, you can see that we are on the spot at your service.

The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited
MONTREAL. ST. JOHN. TORONTO.
WINNIPEG. CALGARY. VANCOUVER.



This cut shows our One-H.P. Jack Junior Engine. Not an air-cooled toy, which is forever giving trouble, but a simple, practical, durable, water-cooled engine, that can be relied upon at all times. Just the thing for pumping water, running separators, churning, washing machine, ice cream freezer, or any other such purposes.

3 1/2 %

You might better place your savings here where they will earn 3 1/2% instead of 3%. Security, \$2,000,000 assets.

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INVENTIONS Thoroughly protected in all countries. EGERTON R. CASE, Registered U. S. Patent Attorney, TEMPLE BUILDING, TORONTO. Booklet and drawing sheet FREE.



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SHALL IT BE A
**De Laval
Cream
Separator**

Or an Imitation?

1,000,000 De Laval Separators Sold

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The Favorite and the Best Value for the Money of Them All is **TOLTON'S NO. 1 DOUBLE ROOT CUTTER**

- POINTS OF MERIT:
1. To change from pulping to slicing is but the work of a moment.
 2. There are two separate wheels, one for pulping and the other for slicing.
 3. The united force of both wheels is always used in doing the work in either capacity.
 4. The hopper is between the wheels and does not choke.

THE ONLY DOUBLE ROOT CUTTER MANUFACTURED. Fitted with Roller Bearings, Steel Shafting, and all that is latest and best in principle, material and construction. SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR AND PRICES.

TOLTON BROS., LIMITED, DEPT. F., GUELPH, ONT.

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Bell PIPE TONE Organs

THE MOST SATISFACTORY ORGANS FOR HOME USE

IN BUYING A

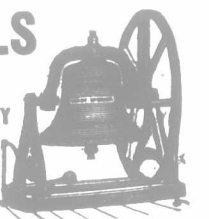
Bell Organ

you secure one with the charming tone of a pipe organ, and at a price that will please you. Buy a Bell and get the best made. We are the only makers of the patent Pipe Tone Reed Cells. Send for free catalogue No. 40.

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McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY CO.,
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Established 1868



The Farmer's Advocate

and Home Magazine

"Persevere and Succeed."

Established
1866.

Vol. XLIV.

LONDON, ONTARIO, DECEMBER 2, 1909

No. 897

EDITORIAL.

Unless a man is willing, sometimes, to pocket his pride, a lawyer will pocket his dollars.

Talk about the goose that laid the golden egg! If prices of shell-fruit keep soaring as they have been doing, she won't be in it with the modern hen.

Seed selection, a splendid and interesting line of work for retired farmers, is suggested in Foyston Bros.' excellent contribution, published elsewhere in this issue. We commend the idea heartily. We also invite others to send us their experience in this important line of work.

The quality of the 1909 crop of clover seed in Ontario is high. The supply will not, however, be as large as hoped for. The summer was too dry for best yields, and, owing to shortage of pasture, cattle had to be turned on to many fields intended to be reserved for seed.

Exports of cheese from Montreal up to the second week of November were 1,790,000 boxes, as against 1,696,000 a year previous. This fine increase is somewhat modified by the decline in exports of butter, which this season have been only 40,000 boxes, against 93,000 in 1908. However, taken in conjunction with the increase of home consumption, and the recent development of an export cream business, the net showing is quite encouraging.

Hannar Greenwood, M. P., a prominent Canadian member of the present British House of Commons, in a recent speech, said he was proud of the fact that England was practically the only free-trade country in Europe. "This country," he said, "is the only one that pays its way; it flies the free-trade flag at the masthead; the other countries fly the three brass balls." "We think it better to tax the dead rich than to tax the living poor," was another of his sayings, in defending the increased death-duties feature of the Budget.

Noting the fact that cattle in Chicago had reached \$9.25, or within 5 cents per cwt. of the top in 1882, when the summit was the highest since war times, the Live Stock Report propounds the query, "How high will Christmas heaves sell?" All signs, it thinks, point to a very high market. There are fewer prime finished heaves back in the country than in years, and industrial conditions are again normal. High prices all winter are predicted by well-posted men in the trade across the line.

The National Transcontinental Railway is swelling our annual Government estimates by quite a pretty penny. There is this consolation, however, that in the end we will own a railroad, whereas if the money, or even a considerable proportion of it, were granted as subsidies, we would have nothing of our own possession to show for it. Perhaps, on the whole, it is just as well we have such a national project on foot to absorb part of the revenue and enforce some regard for economy in other matters on which the money might be spent, with little or no prospect of return.

Potentialities of Underdrainage.

Seventeen teams waiting at midnight on a Sunday evening to get drain tile from a Lambton County kiln that was to be opened on Monday morning, with more teams coming up and loading during the latter part of the night, so that by morning there was not a tile in sight, is a fact cited by Wm. H. Day, the enterprising Professor of Physics and Expert on Drainage at the Ontario Ag'l College, to show the fever-heat interest in tiling manifested in the South-western Peninsula of Ontario. The growing interest in this fundamentally important matter, fostered and promoted by the drainage-survey work of Prof. Day's Department, stimulated further by "The Farmer's Advocate" and other agricultural papers, and climaxed this year by a saturating May and June, which set spring work back a month or more in many districts, has aroused unprecedented interest in tiling, so that the above instance, in the Township of Dawn, is only typical of what has occurred at many other brickyards. Not only fields, but roads, are being underdrained on an extensive scale, it being now realized that a firm, dry road-bed is as essential to the maintenance of a good driveway as a lowered water-table is for the advantageous and profitable tillage of the land.

Having identified himself so resolutely, and after such a practical fashion, with the cause of underdrainage, by means of the free drainage-survey work, inaugurated under the regime of his predecessor, Prof. Reynolds, Prof. Day has been making some inquiries and calculations concerning the results. From reports of records of tile manufactured in Ontario, kept by the Department of Lands, Forests and Mines, Toronto, we learn that the number in 1900 was 19,544,000, gradually decreasing to fifteen million in 1905. Since then it has risen to 24,800,000, in 1908, and letters received from tilemen give ground for the estimate that in 1909 it will be approximately 29,000,000, or almost twice what it was when the O. A. C. drainage campaign was begun, in 1905. As the output was decreasing up to 1905, Prof. Day is inclined to admit that the accumulated increase in tile output since 1905 represents the benefit to the Province of the work done by the Department of Physics in this one line. This accumulated increase amounts to 27,078,000 feet of tile, which would drain 53,178 acres.

Inquiries among farmers in different counties who have done underdrainage indicate an annual increase in the value of field crops on their drained, as compared with their undrained, soil of \$21.65 per acre. This looks pretty large, but is the average of figures actually submitted in writing. In some cases it represents land which formerly produced only poor pasturage. The drained area on which the averages were based was not all thoroughly drained, but simply tilled more or less closely. For the sake of even numbers, let us put the increase in value of crops at \$20.00 per acre. This gives us \$1,063,560 as the annual value of the increase in crop value on the extra amount of land tilled since 1905, as a result of the O. A. C. propaganda. Allow some deduction for tile employed for draining roads, and for the effect of other agencies, such as wet seasons and the agricultural press, and there still remains probably half a million dollars or more to credit to the O. A. C.

As affording some sort of concrete idea of the scope for drainage work, here is another calculation. A great many practical men consulted place the proportion of agricultural land in Ontario that needs underdrainage to give fair results in cropping, at from a quarter to a half. Nobodys says less than a quarter, and Prof. Day himself is inclined to place it at a third of the total cleared and slashed area. In Essex, Kent

and Lambton, in the West, and Russell and other counties in the East, a large percentage of the land needs drainage badly. Now, the cleared and slashed land in Ontario is nearly 16,500,000 acres. A third of this is 5,500,000, which, if yielding \$20 an acre more by drainage, would then give us \$110,000,000. If that looks like romancing, do as we did before, and cut the estimate in two, calling it fifty-five millions. The total value of field crops in Ontario in 1908 was some \$185,000,000. Fifty-five millions is an increase of over 33 per cent., which we might easily expect to add by underdrainage of our wet lands. And no doubt we can add much more, for the probability is that almost every acre in the country may some day be tilled at a profit. Excepting the annual interest on the cost of drainage, the extra value of crops represents, in many cases, almost clear profit, for the greater ease and facility in cultivation and seeding almost compensates for the extra labor of harvesting the larger crops.

During the past summer, the O. A. C. Physics Department has had four men engaged in drainage survey for farmers, working with an appropriation of \$1,000. At that, they have as many applications ahead as have been attended to this season, so that, to overtake arrears and provide for the annual increase in demands, they ought to have between four and five times the staff, and five times the appropriation. It is to be hoped they will get it, for no more enduring and practical work was ever undertaken at the O. A. C. or any other college. The need is urgent, and the possibilities immense.

A Practical Agricultural Journal.

Few other influences has the cause of better farming been more retarded than by the writings and speaking of impractical men—men who, from lack of intimate experience and knowledge of their subject, offer unworkable recommendations, or, mayhap, suggest good-enough theories, but fail to back their preaching up with successful practice. The arm-chair philosopher, he who propounds plausible theories for others to test, merits the inattention he receives.

Agricultural speakers and writers should be, above all else, rational and practical; and the agricultural journal which is not edited by practical men is liable to do more harm than good, by reflecting upon the whole profession. Finding one piece of printed advice unworkable, the reader is prone to discount others. There are still too many writers like the editor in the joke, who advised against keeping pigs in the apple orchard, lest they should climb the trees and eat the fruit. The most mischievous writers of all, however, are those who advance plausible theories which fail to work out when put to the test. There are many men who have but the merest superficial knowledge of their subject, yet write with assurance, as though they knew it all.

"The Farmer's Advocate" has always made it a special point to found its advice on the bedrock of practical experience, either of its own editors, or else of other well-proved and reliable men. It has consistently sought contributions from men who have done things—those who have had experience, and know what they are talking about. Not content with seeking such contributors, it has demanded editors who were likewise practical. Of the four members at present on its staff—not to mention the experienced and versatile editor of the Home Magazine, who also hails from the country—every one was born and raised on a farm, and has thorough knowledge of the common details of farm work, from field husbandry and gardening, to stock breeding and feeding. None belong to the "kid-glove" class. Two of

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE.

THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE
DOMINION.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
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JOHN WELD, MANAGER

AGENTS FOR THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME JOURNAL,
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1. THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE is published every Thursday.
It is impartial and independent of all cliques or parties, handsomely illustrated with original engravings, and furnishes the most practical, reliable and profitable information for farmers, dairymen, gardeners, stockmen and home-makers, of any publication in Canada.
2. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—In Canada, England, Ireland, Scotland, Newfoundland and New Zealand, \$1.50 per year, in advance; \$2.00 per year when not paid in advance. United States, \$2.50 per year; all other countries 12s.; in advance.
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them are still living in daily contact with the soil.

Everything recommended through this paper—except some things advanced by volunteer correspondents on their own responsibility—is first passed through the crucible of the editors' experience and judgment, the opinions of the whole staff being not infrequently invited on new or debatable points. In addition, advice and information is regularly obtained, at considerable outlay, from the foremost scientific and practical experts, so that we know our advice is practical and sound before giving it to the public. Some partial exceptions to this are those instances where we recommend new ideas for trial only, believing them to be good, but not possessing sufficient knowledge to advise them with absolute confidence. The use of raw ground rock-phosphate as a stable absorbent, is a case in point.

A further exception are those cases where peculiarity of local conditions requires modification of general advice. For example, corn-growing and silos. While these are strongly advised for the stock-raiser and dairyman in the corn-growing regions of Ontario and Quebec, they are not recommended particularly for the Maritime Provinces or for the extreme northern regions. Such exceptions are frequently stated in our editorial columns, and special recommendations made for special cases; while our correspondence columns contain many illuminating contributions of experience helpful to the farmer exceptionally circumstanced. The general principles underlying good farming are much the same everywhere, but, of course, each farmer is expected to use his own judgment in applying them to his own conditions.

Objection is sometimes raised to advice that is quite applicable to the conditions for which intended, but which is condemned, perhaps, without trial, or with but a half-hearted attempt. In such cases, if the new idea were as persistently and patiently tried as the old and inferior methods have been, it would be immensely to the reader's advantage. We cannot assume responsibility for failure to apply recommendations faithfully, but this we do know, that everything editorially en-

dorsed in our paper is practicable for the general conditions for which it is advised.

A great many thousands of dollars a year are paid out by the publishers of "The Farmer's Advocate" for editorial services and contributions. Practicability is the editorial watchword six days a week, and fifty-two weeks a year. More time is expended verifying, revising and proving out the soundness of matter printed in these columns than is devoted to the preparation of what appears in the majority of agricultural journals, so-called. Our aim is to maintain the reputation of this paper for reliability, and readers may rest assured that what they see recommended editorially through these columns is practical and sound.

The Lawyer and the Farmer.

"God, what a world, if men in street and mart
Felt that same kinship of the human heart,
Which makes them, in the face of flame and flood,
Rise to the meaning of true brotherhood."

A while ago, the newspapers were telling of a \$10,000 lawsuit, started over a twenty-cent rabbit. For equally frivolous causes, the records of the courts are burdened with the details of actions that have embittered lives, disrupted neighborhoods, and wasted farms. The notion may yet obtain in some quarters that the chief delight of lawyers is in fomenting litigation, but this is not the case. In a discussion before the annual meeting of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, on "The Lawyer and the Farmer," the chief speaker pointed out that, while there are black sheep in the legal fraternity, other callings have them, also; and, as a matter of fact, the lawyer is subjected to a good deal of unmerited abuse in that respect. A farmer, he said, seldom consults a lawyer unless he is in trouble. The thought of taking a lawyer's advice as a means of avoiding trouble, does not usually occur to him. It is seldom that two neighboring farmers can afford to have a legal controversy. When there is no great principle involved, and the controversy will simply result in the gain or loss of a few dollars, either litigant can afford to pocket his pride, and have an amicable settlement of the difficulty. As a matter of fact, lawyers of good repute are constantly saving their clients from becoming involved in actions by wise counsel; while their timely advice and aid in the drawing of wills and other documents are the means of saving endless trouble and loss. The lawyer who advises, or even forces, his client to settle out of court, is not simply "laying up treasure in Heaven." He is doing the best for his fellow men, and conducting his business in a way that will not bring him to want. A large proportion of the best legal business of the country is not connected with litigation at all, but makes for its avoidance.

A farmer seldom needs a lawsuit. If his rights have been infringed, and he consult a lawyer early enough, a suit may generally be avoided. A man may invoke the aid of the courts when valuable property rights are involved, but he should be first convinced that he has exhausted all reasonable efforts to secure a settlement, remembering, always, that "thrice armed is he who has his quarrel just." Life is too short and peace too great a boon to spend the one or lose the other in wasteful wrangling with our fellows.

The Christmas Number Treat.

To those of your neighbors who subscribe now you may promise a Christmas Number that cannot fail to please everyone interested in any phase of agriculture. As the date of publication draws near, with manuscript and illustrations pouring into the office, the editorial mind is relieved of a strain of anxiety by the assurance that contributors and illustrators have risen to the occasion with efforts worthy alike of the subjects and the occasion. True to our former decision, we refrain from unveiling the secrets in advance, but this, so far from indicating a fear that the number may not please, is rather due to the knowledge that it will be accounted in many ways a notable advance over any previous special number delivered from a press which has already printed many handsome issues. And to every regular subscriber, new or old, it goes as our Christmas present.

A Woman's Idea of Thanksgiving.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

We hae been hae'in' anither Thanksgiving Day recently, an' although it seems unco' strange that we maun be made thankfu' by act o' Praliament, yet I'm dootin' that a guid mony o' us wad na' be thinkin' muckle aboot it gin we werna' reminded in this way. Onyway, I dinna' ken that mair than a sma' percentage o' oor population tak's the Government's orders muckle tae heart, unless it be in the toons an' cities, where onything that looks like a holiday gets mair attention than it does in the country. We farmers dinna' seem tae hae time tae be thankfu' for onything, unless it be that we a' ken how tae rin oor business better than oor neebors can rin theirs. There's cause for gratitude in this, na doot. But at the same time, gin we wad juist stap a while an' think, we micht, maybe, see twa or three ither things that hae been comin' oor way, that mak' things a wee bit mair like they wad be gin we had had the makin' o' this auld warl' oor selves.

I was no' great on this way o' thinkin' mysel', but last Thanksgivin' Day me an' the auld wumman had a lang talk on the subject, an' bein' mair o' a talker than mysel', she naturally had some efluence in the shapin' o' ma opeenions. I says to her, "Jean," says I, "what kin' o' foolishness is this, makin' a special Thanksgivin' Day, when we hae nothin' to be thankfu' for but oor porridge, an' we wouldna' hae that gin we didna' wark like niggars."

"Weel," says Jean, "ye ought tae thank the Lord that ye hae the health an' strength that enables ye tae wark. An' I'm thinkin'," she went on, "that, gin ye wull figure it oot, ye'll find ye hae a wee mair than ye're porridge doom on the books against ye."

"A' richt," says I, "let's hear frae yersel'. What a' hae ye tae be thankfu' for?"

"Weel, in the first place," says she, "I'm unco' glad I was born a wumman."

"That's richt," I put in, "for gin ye had na' been born a wumman, ye wad never hae kened hoo tae rope in an auld Scotchman like me."

"It isna' that," says Jean; "there are ither reasons that ye wouldna' understand, gin I tauld ye them."

"An' I suppose," I went on, "that ye are also thankfu' that I was born a man, sae that I micht be able tae support ye."

"Sandy," says she, "so far as the supportin' goes, I hae noticed that generally both parties tae a marriage contract are inclined to dae a little leanin' at times. Gin it isna' a case o' mutual support, it's na guid. But that's gettin' awa' frae the subject," she went on, like she wull when ye gie her a wee bit start. "Can ye no' think o' mony anither cause for gratitude the day. First o' all, tae mak' anither start, tak' oor ancestors. Where wad we be, gin it werna' for them?"

"I dinna' ken," says I; "we wad a' be in the melting-pot yet, mair than likely."

"Hoots!" says Jean, "I mean where wad we be gin oor forefathers hadna' been sic bonnie fighters awa' back in auld Scotland, an' made their children free men an' women by layin' doon their lives for them an' their country? That's something tae be proud o', an' thankfu' for, I can tell ye. It's a lucky thing, Sandy, ye dinna' hae tae pay a yer debts, for what ye owe tae yer grandfather wad swamp ye entirely, gin he made ye settle the account."

"An' noo," says Jean, beginnin' tae get warmed up, "what's the next thing on the list? What aboot life itsel', an' life on the farm at that. Are ye no' a bit gratefu' for the gift o' life?"

"Weel, I suppose so," I says, "but it ends in death."

"Are ye sure?" interrupts Jean; "that's anither thing we hae tae pit amang oor blessings. Gin ye didna' hae the hope o' anither life beginnin' at the end o' this one, what inspiration wad we hae in gaein' tae oor roond o' work ilka day o' the year? But, as I was sayin', we hae life, an' life on the farm. The man who can appreciate the privilege o' warkin' han' in han' wi' nature, an' tak' the pleasure he may oot o' the growin' o' his crops an' cattle, an' so on, besides helpin' nature in her attempts tae beautify his hame, is the man o' all men who should be thankfu' for what life has given him. An' the hard wark that ye are sae apt to be complain' aboot. Can ye tell me onything that is mair likely tae keep a mon sober an' honest than haein' plenty to dae? So be glad ye canna' afford to be idle, an' we'll see on tae the next thing, whatever that may be. What aboot responsibility? Ye may think ye could get along fine wi'oot that, but I ken what it's done for a guid mony men, tae say naething o' yersel'. Hae ye never heard that, gin ye get a mon married an' in debt, it will straighten him up, or naething will?"

"Aye," says I, "that's responsibility enuch tae sober a mon that wouldna' care for hangin'. I'm thankfu'. Gae on tae yer next."

"Weel, then, what aboot a' the guid friends ye hae?" she continued.

"An' enemies, too, I suppose ye'll be sayin' next?" says I.

"An' why for no'," says Jean, getting unco' in earnest. "It's easy eneuch tae be guid-natured an' friendly when ye're dealin' wi' friends, but it's yer treatment o' the ither fellow that shows what kin' o' a mon ye are. Gin ye can forgive the mon wha has wronged ye, an' gie him anither chance, like ye wad be wantin' for yersel', then ye shouldna' be ungratefu' for sic an opportunity an' sic an enemy."

"Noo," she went on, "there are a hantel o' ither things. What about oor schools an' churches? Should we no' be thankfu' for what they ha'e done for us?"

"Na doot," says I, "though neither o' the institutions are as weel patronized in this country as they should be."

"An' look at a' the inventions an' everything that we hae the noo," says she, gettin' excited. "There's the telegraph, an' the railways, an' the newspapers, an' the post office, an' the telephone, an' washin' machines, an' airships—"

"An' talkin' machines," says I, breakin' in. "What's a' this got tae dae wi' Thanksgivin'? Tell me, for instance, what there is tae be thankfu' about in haein' a telephone in the hoose oot here in the country?"

"It promotes sociability, for aye thing," says Jean.

"Aye," says I, "an' it promotes gossipin' an' eavesdroppin', for anither."

"Maybe," she hits back; "but a' these inventions mak' life mair worth livin', an' thanks are due."

"Ye're in a verra beautiful frame o' min' the day," I says, "an' while it lasts I'm gaen' tae gie ye this shirt tae sew a couple o' buttons on. Ye'll na doot be thankfu' I'm no' gien' ye a couple o' buttons, an' askin' ye to supply the shirt. I may dae that later, gin ye stay in the Thanksgivin' business." SANDY FRASER.

Self-sufficiency is always a barrier to the acquisition of knowledge, and the spread of progressive ideas. Thousands of store-stove warmers know more about dairying than specialists who have studied the subject all their lives with chemistry and bacteriology to help them; more about road-making than an expert practical highway engineer; more about diseases of stock than the most proficient veterinarian, and more about running the country than a Laurier and a Macdonald combined. Such men rarely need advice, and do not know enough to take good advice when it is given them, but they manifest a remarkable affinity for "gold bricks." Blessed is the man wise enough to realize his deficiencies and avail himself of the privilege of expert consultation, especially in those lines where it doesn't cost him anything. With a few more humble-minded men many a rural improvement might be speedily effected, particularly along co-operative lines.

HORSES.

The Stallion Syndicate: Good or Bad.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

While it cannot be denied that many farmers have been fleeced by means of the stallion syndicate, it must not be supposed that the company or syndicate method of owning stallions is necessarily bad; in fact, little objection can be advanced when a company is properly started and carried on. Several such have been known to the writer, in which organization of a few farmers was profitable to them, but these associations did not buy high-priced horses.

The syndicate system comes in for most condemnation by reason of the methods, some of them infamous, taken to get farmers' signatures to notes by means of the sale of an entire horse.

The usual procedure followed has been outlined quite recently in your columns, viz., by the use of some leading farmer in a community as a sort of stool-pigeon, or by making some of the members of the proposed syndicate unit for business by getting them into an intoxicated condition. Such methods are now considered more or less crude, and have, therefore, been dropped.

One of the worst dangers to a solvent farmer is the fact that he may be ruined or seriously hampered financially by going on the syndicate note with a number of farmers who are practically insolvent—worth nothing—and thus be let in for the full amount to be given for the horse. Such is by no means an uncommon sequel to the syndication of a horse in a neighborhood.

The sellers of horses by the syndicate method rarely collect their notes; they generally discount them at a bank close by, and are not seen again in the district. In fact, the atmosphere is rarely congenial to the salesman of a stallion by the syndicate method twelve months after the sale.

Some tricks of the syndicate business reveal much ingenuity. The following example came to my notice some time ago: A splendid-looking horse was syndicated for \$1,000 to a number of farmers, whose average intelligence led one to think they should have known better. When

foaling time came, their model horse had no record as a foal-getter. Protest to the sellers resulted in an exchange for a very much inferior-looking horse, but still a getter of foals of a sort. The value of the second horse, allowing a generous figure, was \$1,500; thus, a breeding season for many mares was lost, and \$2,500 to begin with. The fancy horse was doubtless made to do duty again and again in a similar manner in unsophisticated communities.

Smart people are very apt to condemn others who have been fooled and duped by the syndicate method, but it must not be forgotten that the scheme has been easily worked because the victims were ambitious to improve their horse stock. The idea of pecuniary profit is rarely considered seriously by the individual members of a stallion syndicate. Again, it is a comparatively easy matter to bring in an entire horse, of fine appearance, whose papers and breeding could not stand inspection by an expert on pedigrees. It is a pretty safe rule never to accept a pedigree until the National Records Office at Ottawa will O. K. it. As a rule, the salesman with a horse of doubtful lineage will not have sufficient patience to await the handing down of the judgment. Farmers who deliberate over the purchase of a stallion are not, as a rule, easily victimized. It is a strange phenomenon, but not at all unusual, for a stallion of medium quality to be syndicated for a stranger at a price considerably higher than the purchasers could secure a better horse from a local breeder.

Speaking generally, a farming community should not pay more than fifteen hundred to two thousand dollars for a good horse. In fact, the higher figure is the extreme, and yet how frequently we hear of horses syndicated at twenty-five hundred to four thousand dollars. To buy a stallion worth more money than \$2,000 is an extravagance in many communities. The horse stock in the neighborhood cannot be improved sufficiently by one cross to warrant the investment of the larger sums mentioned. The higher-priced and more valuable horse should be in the hands of the specialist breeder, one who has selected or graded his brood mares to a type, that type likely to nick well with the stallion. If readers of "The Farmer's Advocate" will only think over the breeding records of the various stallions used in their locality for some years, they will note that it was the good average horse that left the deepest impression. SASKATCHEWAN.

Why Shouldna' Weemen Drive?

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In your issue of Nov. 11th there is an article by "Whip," on "Why Should a Woman be a Horsewoman?" Why, indeed? And why not? Why should it be considered unladylike or mannish for a farmer's daughter, or for any other man's daughter, for that matter, to take an interest in the animals she sees around her every day—the friends of man? Why not of wo-

by Mrs. Clay, of Lexington, Kentucky. Mrs. Clay said: "There are other spheres (for women) besides dress; and if woman does not always achieve success, no more does man." We have found out, she said, that scientific farming paid, so did dairying, and sheep-raising, but she preferred horse-raising. When her husband was alive he was in that business, and she always went around with him among the mares and colts, and took a certain interest in them; and when he died, and she had no other way of making her living, she resolved to do her best. If one tries to do her best, she said, an inspiration comes from above. She was her own superintendent, and made it her business to be among the first to welcome the colts. She told an amusing story of how well the horses all knew her, but when she began to wear glasses, how none of them would come near her. At first she did not know the reason, but soon found out.

Our late Queen Victoria took a great interest and pride in good horses, and when she was in failing health, and could no longer go around to the stables, she used to be wheeled out in her invalid's chair, and had the horses brought round for her inspection. Then, again, the late Lawrence Drew, the noted British horse-breeder, had, I have been told, all women servants to look after his horses. Those are only a few instances, of which there are many, of women taking an interest in horses. I once heard a farmer's wife say that she would be ashamed of her daughters if they could not handle a horse or a colt as well as their brothers. And again I ask, why shouldn't they? There is not enough give and take in this fair country of ours. The boys should help in the house, and learn to sew on buttons, and darn their mitts, when occasion requires; and the girls, in a busy time, should be able to help out of doors. That is how we do at this shack when the pinch comes, as it did this fall, getting in the roots. The girls always expect to help, but then, when they want to go to an Institute meeting, they expect that the boys will not grumble at having to get their own tea or milk a few cows. I don't see where the unladylikeness comes in. Our Institute speakers teach us that no work is menial or degrading, so long as it is done honestly and faithfully, and well. Girls are all the better for outdoor exercise, and there would not be so many sickly, anæmic girls if they took more of it. I know girls (our relations) who go to a high-class school, and among their other studies is physical drill, and it costs a lot for suitable costumes, and such like, and they are not nearly so healthy as ordinary country children who go out and swing on apple trees.

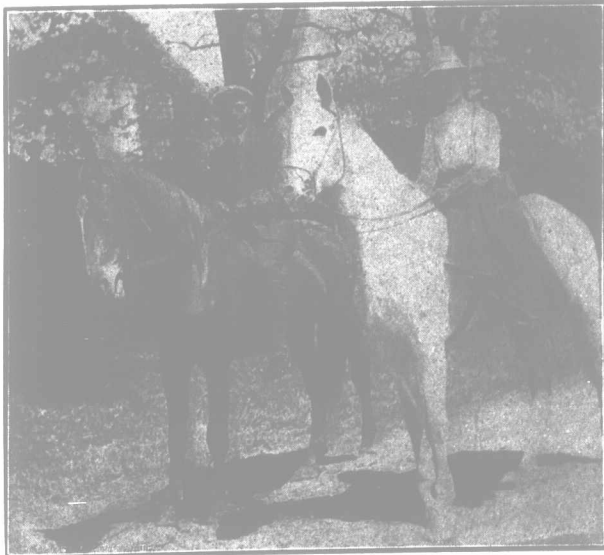
Yes, "Whip," you are right. Every farmer's family should have a horse that its women folk can drive. The workers, at least, deserve it. I am not so sure about the lazy ladies. You said that an accident might happen to the only man about the place, and how handy it would be if a woman could hitch up and go for a doctor. I know a case where it works the other way. When the doctor gets a call, his wife runs to the stable and hitches up while the doctor is getting his medicines and instruments ready.

I heard two young boys talking not long ago. One said, "Do you know all about raising colts?" and the other said "No." "Well," said the first, "just you read all the essays that are coming out in 'The Farmer's Advocate' soon, and so will I."

And now a word about Sandy Fraser's orthography: It's "gey guid" on the whole, but he uses a word out of place now and then. For instance, he uses ane, when it should be ae'—ae' leg, not ane leg. Ane is all right in its place—ane, twa, three, fowr. We used to use ae', ane, yae, yin, or, as the Irishman would say, "wan," all meaning the same thing. Rheumatism in ane o' my legs, is correct, or I have rheumatism in ae' leg. No offence meant, Sandy, ye're a "guid auld chap. Here's long life and health and prosperity to you, and "Whip," and "The Farmer's Advocate." LOWLAND SCOT. Grey County, Ont.

Re Colt-training Essay Competition.

As previously intimated through these columns, response to the colt-training-essay competition has been most gratifying. It will be impossible to publish more than a small percentage of the many contributions received. As this announcement is written some days in advance of the date of publication, and as essays are pouring in at the rate of half a dozen or more a day, we can only guess at the total number that will have been received by the time the entries close, on December 1st, but they are certain to be several score. The articles will be judged as speedily as possible after December 1st, and announcement of the awards probably made in our issue of December 9th. It is impossible to say positively whether we shall have space to publish any of the prize essays in the same issue, but if not, they will appear in the next. Meantime, we take occasion to thank our many friends who have endeavored thus to contribute to the interest of this important department.



"Whip's" Idea of a Horsewoman.

The gray mare was thirty years old this spring. (Photo submitted by W. H. Speers.)

LIVE STOCK.

Producing Stockers.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

The farmer desirous of feeding steers for export, or for the best home market, will usually look for cattle running from 1,000 to 1,200 pounds live weight in October or November, when he wishes to start fattening operations. The price he must pay for this sort is controlled very largely by supply and demand. With prices ruling too high, he need not buy, or if the roughage must be consumed, then most likely he can buy steers to run over on roughage alone, and be almost certain to clear himself. Then, again, he always has the chance of good prices in the spring. In my experience of 12 years' buying and feeding steers, only once have I found it impossible to make a profit, even though buying prices have several times seemed prohibitive. I might just mention, too, that the year of loss was not the year of least promise at buying time.

So much for the feeder, the buyer of stockers. What of the breeder, the producer of stockers? Is he always sure of fair returns for labor and feed? I fear not; at least, not always. He, unlike the feeder, must start his operations from one to six years before selling, and so can never hope to have the faintest idea of the price he will get. Looked at in this way, one might think raising stockers an absolute gamble. Such, however, is not exactly the case, since, given the right class of stock, and good management, there is no doubt stockers can be brought to the right weight at a cost that will be below the average selling price, if not in every case below the actual selling price. Conditions, however, must be right in every way—good cattle, cheap pasturing, suitable but cheap feeds, and low cost for housing and care.

As an analysis of cost to produce the stocker two and a half years old, weighing 1,100 pounds, I would submit the following:

Cost to produce calf when dropped.....	\$ 5.00
Feed, first summer, including care.....	6.00
Feed, first winter, inc. care and housing...	8.00
Feed, second summer, including care.....	5.00
Feed, second winter, inc. care and housing...	8.00
Feed, third summer, including care.....	5.00

Total cost at 2½ years old \$37.00

Returns—1,100 pounds, at 3½ cents (probably an average price), \$41.25.

There would be, in addition, the manure for the two winters, say 10 tons, at \$1.00 per ton. This would seem to show the manure the chief profit, which is probably the case, save, of course, the profit due to selling of products on the farm, etc., which is really the most important consideration of all.

A few explanatory remarks on items of cost might be in place. The cow being supposedly a milk-producer, one can hardly fix the cost of production, since preparation for producing milk is necessary, and the calf must be produced, whether or no. Five dollars per calf for eight years, the average bearing life of a cow, will equal the original value of cow at first calving. This would,

therefore, in my opinion, be a fair value to put on the calf at birth.

In ten years' experience of keeping exact record of cost of feeding calves, May 1st to November 1st, the cost has averaged around \$6.00, all items included at market prices, and skim milk charged at 15 cents per 100 pounds; practically no whole milk allowed. Whole milk is much too expensive feed. No profits are probable where it is fed for more than a fortnight or so.

The first winter the calf will require 200 lbs. meal, two tons silage and roots, 300 or 400 lbs. hay, and some straw, costing in all, in my experience, about \$8.00. The pasture cost, of course, is another arbitrary item. Everyone must fix it for himself, but some pasture is dear at \$2.00 per season, and other cheap at \$10.00.

The second winter no meal is necessary, and not any more hay, if even as much as the first year. In fact, it is common practice to run over on straw. In my experience, straw-feeding costs less, but gives poorer returns than where silage or roots are used. The cost of wintering affixed, \$8.00, is taken from a number of years' work. There remains the pasture for the third summer. This would not cost any more than the second summer.

Very frequently, poorly-pastured and badly-wintered cattle have to be kept till 3½ years of age, instead of 2½, to reach the desired weights. This adds very materially to the cost of production, and must almost always, in Eastern Canada, at least, result in loss.

On the range, the production of profit-producing stockers from purely beef-type cows is generally an impossibility. This, for the reason that to the cost of feed for the steer would have to be added about \$25 for cost of keeping cow. This would bring the cost of stockers to over \$50 at 2½ years, which would be a figure impossible to realize on the average, although often obtainable for good specimens.

Baby-beef production—that is, the feeding off at ages varying from one year to twenty months—is very profitable for the man with the skill and inclination to do it. Here, again, however, the very greatest care is necessary to keep down cost. Whole milk must not be fed for longer than two or three weeks. Just the right kinds of meal in moderate quantities should be given, and an abundance of the right sort of roughage properly fed. Oats, bran, corn, oil-cake meal, gluten and barley for meal, turnips, clover hay, alfalfa, good corn silage, a small amount of straw, etc., for roughage, will do the deed. No mistake should be made thinking that heavy mealings means rapid growth. Kindness and comfort mean a very great deal.

Then, one must get the steers to the block as young as possible. Baby beef is likely to be most profitable when sold at about 18 months old, or somewhat younger still. They should weigh 1,000 pounds, on the average, at 18 months.

J. H. GRISDALE, Agriculturist.

Central Exp. Farm.

Ontario farmers face the winter with confidence, notwithstanding the comparative shortage of fodder in some sections. The experience of the last two years has taught them how to make good use of their feed.

Our English Correspondence.

HORSE CENSUS IN BRITAIN.

The army-remount question was the subject of an address by F. D. Ackland, Under Secretary for War, before the Northallerton Agricultural Society. The War Office will take a census of all the horses in the country in December, dividing them roughly into draft, light draft and riding horses. Then the police are to select people in different districts to be responsible for collecting the horses required in any emergency. In case of necessity, 120,000 horses will be required, and the State has power, under the law, to take from any owner a horse or vehicle necessary for the purpose of the army. This can be done at a moment's notice, on tendering a fair price. Should the owner of the horse not be satisfied he can appeal to the county court to have a fair price settled.

The Government believes that there are plenty of horses suitable for the purpose, and claims that it is better for the owners to sell at a fair price than to have a foreign officer come in and take the lot without payment. In case of invasion, horses will be required immediately, and the Government census is to show where they may be had.

Major Fife, a War-office horse-buyer, addressed the Association, and strongly advised farmers not to dock young horses. The Army did not want Hackneys. Let a horse have a tail with which to swish the flies, and he would thrive twice as well. They could dock him later if they thought fit, but army officers would not buy him docked.

There has been considerable discussion by farmers' societies of the proposed census, and the opinion is expressed that three-year-olds are useless for army purposes, and that the Government should offer £55 or £60 for four-year-olds, and make their offers direct—not through dealers who take most of the profits. The question of supply is declared to be almost entirely one of price.

* * * * *

It has been announced in Parliament that a portion of the new development grant is to be used for the improvement of British live stock. This should be a fruitful expenditure, as the number of live stock in Great Britain does not bear the same proportion to population that it does in many other countries. For instance, in cattle, our proportion is 1 to 5½, while Denmark has 1 to 1½; Germany, 1 to 3; and the United States, 1 to 1½. In pigs, the disproportion is even greater, we having but 1 to 11 of the population, against Denmark's 1 to 2, and the United States' 1 to 1¼. Only in sheep do we compare favorably, and even here we do not supply ourselves, and have to import largely.

It is claimed that British farmers might largely increase their production of live stock by keeping better animals; for, in spite of the high standard of many herds and flocks in the country, there are far too many inferior animals kept. More attention should be given to the growing of remunerative forage crops on a larger scale; for instance, alfalfa, that great standby of French farmers, might be much more largely grown. British farmers too often farm more acres than their capital warrants, and thus cannot properly stock their acreage, and smaller holdings would be an advantage to both farmer and community.

How enormous is the market which might be catered for by the home farmer, is well shown by the rapid growth of imports of beef, mutton and pork in the last twenty years. In 1888 we imported of these products to the value of £14,000,000; in 1898 the value was £31,000,000, and by 1908 the total value had grown to £41,000,000—a stupendous total.

RISE IN MEAT PRICES.

English householders are confronted with higher meat bills. Both beef and mutton have had a sharp rise in price, and mutton, especially, after a period of exceptionally low prices, looks like being quite dear.

At present, foreign mutton is quoted as high as home-killed. However, Argentine cattle and sheep dealers are already taking advantage of higher prices to send larger supplies, so that by Christmas there will probably be ample to supply all demands.

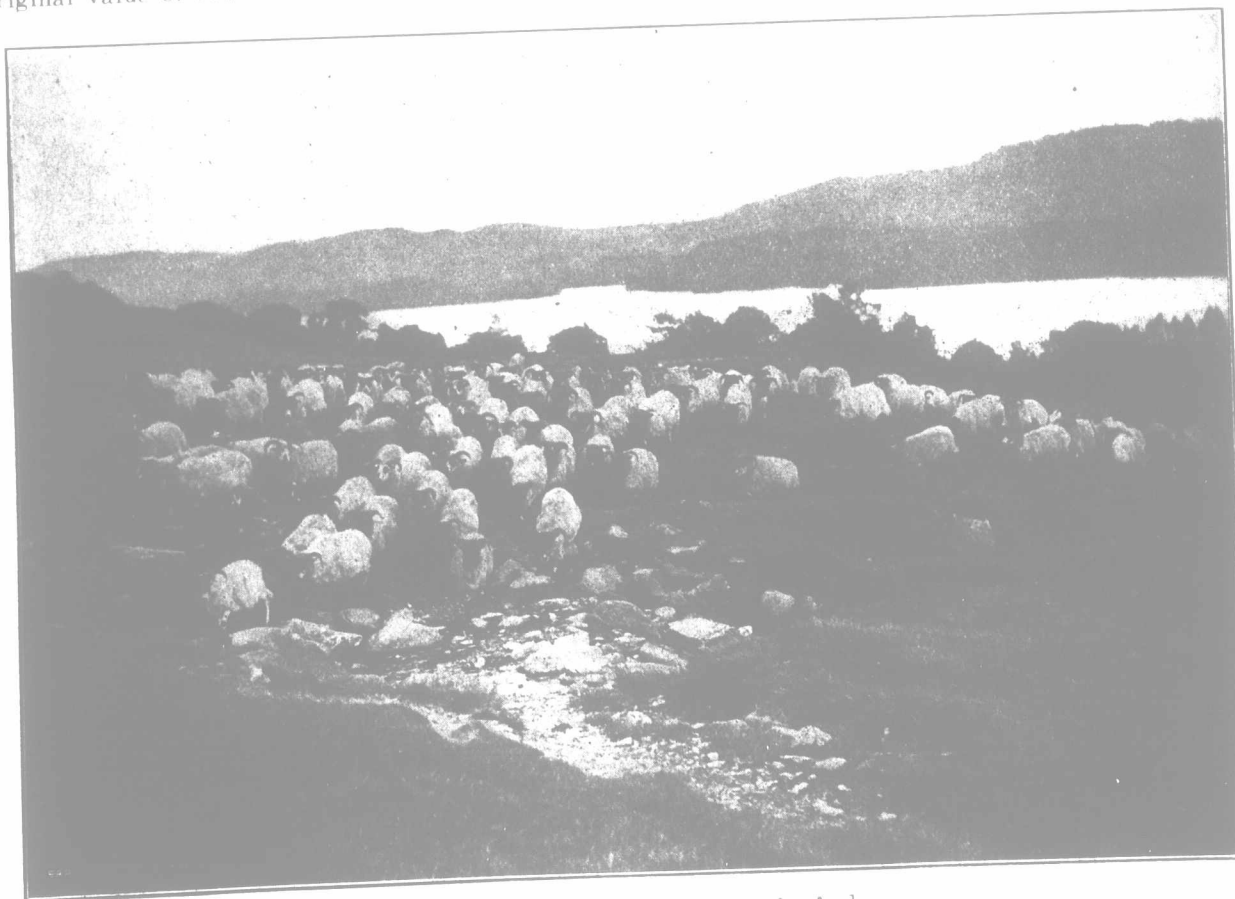
SHORTHORN MILK RECORDS.

The milk records of the Lincoln Red Shorthorns owned by John Evens are always of interest. Some capital yields are recorded amongst the cows that calved in 1908. One cow, in 413 days, gave 15,081 pounds of milk, an average of 36.5 pounds per day. Seven of the herd exceeded 10,000 pounds, and the whole fifty head in the herd averaged over 8,000 pounds.

These figures amply justify the care which has been given in selecting for milk production, and show a very high standard of intelligence in management. Mr. Evens' herd is justly famous throughout the country, and is a consistent winner at all the leading shows.

* * * * *

Some heavy yields of wheat are noted from various districts, and one field at Beeston, Notts, seems to have the record so far this season, with 68 bushels to the acre. While this field was grow-



Sheep on the Shore of Loch Ard.

THE FARM.

Land and Crops.

In a long-settled country, people are, of necessity, less prodigal of the soil and its resources than in a country where land is still abundant. Its powers and possibilities of production become more and more an important economic factor as the numbers of the citizens increase. Not only do business interests demand intelligent management of the soil, but, indeed, the well-being and comfort of all the people depends in a very large measure upon its productivity. It furnishes their livelihood, and is the fundamental source, not only of their prosperity, but of their existence itself. We may think that through importation a nation may supply its needs, and through manufacturing reach its way to wealth. Not so; the well-to-do classes for a time may afford to purchase where they will, but the working people, who form a large proportion of a country's population, come nearer to nature in their dependence upon mother earth, and upon the well-being of these is built the success of the interests which give direction to the commerce, trade and progress of the country. Of such is my faith in agriculture, and for such reason may we not have faith in the development of our own land? And does it not remain a fact that all efforts that lead to the improvement of conditions in the country, whether through industrial training, or through increasing the productivity of the farm, or through education, serve but to assure and make more stable its future success?

With these thoughts in mind, I want to write briefly of soil and crop management in England. The intensive methods followed there have been forced upon the people by a crowded population. I found them interesting and suggestive, and they may serve to illustrate the lines along which a country proceeds in its development. It may be said that the farms are worked under three main divisions: grass land, corn land, and root land (the word corn is used in its English sense, and is meant to include our ordinary grains, as wheat, barley and oats). The grass land may or may not be held under cultivation. At least a large part of it is under permanent meadow, which may have been laid down to grass for twenty, thirty, or even a hundred years. The management of this land is a subject of distinct interest and of special study amongst the farmers, since pastures are of much importance in the returns they make in meat and milk, and grazing lands are an indispensable feature of English agriculture. It must not be thought that the poorer soil alone is given up to pasture. Of course, this is frequently the case, but much of the very best land in the country is laid down to grass. A moist, temperate climate, together with an abundant rainfall, and a deep, rich, warm soil, form ideal conditions for growth, and if meadows receive even ordinary attention, they continue fresh and green throughout the season. Cattle and sheep remain on the land much longer than in our country, and many of them are not housed at all in our sense of the term, so that pastures are in requisition practically all the time, and it will be seen, therefore, how much dependence is placed on them to supply forage for the stock.

I may repeat that those pasture lands receive a good deal of attention from the farmers. Some

of the permanent meadows are frequently used to grow a crop of hay. In the spring they are first pastured for two or three weeks. When the animals are taken off, a chain-harrow may be run over the fields to stir the surface a little and break up the lumps of manure. It is then left for hay. Such land will often average about two tons per acre. After the crop is cut, an aftermath grows very quickly, and cattle and sheep are given the run of the fields later on. Besides the droppings of the stock, these lands are frequently dressed with artificial manures. One farmer, who had been very successful with his grass land, gave me the following mixture as one that had suited his purpose: He used equal parts of bone meal, superphosphate and kainite, and manured at the rate of four hundred pounds per acre of the mixture. The bone meal cost him £6, and the super and kainite £2 12s. each per ton. An occasional such dressing, or one of basic slag alone, I learned, rejuvenated old meadows and made them produce profitably. Further, under careful management, although heavily stocked, they are not allowed to be eaten down too closely. To put it in a word, there is as much careful management in the care of the grass lands as in any other phase of the farm operations, and in passing I should say that much of the success of the British stock-breeder and feeder lies in the quality and abundance of his pasture.

The grasses grown differ somewhat from those we use in Canada. On the farm I mentioned, timothy and rye grass were grown together, sown at the rate of 20 pounds timothy, and one-half bushel rye grass, per acre. But this, of course, was for meadow, and not for permanent pasture. Red clover and Italian rye grass are also grown much together; sometimes all three are mixed, but these grasses are only depended upon when the land is to be broken up again in three or four years. In permanent pastures, a large number of the grasses and clovers are usually grown. Red, alsike and white clovers are used to about a fifth of the mixture, rye grass (perennial or Italian) and timothy to about another fifth, and orchard grass, meadow fescue and meadow foxtail form the remaining three-fifths. I believe that orchard grass and meadow foxtail are thought quite a good deal of in England, for they appeared to be distributed rather widely.

Rotations are not lived up to very closely, but there seems to be a sort of three-crop rotation—hoed crop follows meadow, and the corn crop follows roots. Wheat, however, may be sown between meadow and roots, as in the Rothamstead rotation, where we have clover and beans, then wheat, then swedes, and then barley. Meadow land interferes with any definite rotation. It seemed to be the rule not to break up sod when it was yielding a really good and satisfactory return. However, one could not but observe that judgment was used in alternating the crops, and in the introduction of hoed and leguminous crops. Of such there are, besides the common clovers, sainfoin, lucerne (grown much in the south of England), peas, beans, and vetches. Excepting peas and beans, these are chiefly used as forage crops, and fed off on the land. I hope to have more to say of them in another article.

The land is plowed out of meadow usually in late winter or early spring. The ground is harrowed until the surface is fine, and the attempt is made to have a firm seed-bed. In parts of the country they have a particular instrument for this

ing, its wonderful evenness was a beautiful sight, and attracted many visitors. Sixty-one bushels of salable wheat per acre, from a field of eight acres, is another Notts record. A 20-acre field on Mr. Passmore's farm, in Sussex, has yielded 60 bushels to the acre. F. DEWHIRST.

Wisconsin Fights Tuberculosis.

An educational campaign against bovine tuberculosis has been conducted in Wisconsin for the last three years, by means of addresses, printed bulletins, and post-mortem demonstrations. The demonstrations have proved most convincing, and thousands of farmers have been led to apply the tuberculin test to their herds, after observing its accuracy, as shown by animals killed at the demonstrations. At points in the State where such demonstrations have been held, the demand for tuberculin testing has been greatest.

The tuberculin test has been applied under the direction of the Agricultural Experiment Station, the State Veterinarian representing the State Live-stock Sanitary Board, and by co-operative organizations of farmers in certain localities. Since tuberculin testing was begun, in 1892, a total of 72,638 animals have been tested, 46,121 by the Experiment Station, and 26,517 by the State Veterinarian. The increase in number of tests made has been most rapid during the last two years, as in 1908 the Experiment Station made 27,202 tests, and the State Veterinarian 13,791—a total of 40,993. The State has paid to owners two-thirds the appraised value of reacting animals and has received in return whatever was received for the carcasses of these animals passed by Federal inspectors.

The extent of infection is indicated by the tests that have been made, although they do not represent average conditions, since the more-seriously-infected herds were naturally tested first. There has been a decline in the per cent. of animals reacting, from 1.7 in 1906, to 5.6 in 1908. The serious phase of the situation is the comparatively large number of herds infected. In 1906, about 48 per cent., or almost half of the herds, were infected; while, in 1908, about 24 per cent., or less than one-fourth, contained the disease. In 1906, about 12 per cent. of the animals were infected, and in 1908, less than four per cent. This indicates that the disease is present in a great many herds, although it has not spread in each herd to any great extent. The evidence collected shows that the most common mode of herd infection is through the purchase of infected animals. Of 363 herds found infected in 1908, 263, or over 72 per cent., were infected through purchase.

It is much more prevalent in the southern part of the State. In the southern third, over 43 per cent. of the herds are infected, while less than 18 per cent. in the northern two-thirds of the State have the disease. In the south, over ten per cent. of the animals are infected, while in the north only about three per cent. are infected.

Immediate action is needed to stop the further spread of the disease. Bovine tuberculosis has just begun to get a foothold in the new northern sections, and steps must be taken at once if it is to be kept out. A law requiring a clean bill of health to go with each sale is badly needed, as well as a law requiring the pasteurization of factory by-products. No district where the production of breeding animals is important can afford to neglect to take up this matter at once. By testing the herd and removing the infected animals at once, and then buying only tested animals, the herds can be kept free from the disease. —(State Experiment Station bulletin, by Russell and Hoffmann.)

Danes Buying Canadian Bran.

An order was placed with a Winnipeg milling company recently for 4,000 sacks of bran, to be shipped to Bremen for trans-shipment to Denmark. The bran was purchased at the Winnipeg wholesale price of \$20 per ton, and will be sold to dairymen in the interior of Denmark for feeding to dairy cows. It would appear as though the Danish farmer would have to pay a pretty stiff price for his cow feed, but he must be able to make profit turning Canadian bran into Danish butter, and selling the butter in Britain in competition with the Canadian product.

China owns quite a figure in the hide trade of the world. Her exports to the United States and Great Britain of cow hides and buffalo hides in 1908, according to report of Canadian Trade Commissioner J. B. Jackson, Shanghai, was 31,871-720 pounds, for which she received \$1,118,997 in gold. There were also 5,915,448 undressed goat skins exported, for which was paid \$1,843,948 in gold.



Shorthorns on Pasture.

purpose. The roots are usually sown on the level, although occasionally in drills. Greystone turnips are grown for fall feed, but mangels and swedes form the bulk of the root crop. The best crops are grown in the north country. The root land is usually manured, either with barnyard manure or with fertilizer. One man I met in the south, on a large farm, made out to purchase so much oil cake, cotton cake, and other heavy feed, that he could afford to dispense with the use of artificial manures. He was a heavy stock-raiser, and hence obtained a large return to put back on his land. I believe that there are quite a number who follow the same custom, and the plan commended itself to me as a good one. Perhaps the majority of farmers, however, use fertilizer. Mangels usually get a good dressing of nitrates. On one farm, in Scotland, I found this mixture used on root land: Guano, superphosphate, and kainite, sown at the rate of eight hundredweight per acre. The mixture cost £5 10s. per ton. On the whole, larger crops are possible in England, I should say, than with us, and larger crops are grown. There are records of 1,200 and 1,400 bushels of swedes per acre. Perhaps, in this connection, it may be worth while to say that it appeared to me that some of the seedsmen have had much to do in making possible larger yields in the country. They have conducted fertilizer and crop experiments, published their results, followed selection in variety tests, and accomplished some really wonderful things in crop production. Their exhibits and methods of illustrating and advertising their work at the Royal Show were particularly interesting. Some of them have achieved a world-wide reputation, and I believe that they have done much for English agriculture.

For grain crops, the season is much longer than ours. The seed of spring grains is sown in February, March and April, and the harvest is in the latter part of August and early part of September. The temperate climate gives the grain longer to mature, and particularly in the case of oats the heads are fuller and heavier than with us. In England, the legal weight per measured bushel is 38 pounds. Fall wheat is sown about October. The land is frequently first dressed with manure, which is plowed in. It is not desirable to get too fine a seed-bed, since the rains in the winter time are apt to puddle the land. The land is generally rolled in the spring, and sometimes a light harrow is run across the rows to break the surface, and a cwt. per acre of nitrate of soda is scattered over the field. The average yield is about 30 bushels per acre; 40 bushels would be considered a good crop, but 60 bushels are sometimes obtained. The southern and eastern parts of England are noted for their barleys. The light, sandy and chalky soils of the south-east suit this grain to perfection, and barley of high malting value is grown here. It is sown in February and March, and harvests from 30 to 60 bushels per acre. About three cwt. of phosphates are used upon this grain, particularly following turnips, which have been fed off the land. Oats are grown in greatest amount in the north of England and south of Scotland. Large fields are here obtained, and it is a beautiful sight to see the thick-grown fields of waving grain just at time of harvest. I am reminded here of a Scotchman's reply to the sarcastic reference of an Englishman to the eating of oatmeal porridge by the people of the North. "Why," he remarked, "you bring up your children on the same feed that we give our horses." "Very true," remarked the Scotchman, "but I've aye noticed that in England you breed good horses, while in Scotland we breed good men." I cannot give a better estimate of the value of this grain to the country. And for the present I must close my paper, and let the Scotchman have his way.

H. S. ARKELL.

Macdonald College, Quebec.

Improved Methods for Securing Grades in Drainage.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Mr. Good's article on simple devices for use in underdrainage work was of especial interest to me, as it recalled some of our own experiences. Our first peep-sights and homemade drainage level were substantially the same as described by Mr. Good, and, if you will permit me, I will give our reasons for adopting the modified forms we now use.

To begin with, spirit levels in themselves may not be correct. In this connection, an extract from our forthcoming bulletin on Underdrainage is to the point: "I have just measured a spirit level with a pair of callipers fine enough to measure 1-256th of an inch, and found that one end of the wood is deeper than the other by 1-64th of an inch. I supposed at first that the two ends did not season quite the same, but I found the brass plates on the ends to differ by the same amount, so that the error is probably one of manufacture. The level is two feet long, so that 100 feet equals 50 lengths of the level. Therefore, the error due to the level itself in 100 feet is 50-64ths, or pretty nearly 5-6ths of an inch. In 200 feet there would be 1-2-3 inches of an

error, which is becoming rather too large, hence the level should not be used over more than 100 feet; that is, 50 feet on each side of the level. In using the spirit level for drainage work, the ends should be reversed every 100 feet; then, if there is any constant error in it, half of the errors will be in one direction, and half in the other, and these will balance, making the net result correct." I may add that in the bulletin mentioned a method is described for correcting such an error. Without peep-sights the level can be sighted equally well both ways, and a man using it, without paying special attention to the matter, will reverse it from time to time, so that the errors in one direction will balance those in the other, giving, on the whole, a correct result, although, owing to the difficulties due to refraction, he is liable to considerable irregularity from station to station. With peep-sights which could be sighted in only one direction, we felt that nearly everyone would adopt a method, as Mr. Good did, that would not involve reversing the level, and hence any constant error in it or in the sights would be always in the same direction, and becoming greater and greater as the length of the drain increased. Hence, we concluded that we must have peep-sights that would admit of sighting both ways.

In devising our peep-sights, we were of the impression that they should not be such as to fasten permanently above the level, for, when not in use, they would be almost certain to meet with accident, and become bent and inaccurate. To overcome this, two methods occurred to us: First, to fasten our strip of brass (we were using brass, instead of galvanized iron) by screw nails through slots, which would allow the sights to be slipped down along the end of the level, where they would be perfectly protected when not in use; second, to have a hinge in the sight that would allow it to be turned down along the end, somewhat after the manner of a peep-sight on a rifle. We tried the latter device, and, after making the sights, fastened them to the level. We next tested them with a surveyor's instrument, and found that several adjustments were necessary to get them correct, and this experience led us to abandon the idea of a sight, the adjustment of which depended on the farmer who had no surveyor's level or other means of testing the accuracy of the adjustment. It also led us to doubt whether he could make a set of sights accurate enough to be safe, unless he had some special training, say, in a machine shop, a college, or a university. The sights described in "The Farmer's Advocate" some time ago need no adjustment. They sit flat on top of the level, and are clamped in that position.

But, aside from the desirability of reversing the level, there is another reason that led us to want peep-sights that could be used both ways. The assistant, who carries the measuring pole, holds a target across it, the level-man directing when it is in line with the sights. At 50 feet the target is quite distinct, but at 100 it is not so plainly seen, hence there is greater liability to err in placing the target if sighting 100 feet than if sighting 50 feet. Hence, to be as accurate in following the one-direction method of sighting as in following the two-direction method, the level and staff must be set twice as often, which, by comparison, seemed a serious disadvantage.

We tried the cross-piece without set screws for holding the level when devising the homemade drainage outfit, and only a month ago, when writing the description for our bulletin, we tested the same point again, and on both occasions we came to the conclusion that the outfit is immeasurably better with the set screws, but they should fit loosely in the hole, so that they can be easily turned. Most spirit levels have no graduation on the glass, and so it is difficult to tell when they are exactly level. In order to test the value of the set screws, we proceeded as follows: With a file we cut two scratches on the glass just as far apart as the length of the bubble, and then tried up the level. We then tried leveling it with and without using the screws. Without them, it was almost an impossibility to get it exactly level, but with them it could be levelled to a hair's breadth. Anyone who has tested the set screws in this manner will not discard them.

The slot in the upright of the homemade drainage level was put in originally for use in setting the grades for the ditch; but in the method of grading which we follow now, and which is being described in the bulletin mentioned, we make no use of the slot, but we find in practice that it is often very convenient to be able to change the position of the crossbar, and so the slot is retained in our description.

Mr. Good will pardon me if I suggest that it is a mistake to state that "a stretched string would be useless for grading a curved ditch." I have seen many curved ditches graded by use of the overhead line. To be sure, a string is "somewhat in the road"; in our opinion, a level tied on a straightedge is more so. It takes some time to set the crossheads and stretch the string, but, on the other hand, the testing of the grade by the overhead line takes much less time. Then testing it with a level and straightedge. The distinct advantage of the overhead line method is

that, in following it, one works to an exact grade. To be sure, the skilled ditcher, or any one with special training in accuracy, can, in most cases, dig a fairly true grade by the use of the level and straightedge; but a novice, or any one not trained in accuracy, can dig an equally true one with the overhead line.

Of course, where the fall is pronounced, say 4 inches or more in 100 feet, and uninterrupted—that is, there being no basins or ponds to drain—accuracy and a uniform grade are not as important as when there are slower grades and basins to contend with. We have encountered numerous cases where men using methods that depended upon judgment, rather than rigid accuracy, "lost fall" (lost depth, would be better), and failed to drain the low ground or the basin at the back, thus missing the chief purpose of the drain.

O. A. C. Guelph.

WM. H. DAY.

Big Corn Yields.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I notice that you ask for practical experience in corn-raising. Our plan is to plow the field in the spring, plowing only four inches deep. We usually have an oat field that was very thick with thistles the previous year. Then we disk it until it is reasonably well broken up and pulverized. After this, when it is about time for planting, we give it a couple of turns with the duck-foot harrows, going diagonally the second time. This gives the marker a good chance to make a clear mark. When the ground is not too sticky, we plant about the 20th of May until June. This year was wet in this locality, delaying the planting until June 4th. When the corn is just sprouting through the ground, we give it another turn with the straight-tooth harrows, which kills all the young weeds. This is important. If you look closely at the ground after such a harrowing, you will find it covered with little white weed stalks, scarcely any thicker than pins. Our planting is always 3 ft. 6 in. each way, with from three to five stalks to a hill. If there are more, hoe them out. More than five stalks to the hill we find to be unprofitable, so far as cobs are concerned, although this is no great objection when the grower wants forage and is not particular about the grain turn-out. As soon as we can see the rows, the cultivator is set to work. We use a double cultivator, straddling each row both ways, usually twice in June, twice in July, and then in August until the corn is too high for the double, when we take a few turns with the single one. In short, whenever there is a spare day or so, we cultivate. When six inches high, we hoe it carefully, then again when about a foot or so. After the corn is too far advanced for the cultivator, we go through it with the hoe, to kill thistles. There are always a few thistles left to be cut. I have known my employer to leave any other job to cultivate his corn. He claims, and with good reason, too, that every day's hoeing is worth five dollars. We use the white flint corn, and cut it as soon as it is glazed. When it has stood three weeks in the shock, we let Indians husk it. They usually husk it in about four days.

Our yield? Well, this year, from six acres, we got 675 bushels. Last year we had eight acres, and got 900 bushels; in 1907, eight acres, 807 bushels. The year before that was a short season, as everyone knows. We had eight acres, a good crop, but spoilt. The farmers in this locality are good corn-growers, although raising just a few acres apiece. Each man tries to grow the best corn.

CHARLES T. FIKTER.

Middlesex Co., Ont.

British Crops of 1909.

The Board of Agriculture has issued a preliminary statement showing the estimated total produce and yield per acre of the principal crops in Great Britain in the year 1909. It is believed that Scotland will produce 255,822 quarters of wheat from 49,681 acres of ground, being an average estimated yield of 11.19 bushels per acre. The yield in England is expected to be 7,300,056 quarters, 1,074,875 more than last year, from 1,734,236 acres, or at the rate of 33.68 bushels per acre. The estimated crop of barley in Scotland is put down at 936,950 quarters from 199,989 acres, as against 897 quarters and 192,418 acres last year, and the average yield per acre is put down at 37.48 bushels. England is believed to have produced 6,343,562 quarters from 1,379,133 acres, the average yield being 36.80 bushels per acre. Scotland is credited with growing 4,737,718 quarters of oats, 142,507 more than in 1908, on 943,412 acres, the average yield being 40.18 bushels per acre. England is believed to have produced 9,780,646 quarters, from 1,839,912 acres, the average per acre being 42.53 bushels.

This has been a white-grub year in Ontario. It is doubtful if ever before have they been known to be so destructive. Complaints were first heard of pastures and lawns being destroyed, then of potatoes being eaten into and rendered unsalable, and last of wheat being attacked and injured by them.

Profits of Seed Selection.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Permit me to give my fellow farmer, through your widely-circulated paper, our experience with field-selected seed grain. Our purpose is to show how important and profitable it is. Professors Robertson and Zavitz, by their work and teaching along this line, have won for themselves a very high place among the benefactors of our country. We remember the time—not so very long ago—when farmers generally kept their poorest grain and small potatoes for seed. That day is all but passed away; now, the demand is for the very best samples for seed purposes.

We have practiced for several years what is called "fanning-mill selection," which we have found to increase the yield, one striking example of which we will give. We were sowing a field of Tartar King oats. We fell short of seed before the field was finished, and, so as not to mix varieties, we sowed the screenings from the other seed. At harvest, there was a foot difference in the length of the straw, and the heads from the small seed were about two-thirds the length of the other. The difference in yield would not be less than 15 bushels per acre. That settled for us, once and for all time, the question of seed quality.

While fanning-mill selection is good, field selection is much better, because it is only there that the finest heads, producing the greatest number of grains, can be obtained.

We procured from a local seedsman, several years ago, our first seeding of Mandscheuri barley, which has given us good yields, but we were not fully satisfied with it. The straw lacked strength, and too large a percentage of the heads were short. A neighbor had a field grown from seed produced from a sample obtained from the O. A. C. I obtained his permission to select from his field. The crop was a very fine one, the afternoon delightful, and, while the binder was cutting it down, I was happily employed choosing out the finest and longest heads I could find. In a couple of hours I had selected enough to make 11 pounds of seed. This I sowed on the 20th of May, along with my root crop, drilling it in with every other spout shut off; this put the drills 14 inches apart. The 11 pounds sowed one-fifth of an acre. From this I harvested and threshed by hand 9 bushels 5 pounds. The season was not favorable, and there was considerable light grain. This I took out, which left me 7 bushels and 25 pounds. This we sowed last spring on five acres, the rest of the field being sown with a splendid sample from our general crop. The crop was a fine one, considering that it was grown on an oat-stubble which had yielded 70 bushels per acre the year previous. We have threshed from the five acres 230 bushels. There was not a straw down, while on the rest of the field it was more or less laid. A very high percentage of the heads were long and full, and fully as good as the ones selected. The yield was four bushels per acre better than the other part of the field. This 20 bushels extra paid me well for my afternoon's outing. Nor is this all: we shall have at least 200 bushels of high-class, pure seed, which will readily command 15 cents per bushel over the price of No. 2 barley.

More gratifying still is the knowledge that we have advanced a step forward. Think of what it would mean to the Province if the 5,000,000 acres devoted to the principal grain crops could be made to produce four bushels per acre more by using a better quality of seed—and they would. It would mean a sum sufficient to pay all municipal taxes twice over, and still leave a sufficient sum to make considerable farm improvements yearly.

Scarcity of farm help stands in the way of a general adoption of field selection, but if only three or four farmers in each township took up the work, as we have done, each taking a different class of grain, and sell the crop for seed to their neighbors, a marked effect would soon be noticeable all over the country.

Here is a field of great usefulness for retired farmers. Instead of moving to town or city, amongst uncongenial surroundings, to die before their time, how much better to stay in the country, and find real happiness in being useful, and in promoting the public good.

Simcoe Co., Ont. FOYSTON BROS.

A greatly-increased acreage has been given to buckwheat in Ontario this year, owing to the late, wet spring being adverse to the sowing of the more standard grains. Although frost caught some of the late buckwheat, the crop generally is considered to be one of the best for years in both yield and quality. In short, this may be remembered as the buckwheat year.

THE DAIRY.

The Bad and Good in Dairying.

At the Western Dairymen's Convention, in Brantford, Ont., last winter, a most interesting and valuable address, illustrated with lantern slides, was given by Miss Laura Rose, who humorously remarked, in beginning, that she was sorry she had not had more experience at speaking in the dark. She also stated that she had more difficulty in procuring photographs of the bad in dairying, and so in the slides the good predominated.

Nothing like making a good beginning, said Miss Rose, as the first picture was thrown on the canvas, a splendid one of Boutsje Pietertje De Kol, of the O. A. C. herd, the best cow in Canada, which gave nearly twenty-one thousand pounds of milk, which, if sold at 4c. per quart, would have made a profit over keep of \$259. The great fault of our farmers is in being satisfied with cows which give only three or four thousand pounds of milk a year. "Not failure, but low



Pontiac Rag Apple 58980.

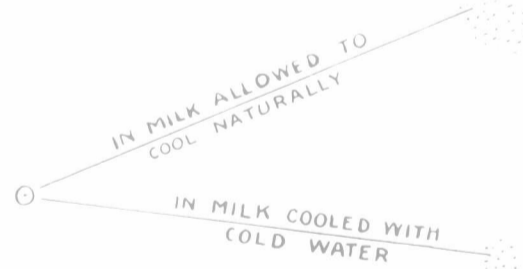
As a two-year-old she gave 18,252 lbs. of 4.22% milk in one year. When 4 years old she made 31,62 lbs. butter in 7 days. Sold for \$8,000.

aim, is crime," and the dairyman sins in having his ideal too low. Fine specimens of the different breeds of dairy cows were shown, among which was Pontiac Rag Apple, a famous American Holstein, which brought her owner \$8,000.

Slides illustrating the interior and exterior, and surroundings of barns, good and bad, emphasized the importance of properly housing the cattle. The motto over every barn should be: "Let there be light." Darkness means dirt; dampness, disease. Sunlight implies cleanliness, health, contentment.

The milking problem was introduced by a series of slides: Calf milking cow; child milking cow; girl milking cow. The first two were considered bad practice.

Miss Rose said that the more she came in contact with dairying, the more she felt the business had suffered since the women had so completely left the milking stool. Women are naturally more cleanly than men, and have more patience and



Progeny of a Single Germ in 12 Hours.

kindness, requisites so essential in the dairy stable. A section of the udder, thrown on the canvas, showed plainly how the bacteria could work their way through the small opening at the end of the teat, and in the milk in the channel find perfect conditions for their rapid multiplication. That the first stream from each teat should not go into the milk pail, was forcefully illustrated by the thousands of germs seen in the bacteria plates made from the first-draw milk, while the middle milk showed very few.

Clean milk means clean cows, and this means that the cows should be groomed. The bacterial content of the milk was greatly influenced by the air through which the milk passed in its course from the teat to the pail. Cleaning out the udder, putting down hay, sweeping, etc., made the atmosphere quite unfit to milk in, as was revealed by the splendid slides along this line.

The wide-flaring milk pail stood out in contrast

to the more hygienic Truman pail, with its small, hooded opening.

The separator has wrought a wonderful change in dairy methods, but it is far from being an un-mixed blessing. This is not the fault of the machine, but rather of its operator. Many a woman is not making as good butter now as when she used the deep creamer cans, owing to the fact that she does not quickly cool the cream as soon as it comes from the separator. It must be set in cold water and stirred occasionally.

The most important slide in the collection is this one, said Miss Rose, as she pointed to the diagrammatic illustration reproduced on this page.

Thoroughly washing the separator after each time of using; keeping all the utensils clean, as well as the cow, the stable, and the atmosphere, and quickly cooling the cream, would remove the stigma from the cream-gathering system.

The effectiveness of pasteurization as a method of destroying germ life and making a clean seed-bed for a good culture, was impressed upon the sight by the plates made from raw and pasteurized milk and cream.

The importance of a pure water supply, and its easy contamination, was seen by the pictures of neat farm buildings and surroundings, and yet the seepage from the cesspool, pigpen and barnyard was finding its way directly into the wells, and often proved the source of disease and death.

A chubby baby, taking great comfort from his nursing bottle, when put on the canvas, evoked laughter from the audience, and an earnest plea from Miss Rose for a pure milk supply for the babies of our country.

Dolly Dimple Yields 1,058 Pounds Butter in a Year.

Another most remarkable official record has been completed by the young Guernsey cow, Dolly Dimple, which, as a two-year-old heifer, made a phenomenal official year's record of 14,009.1 pounds of milk, 703.36 pounds butter-fat. At the conclusion of her year's work, she was two months with calf. Freshening for the second time October 9th, she started her second year's work on October 14th, 1908, at the age of three years and nine months, and has just completed it, with an official twelve-months' record of 18,458.80 pounds milk, and 906.89 pounds butter-fat (equivalent to 1,058 pounds butter), made under supervision of the Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station. She also has to her credit a seven-day record of 444.8 pounds milk, and 22.034 pounds butter-fat; a thirty-day record of 1,960.4 pounds milk, and 89.99 pounds butter-fat; and a one-day production of 68.4 pounds milk, and 3.625 pounds butter-fat. She is owned at Langwater Farms, North Easton, Mass. Her feed during the year consisted of 730.19 pounds of bran, 486.76 pounds pea meal, 730.19 pounds ground oats, 730.19 pounds gluten meal, 486.76 pounds oil meal, 447.76 pounds cottonseed meal, 516.76 pounds alfalfa meal, 243.48 pounds hominy, 2,537 pounds beet pulp, 180 pounds corn fodder, 5,470 pounds roots, 3,730 pounds silage, 3,501 pounds hay, and 486.76 pounds of a proprietary concentrate sold under a trade-name. She appears to have been stabled throughout the period, except in the month of June, when pasture is mentioned as part of the roughage; 705 pounds green feed was also allowed in June and July.

GARDEN & ORCHARD.

Better Culture, Better Marketing, Better Quality.

Better quality of fruit and improved marketing, better care of old orchards, and fewer varieties in setting new, were the lessons emphasized at the annual meeting of the State Pomological Society, at Norway, Me., November 9th to 11th.

William Craig, of Auburn, president of the Society, had charge of the programme, and kept things on the move. Mr. Craig has been a resident of Maine only a few years, but his kindly and genial manner has won for him many warm friends.

BETTER FRUIT.

E. Cyrus Miller, an orchard specialist, of Haydenville, Mass., addressed the meeting on the subject of better fruit for New England. Cutting out the alternate trees, where too closely planted together, pruning, but extending the treatment over a number of years; plowing and cultivating, where possible; applying a reasonable amount of stable dressing or chemical fertilizer each year, and spraying, were the points emphasized. He would graft native trees, as, with care and attention, they could be made a source of profit.

Points with reference to setting a new orchard, included the selection of a well-drained upland site, prepared as for hood crops, setting 40 to 60 feet apart trees two years old from the bud, and of few varieties, commercially valuable, and preferably red in color; cutting back severely, and dipping in a scabicide before setting; pruning for

widespread head, with branches which the load of fruit would bear to the ground; spraying during the dormant period with winter washes, and when in bearing, with Bordeaux and arsenate of lead, and feeding hardwood ashes and stable manure. Fruit produced by these methods, and marketed in box and barrel, packed according to law, would give financial returns that would be an eye-opener in regard to the wealth of New England hillsides.

No more trees until those we have are made to do their best, more food, better tillage, proper pruning and spraying, and a more humane way of handling, were voices from the domain of the orchard, as set forth in an able paper by Dr. G. M. Twitchell, of Auburn.

Tillage was one of the most important points emphasized by all the speakers. Its financial advantages were gleaned from statistics compiled from reports from three of the orchard sections of New York, and presented by Prof. V. R. Gardner, Horticulturist, and Acting Dean of the College of Agriculture at the University of Maine. Figures speak, and the proof that it pays to spray was evident.

THE QUESTIONABLE BEN DAVIS.

The admission of the Ben Davis at the N. E. Fruit Show had cost the Granges of Maine the \$100 prize. Boston people question why it was allowed, and Prof. Hitching said, at the Pomological, "I wish you growers of the Ben Davis could have touched elbows with the judges at the show; you would soon have learned what they thought of the apple."

R. L. Cummings defended the apple, and declared that he did not believe it was policy to cry down an apple that had made for itself a place in the markets of the world.

CO-OPERATION AND INDIVIDUALITY.

Prof. W. D. Hurd, of Amherst, read a strong paper on co-operation, which gave some of the essentials for successful co-operation among Maine fruit-growers. Canada and the West have co-operated most successfully, and Maine was advised to follow in line. Prof. Hurd warned that it was not the easiest thing in the world for the farmer to give up his individuality, but it was necessary to do this to a certain extent for successful co-operating, and he advised to make haste slowly. It was necessary to co-operate in both selling the fruit and in raising it.

At the business meeting, Dr. Geo. M. Twitchell, of Auburn, was elected President of the Society. Mr. Craig, who has been its faithful leader for the past two years, was unable longer to serve in the capacity, owing to ill-health. While the Society loses an efficient man in President Craig, one who has labored faithfully for the cause, it has elected to its chief office a man who will carry on the work with an earnestness essential to success.

Maine.

MARY B. AIKEN.

How to Ship Potatoes.

The Agricultural College of North Dakota offers the following suggestions to those who wish to ship potatoes in car lots or in lesser quantity:

1. All potatoes shipped at this time of year must be loaded in refrigerator cars.
2. The stock must be free from dirt and scab, and running in size from 1½ inches up.
3. Leave out all the small potatoes and marbles. They make good feed. We do not advise their use for seed purposes.
4. See that no sunburned stock is shipped.
5. Cut out all large sacks. Use even weights of 90 or 100 pounds.
6. Do not load in leaky cars.
7. Place sacks on end. Leave six inches between sacks and side of car.
8. Lay sacks of second tier flat, to tie lower tier.
9. At this time of year car should be heated, and if weather is at all cold, send man along with oil heater in car.
10. The shipper should be assured that his consignee is reliable. Look up the standing of the house you are dealing with in Dun or Bradstreet, or ascertain its reliability through your local banker.

Cheap Berries in Britain.

A statement was made at the Ontario Fruit-growers' Convention by A. W. Peart to the effect that for the past two years raspberries sold for only half the price in the Old Country that they brought here. The statement seemed most improbable to Canadians, who naturally think that prices of all agricultural commodities are always higher there. Now, we have in the trade report of W. G. Fischer, Canadian Com'r, Glasgow, fresh light on the question. Scotch blackberries (thimbleberries) are selling in Glasgow at 5c. to 6c. per pound, being much dearer than last year, when the price was 2½c. to 4c. per pound.

The arrivals of Canadian apples in Glasgow for the first three weeks of the season, from the 10th to the end of September, landed in fair condition. Later shipments of summer fruit were overripe, and brought poor prices.

Curing Onions.

Onion-growers in the United States have for years practiced the curing of onions in bushel crates. The onions, when ready, are gathered directly into the crates, sometimes being topped by hand in the process, but more generally put in as they are. The crates are then hauled to a convenient place and piled five or six deep in double rows, a space of two or three inches being left between the rows. The movement of air through the onions cures them perfectly. To keep off the rain, some tops are thrown on the upper crates, or a width of tar paper is tacked on. A. McMeans, of O. A. C., Guelph, who reported seeing this method in use in U. S. onion fields, has since tried it himself, and thinks highly of it. Other onion-growers, including the writer, have tried the crate-curing system this season, and are enthusiastic over it. Not only is the curing well done, but the labor of filling and emptying bags is saved, and there is great saving, also, in floor and loft space, so much of which is needed in the ordinary method of spreading onions out to dry.

In Western Ontario apples were unusually late in ripening this season. Ordinarily, they should all be picked before the last week of October, but this season, the later varieties, such as Spies, were not really ready for picking until November. Owing to the peculiar season, work was pushed back several notches, so that the apples were ready for picking as soon as the growers were ready for them. In the early fall the fruit was extremely small and stunted-looking, but during the last month of growth apples swelled out remarkably, so that the crop averaged much better than was expected.

Visitors to the Scottish and Hawick Horticultural Societies' shows should not fail to inspect the interesting apple exhibit of the British Columbia Government. These specimens afford a striking object-lesson of British Columbia's claims to be regarded as a leading fruit-growing country, and will doubtless attract the attention they deserve from all interested in the horticultural possibilities of Britain beyond the seas.—[Scottish Farmer.

Complaint is made from South Africa that Canadian apples arrive there slackly packed, and more or less damaged. The successful continuance of the Canadian apple trade to that colony depends on sending fruit that will unpack in good shape.

POULTRY.

An Easy Cure for Scaly Leg.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

The fact that scaly leg is prevalent in almost all farm poultry is probably due to the time it takes to attend to it. There is no question in the mind of anyone who has treated this disease but that it pays to attend to it, as its prevalence lowers the hens' vitality, lessens the egg yield, and has an astonishing influence on the fertility of the

eggs. The following is the quickest way I have found of going over a flock to prevent scaly leg.

Take a common machine-oil can, such as is used for oiling a mower or binder. Fill it half-full of machine oil, then fill it up with kerosene and shake well. Get an old tooth brush, or buy a cheap new one. To do the work speedily requires three persons. Let one hold the hen, while another holds the toothbrush in one hand, the hen's toes in the other. The third person holds the oil can and wets the brush with it as often as is necessary. Two persons can manage it, by having one hold the hen under his left arm, and using the can with his right hand. One can manage it by using an empty tomato can, instead of an oil can, and holding the hen under one arm while he dips the brush into the can with the other. As avoiding trouble and waste of time is the principal object, the best way is to wait till the hens have gone to roost, and have three persons go at it, as indicated above.

Alberta.

W. I. THOMAS.

\$119.40 Worth of Eggs from 71 Birds in 10 Months.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I started on a farm of my own last fall as a young farmer. I often thought while at home I would like to take "The Farmer's Advocate," so when starting out for myself I soon subscribed for it, and must say in reading it I have been greatly repaid. I think it is worth twice the money; as a farmer's paper it certainly cannot be equalled, for it touches on every line of agricultural work. I know that during the last few months that I have been reading it, I have educated myself on a good many points which I have seen in its pages from week to week. I think if more farmers would only subscribe for "The Farmer's Advocate," and read and put into practice that which they find therein, we would soon have a great many more better farmers.

I have been reading with interest some reports of poultry-keeping. I often wonder how some get such big returns; I know I can't get so many eggs as some do, still what I had this last year paid me very well. I started to keep count of my eggs on January 1st, 1909. I had 41 Plymouth Rocks and 30 Brown Leghorns. I have kept count for 10 months; during that time I have lost five or six.

In January I got 22 dozen eggs.	
February	65½
March	90
April	98½
May	93
June	64½
July	59½
August	46½
September	52
October	54

Making in all 645½ dozen, or an average of 108 eggs per hen in ten months. I sold these at the country store; that is, what we didn't use at home, for an average price of 18½c. per dozen for the ten months, which netted me \$119.40 (that is, if all had been sold).

Lambton Co., Ont.

A. HAWKINS.



The Boss Helping Himself.

THE FARM BULLETIN.

English Farmers Co-operate.

The conservatism of farmers in matters agricultural is proverbial. The English farmer, as compared with his compeers in other countries, is especially slow to change. But when he does engage in a new enterprise he shows a thoroughness and an adventuresome spirit that override difficulties.

The Eastern Counties Farmers' Co-operative Association, Limited, is a case in point. It was, according to a clipping from the Daily Chronicle, of England, sent us by a Northumberland (Ont.) subscriber, organized by a few Suffolk farmers in March, 1904. E. J. Cheney, now one of the commissioners under the Small-holdings and Allotments Act of 1908, a man of extraordinary energy and hopefulness, was the chief and almost only agent in stirring up the farmers to action. Many joined the new "co-op." society merely because Mr. Cheney had said "it was their duty to do so," and because he was in it himself.

This society has within five years grown from small beginnings to be the most powerful among British agricultural co-operative societies.

The ideal right from the beginning was to help members at every step and stage of their work. Every cultivator of land was eligible for membership.

For practical purposes the business was early divided into two departments: implements, etc., and seeds, produce, fertilizers, etc. The seed business, in particular, has grown enormously. It was found that in order to secure fair prices for their pigs it was necessary to appoint a buyer. The result was that a ring of middlemen, which had been capturing the pigs at ridiculously low prices, was broken up.

Another department called into being by certain abuses practiced by private traders is the association's mill. Five pairs of stones, driven by a 100-h.p. engine, are either grinding the members' own grain or manufacturing pig meal for sale.

Under the management of directors, whose only reward for their untiring work lies in seeing their efforts prosper, this association has in five years spent on buildings, plant and machinery, \$17,500, and created other assets, amounting in all to \$155,000. It has also in the last year done a

total trade of over a million dollars, all on a paid-up capital of less than \$9,000. The seemingly impossible has been made possible by co-operative methods.

Carload of Essex Pears in Britain.

The beautiful weather, which was so essential to farming operations during the latter part of October and beginning of November, has been succeeded by a week of successive showers, checking almost entirely the work of husking and ditching. Scarcity of help has seriously affected work during husking season. Fortunate the farmer who could produce from his family circle a crop of helpers. Various reports are to hand regarding the quantity and quality of corn. While many claim to have above an average yield, there are others (not a few) who state the yield throughout Essex will fall short of last year. As there are still large fields to husk, the yield cannot be accurately determined. Several farmers report fields surpassing the calculations of Prof. C. M. Evans. Among others, John Bucham, 10th Con. Mersea, reports a bumper crop, over 750 bushels of first-class White-cap (flint) corn from six acres planted. One ear selected from his bin contained over 1,000 kernels of well-developed grain.

Considerable corn is changing hands, prices paid being better than this time last year.

Farmers are rushing their hogs to market. Every wayside station has its weekly shipments of several cars. Prices for choice animals range from \$7.35 to \$7.50.

The warm, showery weather has been most beneficial to fall wheat, and growth is exceptional for November.

Farmers are manifesting a creditable interest in draining this season. Should weather continue open for a few weeks longer, many thousands of tile will be laid. The persistent agitation of "The Farmer's Advocate" and other periodicals is bearing fruit.

Fruit-growers are now in position to ascertain the amount of their income from orchard products. Reports declare the past season to have been a most profitable one for those engaged in fruit-raising. A greater number of markets are opening for choice fruit. Better prices are being paid. Select sorts of peaches, plums, pears and apples do not require to be peddled. Two of the leading fruit-growers, viz., Messrs Fox and Duke, of Olinda, are to be commended for their enterprising activity displayed in connection with the growing and shipping of fruit. They have again successfully shipped a carload of pears to the Eng-

lish market. The shipment consisted of 1,500 boxes, each of which contained one-half bushel. These boxes are manufactured with a view to shipping, and are so constructed in size and shape as to be most convenient for storing away in car or steamer. The consignment reached its destination in prime order. Fruit inspectors at Montreal credited the aforesaid gentlemen with having the best load of pears forwarded from this Province.

The onion-growing district of Point Pelee reports a fairly good crop. Prices are better, and markets more available. A McKay realized 3,000 bags from seven acres, when harvested, at 80c. per bag, bringing \$2,400, or about \$343 an acre.

With rural telephone permanently established, farmers are agitating for rural-mail delivery. We wish them all success. A. E. Essex Co., Ont.

Ontario Experimental Union Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union is to be held at the O. A. C., Guelph, December 6th, 7th and 8th. The usual practical programme is provided for, varied on Monday evening, 6th, by the O. A. C. ex-students' reunion in the President's home, and on Tuesday evening by the Experimental Union annual supper. Wednesday's schedule provides for a meeting of the Board of Control of the Union, and a systematic inspection of the College Departments.

When the co-operative experimental work was started in Ontario, twenty-four years ago, it was commenced in a very small way, there being only a dozen experimenters the first year. It has gradually increased in extent and in influence from that time forward. Hundreds of men throughout Ontario have successfully conducted the co-operative experiments on their own farms from five to ten, twelve, or even fourteen years. It is impossible to estimate the influence of this work in overflowing the Agricultural College with students, in bringing twenty-five or thirty thousand farmers to visit the College annually, in doubling the output of the Ontario farms in the past sixteen years, and in the betterment of both the farmers and the farms of the Province.

Those who attend the meeting will receive a hearty welcome.

The sixth annual meeting of the American Breeders' Association will be held at Omaha, Neb., December 8th, 9th and 10th, the Association being officially a guest of the National Corn Exposition.

Dominion Grange: Thirty-fifth Annual Meeting.

VITALITY OF GRANGE.

The lowering of the tariff to a revenue basis, the abolition of the system of bonusing industries, and the meeting of the offer contained in the new United States Tariff Bill, of continental free trade in agricultural implements, by concurrent legislation in our own Parliament, were the notes sounded emphatically at the meeting of the Dominion Grange, held in Zion Church, Toronto, November 24th and 25th. Besides these, strongly-worded resolutions were passed condemning the Government's navy scheme, unless it first receives the endorsement of the people, and the inaction of Government in declining to put in force the anti-combine laws, even when they were made aware of and admitted the existence of unlawful combines and trusts. A decided increase in railway taxation was approved of, as were also a lowering of the rates on goods transported West, and an extension of the co-operative system of buying and selling. Probably the most important action taken by the Grange, and the one which will be the most far-reaching in its effects, was the federation agreement with the Farmers' Associations of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, which was entered into most heartily. Increased intelligence and interest on the part of the farming population, and greater power in dealing with Governments and corporations is expected as a result.

HIGH-GRADE GATHERING.

The Grand Master, E. C. Drury, a son of the late Hon. Chas. Drury, the first Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, occupied the chair, and presided over the deliberations of the meeting with ability and tact. About sixty to eighty delegates were present, among them being several ladies, whose interest in the proceedings, and whose part in them, was quite equal to that displayed by the men. There was no mistaking the fact that it was a crowd of farmers—not those who merely talked for the farmers, but the men from the fields themselves. Another characteristic of the gathering which impressed the observer was its churchy flavor, if the phrase may be permitted, but this is not meant anything depreciatory, but the very opposite. From expressions incidentally dropped, and from the moral strength of the general tone, it was evident that country churches were well represented; that, indeed, quite a large proportion of those present were church officials.

After the Secretary's report had been read, a verbal report from subordinate Granges was asked for. This was responded to by those present, in turn, standing up, each one giving his name, the Grange he represented, with the number of its members, and in some cases a short statement of the work done during the past year. The Grange movement has had a checkered career. Originating in the United States, it spread to Canada in 1874, and increased with such rapidity that in six or seven years there was a membership of over 30,000. Embarking in business, practically engaging in the retail grocery trade, as well as in other lines, great reductions in prices were secured, but trouble began. Dishonest officials and other causes brought a general smash-up which few subordinate Granges survived. But the order has never died out, and of late years there has been a reviving of life and vigor. Reports of this year show several new Granges organized, and increasing membership in most.

WESTERN DEPUTATION.

The reports from local Granges were cut short by the time having arrived for the whole gathering to appear as a deputation before the Government. Before leaving on that errand, however, a very cordial reception was given to D. W. McCraig, President of the Manitoba Grain-growers' Association, and A. E. Partridge, one of the executive of the Saskatchewan Grain-growers' Association, who, having come in, introduced themselves. R. Mackenzie, Secretary of the Manitoba Association, who did not arrive till later, was also very heartily welcomed when he did come.

BEFORE GOVERNMENT.

The full deputation, on arriving at the Parliament Buildings, appeared before the Municipal Committee, and through Mr. Drury presented their case in favor of increased taxation on railways. Mr. Drury pointed out that at present railways in Ontario were not paying their fair share. Railway property in the Province, the aggregate value of which was half that of all agricultural lands, paid in taxes but \$800,000, while the taxation levied on farmers amounted to \$5,000,000. This was manifestly unfair. Objection was raised to the increased taxation of railways; that it would

hinder development; but railways were more able to pay the rate than farmers were. Population in rural Ontario was decreasing, while taxes were increasing. Again, railways in Ontario were in as good position to pay increased taxes on their property as railways in the States adjoining us, where, with similar conditions prevailing, a much higher rate prevails. Railways in Ontario pay \$100 per mile taxes, while the average rate in several of the adjoining States is \$422 per mile. Even in North Dakota, railway taxes amount to \$251 per mile. Yet, though facing higher taxation, the mileage of American railways is continually increasing, showing that they are conducted at a profit.

The Hon. W. J. Hanna, chairman of the committee, complimented the deputation on the able manner in which they had presented their case, but made no rash promises.

TORONTO'S WELCOME.

On reassembling in the afternoon, Controller Hocken, on behalf of the City of Toronto, extended to the Dominion Grange a generous welcome. As evidence of Toronto's desire to get in closer touch with the farmers, the citizens were prepared to spend \$5,000,000 on better market facilities. Of course, they hoped to get, by that means, cheaper produce; but, on the other hand, farmers would also benefit by improved means of disposal of their goods. Toronto was not at all "Hogtown," as the rural municipalities of Hamilton and London were fond of calling it.

Worthy Master Drury's address was received with great approval by the delegates, but as the subjects touched upon were such as afterwards were to come before the Grange in the reports and recommendations of committees, it was passed without action.

EAST AND WEST AGAINST PROTECTION.

When the clause of the Legislative Committee's report dealing with tariff conditions was read, it was quietly received. Not that it was non-committal in its nature; instead of that, it was most pronounced and radical. But for years the Dominion Grange has passed resolutions condemning protective duties, without a dissenting voice. Where all are agreed, there is no friction, and sometimes a lack of interest. The quietness did not long continue, however. After a Lambton

County delegate had supported the clause in an anti-protection speech, another from Essex undertook to show where both he and the committee were wrong. He said the removal of the duty on corn hurt the farmers of Essex, and he thought, by lowering the prices of peas, barley, etc., would also have been an injury to those in the Eastern part of the Province. Before he was through, the air was electric. When he finished, a half dozen or more were on their feet at once, and from that on there was no more dullness. In quick succession were heard such statements as: "No difference between parties"; "Cement should be placed on the free list"; "Massey-Harris sell binders here for \$130 cash, and sell in England for \$100"; "Tariff is against other countries as well as United States"; "Ordered tweed suits as cheap in England as ready-made ones here"; "Duty is paid in some cases not only on value, but on arbitrary valuation, and amounts sometimes to 75 per cent."; "Duties are largely paid by farmers"; "Duties on goods imported the least of the burden"; "Government receives on imports \$43,000,000 yearly; Canadian manufacturers, by enhanced prices charged, receive \$180,000,000, and the people pay all."

Mr. Partridge, Saskatchewan, said the West was strong against protection. A little protection given to farmers is always balanced by much more laid on manufactured goods. Millionaires are being made at the expense of the people. You can't make a mountain without lowering all the land around. Mr. McCuaig said Western farmers were solid for eliminating the protective principle from the tariff.

The clause was adopted unanimously. Condensed slightly, it is as follows: "Our system of tariff protection is bearing its natural fruit in a crop of trusts and combines, which are using the power conferred upon them under protection to pillage the public. We strongly urge that, where possible, the rate of existing customs duties be decreased, and that, whenever manufacturing industries ask for tariff aid, it should be given by establishing lower duties upon their raw material, rather than by raising rates on finished products. Every demand for higher protection must be refused. We declare in favor of eliminating the protective principle from the tariff."

CONTINENTAL FREE TRADE.

Second Clause—"We would strongly recommend that the offer contained in the new United States tariff, of continental free trade, in certain lines of agricultural implements, be met by concurrent legislation on the part of our Parliament."—Carried, without discussion.

ENFORCEMENT OF ANTI-COMBINE LAWS.

The third clause, having reference to restraint of combines by legislation, declares that fresh legislation is not required. Section 12 of the Customs law now in force provides that the Governor-in-Council may, when the public interest demands it, appoint a judge to inquire into the existence of combines in restraint of trade, and, where such are shown to exist, may lower or abolish the duties in such cases. There is now no attempt to enforce this law. Clause adopted, and a resolution censuring the Government for failing to act when a case was placed before them, was carried.

DANGER IN CANADIAN NAVY.

Clause 4, strongly denouncing the establishment of a Canadian navy, brought into light a difference of opinion. All were agreed that the people should first be consulted, but some were of the opinion that a defensive force was necessary, and that Canada should not always be dependent on the mother country in this respect. On the other hand, it was contended that military preparation provoked war. "As you cannot put a gun into a man's hand without giving him a desire to use it." The prolonged period of peace between the United States and Canada has been due largely, it was claimed, to the fact of absence of armaments on the border. The following recommendation, which was prepared after the discussion, was adopted unanimously: "Your committee feels very strongly that all the influence Canada possesses should be thrown into the scale in support of all movements which make for peace. So feeling, your committee views, with grave misgivings, the proposal to create a Canadian navy, a step which, there is reason to fear, instead of promoting peace, might tend to provoke war. It is therefore recommended that the Dominion Government be respectfully but most strongly urged not to embark on such a policy until the question has been fully discussed by the Canadian people, and formally pronounced upon by them."

Clause 5, recommending the abandonment of the French treaty, as likely to involve us in a tariff war with the United States, was adopted.

The clauses recommending the regulation of freight rates on fruit for the West, and of increasing taxation on railways, were passed without dissent.

CENTURY OF PEACE.

Resolutions passed, favoring a celebration of the century of peace between United States and Canada, and that the millions intended for the

navy ought to be used in deepening the Welland Canal.

The question of officially helping co-operative buying and selling by subordinate Granges, was laid over till next year.

CANADIAN NATIONAL COUNCIL OF AGRICULTURE.

A very full and enthusiastic vote was given on the proposal for federation with Western Farmers' Associations, and any others with like aims in this Province.

The name of the new Dominion-wide organization is to be, "The Canadian National Council of Agriculture." The articles stating the aims and objects of the federation are:

1. To organize the farmers of Canada for the study of social and economic problems bearing on the happiness and material prosperity of the people.

2. To collect material from scientific and literary sources, to examine the annals of class movements, and the records of legislative enactments, and to disseminate knowledge thus gained for the information of the whole people.

3. To formulate and present demands for legislation through the officials of the Council.

4. To encourage the entry of farmers into active participation in party politics, so that both parties may, without distinction, be responsive to and representative of the demands of the people.

5. To urge the adoption of co-operative methods in purchase and sale of commodities; such to be conducted, however, by companies of farmers outside and apart from associations.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Before the convention adjourned, the following officers were elected: Master, E. C. Drury, Crown Hill; Overseer, W. C. Good, B. A., Brantford; Secretary-Treasurer, J. G. Lethbridge, Alliance; Lecturer, R. A. Sutherland, Stroud; Chaplain, James Fallis, Newbridge; Steward, Peter Gilchrist, Gamebridge; Assistant Steward, M. E. Limburner, Tillsonburg; Gatekeeper, F. B. Warren, Gamebridge; Ceres, Miss E. Fletcher, Middlemarch; Pomona, Miss M. A. Philip, Whitby; Flora, Mrs. J. G. Lethbridge, Alliance; Lady Assistant Steward, Miss Robinson, St. Thomas; Executive Committee—Messrs. E. C. Drury, R. E. Sutherland, H. Glendinning, Manila; R. E. Gunn, Beaverton, and J. G. Lethbridge.

Messrs. E. A. Partridge, W. D. McCuaig and R. McKenzie, the three visiting delegates from the Manitoba and Saskatchewan Grain-growers' Associations, were elected honorary life members of the Grange.

Exhibits, Rates and Horse-judging Programme at the Ontario Winter Fair.

The Winter Fair, which will be held at Guelph on Dec. 6th to 10th, 1909, will be the largest and best exhibition ever held in connection with this great educational fair. It has always been felt that, in order to secure the best results with the Fair, a Horse Department should be added to those for Beef Cattle, Dairy Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry and Seeds. The enlargement of the building has permitted this to be done, and at the coming Fair there will be exhibits of Clydesdales, Shires, Hackneys, Thoroughbreds, Standard-breds, Ponies, Draft and Delivery Horses. As will be seen by the following list of entries, all the different departments are exceedingly well filled:

Horses	255
Beef Cattle	135
Dairy Cattle	42
Sheep	470
Swine	250
Poultry	1,500
Seeds	350
Judging competition	200

Total number of entries 6,202

The Horse Show itself makes an exhibition that is well worth attending, but, with all the other large departments, together with the educational addresses to be delivered in the lecture-room, the Fair becomes one that every person who is at all interested in agriculture should attend.

The railways will issue round-trip tickets at single fare.

RAILWAY RATES.

The different lines of railways have arranged for very favorable rates to the great educational Show at Guelph. For the territory, Kingston, Sharbot Lake, Renfrew, and all stations west of these points in Ontario, to Azilda, single-fare, round-trip tickets will be on sale from December 4th to 10th, inclusive, good to return up to and including December 13th.

From all points in Canada east of and including Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., St. Clair and Detroit Rivers, outside the territory described above, tickets will be issued on the certificate plan which will give the holder free return. These tickets will be sold, and certificates issued, from

December 2nd to 10th, inclusive, and good to return up to and including December 14th.

HORSE-JUDGING PROGRAMME.

Judging of horses at the Ontario Winter Fair, Guelph, will commence with some of the most important classes of stallions on Tuesday evening, December 7th, continuing Wednesday afternoon and evening, Thursday afternoon and evening, and Friday morning and afternoon, the last class being scheduled for 3 p. m. Many of the championship classes have been reserved until then, so that from first to last the programme will be full of interest.

The Persecuted "Johns."

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I don't know whether this is the place for me to "wail my wail" or not; but I know it is a man's magazine, and if one man hasn't a fellow-feeling for another, who has? There are a lot of magazines around this house—mostly women's—and sometimes I look them over, and they do strike me "curious."

Many women seem to write for them, and they each seem to have a husband whose name is "John" (though why some of them are not "Peter" or "Pat," I can't see). But that, or those, John or Johns, seem to have all the faults there are. He is this, that, and the other, but always something that he ought not to be. If I had a wife, and she started in to tell some woman editor all I was and wasn't, I think there would be "something doing" around our house. Imagine a man writing to the papers if his wife wouldn't give him pie for breakfast, for instance. Women are curious, anyway. We have had a raft of them here this summer. It is remarkable how many city friends a farmer's family has in "the good old summer time." Why, they love us so, they are willing to "bury" themselves in the country for weeks at a time, and for fear we will think they don't appreciate our fare, they have been known to actually make themselves uncomfortable eating fresh fruit and cream biscuits that "don't cost anything in the country" but "the trouble of picking them." And then, "Oh, you poor dear, it is dreadful for you here all the time. Do come and see us some time. Why, I would love to have you come and spend a day any time." This, or something similar, is what I hear when carrying out suitcases and things preparatory to taking them to the station.

Oh, well! we have all lived through it, and, as I remarked before, "women are curious," as also some men. Our women company this summer have set me right—I mean, they have tried to—on every subject under the sun, from politics to how to feed pigs. Opinions on agricultural questions were lying around loose, so to speak; but I don't know that I'm much the worse; through it all, I just held on to the good old "Farmer's Advocate" and what little common sense I have; and, as the poet, or somebody, says, "Advice never hurts anybody if they don't take it."

Well, Cumberland's Winter Fair will be coming on soon, and the farmers will polish up their boot-heels and spend a day (or days) in town, and, no doubt, get some farm pointers well worth while. Old Nova Scotia has had a remarkably open fall; had even a second blooming of outdoor roses (in October), an almost unheard-of thing.

Automobiles are getting scarce on the roads now, but horses were getting used to them, anyway. Autos sink into insignificance in comparison with the soul-paralyzing dangers of the flying machine.

Come to the Amherst Winter Fair. Please wear a navy-blue, spotted necktie, so I will know you. A "JOHN" SOME DAY.

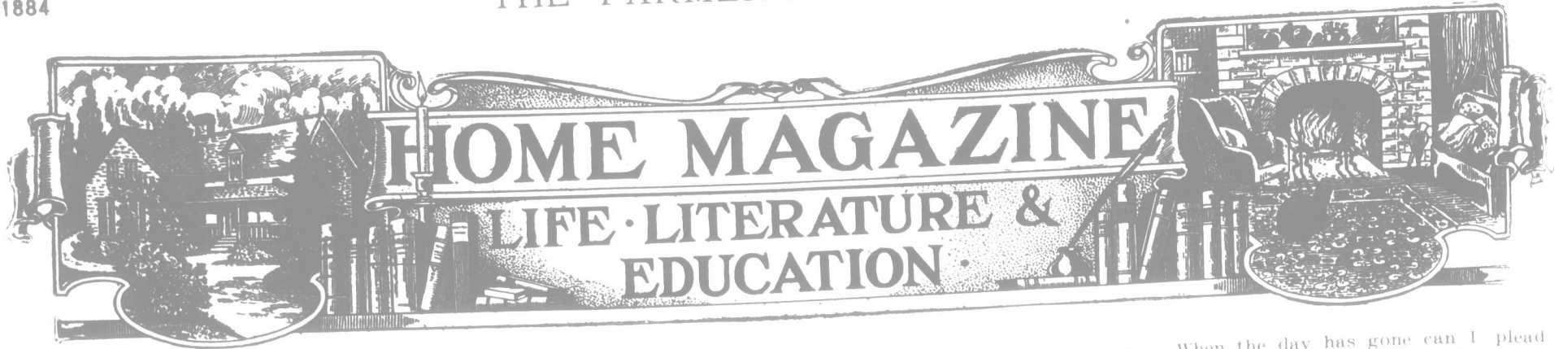
Cumberland Co., N. S.

Re Experiments in Cold-storage of Fruit.

Ottawa despatches of a fortnight since announced the appropriation of \$50,000 in the estimates of the Dominion Minister of Finance for experiments in the cold-storage of fruit. This seems to have been a mistake, judging from a letter since received from J. A. Ruddick, Dominion Dairy and Cold-storage Commissioner, who writes:

"We have for the current year a small appropriation of \$7,000 to enable us to undertake some experiments. We have placed several cars of apples in storage at different points, under different conditions, but, of course, there is nothing to report in connection with that yet, because the experiment is only just begun."

The idea is beginning to get a foothold that men are trying to cover too much land with a given amount of capital, and that the time is coming when for many men about as much money and more satisfaction will be got out of half the area.



President Creelman, of the Ontario Agricultural College, at Guelph, has been proving himself the out-and-out champion of the farm, by his addresses, given a fortnight or so ago before the Canadian Clubs of Brantford and Berlin. There is a rather pronounced opinion among the initiated that farm work is uninteresting, monotonous, a life with nothing in it save brainless, mechanical and uninspiring labor. The President's address, setting forth the lively interest connected with really intelligent, scientific farming, must have been a revelation to many, and it is to be hoped that he will have an opportunity of giving it, or similar addresses, within the precincts of many a town and city. It is very desirable that town and country may come to a better understanding of each other, a better appreciation of each other.

One point upon which the speaker dwelt with praiseworthy emphasis was the advisability of the farmer's "retiring"—when the time for retiring from active work comes—not to the town or city, but to a corner of the old farm, where the old associates and the old associations may be kept about, and an opportunity given to potter about, and do a little work of some kind as long as one cares to do it. The experience of the farmer who, as age advances, sells out and goes to town to live, is too often one of disappointment. The ties and habits of a lifetime cannot be broken easily, and a life of do-nothingness is far from the Elysium that it often appears to be.

The Windrow.

Count Leo Tolstoi has appealed to the people of the world to stop the growth of armies and navies.

Admiral Sir Arthur Wilson, who succeeds Sir John Fisher as First Sea Lord of the British Admiralty, is sixty-six years of age. As a lad of twelve, he served in the Crimea. He also served in the second Chinese war, and won the V. C. in the war in the Soudan.

At a sale in London, recently, a quill pen used by Charles Dickens at the Villa Les Montineaux, Boulogne, where he wrote parts of "Hard Times," the end of "Bleak House," and part of "Little Dorrit," was sold for £3 10s.

Marconi's wireless telegraphy system has already been installed on nearly 200 mercantile ships.

Much has been said of the modesty and reticence of the Wright brothers, of aeroplane fame. That they are able to give a clever reason for their reserve is indicated by this story: "You see," said the financial agent of the two Dayton sky-fliers, "the Wrights are what you might call too shy and too modest." Mr. Flint paused long enough to chuckle: "Wilbur said to me, 'Mr. Flint, the best talker and the worst flier among the birds is the parrot.'"

In Norway, married couples are charged a fare and a half when travelling on the railway, this being one of the privileges conferred on married people there. There are nearly a thousand miles of railway in that country, which, with the exception of 42 miles, all belong to the State. In Austria and Hungary, where the zone system of railway travelling was first introduced, a wife who is accompanied by her hus-

band can travel at half-fare; children of the same family, from six to twelve, travel at one-third fare; if more than two, only one-fourth rate is charged. From 12 to 20 they travel at half-fare.

Mr. William Dean Howells has never surprised anybody, thrilled anybody, shocked anybody. His career and his works alike seem devoid of inspired moments. He has never written a bad sentence, never struck a false note. To great numbers of people he is simply "uninteresting." So writes Van Wyck Brooks, in the *World's Work*. Nevertheless, there is a curious paradox in his position. The very people who would be first to call his work mediocre are those who instinctively recognize in him a unique distinction. He is, in fact, a very great and very choice artist—"One of the chief honors of our literature," Lowell called him. His light is the light of common day. He has pictured nothing remote, fantastic, tragic. It is only rare minds who are impressed by common things.

M. Armand Fallieres, the President of France, is a great lover of the simple life, possibly because of the fact that he is of peasant origin. He is a successful vine-grower, and his

municipal-improvement plan which has been decided upon. The time has come to clear out the old and squalid neighborhood across the Seine, where beautiful new streets will be laid out and fine buildings will rise. The property, which belongs to the city, will be so administered as to bring in revenue, whereas it is now merely clearing expenses.

A Talk with Our Women's Missionary Association.

Part II.

Who is it says that "there is no life so humble, but that, if it be true and genuinely human and obedient to God, it may not hope to shed upon others some of its lights? There is no life so meagre that the greatest and wisest of us all can afford to despise it. We cannot tell at what moment it may flash forth with the life of God." Nor have we any power to escape our responsibilities. Hear what Dr. Chalmers has to say about this: "Every man is a missionary, now and forever, for good or for evil, whether he intends or designs it, or not. He may be a blot, radiating his dark influence outwardly to the very circum-

When the day has gone can I plead that no man has hired me?"

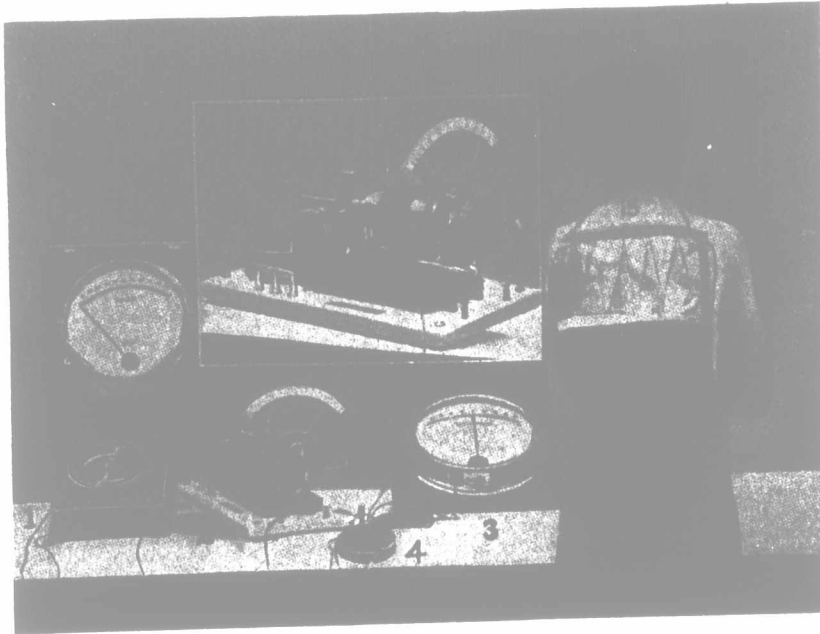
Oh! the comfort of knowing that we are in charge of earthen vessels only, vessels fit for this work-a-day, very human world. That our tools are human tools, and that we shall only be asked to give an account of what we have, and not of what we have not. But what we have we must give. Where an opportunity does offer itself for using any gift of ours, however humble, let us use it freely, willingly, unrepiningly, even if it entails some sacrifice or personal cost. Let no bugbear, of real or fancied unworthiness, check our utterance or limit our work. Do not let us wait to be good before we try to be good; if we wait for that, we shall never begin at all. Only let us be up and doing. "The true soldier does not wait for new shoes or a full knapsack before he enters into the fight," nor does the wise General tarry till he has full stores; he knows that his call for recruits and his need of supplies will be understood and responded to at headquarters, and that all which concerns himself, and those under his command, is to obey the "go ye" which sends them into the fray. It is not given to all of us to be enrolled in "Our Lord's own guard of honor," nor to belong, as might be said of every missionary who is true to his vocation, "to the moral aristocracy of the Church of Christ," but, though ours may be the easier path, there remains to us the privilege of helping him just when and where he cannot help himself, to smooth his path, to supply his needs, and those of the dear ones who share in his labors and in his life of self-denial.

We may not build the whole edifice, but we may add brick to brick until enough lies ready for the hand of the skilled workman to complete his task. We may not be able to weave the whole fabric, but let no one thread be wanting in the beautiful texture which our hands might have supplied.

It may not be within our power to minister to the needs of every laborer in the fields "white already to harvest," but we can make one here and there our more special charge, and let nought fail him temporarily or spiritually, which we can by our individual or collective effort provide.

Our gathering together to-day is another milestone on our road, a road which has been marked by signal blessings and much encouragement. We have given so little, and yet have received so much. Let the keynote of our deliberations be "Praise," and our watchword "Rejoice," "for hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

In recruiting for our crusade, "the great missionary crusade," it has been called, "a work which angels might envy, and the Son of Man Himself began, "we want to enlist the sympathies not only of those who from their own whole-souled devotion need no urging, but of the many who are perhaps only beginning to take an interest in the good work. Something practicable and tangible takes a hold upon their hearts, and in working for it, step by step, their interest grows. They begin with the practical and end with the Spiritual side of Mission Work, earthly vessels, but filled to overflowing with love to God and man. There are some among us who have only reached this earlier stage, and when we see their eyes sparkle with interest, and their practical minds planning and contriving just how this or that temporal need can



Apparatus invented by Dr. Louise Robinovitch, the Russian doctor now in New York, for electric resuscitation. It is believed that the use of this apparatus will prove invaluable in restoring those who have apparently died, and would otherwise die, from electric shock, or from the effects of chloroform, etc. By its use, rabbits "killed" by electricity, or, at least, pronounced dead by experts, have been restored in a very short time.

vine at his country place, Loupillon, bring him in between \$10,000 and \$15,000 a year. Among his vines, he wears a blouse, brown leggings, and a broad-brimmed straw hat. His dwelling-house is a square, white-washed, roomy building, with green Venetian blinds. It is plainly furnished. The servants go about in sabots. The whole atmosphere of the place indicates an utter lack of anything approaching social ambition. M. Fallieres there is at home to everybody. He recognizes no caste distinctions.

The Latin quarter, that Mecca of American visitors in Paris, that home of students, is doomed. Within another six months it is improbable that a trace of the picturesque section will remain. House-wreckers have begun work in carrying out the

ference of society, or he may be a blessing, spreading benediction over the length and breadth of the world; but a blank he cannot be. There are no more blanks; there are no more neutral characters; we are either the sower that sows, the rust that corrupts, or the light that splendidly illuminates, and the salt that silently operates; but, being dead or alive, every man speaks." I quote again: "Work in God's vineyard is marked as mine. I am called to do it, and without me it will be left undone. God calls me as a laborer, to use for Him the strength He gives. He might drive me as a slave, but He leaves me free, and offers me 'hire'."

"Does the day go by, and call after call still find me standing idle? am I sure that a call to true work for Him will come to me again?"

be met, does it not seem a pity to quench their enthusiasm by our own faithless fears? Rather let us recall some of the lessons of our Lord's own teaching, that though His was the miracle, it was to man He said, "Fill the waterpots with water," and the "bear out now" which bore such marvellous results. "Let down your nets," He said again (just ordinary fisherman's nets, mark you), and lo! the miraculous draught of fishes! Again, five barley loaves and two small fishes (ordinary loaves bought with pence, we are told), and behold the multitude is fed!

One more backward glance at the yellow old MSS., and I have done. The Potter was bidden not only to make, but to mend. So long as a fragment remained of the original vessel, so long was he to recast and repair and to make it fit for service once more; so long only as the lamp remained unquenched could the faltering steps be guided to where the remedy was to be found.

Men who get on in this world are not daunted by a thousand failures. If, then, our vessels get battered and bruised by careless handling, indifference, or even temporary forgetfulness, let us not, oh my sisters, sit down despairingly or helplessly, but, having carried our broken pitchers in renewed humility to those waters which ever flow for the healing of the nations, take up our blessed task anew, rejoicing that we have this treasure in earthen vessels; that the excellency of the power may be of God, and not of us. H. A. B.

Hope's Quiet Hour.

Pray in Fine Weather.

There is a story told of a man who was at sea and was terrified by a storm. Instead of trying to help in saving the ship, he went into a retired spot and began to pray. The captain told him he was a "coward," and advised him to say his prayers in "fine weather." It was sound advice, and we should do well to follow it. Those who forget God in times of peace may copy the sailors described in the book of Jonah, who "cried every man unto his god" when danger threatened. But that kind of religion is very sordid and mean. It hardly seems even up to the level of the people who followed Christ because they "did eat of the loaves, and were filled."

Job's example is far more splendid. We read how—before his troubles began—while his sons and daughters were feasting, "Job sent and sanctified them, and rose up early in the morning, and offered burnt offerings, according to the number of them all; for Job said, It may be that my sons have sinned, and cursed God in their hearts. Thus did Job all the days."

When the storm is upon us, we may find that there is no time for conscious prayer. Then it will be well with us if, like the wise virgins, we have a store of the oil of grace provided for emergency. Our Master's prayers in Gethsemane made Him strong and serene when the storm broke over His head. The disciples "slept" when they had been commanded to "pray," and, in consequence, as soon as danger faced them, they fled in wild confusion and fear.

Bishop Brent, in "Leadership"—page 200—reminds us that the conscious remembrance of God's presence is sometimes necessarily crowded out by the pressure of work which calls for all our attention. Then, he says, "a subconsciousness grows up in us that is a more powerful support than a vivid consciousness could be, and never leaves us. It becomes to our work what a low accompaniment is to a song. The prayer of the great English schoolmaster illustrates what I have in mind:

"O Lord, I have a busy world about me. Eye, ear and thought will be used for all my work to be done in this busy world. Now, ere I enter on it, I would commit eye, ear and thought to Thee. Do Thou bless them and keep their work. Thine, that us through Thy natural laws my heart beats,

and my blood flows without any thought of mine, so my spiritual life may hold on its course at these times when my mind cannot consciously turn to Thee to commit each particular thought to Thy service."

The farmer is helping forward the summer's work when he uses the seasons of greater leisure to get his tools and buildings in order; sharpening dull edges, cleaning, painting, etc. And he can also help himself forward by cultivating his mind. "The Farmer's Advocate" is not the only thing he should read. It is important that every farmer should, first of all, be a man; and a man is bound to cultivate all his complex being. The spirit must not be starved, any more than the mind or body. In fact, it is the most important part of a man. It is possible to have the barns filled to overflowing with fruits and goods, and yet to be in the sight of God "a fool."—S. Luke xii: 16-20. "So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God."

By prayer we keep open our communication with the Source of all Power. Just think of the enormous forces which are working everywhere. We say that "gravitation" holds this earth and the other great heavenly bodies in place. What tremendous power it exerts to keep us from flying off into measureless space! And gravitation is only one of the many "natural" forces which reveal the hem of God's garment of glorious power. All power is in Him. He is LIFE, and He wants to pour His Life into us and through us every moment. A professor in an American University once hung a huge magnet to a bar of iron, and suspended a weight of four thousand pounds from it. The magnet and the weight were held to the bar above by the mighty power of a current of electricity. If the electric current were to be checked for one instant, the whole weight would fall. So should Christ's Life flow ceaselessly through us.

"Without Me ye can do nothing," says our Lord. "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me," is the triumphant answering cry of one who calls himself "the least" of the apostles.

Prayer is fellowship with God. It does not always mean asking Him for something. You may sometimes hear a man say: "I don't go to church very often. I can get just as much good by reading my Bible at home." What a mistaken opinion of church-going that remark shows! It is like a son saying: "I don't often go to see my father, I don't care to talk to him, because he does not give me presents every time I meet him." Because we love our Father, we press close to His side at every opportunity. We look up in His Face to praise Him for His Holiness and thank Him for His Love. We drink in

more and more of His Spirit by continual association with Him. We place ourselves and hold ourselves always in touch with Him, so that He may be able to reach out, through us, to enrich the hearts and lives of our brothers and sisters.

The Father is always "at home" to His children. When a time of leisure comes, let us go through the open door and spend it with Him. Why should we wait until danger or difficulty drive us there for necessary help?

"My Father's house has many rooms,
And each is fair;
And some are reached through gathered glooms,
By silent stair;
But He keeps house, and makes it home,
Whichever way the children come."

If we live much with God—especially in times of everyday sunshine—we cannot fail to grow steadily in the beauty of holiness. Saints are not made in a day, nor a year, any more than trees are. "You can hurry men, but you cannot hurry God." His way of getting fruit is to sow the seed and wait patiently until the life hidden within it bursts out in root and blade and ear, maturing slowly until the "full corn in the ear" is ready for His garner.

I take it for granted that all who read this "Quiet Hour" are not only longing for personal growth in holiness, but are also eager to help others nearer to God. If we make no progress ourselves, and find that our attempts to provide food for Christ's sheep fail, is it not always because we have been depending on our own supplies? If we don't seize opportunities for prayer, what wonder if our hands and hearts are empty and our words cold and lifeless. No reading can take the place of face-to-face communion with our Master, if we want to carry His messages. The first thing in our preparation must be to ask Him for the message, and also for wisdom and power to deliver it effectively. Then, study and meditation are valuable, but prayer must be the underlying force which can fill dead words with life. The most beautiful and convincing words may fall fruitlessly on the ground, while God can do mighty things by the life and words of one who keeps always in living communication with Him. Bunyan's conversion was due—under God—to the talk of some poor woman which he overheard. Another woman once held up a crust and said to a bishop: "I have all this and Christ"; and that word, which showed that she possessed and valued His rich presence, has done more good than many eloquent sermons.

One who once accidentally saw his mother on her knees, and heard her mention his name in prayer, testified afterwards that

his glimpse into that "secret closet of prayer," and the knowledge that he was daily on his mother's heart when she went in to speak with God, strengthened him a thousand times in duty, danger and struggle.

It is very foolish to be too busy to pray, to live in such a rush in the pursuit of wealth, fame, pleasure or business, that we

"See all sights from pole to pole,
And glance and nod and bustle by,
And never once possess our soul
Before we die."

Those who never have time to meet their God here, will have to take the needful time when the angel-messenger arrives. Let us try to know our Father so well that the message may be a glad summons home.

Let us make our Elder Brother our confidential Friend. It is easy to tell Him the hopes and fears, the joys and sorrows, which mean so much to us, but which no other friend can really enter fully into. Open freely to the Good Physician the aching hurt which makes you sick at heart. Hold up continually to Him the earthly love which makes the chief joy or the great sorrow of your life. Let His light shine on it until it is white and beautiful. Place it trustfully in His hand to keep untarnished for you. He will treasure it as a priceless jewel, and give it back in His own good time, glorified and purified. Hold ever in His presence the soul that you love best on earth. See to it that gifts of health and strength, for soul and body, are poured out daily on that dear friend. The door is open, and your Father is waiting:

"Push back the curtain of thy doubt,
And enter—none will cast thee out!"

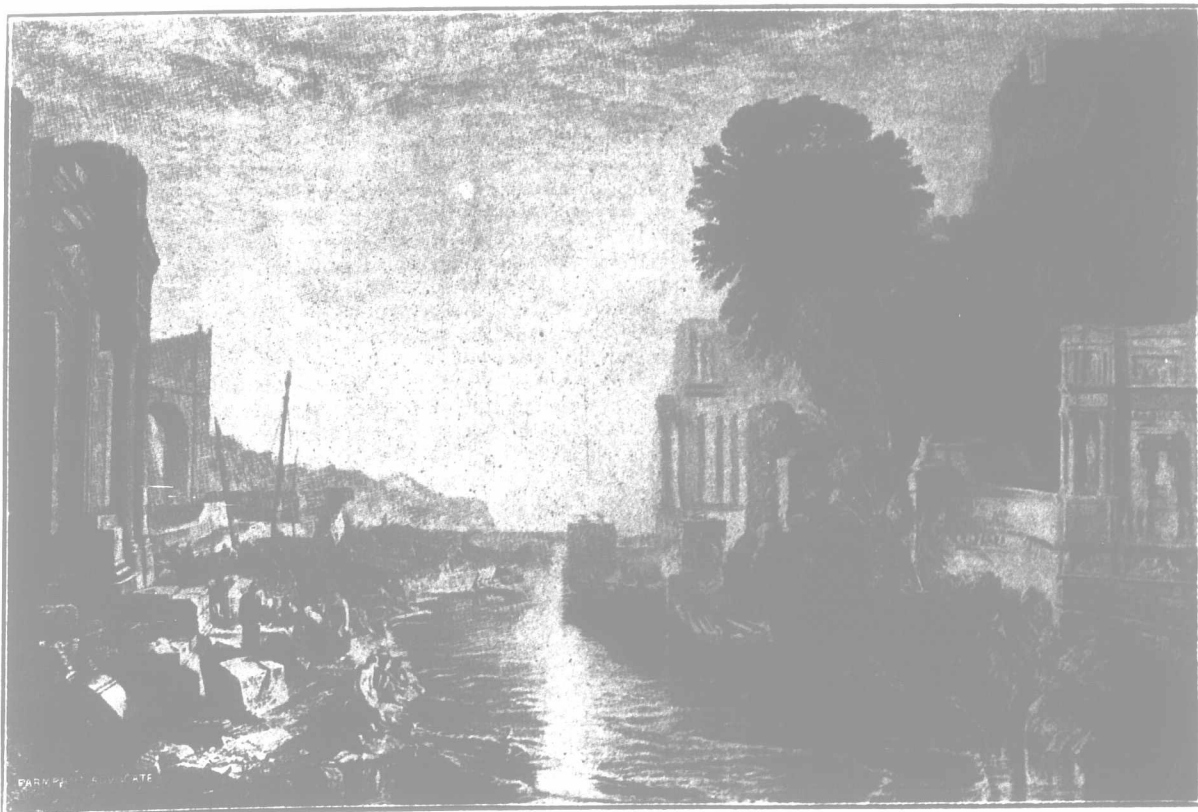
DORA FARNCOMB.

For Housekeepers.

When renewing your own subscription, send us subscriptions for one or more of your friends, and receive for your trouble one of the following:

1. One kitchen set consisting of bread knife, butcher knife, sharpening steel, cake-beater, paring knife, and griddle-cake turner. Given to every present subscriber who sends one new subscription to "The Farmer's Advocate," for one year, at \$1.500.
2. Three pairs scissors—cutting shears, embroidery scissors, and buttonhole scissors—to every present subscriber who sends us one new subscription, as above.
3. One 40-piece tea-set, handsome Austrian china, dainty pattern—to every present subscriber who sends us four new subscriptions.

Kindly state which of the above you prefer when sending in subscription.



Dido Building Carthage. From a painting by Turner, 1775-1851.

The Beaver Circle.

Our Picture Competition. (Girls')

Girls first, boys, you know! Next time the result of your competition will appear.

Now, girls, you may judge how hard it was, out of about one hundred compositions, to judge which two or three were best. We have tried to be fair by dividing our competitors into three classes: (1) Those of 13 years of age and over. (2) Those of 11 and 12. (3) "Junior Beavers"—10 and under. You see, this competition was announced under the old rule of classification, according to age. Henceforth you must tell your class at school instead, as announced in last Beaver Circle.

Adding together the marks for good composition, neatness, etc., we found the winners to be as follows:

Age 13 and over.—Annie Gillispie, who wrote the most imaginative composition; and Velma Augustine. Age 11 and 12.—Grace Totten, Coral McIvor. Junior Beavers—Kathleen Bradley, Dorothy Parson, Lillias Brown.

Honor Roll though not prize-winners).—Winifred Lager, Charlotte Dance, Marion Wallace, Elva Armstrong, Lillie McKinnon, Bessie Weld, Hallie Taylor, Myrtle McRitchie, Paulina Churchill, Mildred Orchard, Gladys Tuok, Muriel May, Kathleen Gilbert, Mamie McGuire, Frances Nelles, Ettie Baker, Daisy Watts, Catherine McDonald, Annie Crane, Kathleen Murray, Bessie Sells, Cora Adams, Anna McKellar, Ella McNaught, Neva Haskett, Berdie McKay, Vera Perdue, Annie Condy, Ida Andrews, Dorothy Newton. A number of other compositions could not be considered, because information as to the age of the writers did not arrive in time. Please do not be so forgetful next time.

The Prize Compositions.

PICTURE COMPETITION.

(Age 13 and over.)

The Story of Antonio.

Away in the city of Naples lived the little boy whose story I am going to write. His name was Antonio, and he was all alone in the world, but the neighbors were kind, giving him food and a place to sleep, in return for which he took care of their babies and amused the children, for he could tell wonderful stories, making them live before his little audience. He had a faint recollection of an old woman who used to care for him and croon lullabies, but that was long ago, and like a dream. As he grew older, he earned many a bit of silver from the tourists, who picked out little Tony from the group of children to act as guide, for his soft, black eyes, red cheeks, and white teeth, showing in his sunny smile, made him a general favorite. Somehow, he learned to read and write, and often people whom he guided would tell him of the great world outside, and leave books and papers, which he kept as treasures. Sometimes there were pictures, and Tony would gaze at them long and then try to reproduce them, for his fingers were clever, and he could draw and paint, and carve. He sold some of the figures he carved, and one day a man staying at one of the hotels, seeing what he did with his knife, gave him a set of tools to work with. Then it was that a great ambition became a fixed purpose, and he resolved to start on foot for Paris, the city he had heard so much about, where he was sure he could find the great sculptor he had read about and work under him.

All summer he sold his carvings and guided the tourists, also he planned a way to earn his living while on the road. He carved two little figures, dressing them in the costume of his country, then a long, thin board was smoothed, and, with tightly-twisted string around the figures, and fastened to his knee, he made them dance, bow and courtesy. He had one of the soft, flute-like pipes, and a little boy at the hotel gave him his drum when he went away; so one morning he bade good-bye to the people who had been kind to him,

and, with his few things in a bag, started out to seek his fortune. Everyone was kind to him, and, for a while, he got on well, but as he came to the mountains it got colder, and the way was rough, and it seemed as if he was always tired. Just at the close of day he came to a high hill, at the top of which he could see buildings where he thought he might get a place to sleep, so, although his feet were heavy, and a strange feeling seemed to be creeping over him, he kept on. Just before reaching the buildings, a little girl darted into the road and stood looking at him. She was one of those fair little creatures, with blue eyes and golden curls, which the setting sun turned into a halo. Seeing how weary was the lad, she held out her arms and stood smiling to help him. To the boy's fevered mind she seemed but a dream, and he murmured, "an angel!" She led him into the house where all the family were gathered. Rallying at the sight of so many faces, he asked them if he could stay for the night. Seeing how spent he was, they told him he might stay, and while the good mother hurried to cut slices of the black loaf and get some goat's milk, from force of habit he took out the little figures and arranged them on the floor and began to play. The children were delighted, and the baby crowded and tried to grasp them in her arms. All at once the strange feeling crept over him again; he swayed, and would have fallen if the mother had not caught him. "This poor child is sick,"

wanted to become a sculptor. All his spare time he worked on the little image, which gradually took the likeness of his little angel. Now, away back in Naples, in those long, idle days, he had found on the shore a certain kind of red shell, which, being ground very fine and mixed with oil and rubbed into the rough marble, left a flesh-tint on the finished work, making the figure lifelike. Tony had come from a long line of sculptors, although he did not know it until after he became famous. He had some of those shells with him, and used them on the image. When done, it was a beautiful, delicate piece of work. Wrapping it carefully, he took it to the great exhibition buildings and asked if he could enter it. They looked at it, and then enter it. They looked at it, and then he began to question him. Where did he get it? Who carved it? etc. Finally they told him to sit down a little while and they would see about it. Meanwhile they sent to the sculptor, asking him to come quickly. When he arrived, they told him the story. He remembered giving Tony the piece of marble. "My boy, how did you make the marble glow with life?" he exclaimed in astonishment. "But wait! come to my home to-night and we will talk it over. You shall not stay in the yards another day. If you can carve like that, you shall have the best place in the studio." Soon the little image was the talk of the city, and sold for a great price. Tony sent money to the people who had cared for him through his sickness, and to his little angel, a most beautifully carved ring

on its grandfather's knee, laughing and clapping its hands for joy, while its little sister sat in one corner watching, and holding the dog in her arms, who, thinking the dolls were alive, wanted to get down and tear them to pieces.

Two little children who were going along on the street heard the music and stopped at the window to listen. It pleased them very much, and they both hoped he would come to their house. As the old lady knew the little boy was hungry, she quietly went (so as not to interrupt him while playing), cut off a large slice of beautiful bread, and some Limburger cheese, and gave it to him, which pleased him very much.

When the little boy was through playing, the old lady told him "That was good!" and grandpa said, "Oh, yes, yes, that was very good." He then dropped a penny into the little fellow's hand, and the young musician, gathering up his dolls, went away feeling very pleased and happy.

VELMA AUGUSTINE (age 13).
Aughrim P. O., Ont.

The Birthday Fete.

Near the outskirts of a little village, nestled among the Alps, stands a little Swiss cottage. Not many years before, happiness had reigned in the simple household of Fritz Sneider, but when the fierce persecution of the Huguenots began, the father had been imprisoned for openly sympathizing with the Huguenots.

Then the hard times came. Karl, the eldest son, had endeavored to assist his mother in the struggle for bread. He had often carved toys of wood for his little sister, Gretchen, and now he thought himself of carving some for the village toy-shops.

His wares were purchased, and in the evenings his mother, sister, and himself, would gather round the fireplace and weave baskets of the inner bark of some trees which grew in the woods near by, and as they worked they talked of their father, and the happy times they had before his imprisonment.

When it grew too late to work, little Baby Heinrich toddled up to his mother, climbed up in her lap, and listened to the talk of his father, whom he could not remember. A pretty picture they made sitting around the fireplace with their picturesque costumes showing distinctly in the firelight.

Just before going to bed, Karl would take down the old family Bible, which had been handed down for many generations, and would read a chapter. After the reading was over one night, he listlessly turned over the pages, and when he came to the back he saw all the family names recorded, from his great-great-grandfather, to his tiny brother. As he gazed at them, he suddenly exclaimed, "Why, day after to-morrow is Baby's birthday!"

The next day was all preparation. Karl carved two new toys for his little brother, and his mother said that if their baskets and toys brought enough that day, she would make a sweet cake, which they had never had since father went away, while Gretchen brought forth a beloved puppy, which had been a present to her, and said she would give it to Heinrich the following day.

Karl had been to the village, and had received a good price for their toys and baskets, and had got home just before the evening meal. The presentations had been made, and they were just about to sit down to supper, when they heard the sound of footsteps at the door. They wondered who could be coming there, for they rarely had visitors, when the door opened, and there stood—father! He told them that he had received a pardon, and that they would have easier times after that. The children pressed forward to show the gifts they had given the baby, but what pleased the father most was that little Heinrich kicked and laughed and cooed, and seemed to say, as plainly as words could express it, "You are the most welcome gift that I have received to-day."

GRACE TOTTEN (age 12).

North Ridge, Ont.

A Story.

A long time ago, in Scotland, there lived a peasant, with a family of four, two girls and two boys. Their house was very plain and old-fashioned, but



The Highland Shepherd's Home.

From a painting by Landseer, 1802-1873.

she said, as she laid him on the bed and bathed his hot face and hands. For many a long day he lay tossing and babbling of the water around beautiful Naples, of the long journey, and the little angel. They cared for him through it all, and one morning he woke with the fever all gone, and soon he was able to use his hands again, and all the little figures that he carved had the face of the little angel.

There came a day when he was strong enough to start again on his journey. Through his kind friends, enough money was given him to get a ticket at the next town, and go by rail the rest of the way. They all watched him from the top of the hill, and, turning at the foot for a last glimpse, the morning sun touching again the golden curls made the halo around the face of the little girl.

Soon he was in the great city, and had found the sculptor whom he had sought. He was given a place, one of the poorest, where he was laughed and jeered at by the boys who carried the waste away, but he was content, knowing that if he were faithful, there would be given him a chance to rise. One day he was given a small piece of beautiful white marble. He was broken off, and, seeing that it lay unheeded, he asked if he might have it. The sculptor said yes, and laughingly asked him if he thought he could carve. For, as yet, he had told no one that he

of ivory, with the words, "The little angel," on the inside.

Next year, a tall, dark-eyed young man and a golden-haired lady will take a wedding trip down to Naples, and stay at one of the large hotels, and they are going to give a great feast to the little guides, and they are going among those who were so kind to Tony when a little boy, and if they find a child with a longing to become great, they are going to educate him and give him a start in life.

ANNIE G. GILLESPIE.

A German Scene.

Far away in Germany there lived a very happy family of four persons, grandfather, grandmother, a little girl eight years old, and a baby of about two.

It was winter, and a very cold afternoon. The old lady was knitting. Her husband was reading by the fireplace, and the children were playing.

Suddenly they heard a rap at the door. On going to the door the old lady saw a little beggar boy standing there. He told her he was cold and hungry, so she asked him to come in. He soon got quite warm, and then began to play for the baby. He had a tin, a pair of cymbals, and a couple of dancing dolls, which were all he had to make his living out of, and he played while the dolls danced. The baby sat

they were very happy. Flora was the eldest, then Alex., then John, and, last of all, a little baby, Mary. Their mother was dead, and their grandmother lived with them. One day, as the father was nursing the baby, there came a knock at the door, and Mrs. Stewart opened it. It was a little gypsy lad, who had come to amuse the children, and she brought him in. He played a piccolo with one hand and a drum with the other. He also had a little platform, with a toy man and woman on it. It was fastened to his leg by a cord, and if he pressed on the board with his foot they would dance. Flora had been playing with her puppy, but at his entrance she took her attention from it to the boy. The father's eyes were on the baby, as it laughed and crowed in great glee. Alex. and Johnnie were playing by the house, but now they are at the window trying to see what baby is laughing at. Mrs. Stewart, the kind-hearted woman, got a piece of bread to give to the poor little boy. We will now leave this family, and hope they may always be happy.

CORAL McIVOR (age 12).
Burgoyne, Ont.

Our Junior Beavers.
The Way Karl Helped.

On the edge of a wood, there lived in a cozy cottage, four people; the father, mother, and old grandma, and a little boy named Karl. Karl's father was sick, and they did not have enough money to buy their food for the day.

Karl's grandma always liked a cup of tea, but since their father's sickness, these things were hard to get, and their old grandma mourned for her tea.

Karl wondered what he could do to earn some money. He had a great ear for music, and he would play for hours on an old flute of his grandfather's. He was too proud to beg, and he thought maybe the children along the roadside would listen to his music, and the dancing dolls. All day long he tramped, but the houses were far apart, and it was a dull day for his business.

But at last he heard children's voices. Farther on, a comfortable house came in view; he found they were willing to listen to his music.

The mother was getting ready the evening meal; the father was holding the happy, cooing baby on his knee, who was amused to watch the dancing dolls; the children gathered round and listened to the music.

As he went away, he was very happy, and his feet were not tired, for in his pocket there rattled several pennies, and he was able to procure for grandma the tea she liked so well.

KATHLEEN BRADLEY (age 10).
Beech Ridge, Quebec.

The Travelling Musician.

In a Highland home in Scotland there lived a very happy family. There were two children. One of them was just a baby, the other a little girl about five or six years.

One day when their father came home for dinner, they heard the sound of music, and they were all delighted. It was a little Italian boy playing a flute and drum. He was brought into the house to amuse the baby. When the children saw what he was doing, they began to laugh. He had a string fastened to his leg, and he had a board with two dolls on it. He was trying to make them dance. As soon as the other children, who were playing outside, heard the music, they came to the door and watched him, as well as those in the house.

The mother of the children took pity on the poor boy, who was trying to earn a living that way, so she cut a slice of bread, no doubt for him.

We can easily see from the picture that the little girl is very fond of pets; she is fondling a puppy in her arms.

In the distance we see two girls walking down the hill. They may be attracted by the music, and stop to see the fun, and find themselves too late for afternoon school. It is a happy picture, and very like a cottage home in Bonnie Scotland.

LILLIAS B. E. BROWN (age 9).
Mt. Vernon, Ont.

"The Stroller."

This little boy is an Italian, very poor, and is an orphan, so he has to earn his own living, and, as he is musical, he worked and bought a flute and timbrel and found a way to play them both together. He also found a way of moving his foot, which makes two little figures dance. He goes from one house to another playing, and the people give him what they like. He came to this poor house and is playing. The little dog is frightened, so the kind little girl caresses it and makes it comfortable. The baby is very happy and tries to get the little people. Her father is more delighted with the happiness of his baby than with the music. He is a poor man, and tries to earn a living by making baskets, and selling them. He has some hanging on the wall. The grandmother of the baby knows what hungry little things boys are, and thought bread would be the best thing to give the boy, so she is just cutting a slice. The little girl's grandmother is staying with them because the little girl's mother is dead. The little boy carries his money bag over his right hip.

The children in the street were attracted by the music and came to the window. DOROTHY PARSON (age 10).
Otterville, Ont.

Beaver Circle Notes.

Dear Beavers,—Little Bernice Breese, who wrote you about a colt breaking her leg, got a fall and hurt her knee again. She has not been able to walk for about twelve weeks. Would you not like to write her a letter, to pass the time for her? Her address is Chatsworth, Ont.

The "Farmer's Advocate" Fashions.



6323 Boy's Pajamas,
6 to 14 years.



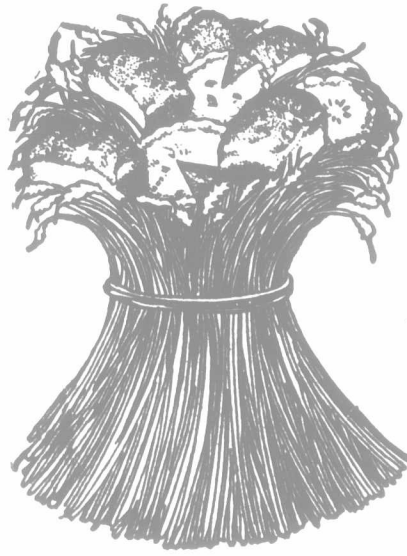
6293 Child's Night
Gown, 2 to 8 years.

Patterns cost 10 cents each. Give number of pattern and age of child when ordering. Address, Fashion Department, "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont.

TRADE TOPIC.

FURS FOR FARM FOLK.

Farm folk who have a great deal of driving to do, need furs perhaps more than any other class of people. Before buying, write to the John McKay Fur House, Kingston, Ont., for catalogue. See advertisement elsewhere in this issue.



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Saves 5 Cents a Day Per Horse EARN ITS COST IN FOUR MONTHS

Stops all the waste and muss of feeding hay from the floor or ordinary manger. Goes on saving you 5 cents a day for every horse you feed. Horses are healthier fed from this rack, because they get on ly CLEAN hay.

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The Ingle Nook

[Rules for correspondents in this and other Departments: (1) Kindly write on one side of paper only. (2) Always send name and address with communications. If pen-name is also given, the real name will not be published. (3) When enclosing a letter to be forwarded to anyone, place it in stamped envelope ready to be sent on. (4) Allow one month, in this department, for answers to questions to appear.]

We are getting ready again for the big Women's Institute Convention at Guelph (I should like to hear from some of our out-of-Ontario readers if Women's Institutes have been established in any of the other Provinces), and as, no doubt, when we go there, we shall hear much of proteins and carbohydrates, it is perhaps well for us to refresh our various memories as to what these big words really mean. If we do not, we may, possibly, waste our time in wildly "trying to remember," and so miss a goodly share of some of the best addresses.

Protein, then, is the element in food whose especial duty is to build up muscle, and repair the tissues of the body, which are constantly wearing out. If we do not eat enough protein, then, we are likely to grow thin and weak, and to be very ready victims of disease should it come our way. It is very rich in such things as bread, milk, cheese, lean meat, and eggs, hence these things should find frequent place in our diet.

The carbohydrates also, to some extent, repair tissue, but their chief function is to confer heat and energy upon us. They are a constituent of oatmeal, macaroni, bread, potatoes, rice, and starchy foods in general, hence these things also are necessary to our bill-of-fare.

Fats, found chiefly in bacon, suet, butter, cream, nuts, etc., are pre-eminently heat producers, and should be especially called into requisition during cold weather, while fruits, vegetables, and sugar, being rich in mineral and medicinal properties, are necessary all the year round.

It is very evident, then, that a well-mixed diet is absolutely indispensable to our health and power to do work; but the question immediately comes up: "What proportion of these things is necessary each day? How am I to know when I have perfectly accomplished a well-balanced ration?"

(Please forgive me for bringing up that old song, "well-balanced ration," again. It really is quite important that we should know all about it.)

In answer to this query, may I quote an eminent authority, Dr. Day, who is in charge of the Department of Home Economics in the University of Missouri:

"(1) At least one meal every day should contain a food rich in protein.

"(2) Every meal should contain one or two foods rich in carbohydrates.

"(3) A little fat may well come with each meal.

"(4) At least one meal a day should contain an acid fruit.

"(5) At least one meal a day should contain some fruit or vegetable rich in cellulose.

"(6) Most persons welcome a sweet at the end of one or two meals.

"(7) Care should be taken that too many foods poor in mineral salts should not be given.

"(8) It is better to give a variety from day to day, drawing the proteins, starches and fats from as many different foods in a week's time as is conveniently possible.

"Since the family are stimulated more from a sense of taste than a knowledge of bodily needs in eating their food, we must not forget to make the meal satisfying from this standpoint also."

That last statement is well worth noting, especially where any members of a family are "picky" or delicate, or engaged in any sedentary occupation. It is quite possible to serve proteins and carbohydrates in plenty, yet, in such an unattractive way, and with so little attention to flavor, that the delicate one, and possibly some of the rest who are not delicate, may leave the table without having eaten enough to nourish them.

Beef fried dry, vegetables laddled up in a slop of water, puddings as insipid as it is possible to make them, do not recommend themselves, no matter how nourishing they may be, to the dainty palate.

To be explicit, beef should be fried so that it is deliciously juicy, served quickly

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on each side, then just cooked until still slightly pink at the heart; vegetables should be either baked, steamed, or cooked in just the veriest little bit of water possible (otherwise the medicinal mineral constituents are drained off in the water), and nicely seasoned with salt, pepper, and a little butter or cream; macaroni requires the addition of a little cheese; rice or bread pudding is tremendously improved by the addition of fruit, jam, or a little grated peel of a fresh lemon—and so the list goes. It is not "wasting" to add butter, cream, or cheese to vegetables, etc.; it is simply adding to the food-value as well as to the flavor; and good food-value means added power to do work, and perhaps avoidance of a doctor's bill.

Now, then, I must stop. If the subject comes up at the Convention, we shall be ready for it. D. D.

Letter of Thanks.

Dear Dame Durden and Ingle Nookers,— I do enjoy this motherly corner of "The Farmer's Advocate," and am very thankful to the busy mothers who so kindly wrote helpful letters on feeding a "bottle baby." I followed the advice of several of those who wrote so promptly in answer to my inquiry, and found that "Baby" began to gradually improve, and when later I received other answers, I decided it would be better not to make any further change until necessary, but thank those dear mothers just the same for their suggestions. I have not followed the Lambeth Ingle Nooker's advice yet, but now "Baby" is beginning to show signs of cutting teeth. I may do so soon.

I often think of "Lankshire Lass" and other "Shut-ins," and it is impressed on my mind what ungrateful creatures most of us are, scarcely ever taking time to consider how thankful we ought to be for the one blessing of health, to say nothing of our other innumerable blessings.

There is one subject on which I should like to write a few words, but fear I am taking too much space. I heard it remarked lately, as someone viewed a becoming, well-preserved last summer hat, "Well, I always liked this hat, but I suppose it will have to be cast aside or expensively remodelled for next summer, or Dame Fashion will laugh in ridicule at me." Now it seems to me we busy mothers could begin a reform right here, for money spent on unnecessary millinery, expensive trimmings, and laborious fine work on underclothes and working dresses, to say nothing of the same placed upon children's clothes, which are soon torn or stained and in need of frequent laundering, might often be spent on labor-saving devices in the home, and give more lasting pleasure.

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—MRS. HAROLD GREY, Vancouver, B. C.



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"* * * Oh, I musn't forget to tell you, Auntie, about my new dress—you know the one you suggested making over with Diamond Dyes? Mother and I ripped up my old long coat suit, dyed it a dainty blue with Diamond Dyes, and then I bought a * * * pattern and made the prettiest dress I've had for years.

"Really, it is the prettiest. And when Mabel and Margaret saw it, they were delighted. I could hardly persuade them that it was an old dress made over. They said they were going to try Diamond Dyes, too, and see if they could produce such wonderful results."

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I have noticed that "Anxious Mother" is a name chosen by several writers to these columns, so will change mine. With many thanks to Dame Durden for her trouble, and to all the kind mothers, I wish all the Ingle Nookers a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

JENNY WREN.

I, for one, agree heartily with what you say regarding the very frequent changes in millinery. It is not necessary to wear shabby, sloppy, unbecoming hats, but also it surely is not necessary to try to keep up to all the extremes of fashion in "headgear." There are conservative shapes which are never wholly "out," and which may be worn a second or third season without making the wearer look as if she had stepped out of the ark. We can fix upon these for keeps, and laugh at Dame la Mode if we will.

D. D.

Blackheads—Christmas Cake.

Dear Dame Durden.—I simply can't read all these interesting recipes and not ever visit your cozy, cozy corner. I think all those that do not take "The Farmer's Advocate" do not know what they miss. However, my motive for writing is partly a selfish one, too, for I want to ask two or three questions. Dear Dame Durden, were you ever bothered with blackheads? Yes, blackheads. I hope you are not, but I would be very much obliged if you would print in your valuable paper, a remedy to get rid of them.

Also a good recipe for making Christmas cake. "GENEVIEVE."

Wentworth Co., Ont.

To remove blackheads avoid constipation and take a bath every day, every evening will do, washing the face well with warm soft water and castile soap. In the morning, wash the face with cold water and no soap. When the blackheads are large, squeeze them out with a key at night, and rub in the following lotion: Boracic acid, 2 drams; alcohol, 2 ozs.; rosewater, 4 ozs. This lotion helps, but it is the all-over bath every day that gives a clear skin. . . . For further information, see our advertisement of Hiscott Dermatological Institute, 61 College street, Toronto.

Christmas Cake.—(Macdonald Institute)—1 lb. raisins, 1½ lbs. currants, ½ lb. mixed spice, ¼ lb. figs chopped, ½ lb. sugar, ½ lb. butter, ½ dozen eggs, ½ cup syrup, ½ lb. flour, ½ lb. almonds, spices to taste. Always bake Christmas cake very slowly. Seed the raisins, and flour them and the currants before mixing in, or they will sink to the bottom.

Down Comforters.

I would be glad to give my experience in making down comforters, hoping it will prove helpful to the inquirer. I have helped to make five in my home. The first we made out of cretonne, and lined with factory cotton inside, but the down did come through. An interlining will not hinder it, only, perhaps, it will be a little longer getting through the two-ply than one. Then we tried good common sateen. This was very good, but I think it still came through a little. Lastly, we found out about the real down-comforter sateen, and I have had one now for eight years, and have never noticed the down coming through it. Does inquirer know that you cannot baste them, or use a needle and thread to quilt them, or the down will come through with the thread? We pinned ours in rows while in the frames, and, after taking out, rolled it up carefully and quilted (in rows also), on sewing machine. I would be glad to give the lady any fuller explanation if desired.

A HELPER.

Wentworth Co., Ont.

How One Member Keeps Her "Advocates."

Dear Dame Durden.—Just another busy mother who would enjoy the pleasure of joining in the chatter of the Ingle Nook. What a helpful, homey place it is, anyway. So often the right word seems to come in just the right time. For instance, it is just about a year ago now since one of Dame Durden's helpful talks came to hand just as I was on the verge of playing out, at the close of one of those crooked days that rack our tired brain and nerves till we wonder where we're at and why we are. It was

the time the little fruit vendor's "Perennial Smile" irritated those tired nerves almost to distraction, and I guess it was because misery found company that the humorous side of it caused that ripple of amusement that is such an antidote for tired nerves, and brains and bodies as well. Well, many thanks for all the chats, and this one in particular.

And now I would like to tell you how I keep my "Farmer's Advocates." Take two sheets of strong paper, such as the covers on wall-paper sample books, cut them just a trifle larger than "The Farmer's Advocate" pages, and join together by sewing the papers to a three-inch strip of cottonade or other strong cloth, then open "The Farmer's Advocate" in the center and stitch it to the cottonade. I put three months' papers in one book, and would not like to part with my bound volumes.

Now, just another suggestion, that may help some other mother who has to give her little ones a nasty powder or tablet sometimes. First put a thin layer of firm jelly in a spoon, then the powder, and cover with another layer of jelly, and it goes down so easily they never make a grimace at it (unless they chew it), which they must not do. Now I must close, with best wishes to all for a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year.

ALICE WATSON.

Haldimand Co., Ont.

From a Nature Lover.

Dear Dame Durden.—I read your chat of October 21st, just after riding along a road which follows the windings of the St. Lawrence River.

It was late in the afternoon, just as the sun was about to go beyond the horizon. The sky seemed filled with fleecy, delicately-tinted clouds, which were mirrored on the water as it glided so quietly and peacefully along. On both shores, the grandeur of the richly-colored foliage of the trees (in many shades of reds, yellows and greens intermingled) seemed to rival the delicacy of sky and water.

The tinted river, the autumn-colored trees, and the sunset-touched sky beyond formed a picture whose quiet beauty would surely not fail to stir the "depths" of one's inner self. Is it then strange that in that mood your "Autumn Reverie" touched chords which vibrated in harmony? Not I alone, but many others enjoyed it.

Thanking you, Dame Durden, for allowing this Ingle Nook chat from the country of "IROQUOIS."

Dundas Co., Ont.

Your beautiful St. Lawrence! How I, too, enjoyed it on my two trips up its broad waters. I shall never forget the scene which, upon one occasion we saw, not long after sunrise, at Sorel,—the blue hills, the green slopes at nearer range, and a marsh and marshy point—Island, perhaps—covered with some low-growing plant, all a-bloom with rose purple. Have you seen the bolder shores down near the Gulf?

Home-nursing School.

Dear Dame Durden.—Your department is always so interesting and helpful that I have come for information. Can you, or any of your readers, give me any information about the "Chataqua School of Home Nursing"? And to what address would one apply for a calendar, or for information?

May I say how interesting I found your account of your trip to the "Tercentenary" last year; and also your trip to Northern Ontario this year? Thanking you for expected help.

Renfrew Co., Ont.

HOME GIRL.

I have not been able to find any definite information, as yet, about this school. Can any reader answer?

Christmas Presents.

In answer to a correspondent whose letter will appear in full next time, we give the following suggestions for Christmas presents, to be made at home:

(1) For the young girl—a case made of pasteboard, prettily covered and bound, for holding her ribbons. Make it flat, like a book. A similar case may be made with flat pockets inside, holding pieces of baby-ribbon for running through lingerie.

(2) For the invalid: (a) A humorous book with a linen cover, embroidered

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CHAPTER XLIII.—Continued.

She had scarcely passed the Monastery of the Recollets when she was espied by the Sieur La Force, who, too, was as quickly discovered by her, as he loitered at the corner of the Rue St. Ann, to catch sight of any fair piece of mischief that might be abroad that day from her classes in the Convent of the Ursulines.

"Angelique is as fair a prize as any of them," thought La Force, as he saluted her with Parisian politeness, and with a request to be her escort in her ride through the city.

"My horse is at hand, and I shall esteem it such an honor," said La Force, smiling, "and such a profit, too," added he; "my credit is low in a certain quarter, you know where!" and he laughingly pointed towards the Convent. "I desire to make her jealous, for she has made me madly so, and no one can aid in an enterprise of that kind better than yourself, Mademoiselle des Meloises!"

"Or more willingly, Sieur La Force!" replied she, laughing. "But you overrate my powers, I fear."

"Oh, by no means," replied La Force; "there is not a lady in Quebec but feels in her heart that Angelique des Meloises can steal away her lover when and where she will. She has only to look at him across the street, and presto, change! he is gone from her as if by magic. But will you really help me, Mademoiselle?"

"Most willingly, Sieur La Force—for your profit, if not for your honor! I am just in the humor for tormenting somebody this morning; so get your horse and let us be off!"

Before La Force had mounted his horse, a number of gaily-dressed young ladies came in sight, in full sail down the Rue St. Ann, like a fleet of rakish little yachts, bearing down upon Angelique and her companion.

"Shall we wait for them, La Force?" asked she. "They are from the Convent!"

"Yes, and she is there, too! The news will be all over the city in an hour that I am riding with you!" exclaimed La Force in a tone of intense satisfaction.

Five girls, just verging on womanhood, perfect in manner and appearance—as the Ursulines knew well how to train the young olive-plants of the Colony—walked on demurely enough, looking apparently straight forward, but casting side glances from under their veils which raked the Sieur La Force and Angelique with a searching fire that nothing could withstand. La Force said; but which Angelique remarked was simply "impudence, such as could only be found in Convent girls!"

They came nearer. Angelique might have supposed they were going to pass by them had she not known too well their sly ways. The foremost of the five, Louise Roy, whose glorious hair was the boast of the city, suddenly threw back her veil, and disclosing a charming face, dimpled with smiles, and with a thousand mischiefs lurking in her bright gray eyes, sprang towards Angelique, while her companions—all Louises of the famous class of that name—also threw up their veils, and stood saluting Angelique and La Force with infinite merriment.

Louise Roy, quizzing La Force through a coquettish eyeglass which she wore on a ribbon round her pretty neck, as if she had never seen him before motioned to her in a queenly way as she raised her dainty foot, giving him a severe look, or what tried to be such, but was in truth an absurd failure.

He instantly comprehended her com-

mand, for such it was, and held out his hand, upon which she stepped lightly, and sprang up to Angelique, embracing and kissing her with such cordiality that, if it were not real, the acting was perfect. At the same time Louise Roy made her understand that she was not the only one who could avail herself of the gallant attentions of the Sieur La Force.

In truth, Louise Roy was somewhat piqued at the Sieur La Force, and to punish him, made herself as heavy as her slight figure would admit of. She stood perched up as long as she could, and actually enjoyed the tremor which she felt plainly enough in his hand as he continued to support her, and was quite disposed to test how long he could or would hold her up, while she conversed in whispers with Angelique.

"Angelique!" said she, "they say in the Convent that you are to marry the Intendant. Your old mistress, Mere St. Louis, is crazy with delight. She says she always predicted you would make a great match."

"Or none at all, as Mere St. Helene used to say of me; but they know everything in the Convent, do they not?" Angelique pinched the arm of Louise, as much as to say, "Of course it is true." "But who told you that, Louise?" asked she.

"Oh, every bird that flies! But tell me one thing more. They say the Intendant is a Bluebeard, who has had wives without number—nobody knows how many or what became of them, so of course he kills them. Is that true?"

Angelique shrank a little, and little as it was the movement was noticed by Louise. "If nobody knows what became of them, how should I know, Louise?" replied she. "He does not look like a Bluebeard, does he?"

"So says Mere St. Joseph, who came from the Convent at Bordeaux, you know, for she never tires telling us. She declares that the Chevalier Bigot was never married at all, and she ought to know that surely, as well as she knows her beads, for coming from the same city as the Intendant—and knowing his family as she does—"

"Well, Louise," interrupted Angelique impatiently, "but do you not see the Sieur La Force is getting tired of holding you up so long with his hand? For heaven's sake get down!"

"I want to punish him for going with you, and not waiting for me," was the cool whisper of Louise. "But you will ask me, Angelique, to the wedding, will you not? If you do not," continued she, "I shall die!" and delaying her descent as long as possible, she commenced a new topic concerning the hat worn by Angelique.

"Mischief that you are, get down! The Sieur La Force is my cavalier for the day, and you shall not impose on his gallantry that way! He is ready to drop," whispered Angelique.

"One word more, Angelique." Louise was delighted to feel the hand of La Force tremble more and more under her foot.

"No, not a word! Get down!" "Kiss me, then, and good-by, cross thing that you are! Do not keep him all day, or all the class besides myself will be jealous," replied Louise, not offering to get down.

Angelique had no mind to allow her cavalier to be made a horse-block for anybody but herself. She jerked the bridle, and making her horse suddenly pirouette, compelled Louise to jump down. The mischievous little fairy turned her bright, laughing eyes full upon La Force and thanked him for his great courtesy, and with a significant gesture—as much as to say he was at liberty now to escort Angelique, having done penance for the same—rejoined her expectant companions, who had laughed heartily at her manoeuvre.

"She paints!" was Louise's emphatic whisper to her companions, loud enough to be heard by La Force, for whom the remark was

partly intended. "She paints! and I saw in her eyes that she had not slept all night! She is in love! and I do believe it is true she is to marry the Intendant!"

This was delicious news to the class of Louises, who laughed out like a chime of silver bells as they mischievously bade La Force and Angelique bon voyage, and passed down the Place d'Armes in search of fresh adventures to fill their budgets of fun—budgets which, on their return to the Convent, they would open under the very noses of the good nuns (who were not so blind as they seemed, however), and regale all their companions with a spicy treat, in response to the universal question ever put to all who had been out in the city, "What is the news?"

La Force, compliant as wax to every caprice of Angelique, was secretly fuming at the trick played upon him by the Mischief of the Convent—as he called Louise Roy—for which he resolved to be revenged, even if he had to marry her. He and Angelique rode down the busy streets, receiving salutations on every hand. In the great square of the marketplace Angelique pulled up in front of the Cathedral.

Why she stopped there would have puzzled herself to explain. It was not to worship, not to repent of her heinous sin; she neither repented, nor desired to repent. But it seemed pleasant to play at repentance and put on imaginary sackcloth.

Angelique's brief contact with the fresh, sunny nature of Louise Roy had sensibly raised her spirits. It lifted the cloud from her brow, and made her feel more like her former self. The story, told half in jest by Louise, that she was to marry the Intendant, flattered her vanity and raised her hopes to the utmost. She liked the city to talk of her in connection with the Intendant.

The image of Beaumanoir grew fainter and fainter as she knelt down upon the floor, not to ask pardon for her sin, but to pray for immunity for herself and the speedy realization of the great object of her ambition and her crime!

The pealing of the organ, rising and falling in waves of harmony, the chanting of choristers, and the voice of the celebrant during the service in honor of St. Michael and all the angels, touched her sensuous nature, but failed to touch her conscience.

A crowd of worshippers were kneeling upon the floor of the Cathedral, unobstructed in those days by seats and pews, except on one side, where rose the stately banes of the Governor and the Intendant, on either side of which stood a sentry with ported arms, and overhead upon the wall blazed the royal escutcheons of France.

Angelique, whose eyes roved incessantly about the church, turned them often towards the gorgeous banc of the Intendant, and the thought intruded itself, to the exclusion of her prayers, "When shall I sit there, with all these proud ladies forgetting their devotions through envy of my good fortune?"

Bigot did not appear in his place at church to-day. He was too profoundly agitated and sick, and lay on his bed till evening, revolving in his astute mind schemes of vengeance possible and impossible, to be carried out should his suspicions of Angelique become certainties of knowledge and fact. His own safety was at stake. The thought that he had been outwitted by the beautiful, designing, heartless girl, the reflection that he dare not turn to the right hand nor to the left to inquire into this horrid assassination, which, if discovered, would be laid wholly to his own charge, drove him to the verge of distraction.

The Governor and his friend Peter Kalm occupied the royal banc. Luthcran as he was, Peter Kalm was too philosophical and perhaps too faithful a follower of Christ to consider religion as a matter of mere opinion or of form, rather than of humble dependence upon God, the Father of all, with faith in Christ and the conscientious striving to love God and his neighbor.

A short distance from Angelique, two ladies in long black robes, and evidently of rank, were kneeling with downcast faces and hands clasped over their bosoms, in a devout attitude of prayer and supplication.

Angelique's keen eye, which nothing escaped, needed not a second glance to recognize the unmistakable grace of Amelie de Repentigny and the nobility of the Lady de Tilly.

She started at sight of these relatives of Le Gardeur's, but did not wonder at their presence, for she already knew that they had returned to the city immediately after the abduction of Le Gardeur by the Chevalier de Pean.

Startled, frightened, and despairing, with aching hearts but unimpaired love, Amelie and the Lady de Tilly had followed Le Gardeur and reoccupied their stately house in the city, resolved to leave no means untried, no friends unsolicited, no prayers unuttered, to rescue him from the gulf of perdition into which he had again so madly plunged.

Within an hour after her return, Amelie, accompanied by Pierre Philibert, had gone to the Palace to seek an interview with her brother. They were rudely denied. "He was playing a game of piquet for the championship of the Palace with the Chevalier de Pean, and could not come, if St. Peter, let alone Pierre Philibert, stood at the gate knocking!"

This reply had passed through the impure lips of the Sieur de Lantagnac before it reached Amelie and Pierre. They did not believe it came from their brother. They left the Palace with heavy hearts, after long and vainly seeking an interview, Philibert resolving to appeal to the Intendant himself, and call him to account at the sword's point, if need be, for the evident plot in the Palace to detain Le Gardeur from his friends.

Amelie, dreading some such resolution on the part of Pierre, went back next day alone to the Palace to try once more to see Le Gardeur.

She was agitated and in tears at the fate of her brother. She was anxious over the evident danger which Pierre seemed to court, for his sake and—she would not hide the truth from herself—for her own sake, too; and yet she would not forbid him. She felt her own noble blood stirred within her to the point that she wished herself a man to be able to walk sword in hand into the Palace and confront the herd of revellers who she believed had plotted the ruin of her brother.

She was proud of Pierre, while she trembled at the resolution which she read in his countenance of demanding, as a soldier, and not as a suppliant, the restoration of Le Gardeur to his family.

Amelie's second visit to the Palace had been as fruitless as her first. She was denied admittance, with the profoundest regrets on the part of De Pean, who met her at the door and strove to exculpate himself from the accusation of having persuaded Le Gardeur to depart from Tilly, and of keeping him in the Palace against the prayers of his friends.

De Pean remembered his presumption as well as his rejection by Amelie at Tilly, and while his tongue ran smooth as oil in polite regrets that Le Gardeur had resolved not to see his sister to-day, her evident distress filled him with joy, which he rolled under his tongue as the most delicate morsel of revenge he had ever tasted.

Bowing with well-affected politeness, De Pean attended her to her carriage, and having seen her depart in tears, returned laughing into the Palace, remarking, as he mimicked the weeping countenance of Amelie, that "the Honnetes Gens had learned it was a serious matter to come to the burial of the virtues of a young gentleman like Le Gardeur de Repentigny." (To be continued.)

The only safety is in acting promptly. 'Tis not the part of wisdom to delay. —Longfellow.

HOLSTEINS BY AUCTION

Having sold my farm, 1/2 mile east of CAMLACHIE VILLAGE, will sell by public auction on

Thursday, December 9, 1909

26 REGISTERED HOLSTEINS, with all other stock, feed, implements and household effects. TERMS: 12 months' credit on approved joint notes, or 6% off for cash. Catalogues supplied on application.

L. ABBOTT, CAMLACHIE, ONTARIO. G. T. R.

FREE!

\$200.00 IN CASH And 500 Valuable Premiums Given Away

Below will be found three sets of mixed or jumbled letters. The first set when placed in proper order spells the name of a popular fruit. The second set spells the name of an article in every kitchen. The third set spells the name of an article we all wear.

Here are the sets:
P A P E L [The name of a popular fruit.]
V O T E S [An article in every kitchen.]
A H T [An article we all wear.]

Can you place the above sets of letters in proper order, so as to spell the words wanted? It is not easy but with patience and perseverance it can be done. It may take a small amount of your time, but as there are cash prizes and valuable premiums given away as an advertisement it is well worth your time to make an effort.

It is just possible that you may have entered contests before and have not been successful, but please remember that in this instance you are dealing with a reliable firm and that there are over five hundred prizes to be distributed.

Write your answer to the above neatly and plainly on a slip of paper, and send it to us at once. Both writing and neatness count in this contest. If you do not happen to be a good writer have some neat writer enter the contest for you in his or her name and if you are awarded a prize agree with the person who does the writing that the prize belongs to you. All this may take up a little time and be a little trouble but the prizes are handsome and valuable and worth many times the amount of time that anyone will give to the above.

Should you read this advertisement and yet not desire to enter the contest you self please point out the advertisement to some relation or friend who might be interested. This is an opportunity of a lifetime, and should not be missed.

This contest is not open to children under 14 years of age. We propose to hold a contest for young people very shortly, but will not accept entries from children in this one. Below is the prize list for the most correct, best written and neatest solution of the above.

- 1st Prize.....\$50.00 in Cash
 - 2nd Prize.....\$40.00 in Cash
 - 3rd Prize.....\$35.00 in Cash
 - 4th Prize.....\$25.00 in Cash
 - 5th to 9th Prizes, five prizes of \$10.00 each..\$50.00 in Cash
- 10th to 14th Prizes Five Ladies or Gents Gold Filled Hunting Case Watches.
 - 15th to 19th " Five Family Dinner Sets (97 pieces).
 - 20th to 24th " Five Ladies or Gents 14k Gold Plated Watches.
 - 25th to 29th " Five Sets of half dozen Silver Plated Knives and Forks (Rogers)
 - 30th to 34th " Five Ladies or Gents' Solid Silver Watches.
 - 35th to 39th " Five Handsome Violins and Bows.
 - 40th to 44th " Five Hardwood Accordions.
 - 45th to 49th " Five Magnificent Fur Ruffs.
 - 50th to 54th " Ten Ladies' Toilet Sets.
 - 55th to 59th " One Hundred Ladies' or Gents' 14k Gold Filled Rings.
 - 60th to 64th " One Hundred Fountain Pens.
 - 65th to 69th " One Hundred Sets of 6 Silver Plated Tea Spoons (Rogers)
 - 70th to 74th " Forty Ladies Hand Bags.
 - 75th to 79th " 110 Sets Silver Plated Sugar Spoons and Butter Knives (Rogers)
 - 80th to 84th " 110 Sets Silver Plated Sugar Spoons and Butter Knives (Rogers)
 - 85th to 89th " 110 Sets Silver Plated Sugar Spoons and Butter Knives (Rogers)
 - 90th to 94th " 110 Sets Silver Plated Sugar Spoons and Butter Knives (Rogers)
 - 95th to 99th " 110 Sets Silver Plated Sugar Spoons and Butter Knives (Rogers)

We do not ask you to spend **ONE CENT OF YOUR MONEY**

in order to enter this contest.
DO NOT DELAY. WRITE TO-DAY.

CONDITIONS
The judging of the above will be in the hands of three gentlemen of undoubted integrity, who have no connection with this office. No employee of ours, nor any of their relations will be allowed to compete. **THERE IS A SIMPLE CONDITION THAT MUST BE COMPLIED WITH, WHICH WE WILL WRITE YOU ABOUT AS SOON AS WE HAVE YOUR ANSWER TO THE ABOVE.** This condition does not involve the spending of one cent of your money.

When replying to this advertisement, be sure to write your name very plainly in the space below. Mail your answer to us, together with the slip of paper on which you have written your solution to the puzzle. When received we will write you at once in regard to the simple condition mentioned above.

I wish to enter the above contest, and agree to accept the decision of the three judges appointed by the Bovel Manufacturing Co. whose decision will be final.

Name.....
Address.....
State whether we are to address you as Mr. Mrs. or Miss.....
Address
BOVEL MANUFACTURING CO., Dept 25 Montreal Can

EATON'S



BUY YOUR HOLIDAY GIFTS
 FROM OUR
CHRISTMAS CATALOGUE
 AND SAVE MONEY
 IT IS MAILED FREE UPON REQUEST

Write for our
**Special Jewelry
 Catalogue**

THE **T. EATON CO** LIMITED
 TORONTO - CANADA

Our Grocery
**Catalogue lists
 every delicacy**

GOSSIP.

SALE DATES CLAIMED.
 Feb. 2 and 3, 1910.—Combination Short-horn sale, Union Stock-yards, West Toronto, Ont.

The twenty-first annual meeting of the American Leicester Breeders' Association will be held in the City Hall, Guelph, Ont., Tuesday evening, December 7th, at 7 p. m.

T. H. Hassard, of Markham, Ont., intends exhibiting several choice horses at the coming Ontario Winter Fair, where parties looking for something above the average in either Clydesdales or Hack-

neys, would do well to look them over, for it is a fact that never before in the many years that Mr. Hassard has been importing horses, did he have so many choice ones together, and it will not be at all surprising if the tri-colored ribbon goes to his stable this year.

J. B. Hogate's sale of imported Clydesdale fillies, held at his stables at Weston, on Wednesday, Nov. 24th, was fairly satisfactory, although several went considerably below their value. As usual with Mr. Hogate's offerings in fillies, this lot were well selected, having abundance of size and Clydesdale character, and were

in good condition. In most cases the bidding was spirited, and evidenced a satisfaction with the size and quality of the fillies by the buyers present, a number of whom were from considerable distances. The crowd, while not large, was amply sufficient for the offering. There were twelve sold, all two-year-olds, for a total of \$3,270, an average of \$272.50, the highest price being \$100, for the splendid-quality daughter of the great champion, Revelanta.

Before us is a catalogue folder containing the names and pedigrees of 26 registered Holstein cattle, 19 females and 7

males, to be dispersed at the clearing auction sale of L. Abbott, to be held on Thursday, Dec. 9th, at his farm, west half lot 12, con. 9, Plympton, half a mile east of Camlachie, Lambton Co., Ont. Besides the cattle, there will be sold horses, implements, and feed; all to be sold, without reserve, the proprietor having disposed of his farm. The sale is to commence at noon, lunch being provided for parties from a distance. Terms: Twelve months' credit on approved notes, without interest; at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum off for cash on sums entitled to credit. Send for catalogue, and ascertain particulars of breeding.



Anybody Can Kodak.

There's no longer anything complicated about photography. From pressing the button to developing the negatives, every step has been made simple, easy. By the Kodak system it is daylight all the way. No dark-room is needed for loading, unloading, developing or printing, and all the processes have been so simplified that the merest beginner can take and finish the photographs with good results. The Kodak tank method of development has, in fact, so fully proved that skill is not necessary in development that thousands of professional photographers, in spite of the fact that they have the skill and have the dark-room facilities, are using the tank system of development for all of their work. Anybody can Kodak.

And there are interesting pictures everywhere, pictures that you can take and that you and your friends would enjoy having. Ask your dealer, or write us for a copy of "The Kodak on the Farm."

CANADIAN KODAK CO., LIMITED,
TORONTO, CANADA.



You Owe Your Children a

Sherlock-Manning
ORGAN.

Social life to-day demands a musical education. Without it your children are placed under a serious handicap. Write to-day for booklet of Sherlock-Manning designs and select an organ. Easy terms.

SHERLOCK-MANNING ORGAN CO., LONDON, ONT.

Get This Money Making American SAW MILL

We have a size to suit your power and requirements. Get one of these guaranteed outfits now. Lumber is high. The mill will soon pay for itself. No experience needed. No Belts, Springs or complicated parts to get out of order or cause trouble. The sawer has complete control of Variable Friction Feed with one hand; slight motion of lever changes speed. Other time and labor saving devices enable this mill to saw more lumber with less power and less help than any other. Free Mill Book explains and lists our complete line of wood working machinery. Write for it today.

AMERICAN SAW MILL MACHINERY CO.
113 Hope St., Hackettstown, N. J. 154 Terminal Bldgs., New York

Subscribe for "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine." \$1.50 per Year in Advance.

Modern Mother Goose.

JACK SPRAT.

Jack Sprat could eat no fats,
His wife could eat no leans,
Because they joined a Raw Food Club
Where all the grub was greens.

BABY BUNTING.

Bye Baly Bunting,
Mamma's gone a-hunting
To find some silk to match a dress,
And she'll be back next week, I guess.

THE OLD WOMAN IN THE FLAT.

There was an old woman who lived in a flat,
She had so many children she didn't know where she was at,
Till the janitor came with a terrible shout
And spanked them all soundly and put them all out.

CARELESS JACK AND JILL.

Jack and Jill went up the hill,
Like dutiful son and daughter;
Now Jack has typhoid, Jill is ill—
They didn't boil the water.

MISS MUFFET.

Little Miss Muffet,
She sat on a tuffet,
Eating of curds and whey,
With much circumspection,
To clear her complexion,
And drive indigestion away.

THE FASHIONABLE SHEEP.

Little Bo-peep has lost her sheep,
And doesn't know where to find them;
Perhaps they'll be on next spring's hats,
Wearing their tails behind them.

THE SANITARY NURSE.

Hush-a-bye, Baly, be still as a mouse,
I'm sure as can be there's a fly in the house;
I pray thee don't stir, dear, abide here in peace,
And I will go quickly and call the police.

THE MAID IN OUR TOWN.

There was a maid in our town,
And she was wondrous fair;
She went behind her bedroom door
And took off all her hair.
And when she saw her hair was off,
With a'll her might and main,
She pulled and frizzled till she got
Her hair back on again.

DRAMATIC MISS NETTICOAT.

Little Miss Netticoat,
Had a short petticoat,
And some red hose;
The seats down in front,
Were just filled with her beaux.

AERONAUTIC JACK.

Jack-be-Nimble
Jack-be-Quick,
Jack flew over
The At-lan-tic.

EE, EI, FO, FUM.

EE, EI, FO—Joy!
I smell the blood of a Rah-Rah Boy.
Be he alive, or be he dead,
Doesn't matter—Yale's ahead!
—J. W. Foley, in Saturday Evening Post.

An old Irish woman who kept a fruit-stall had some melons given to her, which she exposed for sale, says a London paper. A smart Yankee, wishing to take a rise out of the old lady, took up one of the melons and said:

"These are small apples you grow over here. In America, we have them twice the size."

The woman slowly removed the pipe she was smoking from between her lips, and, in a tone of pity, exclaimed:
"Be jabers, sorr, ye must be a stranger in Ireland and know very little about the fruit uv our country, when ye can't tell apples from gooseberries."

A minister's little daughter was visiting a family in a parish which her father had recently left. One day she explained to her hostess that he hoped the people of the church would not send for him to conduct funerals, but would have the present pastor of the church. Thinking, perhaps, she might have given offense, she looked up with a bright smile and added, "But, of course, he would be very glad to attend your funeral."



Mount Birds

Animals, Game Heads, and All Trophies!
The wonderful art of taxidermy which has long been kept a secret can now be easily and quickly learned by mail in your home in a few weeks. Success guaranteed.
You Can Make Money! There are big profits in taxidermy for men, women and boys. Trophies are sent hundreds of miles for the best Taxidermists to mount. A skilled Taxidermist like a skilled doctor can charge as much as he pleases.
BEAUTIFUL TROPHIES for Your Home You can decorate your own home and den with your rare and beautiful specimens—Bunners, trappers and naturalists learn in a very short time. By our method the profession is simple.
Great Book FREE—"How to Learn to Mount Birds and Animals." This beautifully illustrated book, a copy of *Taxidermy Magazine* and hundreds of letters from graduates sent free if you write at once. Make yourself independent by learning this great profession. Write now for free book.
N.W. School of Taxidermy, 6020 Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.



The Making of a Masterpiece

Musically, artistically and intrinsically, the New Scale Williams is now regarded as a masterpiece of musical construction. Would you care to learn more about these superb instruments—how they are made and their many exclusive features?

New Scale Williams

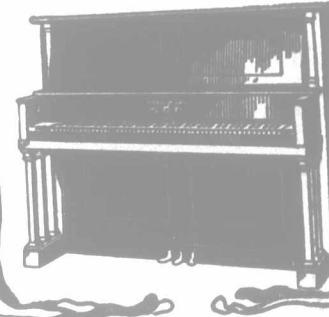
Send name and address, and we will mail our new catalogues containing handsome reproductions and full descriptions of New Scale Williams Grand and Upright Pianos.

If these pianos are not on sale in your town, we will make careful selection and ship a piano on approval—which may be returned at our expense if you are not satisfied.

Write today for our catalogues, and plan of easy payments.


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OSHAWA, Ont.

BRANCH OFFICES:
Winnipeg, Man., 525 Portage Ave.
Montreal, Q., 735 St. Catherine St. W.
London, Ont., 261 Dundas St. 113 A



THE JERUSALEM ARTICHOKE.
The Jerusalem artichoke has no connection whatever with the holy city of Palestine. It is a species of sunflower, and gets its name from girsalsole, one of the scientific names of that genus of plants.

1900
LAMP
AN IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFT



OUR PROPOSITION

is to send you a light which, burning common kerosene (or coal oil), is far more economical than the ordinary old-fashioned lamp, yet so thoroughly satisfactory that such people as ex-President Cleveland, the Rockefellers, Carnegies, Peabodys, etc., who care but little about cost, use it in preference to all other systems. We will send you any lamp listed in our catalogue "19" on thirty days' free trial, so that you may prove to your own satisfaction, that the new method of burning employed in this lamp makes common kerosene the best, cheapest and most satisfactory of all illuminants.

A LIGHT FOR COUNTRY HOMES that is convenient as gas or electricity. Safer and more reliable than gasoline or acetylene. Lighted and extinguished like gas. May be turned high or low without odor. No smoke, no danger. Filled while lighted and without moving. Requires filling but once or twice a week. It floods a room with its beautiful, soft, mellow light that has no equal.

Write for our catalogue "60," and our proposition for a 30 Days' Free Trial.

THE 1900 WASHER CO.
357 Yonge St. Toronto, Ont.

Cowan's
Perfection
Cocoa

is made from the finest carefully selected cocoa beans, roasted by a special process to perfect the rich chocolate flavor. Cowan's is most delicious and most economical.

The Cowan Co. Limited,
Toronto. 90

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL
To All Women: I will send free, with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular Periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or growths, also Hot Flashes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address Mrs. M. Summers, Box 821 Windsor, Ont.

Sold on Commission

Farmers wishing to sell their farms should communicate with us. We make a specialty of this, and have constant inquiry for good Stock, Grain and Fruit Farms.

ADDRESS:
The UNION TRUST COMPANY, Ltd.
Real-estate Department,
174-176 Bay St. (1) TORONTO, ONT.

Sure He that made us with such large discourse,
Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and god-like reason
To rust in us unused.
—Shakespeare

GOSSIP.

SALE DATES CLAIMED.

Dec. 9.—L. Abbott, Camlachie, Ont.; Holsteins.

Dec. 15.—L. Summerfeldt, Unionville Station, Ont.; Holsteins.

Dec. 23.—D. Rife & Sons, Hespeler, Ont.; Holsteins.

Wm. Grainger & Son, Londesborough, Ont., breeders of dual-purpose Shorthorn cattle, in a letter revising the wording of their advertisement, state that their cattle are coming into winter quarters in nice condition, and, as the proprietors have harvested the best crop of turnips they ever had, this condition should be well-maintained throughout the winter season. The present offering consists of six young bulls and a number of females. The herd is headed by the Lavender-bred bull, Lavender Lorne 68706.

P. D. Ede, of Oxford Centre, Ont., breeder of Holstein cattle, advises that since last writing they have sold out of yearling bulls, but have some coming one year old next March, from 21- and 22-pound cows and stock bulls. They have placed some new blood at the head of the herd in a young bull, Sir Sadie Cornucopia Clothilde. The average A. R. O. of dam, sire's dam and grandam is: Milk, 7 days, 662.85; milk, 30 days, 2,750.80; butter, 7 days, 30.585; butter, 30 days, 114.15. The herd has summered through fairly well, considering the dry weather. The owners take occasion to thank their many customers, and also to say that "The Farmer's Advocate" is a good medium in which to advertise.

TRADE TOPICS.

DIRECT PURCHASE OF POULTRY.
In a recent reading notice referring to P. Poulin & Co., Bonsecours Market, 10, 11 and 12 St. Claude street, Montreal, this firm was represented as soliciting shipments on commission, whereas they are straight buyers, paying top market price every day, and making prompt returns. Readers will kindly note.

DOMO SEPARATORS.
Attention is directed to the advertisement of Domo Separators, which have been on the Canadian market now for about two years. The distributors for Ontario claim to have sent out 300 machines of various sizes since October, 1908. Excellent results are claimed for these separators, and they are sent out free of freight charges for 10 days, subject to customers' approval. If not in every way satisfactory, the company announce that they may be returned with no expense to the purchaser.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, the American suffragist leader, apropos of woman suffrage, recently said:
"Men of that sort—men of that stupid sort—treat us women like little children or pet animals. They take no account of us whatever. They are like old Calhoun White, the negro. Old Calhoun walked down the main street one morning in his best black broadcloth suit, with a white rose in his button-hole and cotton gloves on his large hands.
"Why, Calhoun," said the barber, "are you taking a holiday?"
"Dish yere," said the old man, in a stately voice, "dish yere am mah golden weddin', sah. Ah'm sallybratin' hit."
"But your wife," said the barber, "is working as usual. I saw her at the tub as I came out. Why isn't she celebrating, too?"
"Her?" said Calhoun, angrily. "She haint got nuffin' to do with it. She's ma fourth."

The secret of Dante's struggle through life was in the reckless sarcasm of his answer to the Prince of Verona, who asked him how he could account for the fact that, in the household of princes, the court fool was in greater favor than the philosopher.
"Similarity of mind," said the fierce genius, "is, all the world over, the source of friendship."

"Goes Like Sixty"
HANDY HOPPER COOLED ENGINES

COMPACT and SIMPLE

Air-Cooled and Water-Cooled ALL SIZES



Stationary Portable and Marine

WATER-COOLED FROST-PROOF

WRITE FOR AGENCY PROPOSITION

GILSON MANUFACTURING CO'Y LIMITED
240 York Street, GUELPH, CANADA.

COME AND SEE OUR EXHIBIT AT THE GUELPH WINTER FAIR.

The Washboard Ruins Clothes

Take a new shirt. Soil it well! Then soap it, and rub the stains out of it on a Washboard.

Do this six times. Then look at the hems, collar and cuff edges and the button holes closely.

You'll find them all badly frayed, ripped, thinned, worn out more than from three months' hard, steady use.

Half the life of the garment gone—eaten up by the Washboard.

Shirt cost a dollar, say—washboard takes 50 cents of wear out of it—you get what's left.

Why don't you cut out the Washboard? Use a "1900 Gravity" instead. It drives the water through the clothes like a force pump. It takes out all the stains, in half the time, without wearing a single thread, or cracking a button.

No rubbing, scrubbing, wearing nor tearing the clothes against a hard metal Washboard. That costs twice as much for hard work, and wears out twice as many clothes in a year.

Try the "1900 Gravity" for four washings! Won't cost you a cent to try it, either. You write to me for a "1900 Gravity" and I'll send it to any reliable person without a cent of deposit, or a cent of risk on their part.

I'll pay the freight, too, so that you may test my offer entirely at my expense. Use it a month, free of charge.

If you like it then you may keep it. If you don't like it, send it back to me, at my expense.

If you keep it you pay for it out of the work and the wear it saves you—at, say, 50 cents a week. Remember, it washes clothes in half the time they can be washed by hand, and it does this by simply driving soapy water swiftly through their threads.

It works like a spinning-top, and it runs as easy as a sewing machine.

Even a child ten years old can wash with it as easily as a strong woman. You may prove this for yourself, and at my expense.

I'll send the "1900 Gravity" free for a month anywhere, so you can prove it without risking a penny.

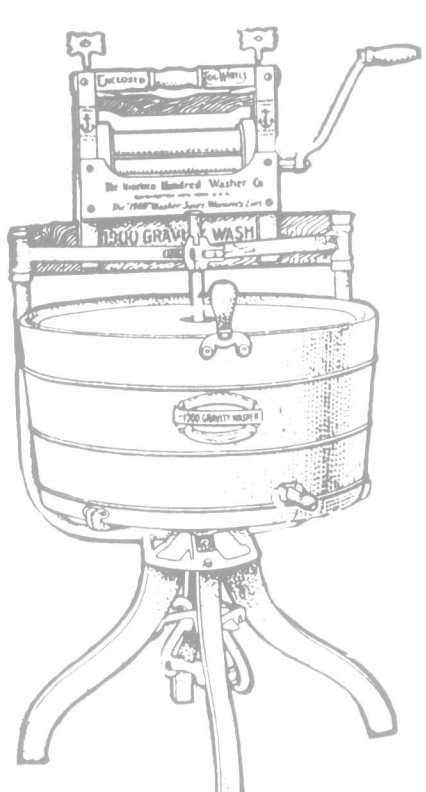
I'll take it back then, if you think you can get along without it. And I'll pay the freight both ways out of my own pocket.

How could I make a cent out of that deal if the "1900 Gravity" wouldn't actually wash clothes in half the time with half the wear and do all that I say it will?

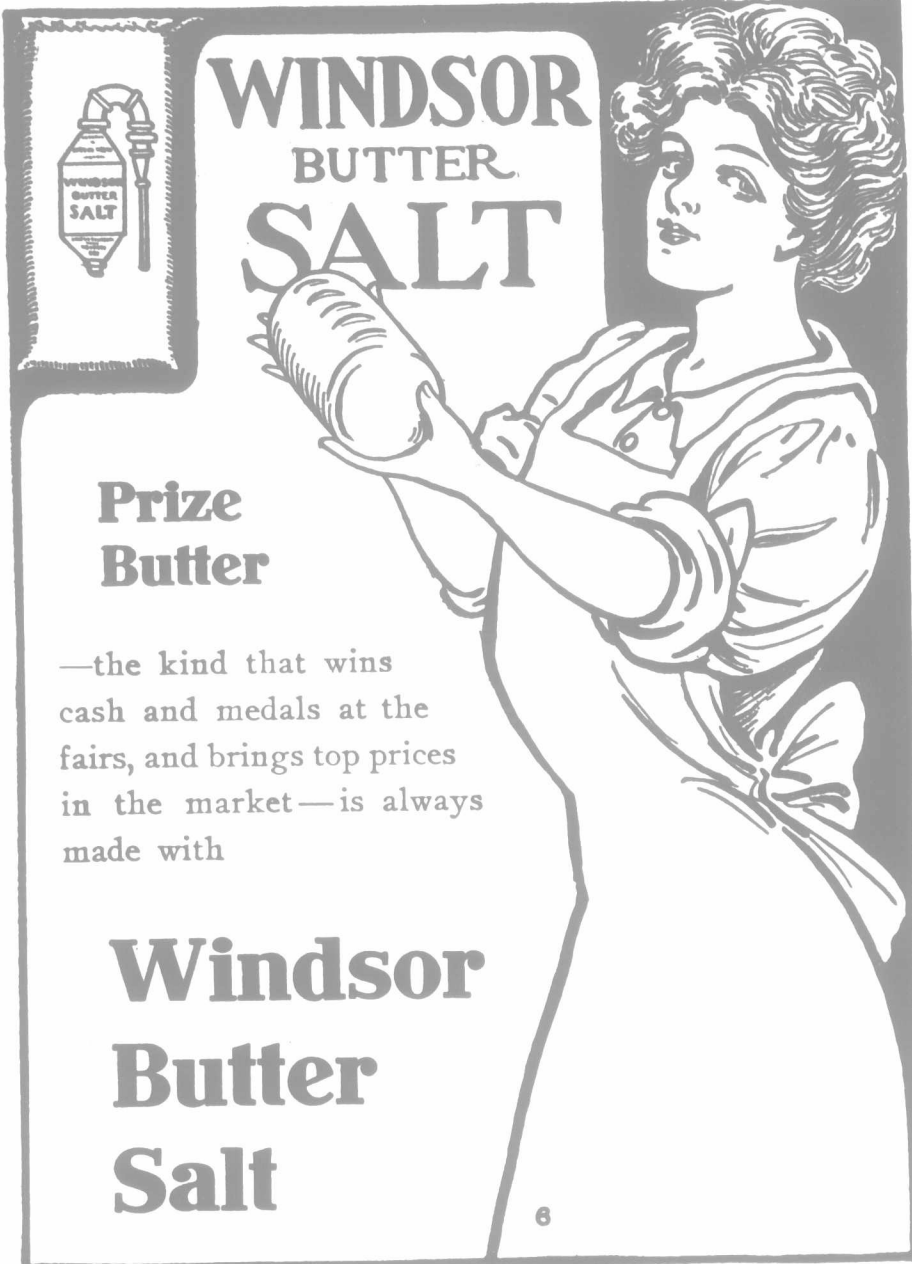
Write to me to-day for particulars. If you say so, I'll send on the machine for a month, so that you can be using it in a week or ten days.

More than 200,000 people are now using our "1900 Gravity" Washers. Write to-day to me, personally, P. A. X. BACH, Manager The "1900" Washer Co., 357 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

The above offer is not good in Toronto or Montreal and suburbs—special arrangements are made for these districts. 1912



Please Mention The Farmer's Advocate



WINDSOR BUTTER SALT

Prize Butter

—the kind that wins cash and medals at the fairs, and brings top prices in the market—is always made with

Windsor Butter Salt

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Miscellaneous.

ICE HOUSE WITHOUT SAW-DUST.

Do you know of a plan for building an ice house, on a small scale, such as the ordinary farmer would need, so that the ice can be kept without sawdust, or packing of any kind? W. R. S.

Ans.—In connection with some of the cheese cool-curing rooms, ice is kept through the summer fairly well without packing of any kind. This success is attained at much greater cost of insulating walls than would be advisable for a supply for the farm. Why not use cut straw or chaff for packing? It would be inexpensive and fairly effective. If you really wish to build an ice house that will keep ice without packing, refer to the dairy department of "The Farmer's Advocate" of July 29th, 1909.

CANKER IN THE MOUTH.

Under separate cover, I am sending head of a bantam rooster. What is wrong with the tongue? R. C.

Ans.—The trouble with the bantam is the ordinary case of canker, or what we call canker in the mouth. It is rather difficult to cure. The ordinary treatment of such cases is to first give the bird a good dose of Epsom salts—a bantam this size, about $\frac{1}{4}$ a teaspoonful. Every person has a different idea as to how to cure canker in the mouth. We have had very satisfactory results from the use of hydrogen peroxide. You simply get the bottle of hydrogen peroxide and dip a feather into it, and apply to the canker spots until they are pretty well eaten off. Or you can remove with a pen-knife the bulk of the canker, and apply powdered bluestone. This treatment is rather severe, but is usually effective. In either case you will find the bird to froth a good deal, and, possibly, may choke, so that the application should be gradual. Ordinarily, it will take daily, or twice daily, applications for a week or two weeks, to effect a cure. Should the canker develop in the windpipe, the chicken is practically done. Another treatment which I use is to paint the spots with carbolic acid, full strength. W. R. GRAHAM, Poultry Manager.

TRADE TOPICS.

ARE YOU GOING SOUTH OR WEST THIS WINTER?—Now is the time to plan your trip to California, Mexico, Florida, or the Sunny South. Consult nearest Grand Trunk Agent regarding low tourist rates, or address J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

A BOOK YOU SHOULD HAVE.—Those of our readers who have not already done so, should write to the Northern Electric & Mfg. Co., of Montreal, and secure a copy of the book on rural telephones and telephone systems for farm use, which they are offering to give away. This book treats of a subject of vital importance to every farmer. To-day is the day of modern machinery, labor-saving devices, and home comforts and conveniences of all kinds on the farm, and the farmer who neglects to avail himself of every opportunity at his command, is placing himself in a position where his neighbors will quickly surpass him. The use of the telephone on the farm has already been proven to be not only a tremendous convenience, but a very, very valuable time-and-money-saver as well. Moreover, through its use, the farmer is enabled to be in touch with a thousand and one matters appertaining to his business, which otherwise would cost him heavily through ignorance of their conditions. This booklet not only tells about the advantages of telephones, but also gives a great deal of valuable information in regard to the steps necessary to take in organizing a telephone company in one's own community. This book, Bulletin No. 1216, ought to be widely distributed, and we would recommend these of our readers who are not already familiar with its contents, to send for it at once.

Fistula and Poll Evil



Any person, however inexperienced, can readily cure either disease with

Fleming's Fistula and Poll Evil Cure

—even bad old cases that skilled doctors have abandoned. Easy and simple; no cutting; just a little attention every fifth day—and your money refunded if it ever fails. Cures most cases within thirty days, leaving the horse sound and smooth. All particulars given in

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Cluff Bros
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Don't Have a Blind One

Wonderful Discovery "VISIO"



MOON BLINDNESS and all Diseases of the Eye successfully treated with this **NEW REMEDY**.

Money Back if it fails to cure. \$2.00 per bottle postpaid on receipt of price.

Visio Remedy Ass'n, Dept. 8, 1933 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill.

DUNHAMS' PERCHERONS

Fourth large importation within the year arrives November 23rd., which, added to our present stock, offers intending purchasers the finest collection in America. If you want the best horses, horses with bone, quality, size, action, and best breeding, stallions or mares; if you want fair and liberal treatment; if you want lowest prices consistent with good merchandise, visit Oaklawn. Catalog shows the place and the horses.

W. S., J. B. & B. Dunham, Wayne, Ill.

Mr. A. J. Hickman

Court Lodge, Egerton, Kent, England.

EXPORTER OF PEDIGREE STOCK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. During the winter months the export of cattle of the beef and dairy breeds will be a specialty. Stock ordered is purchased direct from the breeder, and is shipped straight from his farm to port of entry. In no other way can stock be imported so cheaply. Write for terms and references.

HOMESTEAD ABERDEEN-ANGUS

Young cows at \$60 and up. Calves at \$25 and up. Come and see them, or write:

WM. ISCHE, Sebringville, Ont.
Long-distance phone.

MINDI EBROOK ABERDEEN-ANGUS. I am now offering for sale three choice young bulls; also a few females, either bred or with calf at foot to Hundred, grand champion Angus bull at Toronto this year. **JOHN LOWE, Flora, Ont., P. O. and Station**

At Dominion Exhibitions, Halifax, Nova Scotia, in 1906; Sherbrooke, Que., 1907; Calgary, Alta., 1908, our Aberdeen-Angus herd won all the champion and grand champion prizes. Out of a possible of 42 first-prizes our herd won 40. We have a good graded show herd for sale. Also single animals, bulls and females.

JAMES BOWMAN, Elm Park Guelph

Aberdeen-Angus Cattle

MALES AND FEMALES FOR SALE. APPLY:
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To make your stock comfortable. Any progressive dairyman will tell you that



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will earn their cost many times over by increasing the profits from your herd.

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ACORN COW BOWLS are the only perfect automatic watering device. They require no float tank, and the piping may be either above or below the stall. The bowls may be placed wherever convenient. Cows immediately learn to press the disc and drink whenever they wish.

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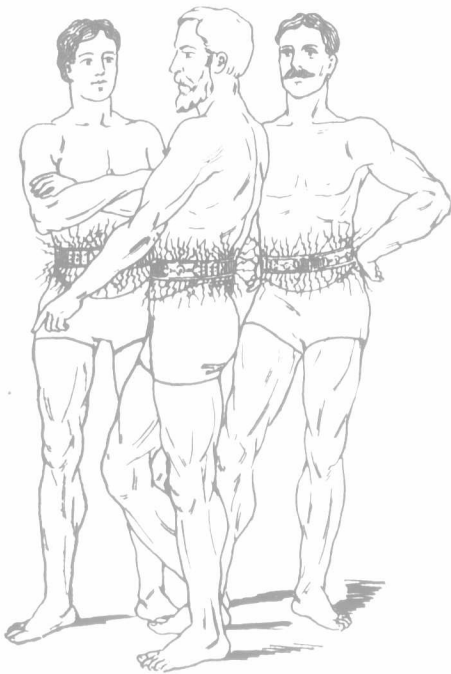
If you want to make money out of your maple grove, you've got to go about it in the right way. A "Champion" Evaporator will get more syrup out of a given amount of sap with less trouble than any other evaporator on the market. If you are interested, write for our Booklet. It's free, and contains just the information you need to make your maple grove pay dividends.

THE GRIMM MFG. CO., 58 Wellington St., Montreal.

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STRENGTH FREE TO MEN

**How to Regain It Without
Cost Until Cured**



Strength of body—strength of mind. Who would not possess it if he could? It is nature's greatest gift—our most valuable possession. Without this strength, life is a failure, with it everything is possible. Almost every man was made strong, but few have been taught how to preserve this strength. Many, through ignorance, have wasted it recklessly, or used it up excessively, leaving the body exhausted, the nerves shaky, the eyes dull, and the mind slow to act. There are thousands of these weak, puny, broken-down men, dragging on from day to day, who might be as strong and vigorous as ever they were if they would only turn to the right source. Electricity cures these weaknesses. It gives you back the very element you have lost.

It puts new life into the veins and renews the vigor of youth. For 40 years I have been curing men, and so certain am I now of what my method will do, that I will give to any man who needs it, my world-famed DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY, FREE UNTIL CURED. You pay nothing down, you deposit nothing, you risk nothing; but, upon request, I will furnish you with the Belt to use, and, if it cures, you pay me my price. If you are not cured, or satisfied, return the Belt to me, and that ends it.

As I am the originator of this method of treatment, and have made it a great success, there are many imitations of my Belt; but my great knowledge, based on 40 years' experience, is mine alone. My advice is given free with the Belt.

This offer is made especially to men who lack strength and vitality, who have nervousness, lost vigor, varicocele, etc., but I also give my Belt on the same terms to sufferers from Rheumatism, Lame Back, Sciatica, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Troubles.

Write for a Belt to-day, or, if you want to look into the matter further, I have two of the best books ever written on Electricity and its medical uses, which I send free, sealed, by mail.

DR. A. F. SANDEN,

140 YONGE STREET, TORONTO ONTARIO.

Office hours—9 to 6, Saturdays, until 9 p. m.

TRADE TOPIC.

ABOUT THE CARE OF HENS. Dr. Hess' Poultry Panacea is used by the trade, not as a stimulant, not as something to excite the egg-producing organs, but as a tonic—a scientific preparation formulated by Dr. Hess (M. D., D. V., S.), and its use has become known among poultrymen as the Dr. Hess idea. It is claimed that a mere trifle of it, given regularly, will help a hen to assimilate more of her food, resulting in increased egg production. A trial is advised on old hens whose usefulness as egg-producers is gone, but which are being fattened for market. In short, it is recommended by the proprietors for all fowls, layers, fattening birds, growing chicks, and hens in molt. Dr. Hess' Poultry Panacea is sold everywhere, and always under a written guarantee to refund the money if it doesn't make good. Its best guarantee, however, is the length of time it has been on the market, and the wide extent to which it is used.

BOOK REVIEW.

POPULAR FRUIT-GROWING.—The above is the title of a valuable new book, by Professor S. B. Green, of the University of Minnesota. This is a thoroughly practical work, being a compilation of lectures delivered to students on fruit-growing. The matter is well arranged, and the information given, presented in a clear and easily-remembered style. At the end of each chapter is a list of questions on subjects treated in it, specially helpful to students, but very useful also to the general reader in fixing the facts in the memory. Subjects treated in the work include factors of successful fruit-growing, orchard protection, injurious insects and diseases, spraying, harvesting and marketing, propagation of fruit plants, etc. Fully illustrated throughout; contains 300 pages. Price, \$1.00; postage 10 cents extra. May be ordered through this office.

The pretty young teacher was struggling to impart spelling-book lore to a small Italian boy. "Chief" was the word under consideration. "C-h-e-f," spelled Tony laboriously.

"Oh, now Tony," she said, "you've left out one letter. Can't you think what it is?"

Tony shook his shiny, black head. "Its name is just the same as something you have," she went on, looking straight into his eyes. "I can see them looking at me this minute, right out of your head—two big, brown ones."

"Bugs!" shouted Tony triumphantly.

An Irishman who may as well be called Pat, once got a job moving some kegs of powder, and, to the alarm of the foreman, was discovered smoking at his work.

"Gracious!" exclaimed the foreman. "Do you know what happened when a man smoked at this job some years ago? There was an explosion, which blew up a dozen men."

"That couldn't happen here," returned Pat, calmly.

"Why not?"

"Cos there's only me and you!" was the reply.

Not only the houses of the Mexicans, but whatever you admire is yours. If you express a sentiment of approbation of anything, the owner at once says: "Senior, it is yours"; but he simply intends something flattering, and you are therefore not expected to accept anything that is offered to you.

An amusing story is told of Sir Spencer St. John, the English Ambassador, which illustrates how this national courtesy often provokes embarrassment. Sir Spencer, who is a gallant old bachelor, was promenading with some ladies in the park when he met a nursemaid with a bright-eyed baby. The ladies stopped to admire the little one, and Sir Spencer asked whose child it was.

"Senior, it is your own," replied the nurse, with a courtesy.

Sir Spencer has never inquired as to the parentage of pretty children since.

WRITE TO THIS WOMAN

**If You Want to Stop
a Man From
Drink.**

She cured her husband, her brother and several of her neighbors, and now she generously offers to tell you of the simple, inexpensive remedy that she so successfully used. The remedy can be given to the patient unnoted so there is no publicity of your private affairs. She is anxious to help others so we earnestly advise every one of our readers who has a dear one who drinks to drop her a line today. She makes no charge for this help, she has nothing to sell (she asks for no money and accepts none) so there is no reason why you should not write her at once. Of course, she expects that you are yourself personally interested in curing one who drinks, and are not writing out of mere curiosity. Send your letter in confidence to her home. Simply write your name and full address plainly in the coupon below and send it to her.



MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON,
183 Home Avenue, Hillburn, N. Y.

Please tell me about the remedy you used to cure your husband, as I am personally interested in one who drinks.

Name.....
Address.....

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Dainty and Reliable Ladies' Watch, in neat Leather Bracelet, for selling \$4.50 worth of Lovely Christmas Postcards; 50 designs; all gems of art, exquisitely colored; many dainty embossed on gold. Worth 5c each. At 6 for 10c they go like hot cakes. The watch can be worn on a chain if desired. The Gold Medal Premium Co., Dept 80A, Toronto.

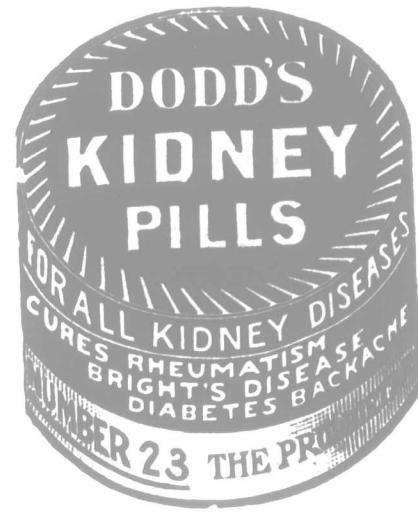
A pioneer of country week-work was praising the country vacation.

"A country vacation is better than a seashore one," she said. "You see things so much quaint. And the further into the country you go the quaint become the things you see."

"I once spent August in a village called the Head of Sassafras. The post office there was the general store. The morning after my arrival I went to the general store for my mail.

"A little girl preceded me with an egg in her hand.

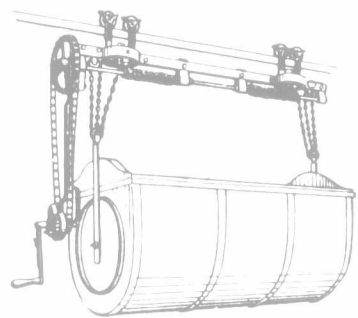
"'Gimme an egg's worth of tea, please,' I heard her say to the postmaster-store-keeper; 'and ma says ye might weigh out an egg's worth of sugar, too, for the black hen's a-cluckin', and I'll be up again in a minute.'"



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Feed and Litter Carrier.

Time is money—and the Beath Feed and Litter Carrier will earn big dividends in the time it will save you. No other so simple in construction, so sure and easy in operation. None so well made or so durable. Catalogue explains its superiority in detail. Send for a copy and get posted on this great labor-saving device.



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You can depend absolutely on PEERLESS Fencing to hold live stock under any and all conditions. It is made of all No. 9 steel wire heavily galvanized and has lots of spring in it, making ample provision for contraction and expansion due to changes in the temperature, sudden shocks, etc.

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Please Mention this Paper.

Here are a few Troubles

The Farm
Telephone Rids You Of—

EVER drive away into town to find out if something had come that you were expecting by freight or express?—something you needed badly. And, when you got there, it hadn't arrived—but you had wasted half a day's time and some horseflesh.



YOU could have found out all about it in a minute if you had a telephone.

EVER break some vital part of the reaper just at the busiest time? And have to spend four hours going to town for the repair part and coming back?



A telephone message to the dealer would have saved you two hours of that time. Two hours mean money at harvest time.

EVER go out to the barn of a morning and find a valuable animal moaning with a sickness you couldn't deal with?



YOU could have had the "vet" there in half the time if you had a telephone.

EVER have a fire start that threatened to destroy your house and barns if you didn't get help quick—quick—quick?



THE telephone would have summoned your neighbors or the town fire department in two minutes' time. That might mean all the difference to you between big loss and trifling loss.

The telephone is far, far more necessary to the farmer than it is to the business man in the cities—and the latter simply could not transact business today without it.

But many farmers imagine the organization of a rural telephone service is a complex, costly undertaking, involving large capital and implying much

subsequent expense for service. That idea is absolutely incorrect.

A rural telephone service can be easily established in any farming community not too thinly settled. It can be installed at a very, very small cost. It can supply a most efficient, complete and satisfactory service for a remarkably low price—if the instruments, equipment

and methods adopted are those of the "Northern Electric"—the concern which manufactures practically all the telephone apparatus used in Canada.

If you say so, we will be glad to send you (free of any cost or obligation to you) our book on "Rural Telephone Equipment," which tells you all about organ-

izing, with your neighbors, a telephone service of the most modern and economical kind.

To get this book, simply tell us (on a postcard if you like) to mail you Bulletin 1216 and it will come to you at once. Get the book and read it at least—post yourself on the value and economy of a farm telephone. Just address nearest office of:

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