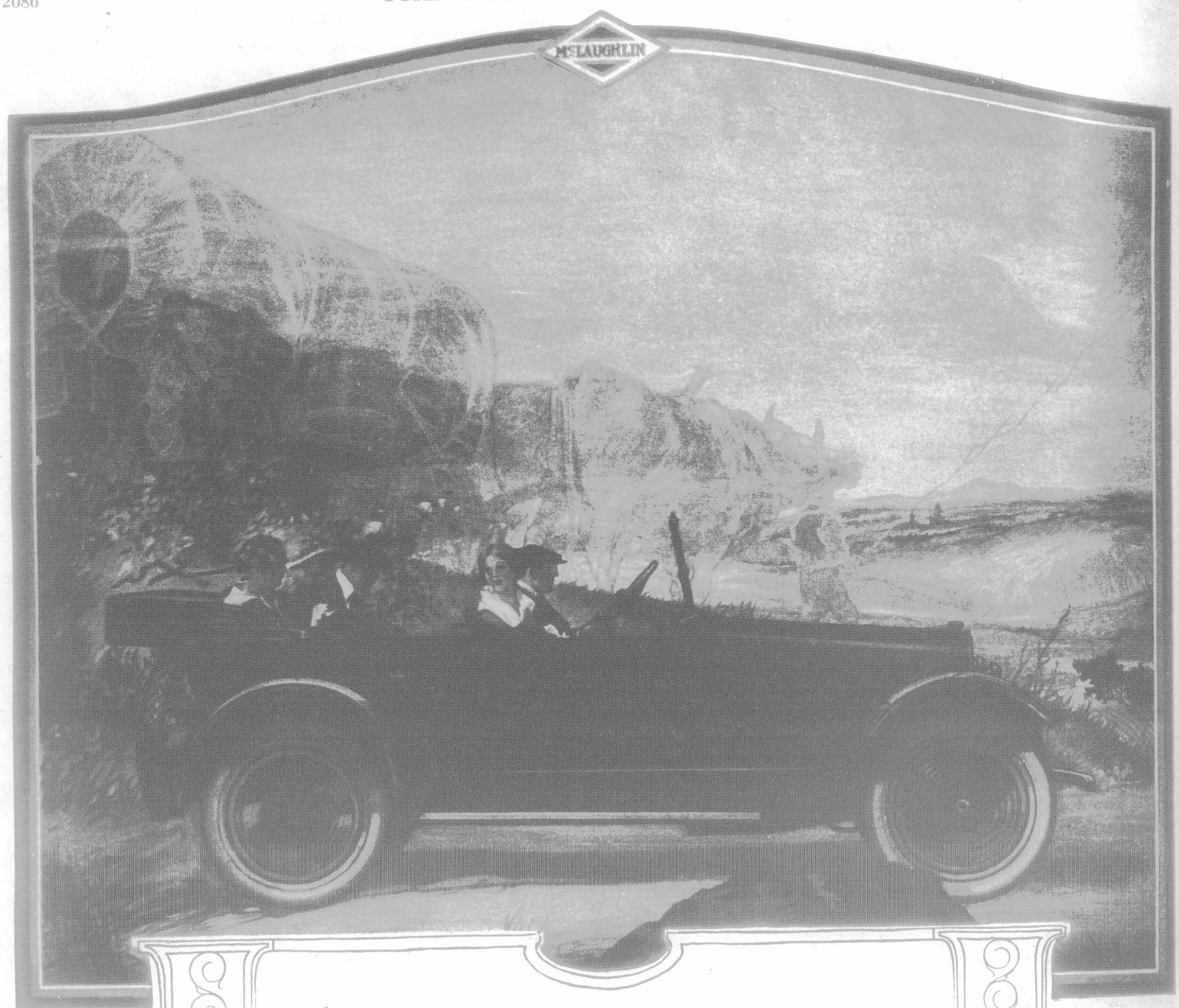
The Farmer's Advocate

Library of Parliament
dec 31,20

Christmas Number 1920

Mail the Coupon



A new model of the Master Six!

No motor car announcement could mean more to Canadian motorists. For among the better cars McLaughlin is overwhelmingly preferred.

And the character of the new design—strikingly impressive as it appears—has the quality that will give *lasting* pleasure through years of ownership. Just as the solid merit of the car has held through years of constancy and given to McLaughlin the title "Canada's Standard Car."

McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR CO., LIMITED
Oshawa, Canada

Branches in Leading Cities *Dealers Everywhere*

The
McLAUGHLIN
MASTER SIX

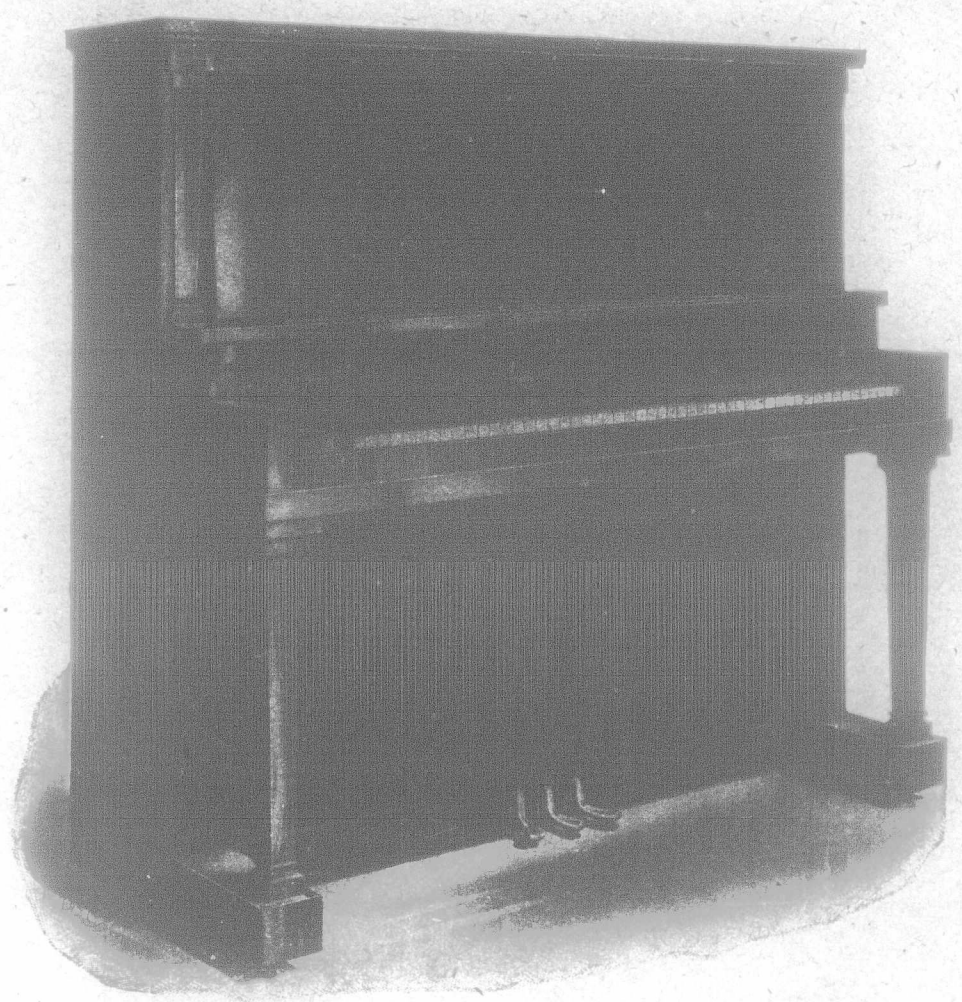
McLAUGHLIN

OUR CHRISTMAS GIFT
TO THE CANADIAN PEOPLE
$2,128.00 Off These Standard New Instruments!

1920 has been the busiest year in our history. Piano and phonograph sales have totalled up to a remarkable record.

It has been the custom of large firms in late years to give bonuses to employees, take out group insurance for the benefit of the workers, and in other ways demonstrate their gratification at the year's big business.

The Sherlock-Manning Piano Company, while not one whit behind any firm in the country in co-operation with its employees, has also decided this year to make some concession to those who made possible the big business of 1920—the Canadian people—and so we are offering the following new instruments at special CHRISTMAS GIFT PRICES:



12 Only, New Pianos, "ROYAL CANADIAN" Design

Our latest creation, which has so delighted the musical world with its fine tone and beauty of case. We use only an extra special veneer on the "Royal Canadian" design, with a most beautiful natural grain.

This piano is double veneered, inside and out. Has full overstrung scale, seven and a third octaves. Sound board of finest spruce, Standard double repeating action, Boston Roll Fall, continuous hinges, ivory keys and ebony sharps.

Height, 4 feet 4 inches. Width, 5 feet 1½ inches. Depth, 2 feet 2 inches. Terms can be arranged if desired.

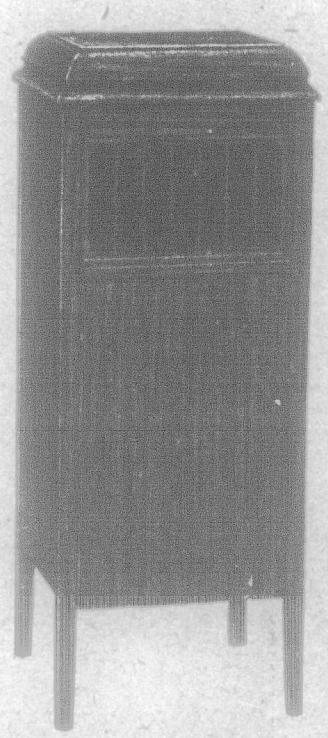
Finished in Mahogany, Walnut or Fumed Oak. Regular $520. Christmas Gift Cash Price..... **$395**

This is not a sale of second-hand or slow-selling models. We never conduct sales. Every instrument is a high-quality, guaranteed item, fresh from stock.

Use the Coupon

Get your order in early. You may as well be one of the few who will benefit by this special 1920 Christmas offer.

TERMS—If you do not wish to pay all cash, suitable terms can be arranged.



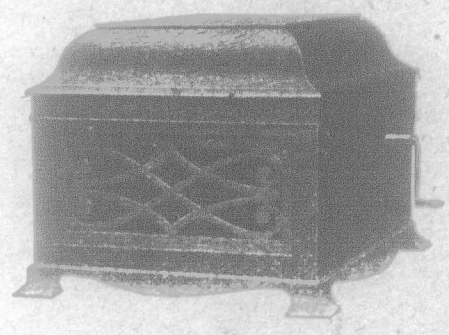
8 Only, SHERLOCK-MANNING Cabinet Phonographs
Style 98

Beautifully finished in guaranteed mahogany, fitted with double doors, fretted silk-lined front and a spacious record cabinet below. It is a phonograph of rare beauty.

The Sherlock-Manning tone arm is a universal tone arm, reversible, so that it can be readily adjusted to play any make of disc record. It is equipped with a famous silent running Stephenson Precision Motor. Special features of this phonograph include speed control, needle trays for both used and unused needles, perforated steel turntable, an automatic stop and roller castors.

Height, 43 inches. Depth, 19 inches. Width, 16 inches. Regular $150. Christmas Gift Cash Price **$112**

(Special offer of 6 double-sided records—12 selections—FREE with this phonograph.)



12 Only, SHERLOCK-MANNING Table Phonographs
Style B

In quarter-cut fumed oak or genuine mahogany finish, this handsome little machine makes a most acceptable gift. With the exception of the record cabinet and a few minor changes, it is similar to the cabinet machine.

Equipped with a double multiple spring motor, spiral cut gears, it is non-vibrating and noiseless. The same Sherlock-Manning tone arm that is part of the cabinet machine's equipment, and plays all makes of disc records, is also on this less expensive model. Cabinet measurements:

Height, 16¾ inches. Width, 17¾ inches. Depth, 20¼ inches.

Regular price, $80. Christmas Gift Cash Price..... **$53**

(Special offer of six double-sided records—12 selections—FREE with this phonograph.)

SHERLOCK - MANNING PIANO COMPANY
LONDON, CANADA

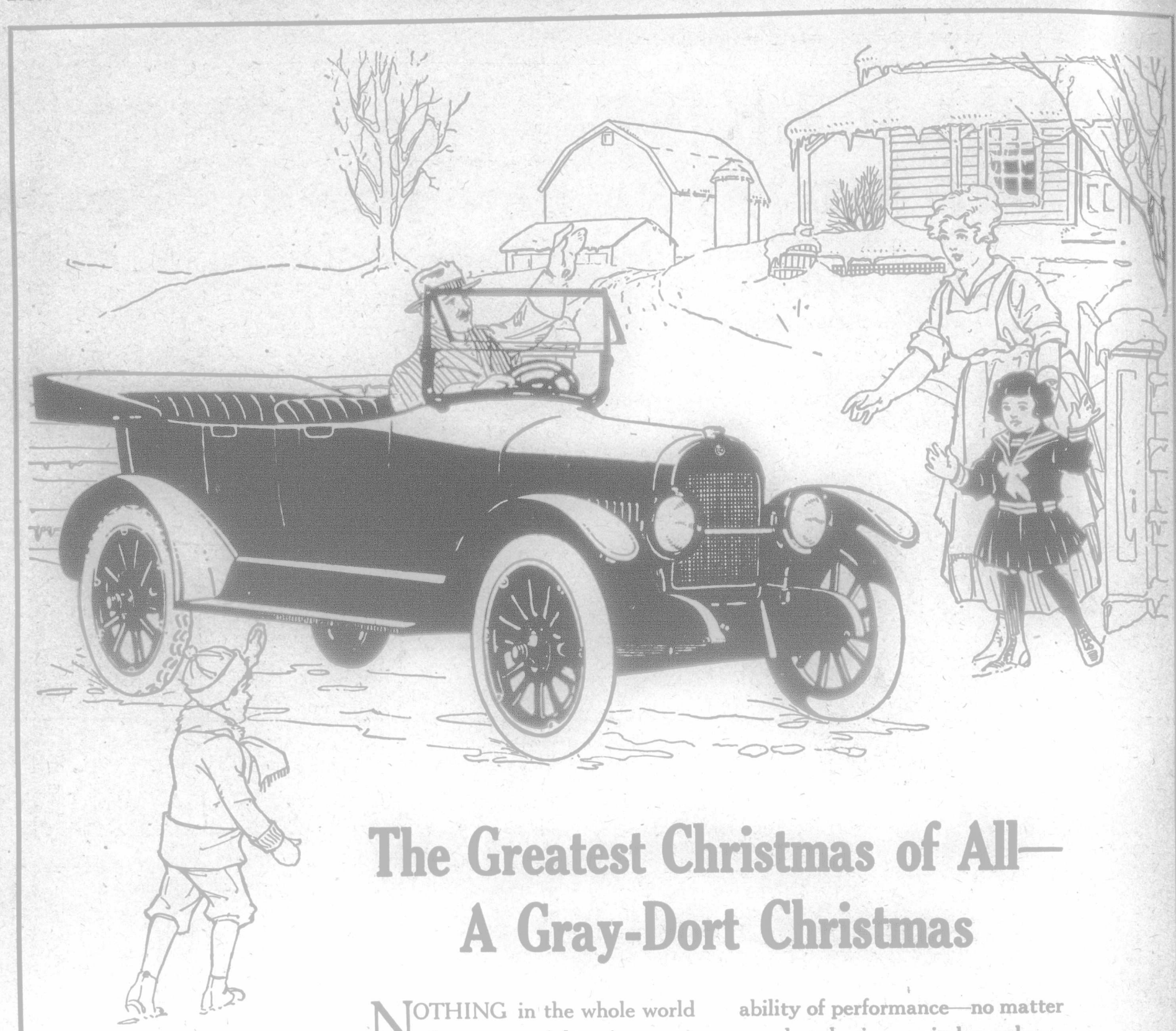
COUPON

SHERLOCK-MANNING PIANO CO., London, Canada

I am interested in..... Without obligation to me, please send full particulars.

Name.....

Address.....



The Greatest Christmas of All— A Gray-Dort Christmas

NOTHING in the whole world that you might give your family this Christmas would bring such immediate delight, permanent pride of possession and lasting satisfaction as a Gray-Dort car.

It is the one supreme gift—and investment—that you can be sure will bring happiness, health, convenience to all the family.

Outstandingly a Canadian-made car, the Gray-Dort is to-day everywhere recognized as the most conspicuous value in its field. Design, construction, equipment, reputation, economy and dependability of performance—no matter on what basis you judge value—you'll find the Gray-Dort ranks with cars priced several hundred dollars higher.

Isn't this ideal family car the sensible, useful, lasting kind of Christmas gift to choose?

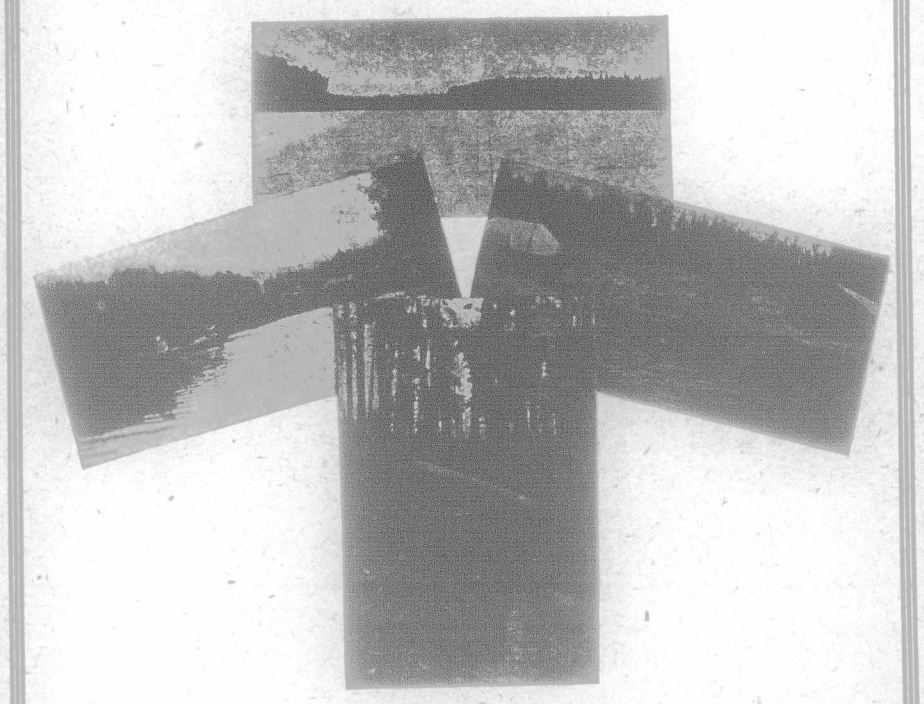
Go to your nearest Gray-Dort dealer now. The Gray-Dort never has been and never will be greater value than it is to-day.

GRAY-DORT MOTORS
LIMITED
CHATHAM - ONTARIO

GRAY-DORT

NORTHERN ONTARIO

Its Vastness Resources and Progress



This section of the Province of Ontario stretches from the Province of Quebec on the east to Manitoba on the west, and extends north from Southern Ontario 700 miles to Hudson Bay, covering an area of 330,000 square miles. This territory is largely covered with valuable forests; is rich in minerals, especially gold, silver, nickel, copper and iron; is abundantly watered with lakes and rivers, and has great spaces of fertile soil, especially that known as THE GREAT CLAY BELT, which contains some 20 million acres of good agricultural land. The trees are principally spruce, tamarac, cedar, pine, poplar and birch, with undergrowth of hemlock, maple, ash an alder.

The land is easier to clear than in Southern Ontario. Grain and vegetables grow as well and in as great variety as in the older part of the Province. Wheat has been produced of as good quality as "Manitoba No. 1 Hard." Game is plentiful and of many kinds—moose, caribou, red deer, bear, beaver and others; wild duck and partridge; and fish abound in the rivers and lakes. Salmon trout, speckled trout, whitefish, pickerel, black bass and sturgeon.

The summers are warm and the winters cold and bracing, but the dryness of the atmosphere makes the cold less felt.

What settlers say of the soil, climate, farming and forest life of Northern Ontario is told in a most attractive illustrated booklet just issued under the direction of the Minister of Agriculture for Ontario. Facts in regard to colonization, roads and railways are exceedingly interesting, as is the information in regard to lumbering and mining, the markets, hunting and fishing, education and various other subjects. Full instruction in regard to acquiring a title to these rich agricultural lands are given, including information relating to the Free Grants to Returned Soldiers and Sailors.

For free copies write—

H. A. MACDONELL
Director of Colonization, Parliament Buildings, Toronto

HON. MANNING DOHERTY, Minister of Agriculture

The cold, stormy days of mid-winter are not half so trying when you have a

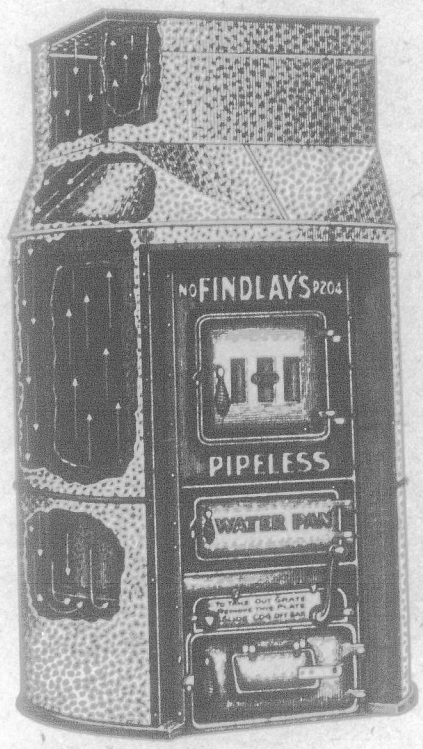
FINDLAY PIPELESS

INSTALLED IN YOUR HOME

You know there is real comfort ahead—every room flooded with pure, moist, healthful, summer-like warmth at a saving of from one-third to one-half on fuel.

The FINDLAY is sold under a binding guarantee to give entire satisfaction. Hundreds now in use. *YOU RUN NO RISK.*

Burns Hard or Soft Coal or Wood with Equal Efficiency



Can be Installed in Any Home, Large or Small, in One Day's Time Without Experienced Help

Write our Heating Department NOW for full particulars.

FINDLAY BROS. CO., LTD., CARLETON PLACE ONT.

Link up with the Hemphill Schools

Learn a Trade

Do you want a trade that you can work at—and earn big money at—all year round? How long would it take you to work up in any place to make $5 to $10 a day—$30 to $60 a week—$100 to $250 a month? Yet you can come to us for just a few short weeks, and by our scientific system of training become an expert gas engineer, capable of earning just such wages as these. Other Hemphill trades also pay good money, and a Hemphill graduate can always command the highest wages in any trade we teach. Decide now to get out of the small-money class.

Our new TORONTO BRANCH now open at 163 King St. West

Become an Auto Tractor Engineer in a few Weeks' Time

Learn how to quickly and accurately locate trouble and promptly repair all makes of Gasoline Engines—Automobile, Autotruck, Stationary, Tractor, Marine, Fire Engine, Airplane Engines. Thousands of new engines are manufactured every day. Every one of them will need repairing and overhauling sooner or later. There is no limit to the amount of such work waiting for expert engineers. Hundreds of engines are now standing idle for lack of efficient repair men. YOU can do this work and have all of this business you can handle. Think of what you could do on a farm with such knowledge! The call comes for more and more expert engineers. Get in now. You can become expert in the time it would take you to locate any job at which you are unskilled.

Hemphill Chain of Practical Trade Schools

It is said that nothing succeeds like success, that success breeds success, and that successful students mean a successful school. Starting in 1905 with one School at Winnipeg, the Hemphill Family—Father and Seven Sons—have been able in fifteen years to establish practical Trade Schools, successfully teaching many different Trades in all principal Cities in Canada and the Western States. This family of Trade School Specialists has been able, by persistent work and painstaking effort, to earn the name and reputation, "America's Leading Trade Schools." By linking yourself up with the Hemphill Schools you will be associating yourself with an organization of Trade School men and their capable Master Instructors—the Leaders in their line.

Hemphill Schools Teach Only Big-paying Trades

Gas Engineers are perhaps making the best money of all out-door trades—$7 to $15 a day. Tire Vulcanizing and Repairing, Oxy-Acetylene Welding, Battery Work and Repairing, Ignition and Electrical Work—these trades come next in high wages—$35 to $60 a week. Hemphill Schools train you for any of these trades—steady work the year round for graduates. No time limit on courses—you finish when you can. You are ready to earn big wages when you graduate. Men from all walks of life are turning ambition into money by taking one of the practical courses of training offered by this great chain of Practical Trade Schools. Decide now, to

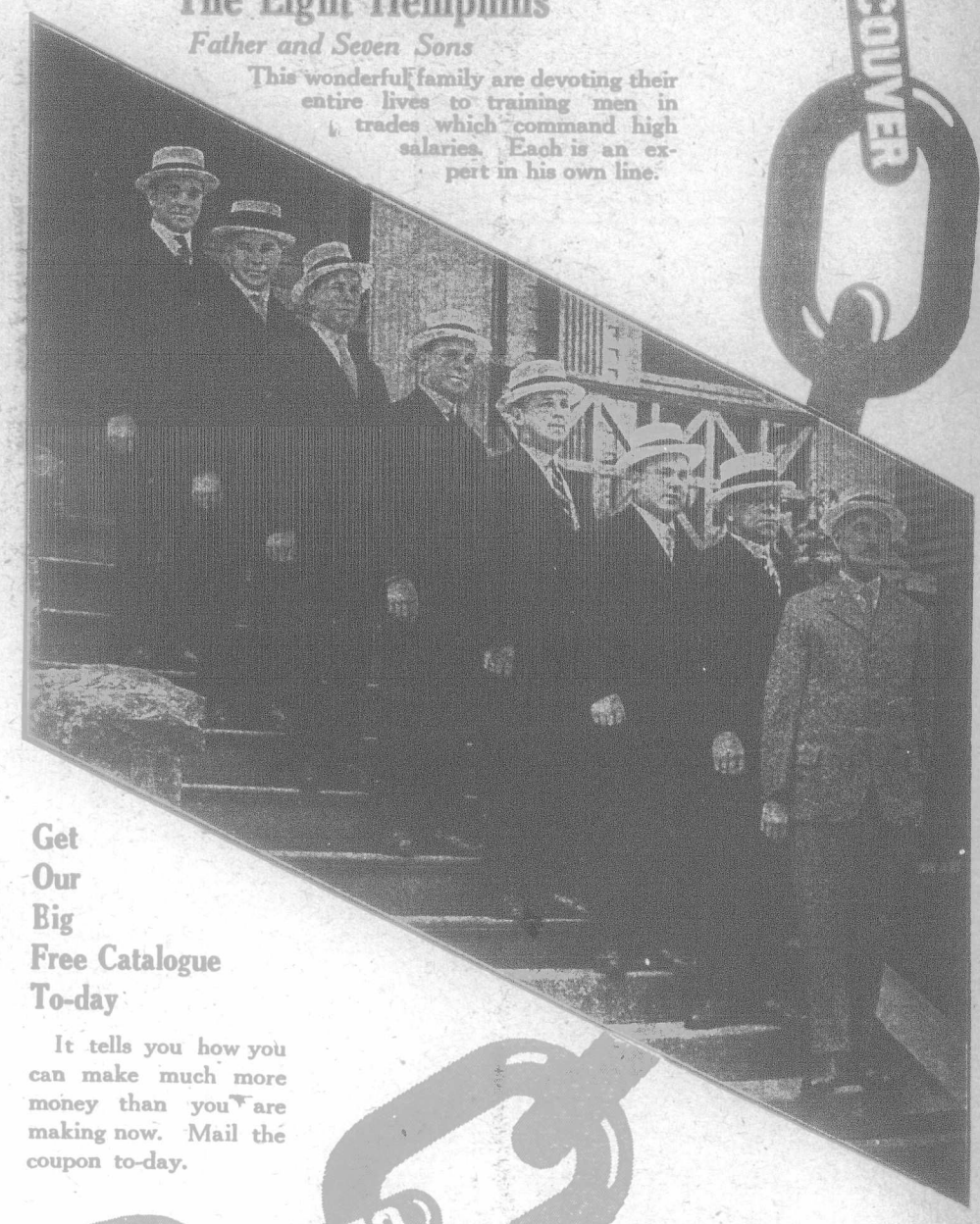
Prepare Yourself this Winter for a Big Paying Job Next Spring

Don't let anything stand in the way of your having a trade to fall back on. Learn one this winter. Get our big illustrated catalogue, free. Send the coupon.

The Eight Hemphills

Father and Seven Sons

This wonderful family are devoting their entire lives to training men in trades which command high salaries. Each is an expert in his own line.



Get Our Big Free Catalogue To-day

It tells you how you can make much more money than you are making now. Mail the coupon to-day.

By starting a course now you can graduate before this coming spring.

USE THE COUPON NOW

There has never been a chain of practical trade schools like Hemphill's. When greater schools are organized you will find the eight Hemphills at the head of them. Attend or write branch nearest you.

Write To-day for Beautiful Free Catalogue

HEMPHILL AUTO & GAS TRACTOR
163 King St. West Toronto, Ont.

Send me your Illustrated Catalogue. I am interested in Course I have marked X.

.....Auto Tractor Engineering.	.....Electrical and Ignition Work.
.....Tire Repairing and Vulcanizing.	.....Battery Work and Repairing.
.....Oxy-Acetylene Welding.	

Name.....

Address.....

I saw this Ad. in the London F.A., Dec. 9

Hemphill Auto & Gas Tractor Schools

163 King St. West, Toronto, Ont.

Branches at Winnipeg, Regina, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Calgary, Vancouver, Victoria and in U. S. A.

FREE!

To Every Man who is building or remodelling his barn

THIS BT Barn Book shows you how to build your barn from start to finish, tells how to make the foundations, how to lay the cement floors and how to build the walls, how the cattle-stands can be made so they will not be cold, shows the best and most economical methods of laying out the floor space and putting in the stabling, shows right and wrong ways to remodel an old barn; shows how to ventilate barn and build cupolas for the roof. It tells how to frame the barn by a method that saves half the cost of the old way; shows how two men and a team can hoist the bents to position. You can build or remodel your barn yourself with this book to help, because every point is clearly illustrated by full-page photographs and blue print working plans.

This new 352-page book

This is the most elaborate and complete book on barn building ever published in Canada. It contains over 125 views of modern barns. Photographs of up-to-date barns were obtained in all parts of this country, and have been reproduced with full-page and double-page cuts, which show clearly every detail of construction. There are useful tables, showing the best measurements for Mangers, Cutters, Cattle-Stands, and Passages, costs of cement work, best sizes of doors and windows, amount of ventilation for different kinds of stock, capacities of silos, capacities of mows. There are also working plans for 14 different barns and exterior views of the completed barns. Best construction for Hog House is fully illustrated.

BT Galvanized Steel Stalls, Steel Horse Stable Fittings, Steel Cow Pens, Calf Pens, Steer Pens, Bull Pens, Manure and Feed and Hay Carriers, and Water Bowls are shown in actual use in many barns. Complete specifications for Stable Equipment which are useful in getting proper quotations from manufacturers.

This book is printed in colors and is bound with hard covers. It is not a mere catalogue. It is a work of reference, which you will prize and keep for years. It is considered authoritative on the subject of stable and barn construction. A copy of it should be in the hands of every man who is thinking of building or remodelling a stable, or who is going to put in the Sanitary Steel Stable Equipment.

Mail Coupon

Thousands of dollars were spent in obtaining information, plans, photographs for this book, and in printing it.

Yet we offer it without charge to any man who will write and state if he is building or remodelling this year, when he expects to start the work, and the number of head of stock he keeps. If you are building or remodelling next year, or later, you will receive the Barn Construction Section of the Book, this is the part which will interest you most until you are ready to go ahead. It is a neatly-bound book of 80 pages.

Simply fill in the blanks of the coupon, and you will receive the Barn Book by first mail. You do not obligate yourself in any way.

The high cost of printing the book has forced us to limit the quantity. Make sure of your copy by sending for it to-day.

BEATTY BROS., LIMITED

K351 Hill Street FERGUS, ONTARIO

FREE COUPON

BEATTY BROS. LIMITED,
K 351 HILL ST., FERGUS, ONT.

GENTLEMEN:—Send me your new 352-page Barn Book, without charge or obligation. I have filled in the blanks below.

Are you thinking of building a barn?.....

If not, are you going to remodel?.....

When will you start?.....

How many cows, horses, or young stock will you keep?.....

.....

Put an X after the kind of Sanitary Stable Equipment you are interested in.

(Steel Stalls.....) (Steel Horse Stable Fittings.....)

(Manure Carriers.....) (Water Bowls.....)

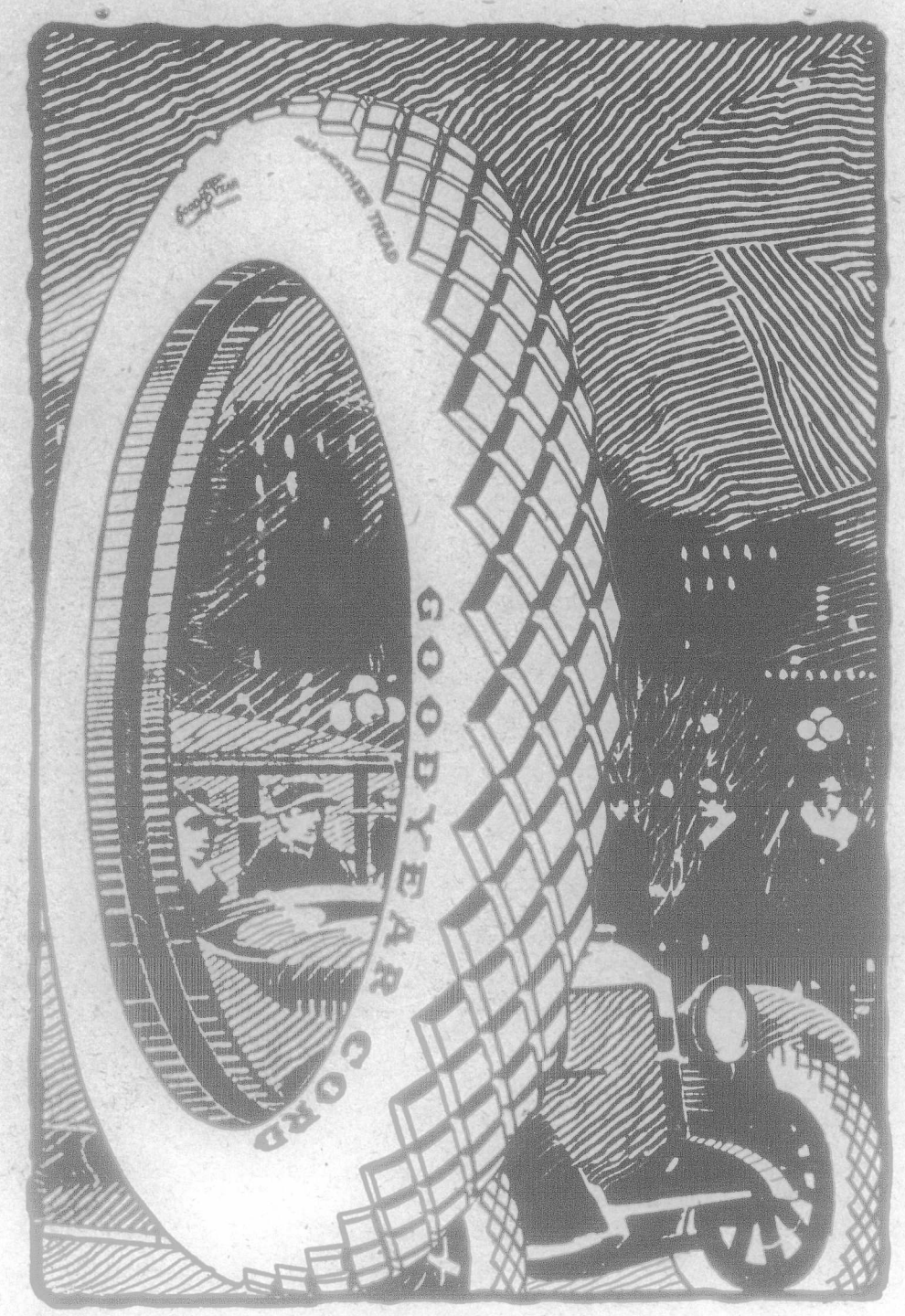
(Hay Carrier.....)

Your Name.....

P.O.....Province.....

Station.....Township.....Range.....

You Get More Than Economy



All-Weather Tires
Are
All-Wheel Tires

IT IS true that Goodyear Cord Tires have introduced a new standard of tire mileage.

Records hardly conceivable a few years ago are now an every-day experience.

But they have also introduced motorists to other economies.

For these tires have not only strength but flexibility.

That feature alone is worth the difference in price—it means so much saving of wear and tear on the car itself.

And it means an important saving of gasoline!

Aside from the question of economy, however, every motorist who has used Goodyear Cords will tell you that he likes them for two other big reasons.

They add to the comfort and riding quality of any car.

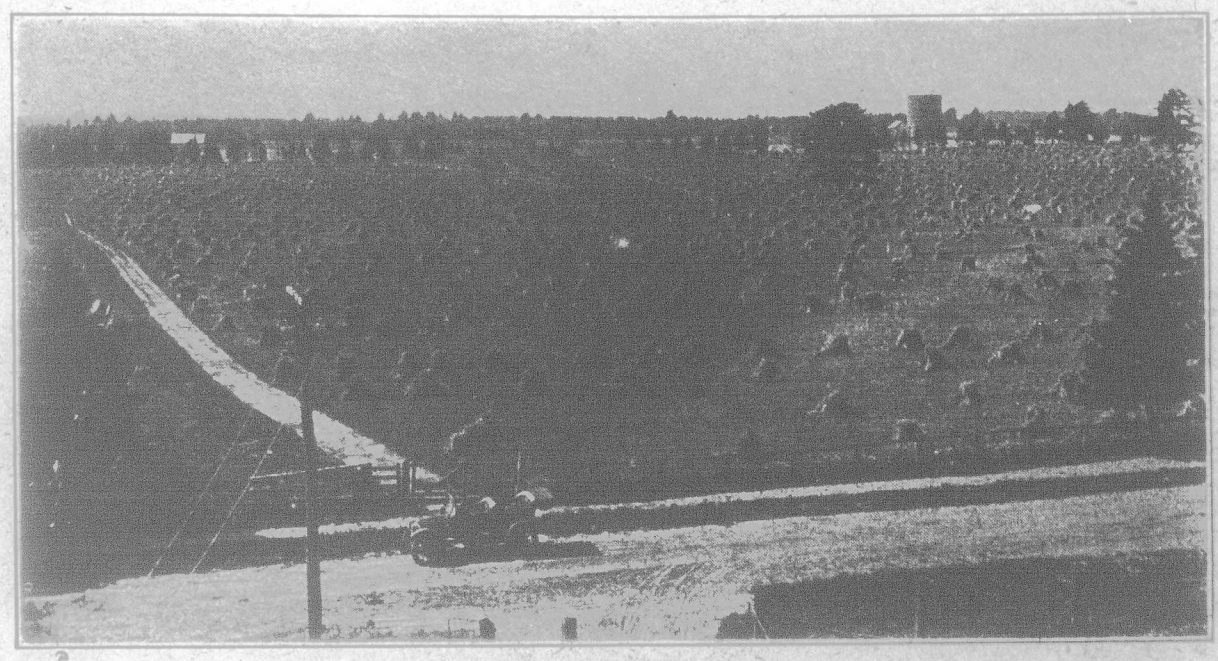
And, because of their scientific All-Weather Tread they make steering easier—and winter driving safer.

It will pay you to equip all four wheels with Goodyear Cords and Goodyear Heavy Tourist Tubes. At the sign of the Goodyear Service Station dealer.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
OF CANADA, LIMITED

GOODYEAR
MADE IN CANADA
CORD TIRES

79



Free Farm Catalogue

CABLE ADDRESS "WILLOUGHBY"

WILLOUGHBY'S FARM AGENCY

THE LARGEST FARM AGENCY IN CANADA

Satisfied Customers Our Best Guarantee

Make Your Future Safe
By Having a Farm of Your Own

Ontario has proven herself this year by giving forth a wonderful harvest

WILLOUGHBY SERVICE

INSURES SATISFACTION

"After all, you've got to give full, fair value or you won't last"

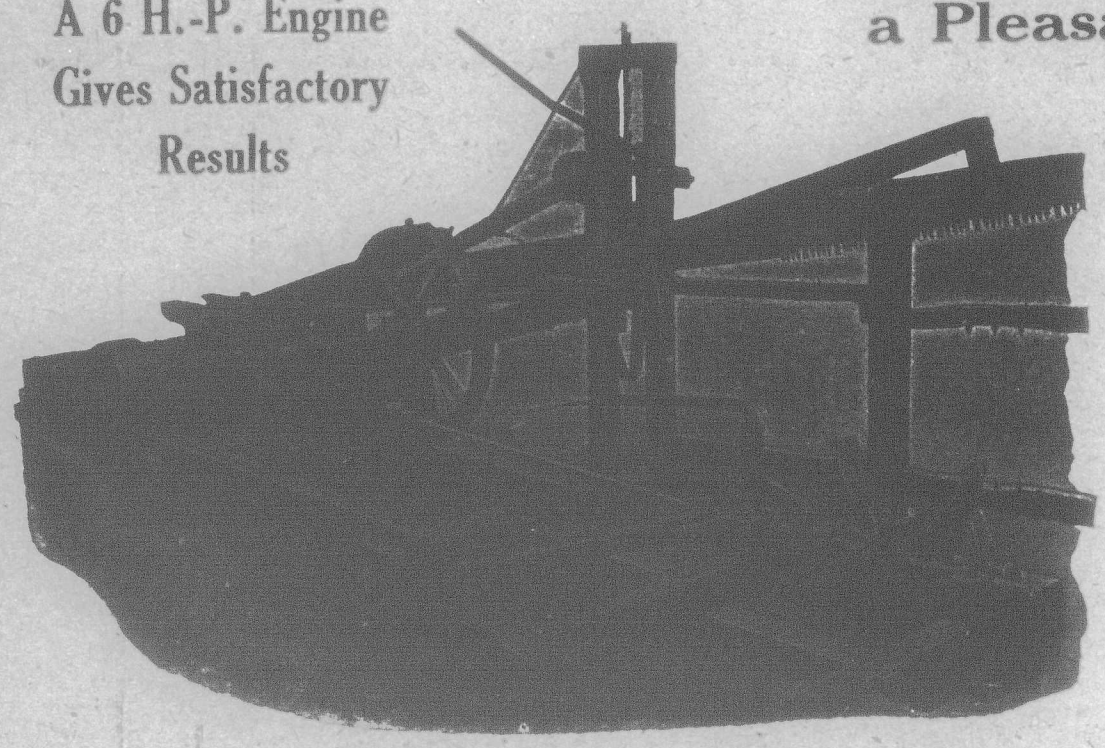
OUR SUCCESS IS BASED ON THAT PRINCIPLE

Get in touch with us immediately

Head Office: 43 Victoria St., Toronto

Sawing with Moody's Drag Saw

A 6 H.-P. Engine Gives Satisfactory Results



Turns Hard Work Into a Pleasant Occupation

Our Drag Saw Machine has the latest improvements, which makes it easy to operate, and without any danger to operator. It is built of best materials, and can stand maximum amount of work. There is a pressure lever, and also a handy device to hold the log for the last cut.

Supplied with two saw blades, and any size pulley up to 20".

Special C. W. O. price, $158, for prompt shipment.

If interested, order now and write for our catalogue, showing Saws, Threshers, etc.

The Matthew Moody & Sons Company, Terrebonne, Que.

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This Trademark is a Guarantee of Quality.

¶ A knowledge of the technical part of paper-making is not necessary when buying paper under this trademark.

¶ It stands for quality and service to the customer.

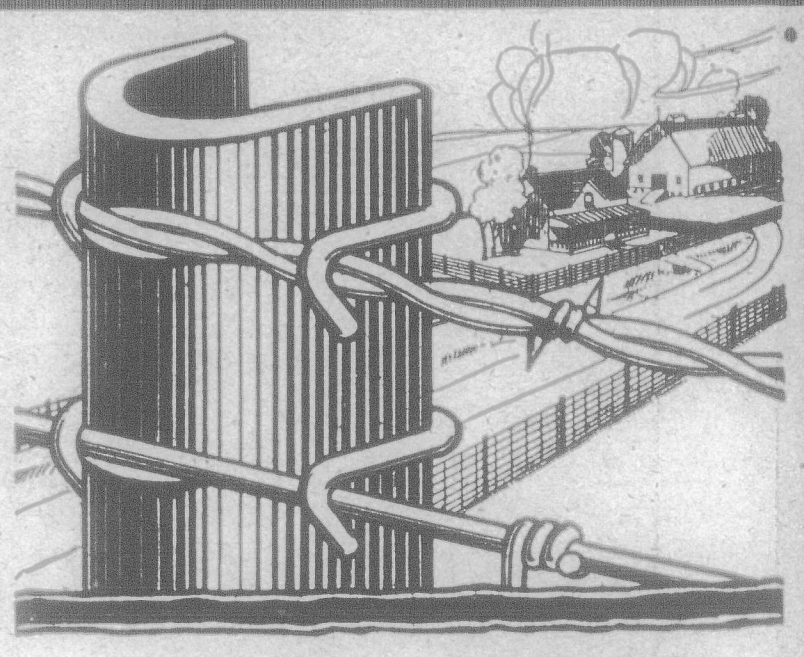
¶ And gives the purchaser the comfortable feeling that he has bought the right goods.

CANADA PAPER CO.

LIMITED

TORONTO MONTREAL

WINDSOR MILLS, P.Q.



STURDY FENCES

Every farmer needs strong, dependable, reliable, sturdy, permanent fences. Fences that will stand any farm strain. Fences that do not need repairs and will last a lifetime. Such fences can be built by using

BURLINGTON STEEL FENCE POSTS

Made of high carbon steel, rust resisting, extra heavy and coated with rust-proof paint, they will not bend, break nor burn.

They can be driven into the ground in less than a minute. They will not heave. There are no holes in the post to weaken it. The wire is fastened to the posts with clips. Thousands of these posts are giving satisfactory service. For sale by hardware, fence and implement dealers or direct from the factory. Immediate shipment.

Write for our book. Its free.

BURLINGTON PRODUCTS LIMITED
300 SHERMAN AVE. N.
HAMILTON, - - CANADA

BALANCE YOUR SOIL

TOP DRESS YOUR PASTURES

Sydney Basic Slag
FERTILIZER

Many farmers are of the opinion that the regular application of barn-yard manure is all that is necessary for proper fertilization.

Up to a certain point it is, but its continued application, particularly if considerable commercial feed has been used, leads to a condition of soil overloaded with nitrogen but which is lacking in mineral elements.

Sydney Basic Slag contains the necessary elements which tend for the greatest results in cases of this kind.

The application of Basic Slag will balance your soil, will grow more tons of silage per acre, will considerably hasten maturity, will grow strong, straight, upstanding crops of grain, and when seeding down the catch of clover and hay crops following will be a revelation to you.

The dividends from your pastures will be far beyond your expectations. Basic Slag is worth many times its cost for this alone.

During the past season we delivered to Canadian farmers exactly 35,057 tons of Sydney Basic Slag. An outstanding point in connection with these sales is that more than 95% of this great quantity went to farmers who had previously used Basic Slag.

No other fertilizer concern operating in Canada can show such a record, and we think this the best evidence as to the merits of our goods.

We Want Agents in Every Unrepresented District

Now is the time to arrange for spring requirements. Write us and we will have our representative call and explain our proposition. Unless we can satisfy you that you will be doing yourself and your community a benefit in introducing Basic Slag, not the slightest obligation rests on you.

At any rate you will want to know more about this wonderful fertilizer. Let us send you some very interesting literature, which is free.

The CROSS FERTILIZER CO., Limited, Sydney, N.S.

Address to our General Sales Agent:

A. L. SMITH, Dept. A, 220 Alfred Street, KINGSTON, ONTARIO

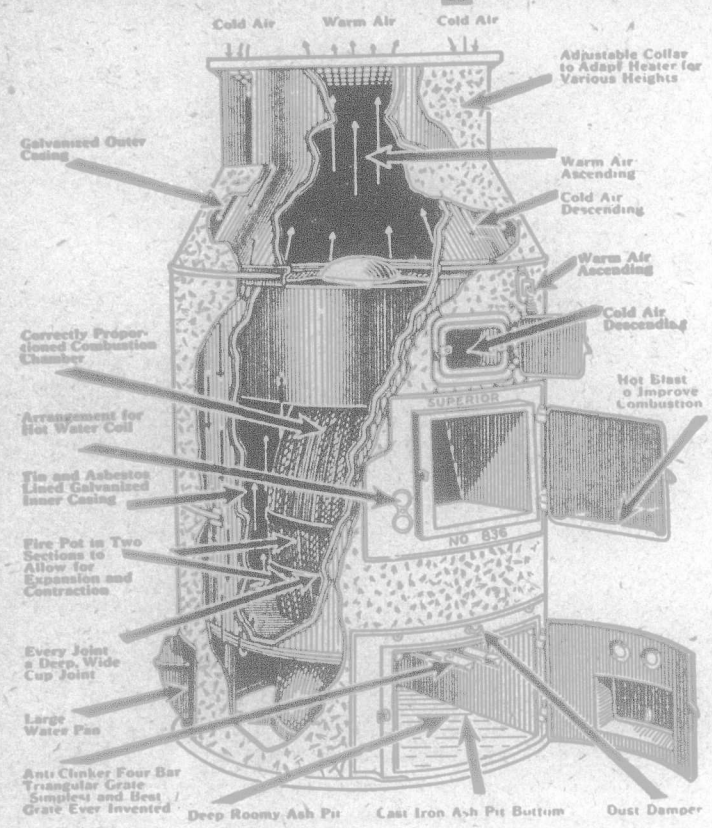
GET TONS MORE SILAGE

PUT BACKBONE IN YOUR GRAIN CROP

We want to extend to the readers of Farmer's Advocate heartiest Christmas Greetings and a sincere wish for a prosperous 1921

Christmas Cheer is Not Complete Unless You Have a

Pilot Superior Pipeless Furnace



Installed in Your Home

There are many reasons why the PILOT SUPERIOR PIPELESS FURNACE is the choice of so many Canadian farmers. It is particularly well adapted to the requirements of the average farm homes, and because of its unique construction has placed the convenience of a safe, sanitary and healthful furnace heat within reach of all, who fully appreciate its remarkable qualities. The farm home must have a cool cellar, so that the perishable products store there will not be spoiled. Furthermore, the average farm homes are not constructed along lines that permit the installation of furnaces requiring a lot of network of pipes and registers. The PILOT SUPERIOR PIPELESS FURNACE, with only one register and no pipes, its insulated casings, large feed door, is recognized to be the best warm-air furnace for farm homes.

The PILOT SUPERIOR PIPELESS FURNACE can be installed in a few hours without experienced help.

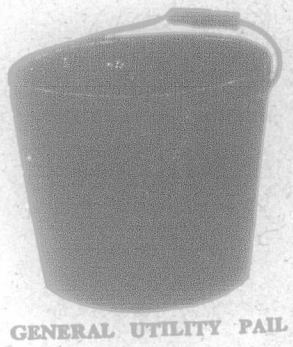
Write for Booklet to

THE HALL ZRYD FOUNDRY COMPANY, LIMITED

Hespeler, Ontario

Western Branch: P. O. Box 687, Winnipeg, Man.

Pails That Never Shrink Or Leak



GENERAL UTILITY PAIL

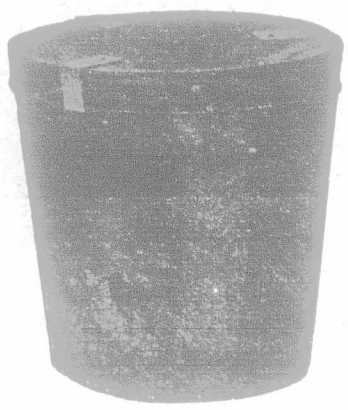
Time was when the water-sodden wooden pail or the rusty, dented metal one was the only kind available for household or farm use.

But with the advent of

EDDY'S Indurated Fibreware

there arrived the ideal pail—light and durable, without seam, joint or hoop. Moulded all in one piece, with a hard-glazed surface that cannot impart or absorb odors. Easy to clean and keep clean.

See Eddy's Fibreware for yourself. Good dealers everywhere carry a complete stock, including Milk Pails, Water Pails, Wash Tubs, Wash Boards, Butter Tubs, etc.



BUTTER TUB OR SPICE PAIL

EDDY'S Silent Five Matches

Ask your dealer for Eddy's Silent Fives.

Safe, sure, silent, non-poisonous. Never a fire menace, because they go out completely when blown out. No dangerous afterglow.

The safest and best match for household use.

The E. B. Eddy Co. Limited, Hull, Canada

GIVE FURNITURE THIS CHRISTMAS

Furniture has always been one of the most popular, most appropriate and most useful of Christmas Gifts

THIS year it is doubly so, because of the movement "to beautify the home" that is, at present, sweeping across the world. Therefore, gifts that will help to make the home more attractive, more refined, more comfortable and more hospitable, are particularly timely this Yuletide.

Christmas in the Dining Room

Just think how much more delicious and more delightful the savory turkey, the plum pudding, the entire dinner, will taste if served in a dining room that is furnished to reflect the good cheer and warm hospitality that are associated with Christmas time.

Why not give "The Home", itself, a gift of a beautiful new dining room suite? "The Home" is just as deserving of a Christmas gift as the individuals who live in "The Home" and to whom it is the dearest place in all the world.

A Family Gift

Let all the family club together and give "The Home" a real, true Christmas gift. If not a dining room suite, then a Chesterfield suite, or some bright, cheerful sun-room furniture, or a richly designed library table, or a handsome chair, or an attractive, decorative hall seat and mirror, or some other appropriate piece of furniture.

For members of the family there are more than a score of suitable gifts of furniture.

For father or big brother, one of the handiest and most welcome of gifts is a Chifforobe or Chifforette. It is a real aid in keeping clothes, shirts, ties, etc., in smart orderly shape.

For mother, there's the curate or the tea-wagon and tray that she's been wanting for such a long time. Or wouldn't she be happy if she were to receive a modern vanity dresser, or a little bedroom rocker, or a sewing cabinet, or a charming writing desk.

More Furniture Suggestions

For the musical daughter what would be more appropriate than a handsome piano bench or an artistically designed music cabinet?

And for baby, there's the cute little cot, or a high chair, or a small table and chair, or a suite of juvenile bedroom furniture.

For the friends that are dear to you there is nothing more appropriate or that more truly represents faithful, lasting friendship than gifts of beautiful furniture.

For men friends, there's the smoking table or stand, the bench on which to rest the feet, the card table, the easy chair.

For women friends, there's the bedroom box, and many kinds of artistic tables and chairs.

As a present to a man and his wife, what could be more suitable than a telephone table and chair, a flower box, a jardiniere stand, a floor or table lamp, a pedestal, a reading table or a fireside bench?

Tokens of Happiness

Gifts of furniture are gifts of cheer and happiness. Unlike many other gifts, they have the advantage of permanency. A piece or a suite of furniture is a lasting token of your love or friendship for the person to whom it is given. And it will help to beautify the home, which makes it the ideal gift—

"Better Furnished Homes Mean Greater Happiness"

This announcement is inserted by

THE HOME FURNISHINGS BUREAU

Bank of Hamilton Building **Toronto, Canada**

NOTE:—The Home Furnishings Bureau does not sell furniture or goods of any kind. Its object is to promote a greater interest in the furnishing of Canadian homes. Your local dealer will be pleased to give you any information you desire about suitable furniture for your home and to show you suites and individual pieces that will make appropriate Christmas gifts.

53

Short Winter Courses

AT THE

ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

The only expense to you is board and lodging while in Guelph and your railway fare

This is a splendid opportunity for Stock and Grain Farmers, Fruit Growers, Dairymen, Poultrymen and Bee Keepers to study the latest ideas in their branches of farming.

Stock and Seed Judging (2 weeks) -	Jan. 11th to Jan. 22nd
Horticulture (6 weeks) - - - - -	Jan. 24th to Mar. 4th
Poultry Raising - - - - - - - -	Jan. 11th to Feb. 5th
Factory Dairy Course (3 months) -	Jan. 3rd to Mar. 18th
Farm Dairy Course (4 weeks) - -	Jan. 24th to Feb. 19th
Bee Keeping (2 weeks) - - - - -	Jan. 11th to Jan. 22nd
Drainage and Drainage Surveying (2 weeks) - - - - - - - - -	Jan. 11th to Jan. 22nd
Farm Power including farm tractors, gasoline engines, etc. (2 weeks) -	Jan. 25th to Feb. 5th

Short Course Calendar forwarded on request

J. B. Reynolds, M.A.
President

Buy Fence as you'd Buy Live Stock!

SEE THAT the fence you select has all the "points" that indicate quality. Investigate its "records" and its "past performances."

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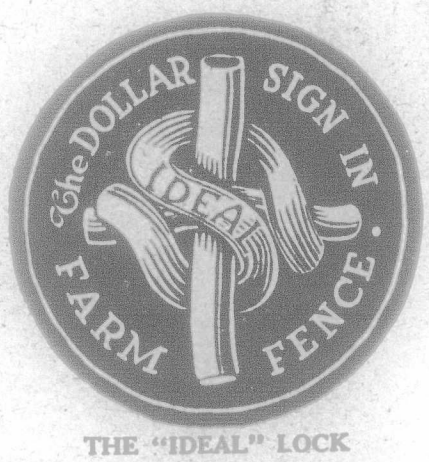
Our policy always has been—always will be—to make "IDEAL" Fence up to a high standard, not down to a price, and we have found that the average farm-owner demands and appreciates the best of material and workmanship in the fence he buys.

You can always tell "IDEAL" Fence by its lock!

Look for it—the mark of quality—Your guarantee that the fence is "IDEAL" in name and in service.



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"IDEAL" Fence is different in ways that mean much to you as a fence-buyer. Send for free illustrated folders telling how it is different.

You owe it to yourself to be in possession of these facts before parting with your money for any fence.

GUARANTEE We guarantee "IDEAL" Fence to be exactly as represented. If you are not satisfied with "IDEAL", send it back at our expense and we will return your money. This guarantee covers everything—no conditions, no loopholes.

IDEAL FENCE AND SPRING COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, - Windsor, Ont.

The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine

Christmas 1920

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LV. LONDON, ONTARIO, DECEMBER 9, 1920. No. 1472

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

CHRISTMAS is near at hand. For weeks, already, the little tots have been looking forward to a welcome visit from Santa Claus and ordering their young lives so St. Nicholas will look in upon them with favor when he comes. Father and Mother are sometimes apprehended in quiet consultation, the hidden meaning of which the boys and girls would gladly interpret if they could; and on the top shelf in the closet of Mother's room are mysterious parcels, so bandaged and concealed that the busy world knows nothing of them. Inmates of the home, however, are not the sole recipients of all this generous attention. Perhaps there is something in store for that family in the neighborhood whose lot has been rather hard, and whose pathway has been darkened by the over-hanging clouds of adversity. Though thousands of miles away, the mute appeals of ill-nourished children in a stricken Europe touch a sympathetic heart, and the starving millions of China do not cry in vain for succor from the peoples of the earth whose cupboards now are full. A feeling of generosity and good-will is daily creeping into the minds and hearts of men; that human weakness for gain is for a time, at least, giving place to a consideration for others, and as the eventful day draws near fleeting smiles are seen to brighten the countenances of men and women who are wont to go about with faces sternly set. The Yule-tide spirit is abroad in the land, and through kind words and gifts we perpetuate that Christmas spirit given to the world twenty centuries ago.

Christmas is not a day only; it is a season of kind deeds, tolerance and forgiveness; a time of year when people are inclined to think less harshly of their enemies and more kindly of their friends. Christmas is given that the baser elements of our nature may be cast out, and that the future may be charted so our course will be straight and true. Just as one steers by that course throughout the year and carries the Yule-tide spirit with him to his daily work, so does he profit by the transformations wrought in all by the happy festivities of a joyous Christmas time.

This Christmas is coming at a time of general uncertainty and of mild uneasiness. It is coming at a time when the general trend of prices is downward; when farm products as well as manufactured goods are gradually, yet surely, seeking a normal level that will give stability to the manifold activities of trade and commerce. During this period of readjustment everybody has a keen appreciation of his own troubles, but knows too little about the troubles of his brotherman. Trouble is plentiful everywhere. The tradesman or merchant fears a falling market, the manufacturer must needs proceed carefully on an uncharted sea, and the laborer is fearful lest even a short period of unemployment might cause his family to want. Farmers who have labored long and hard during the busy season do not welcome low prices for what was produced at a high cost. And so it is in all classes of society; we are inclined to blame others for what has befallen us, and knowing little about the trials and worries of others we too frequently make statements or insinuations that are neither fair nor just. This is a time for steady-going optimism—a time for clear thinking and right doing.

Added to the difficulties of restoring order to a war-disturbed world is an insidious undercurrent of unrest emanating from a country now seething with discontent. The Governments of the Western World are not perfect; our institutions are improving from year to year, while our customs and ways of living are constantly undergoing change in accordance with the demands of modern civilization. A keen appreciation of what citizenship entails, tolerance for the views of others, and a spirit of fair play with no favors, will carry this country through the transition period and lead us on to bigger and better things.

We in Canada have a wonderful heritage to do with as we will. The future of a great country is in our hands, and the building of a young nation cannot fail to bring prosperity to the builders. We are on the threshold of a great development that requires optimism, courage and conviction. Agriculture, the basic industry of all, cannot be obscured. It may suffer setbacks and experience periods of adversity, but as daylight follows the dawn so will this great enterprise expand and flourish as men, in honest toil, take from Mother Earth the sustenance for millions. At this Christmas time we could not do better than give some thought to the needs of our respective communities, some consideration to the well-being of the State and equip ourselves to do a citizen's part in the upbuilding of a happy, industrious and progressive young nation. But with it all let us not forget at this season of the year to radiate that spirit of good-fellowship, lighten the burdens and brighten the lives of those who are sad, and contribute to the unadulterated joy of the little ones to whom Christmas means so much.

The Farmer's Advocate
AND HOME MAGAZINE

THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE DOMINION.

Published weekly by
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (Limited).

JOHN WELD, Manager.
Agents for "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Journal," Winnipeg, Man.

1. THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE is published every Thursday.
It is impartial and independent of all cliques and 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.
3. ADVERTISING RATES.—30 cents per line, agate, flat. Live-stock advertising rates given on application.
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ADDRESS—THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, or
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (Limited),
London, Canada.

To Our Readers.

The publishers of The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine are again pleased to present to the thousands of readers of this journal the annual Christmas Number. With us this special holiday number stands as a memorial to the happy relations that have for another year existed between publisher and readers. With each succeeding Christmas Number it is our hope to be able to look back over the year fast ebbing away, to a period of progress—progress in our national affairs, progress in rural life, progress in agricultural development and progress in the amount of service which we have been able to render our readers during the year. It is a matter of unusual satisfaction to us that the Christmas Number of 1920 marks the twenty-fifth consecutive year during our fifty-five years of publication in which we have not failed to commemorate the Yuletide spirit with a much enlarged and beautifully decorated number. For exactly a quarter of a century "The Farmer's Advocate" at Christmas time has meant a book that was deserving of careful preservation in every farm home, and represented from the publisher the spirit of the good St. Nicholas and from the editorial staff an appreciative, kindly effort to make the number a memorable one.

The present number is offered with no apologies, either as to contents or general appearance. Each year an effort is made to improve on the Christmas gifts of the past, and our success heretofore has been measured by the hundreds of fine, appreciative letters that reveal the kindly reception accorded each successive special number. From cover to cover our aim has been to make this present number one that will carry a strong appeal to every member of every farm home, for better living, better social life and better farming.

When through reading it show it to your neighbors, or if extra copies are desired as gifts they can be readily procured at the nominal sum of fifty cents each. They will be forwarded from this office to any point of destination free of charge. While extra copies are available you may safely start with this issue and [illegible] Christmas Number and [illegible] Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

The Conquest of the Impossible

By John M. Gunn.

CHRISTMAS is a time of miracle. The first Christmas Day was marked by one of the greatest ever recorded. And each year as the happy festival returns we see again the miracle of love in human hearts rising superior to the law of the jungle, thrusting self-interest out of sight and making the season radiant with its own peculiar joy. And thus it seems to invite us to a consideration of the limits of the possible and impossible in human life—a subject of alluring scope and charm.

Fifty years ago it was thought that many things were impossible in the physical world which are now regarded as commonplace. But in recent years such marvellous conquests have been made over the forces of nature that we have gone to the opposite extreme in our thinking. And now we are almost prepared to say that nothing is impossible. As Frank W. Boreham has pointed out in one of his delightful essays we are now ready to admit that an impossibility is an impossibility.

The word "impossible," like many another word in the language is purely relative. What is impossible for me may be easily possible for someone else. Many things impossible for our fathers are possible for us. It was not impossible for Julius Caesar to drive around Britain in a Ford car save for the fact that Julius and Henry were born two thousand years apart. It was not impossible for Shakespeare to run off "Hamlet" on a typewriter. It was only so for him. Suppose such things had been possible for these ancient worthies. It might have changed in some cases the whole course of history. If Queen Elizabeth had been able to spin along the leafy English lanes in her own Sedan with Leicester by her side, who can say that the fresh air might not have so mollified her irascible temper that she would have treated her cousin, the Queen of Scots, to a joy ride in the country and a hot steak at a quaintly pleasant inn rather than to a prison cell and a cold chop in the old castle hall of Fotheringay?

The realm of the impossible has so shrunk in recent years that we are staggered by it. And what of our grandfathers could they but look on us to-day. Let us imagine some little social gathering thirty years ago around the kitchen stove reading the weekly paper by the coal-oil lamp and discussing possible developments in the scientific world. A bright young man predicts that in 1920 men will be diving under the ocean in submarines, flying over one hundred miles an hour in aeroplanes, telegraphing without wires, lighting their homes and cooking their food all over Western Ontario with power from Niagara Falls. What do you think they would have said to him? They would have looked at one another knowingly and tapped their foreheads meaningly, and if not utterly speechless they would have told that youth that he was heading straight for a padded cell. To-day all these things are matters of course. And yet there are some people who say we can never talk to Mars. Why not? We are already doing something equally wonderful. Every evening in the front parlor Apollo is having a pleasant little chat with Venus.

The overcoming of the impossible must take place first of all in the human mind. He can who thinks he can. And men are truly great just in the measure in which they go forward with steadfast mind and heart and soul to batter down all obstacles and, following the good old Roman plan, to find a way or make it. "It is difficult if not impossible," said one of his generals to Napoleon Bonaparte in discussing a great military enterprise. "If it is difficult," said Napoleon, "it is already done. If it is impossible it will be done to-morrow." When Bonaparte was planning his campaign in Italy he was met with the query, "Sire, what about the Alps?" "There shall be no Alps!" exclaimed the war lord. Should we be in the least astonished that a man like that—though sprung from obscurity—overran Europe and would have ultimately dominated the world had he not come at last to what our Canadian poet, William Wilfred Campbell, has called

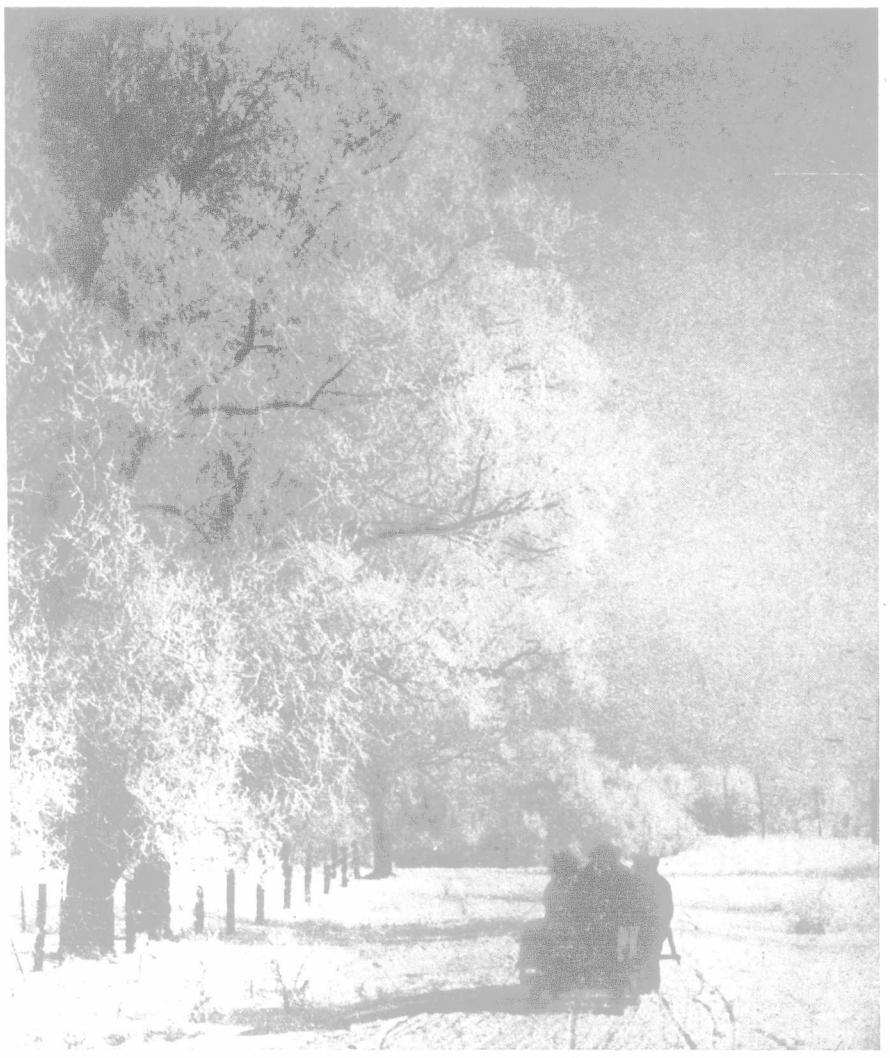
> "that world-rebuking day
> When on the living walls of oak,
> The lilied legions surged and broke
> And broke and surged in vain
> Till he, grim hero of Assaye,
> Who held the Eagle hosts at bay,
> Let slip the lion's mane
> And, as an ocean floods a world
> The Saxon squadrons thundered through,
> And war's dread Lucifer was hurled
> In wreck at Waterloo?"

Every man with real greatness of soul finds a rare joy in the mere struggle against superior odds. "I was not rocked and cradled and dandled into a legislator," said the elder Pitt, with cutting sarcasm directed against the Duke of Bedford. 'Nitor in adversum' is the motto for a man like me." And the same splendid spirit has found modern expression in Lloyd George the intrepid, indomitable little Welshman who laughs at obstacles that would terrify an ordinary man, who never admits that anything is impossible, but comes up smiling and triumphant out of situations that would seem to spell his doom. Sir Owen Seaman, the editor of "Punch," has recently given us some clever verses "On certain Brutuses who missed their mark."

> "Have you heard of the coming of Nemesis,
> How she glides through the ambient gloom,
> That envelops the Downing Street premises
> Where George is awaiting his doom?
> For the hour of his utter discredit
> Has struck and the blighter must go;
> If the Carmelite organs have said it,
> It's bound to be so.
>
> "And what of poor Damocles under
> This horror that hangs by a thread?
> Does he wilt in a palsy and wonder
> How soon it will sever his head?
> Are his lips and his cheeks of a blank hue?
> Does he toy with his victuals and drink?
> Not at all; on the contrary, thank you,
> His health's in the pink.
> He'll be bashed to the semblance of suet,
> So say the familiars of Fate:
> But they don't tell us who is to do it
> Or mention the actual date;
> Though the lords of the Circus assure us
> His voice will be presently mute,
> Yet the victim pronounced moriturus
> Declines to salute."

That's the spirit we need in the world of unrest and disorder and revolution in which we are living to-day. Only the coward and the poltroon will sit down with folded hands and say, "Everything is going to the bad and I cannot do anything to help." It's the impossible that challenges the very best in every red-blooded, warm-hearted, great-souled man. When Lord Russell, of Killowen, and Sir Frank Lock-

Continued on page 2168.



Bob Jeffreys comes home

by Hopkins Moorhouse

Author of "EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF," "DEEP FURROWS" ETC.

MRS. Ezra Jeffreys raised her wrinkled forehead from the warm flank of Brindle and seized the handle of the milk pail; but for a moment or two she rested on the stool in sheer weariness. Pa's trip to town made three extra cows for her to milk; wee Johnny had his hands full with the two which he milked every day and Mary with her four. Only three extra to milk, yet it seemed to "tucker her out" so. A wan smile of self-protest crossed her worn, strained face and she brushed a wisp of gray hair out of her eyes somewhat impatiently. Land sakes! time was when she could have milked the whole herd twice over and thought nothing of it. She felt old—very old and tired.

Despondently she allowed her mind to wander backward over the years of farm drudgery that had been her lot—back-bending, toilsome years that stretched in endless sameness to bridge the gulf that had widened between her and her half forgotten girlhood. It hardly seemed possible that once she had skipped light-heartedly across the fields—

Yet she could not find it in her heart to blame Ezra. Poor Pa! He had not spared himself. Work? He had worked hard enough, goodness knows, to have earned that home of her girlish dreams many times over. He had slaved morning, noon and night, untiring, uncomplaining. But it seemed as if they were tied to a treadmill with no relief from the constant round of things to do and payments to make.

And it had all gotten them nowhere. If anything, things were growing worse than ever. Even now Pa was in town to see about the mortgage that forever hung just above their heads, threatening total loss of the old homestead where they had struggled through the years together. It had got worse the last two years—since Bob grew up—and went away.

Lately she had fallen into the habit of dating everything from the time Bob went away. They had taken such pride in their eldest son. They had planned so earnestly to put the place on its feet—for Bob. But the boy had rebelled at the everlasting round of farm work and his father had said sharp things to him in one of those fits of irritation into which the work harried him at times.

Bob had done well at the Agricultural College. But when he returned home, full of enthusiasm, he wanted to upset everything and spend a small fortune on improvements—Well, Ezra always had a will of his own and brooked no interference; he was accustomed to being obeyed without question. There had been a terrible row—would she ever forget that night!—and in the morning Bob was gone!

It was the great sorrow in her life. But she was one of those women who had been taught to accept docility as her portion. She had suffered silently; she had gone along patiently with the burden of her ceaseless duties. Only now—when her strength failed her—there were times when she wondered if perhaps Bob had not been right—in some things at least. He had wanted to drill a well closer to the house where water could be piped inside instead of requiring to be carried in buckets from a hundred yards away. Little things like that it had been that started the trouble—little things to save his mother some steps. The well did seem too far away, particularly of late. And the new machinery and the new ways of farming he had learned at college—did not other farmers adopt these with success? "New-fangled notions," Pa had called them. Pa could not stand anybody telling him how to farm when he'd been farming all his life and his father before him.

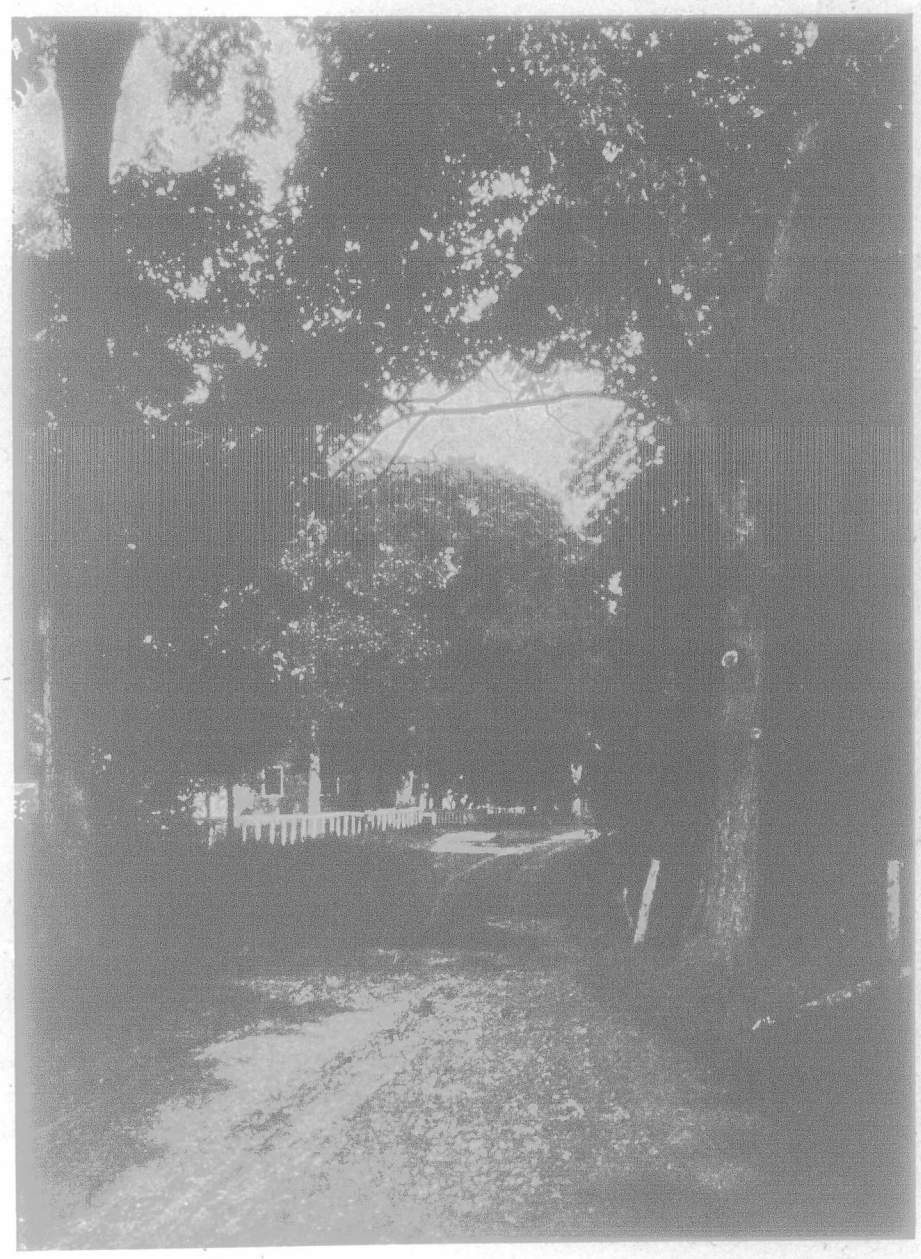
Ah, well! She got up stiffly. Johnny and Mary were already at the milk-house and there were the calves and pigs to feed and the milk to separate for the factory and all the milk pails and cans to wash, ready for morning; then the supper dishes, then bread to bake and Pa's supper to get, for it would be near eleven o'clock when he got home. And in the morning there would be the five-o'clock breakfast to get and the churning to do and the chickens to look after and the mutton to salt down and the sweeping—Ah, well, there was always plenty to do!

Mechanically she went about her work. Johnny and Mary had been in bed for some hours before the sound of the old democrat's squeaky wheels in the lane announced the arrival of Ezra Jeffreys. She went out on the back piazza to take in the things for the house. At once she sensed something unusual in her husband's manner.

"Is—everything all right, Ez?" she ventured nervously when he remained so silent.

"Wait till I get the horses bedded down, mother," was all he said. She watched him drive off to the barn, the lantern swinging from the axle of the democrat throwing revolving, grotesque spoke-shadows against the fence.

She knew then that his visit to the bank had been unsuccessful and cried softly in the depths of her anxiety. If they should lose the dear old place! After all, it was very dear to them. After all, it was—home. With smarting eyes she busied herself at the stove.



When Ezra Jeffreys came clumping in across the bare floor he sniffed the odor of fried potatoes and fresh pork with relish. He was hungry. When finally he finished his fourth cup of tea and pushed back from the table to light his pipe he turned a face bravely grinning upon his tired wife. She smiled back at him hopefully.

"Well, mother, I was turned down flat to-day—so flat, by gum, I aint got a leg left to stand on. I'm a back number, Begbie told me,—away out o' date. Farm goin' to rack an' ruin—farmin' methods all wrong. Sayed he was doin' me a kindness in closin' me out—Do better, workin' fer somebody else, he sayed. Darned if he didn't talk to me like a Dutch uncle. It 'minded me of Robert—just 's if Robert was standin' there, handin' it to me in proper style like he done it two years ago. I knowed all at once that that there boy o' our's was right and I was—wrong.

"So I jest up an' decided there an' then that somethin' desperate had got to be done. So I went an' did it."

He chuckled as he lighted his pipe with loud noises of the lips.

"Yep—"—mp! mp!— "that's what I did, mother. I went cut-strut acrost to the post-office an' sent a telegram to our Bob to come straight home immediate an'—take—full—charge. That's how bad licked I am!"

"Pa!" With a glad cry Mrs. Jeffreys was on her feet. "Oh, Pa!" She ran over to him and threw her arms about his neck while her thin body shook with sobs.

"There, there, Bess, girl!" he soothed, stroking her gray head awkwardly. "Things is all right now. Bob'll come home—home to us—an' everything'll —be all right now."

II.

It was characteristic of young Bob Jeffreys that upon receipt of his father's wire he resigned a lucrative position as manager of a large stock farm without so much as a thought for the "bright prospects" which he was foregoing, based upon the success which he had achieved already. It was characteristic of his foresight that he had arranged his work constantly to permit of quick action when the time came and that he had always known his father would need him and send for him sooner or later. Now that the cumulation of his own mistakes had driven the stubbornness out of his father's head, Bob Jeffreys packed his trunk with the elation of Youth coming into its own, of cherished plans nearing fruition.

There was no better farm in the district than the old home place if it were but given intelligent management. The task of transforming it was one which had appealed to the young man keenly. The contrast would be so sharp and the results so apparent that it would make the whole neighborhood "sit up and take notice." It would make Dave Atkinson, the richest and most successful and most up-to-date farmer for miles around—it would make even him blink, you bet! It would make Miss Laura Atkinson, he had reason to hope, very proud of him and above all things that seemed very important; for they had got along fine together during the college terms—so well, in fact,—Gee! but she was a great girl and she would be tremendously interested in any success he might achieve.

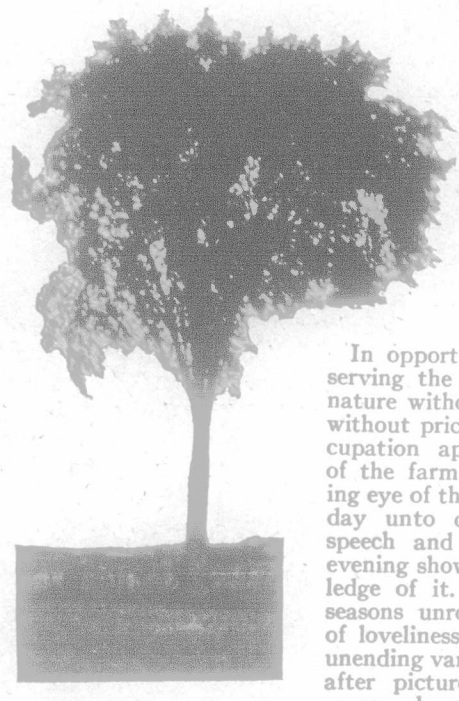
So Bob Jeffreys came home, full of life, full of knowledge — and hope. He brought with him the abounding energy of his years and enthusiasm—and two thousand dollars cash, carefully saved, with which to start in. He brought happiness untold to his mother and renewed confidence to his work-broken father; for there was no withstanding his optimism. He knew just what was wanted and how to proceed. First "go-off" he had a long talk with Begbie that left that worthy pop-eyed and anxious to extend credits. After this achievement his father unhesitatingly gave him *carte blanche*, although he did not call it that.

"Go the whole hog, boy. You're runnin' it," was what he said.

Bob took off his coat and waded right in. The improvements which he planned for the house were breath-taking to his parents. To the drilling of the new well he added the installation of a pneumatic water supply system that gave running water, hot and cold taps, in white enamel sink and bathtub. Electric lights in all farm buildings was the contribution of a simple little plant that tucked away in a corner. Three coats of white paint with green trim transformed the house from dun-colored insignificance to dignity and attractiveness. It was surprising, too, how a few flowering shrubs, a well-planned driveway and a bit of lawn set off the excellent natural location of the entire farmstead.

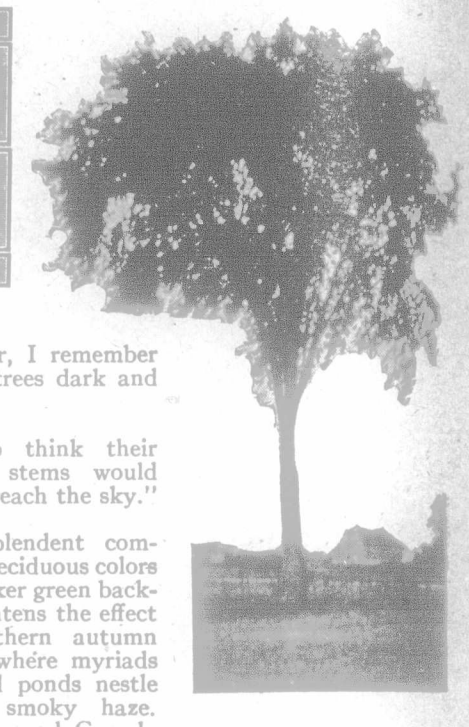
"When we get a nice cozy verandah on the south and some decent and comfortable furniture inside we'll have a real home, mother. It's a crime," Bob went on, "the number of farmers whose fire insurance policies cover $5,000 on farming equipment and only a measly $500 on household furniture."

Continued on page 2165.



The Cinematograph of Nature

By Wm Thompson



In opportunities for observing the picturesque in nature without money and without price, no other occupation approaches that of the farm. To the seeing eye of the farm dweller, day unto day utters its speech and evening unto evening showeth the knowledge of it. Succeeding seasons unroll the cinema of loveliness from films of unending variety—"picture after picture, scene after scene, glory after glory." Intelligently executed, the works of men should preserve and improve the appearance of what nature has bestowed. Think of the pink and white springtime florescence of fragrant orchards from Annapolis to Okanagan growing into visions of red and orange! Unobstructed by sky-scrapers or reeking chimneys, the sons and daughters of the soil enjoy all these charms with no outlay but the quiver of an eyelash; and being an inheritance in fee simple, no profiteer can filch them away. It is said that artists are born, not made, but in some degree appreciation of the beautiful is a birth gift that all may cultivate. Instead of burdening the luggage of life, it lightens and brightens it. Rural scenery and rural life have inspired most of the best work of Canadian painters, and thank heaven the originals are beyond the grasp of monopoly! Guide books and railway folders may lure the tourist of the long purse to mountain canyons, majestic Saguenays, or spectacular Niagaras, that give a world lustre to the fame of Canada, but just beyond the worn doorstep of the farm house lies all the wealth of common things. John Bunyon's man with the muck rake could look no way but downward at the straws, small sticks and dust of the floor, but the Psalmist lifts his eyes to the everlasting hills for strength and for delightsomeness.

One of the first tasks of the Canadian farm boy was to watch the gap in the winding lane as the big loads of grain lumbered along to the barn or the stacking ground. If unlike Little Bo-Peep he did not sleep, he kept one eye on the predatory herd, keen for a raid on the oat stooks, while the other followed the lights and shadows from rolling clouds chasing each other across the fields, or peered into the mystery shadows by the edge of the deep wood. To youthful fancy, forest and cloudland offered competing attractions. He watched the small, fleecy clouds trailing around the greater piles like flocks about the hillside. The cumulus masses became mountains and valleys, towers and palaces peopled with fantastic forms of giant men or mastodons looking solid as Laurentian ridges, but momentarily dissolving into thin air like Shakespeare's "baseless fabric of a vision." Between times he gazed away into the immeasurable depths of azure, that incomprehensible fringe of infinity, the abyss in which star clouds and whirling nebulae abide. As the last load and the herd trailed toward the stabling and the milking yard, color schemes of crimson and gold, with endless shadings of purple, maroon, russet and grey pigments, were spread upon the canvas of the west, finally leaving the world "to darkness and to me." But the re-birth of morning brought freshened splendors to the rural landscape, "Joyful once more to see the gates of glory in the East." Age can never [illegible] such imperishable [illegible]. Yet most of all [illegible] practical in[illegible] of the boy is the [illegible] impelled [illegible] of the [illegible] beauty [illegible]

"I think that I shall never see
A poem as lovely as a tree.
A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bosom snow has lain,
Who intimately lives with rain.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree."—*Joyce Kilmer*

the forest was the home of the birds, wild flowers and sugar-making, and of squirrels, his rivals for supplies of beech and butter-nuts.

With pages of convincing words and tables, foresters and economists may keep us informed concerning the contribution of trees to the commerce, industry and intelligence of the nation. Agricultural chemists and physicists going back even before Red Men and Buffaloes were monarchs of the wild, can outline the fascinating story of how falling leaves in the East and withering grass in the West created soils for the sustenance of millions yet to be. We see on the forest floor decaying vegetation spreading a sponge to collect the rain and snowfall, filtering it into springs and the sources of another springtime resurrection. What contrivance of mankind even remotely approximates the blessings of the simple shade of foliage? One may faintly estimate or imitate its material advantages, but the aesthetic enrichment of life by forests and trees is another story far beyond the reach of any calculation.

Quaint old Charles Dudley Warner once remarked how much water added to the looks of a river. To most of us a landscape lacking trees is bereft of the most essential element in its composition. Once when Prof. Henry Drummond was toiling over the long, long trail into tropical Africa, under its coppery dome, he tells us how he longed for the honest blue of Canadian skies. So it is that the Easterner, when he reaches the prairie West, misses most regretfully the forest-clad hills of Eastern Canada. He grows hungry and homesick for trees, until the lure of billowing wheat fields provide a temporary substitute, if not a cure. Trees in the mass possess an impressiveness for which there is no scenic duplicate. In the northern trails of the eastern provinces, where evergreens abound, there comes to the explorer a haunting sense of solemnity. An aromatic tonicity exhales from the age-long vegetation of hemlocks, pines and spruce, and a silence of reposeful life broods among the shadows.

"I remember, I remember
the fir trees dark and
high,

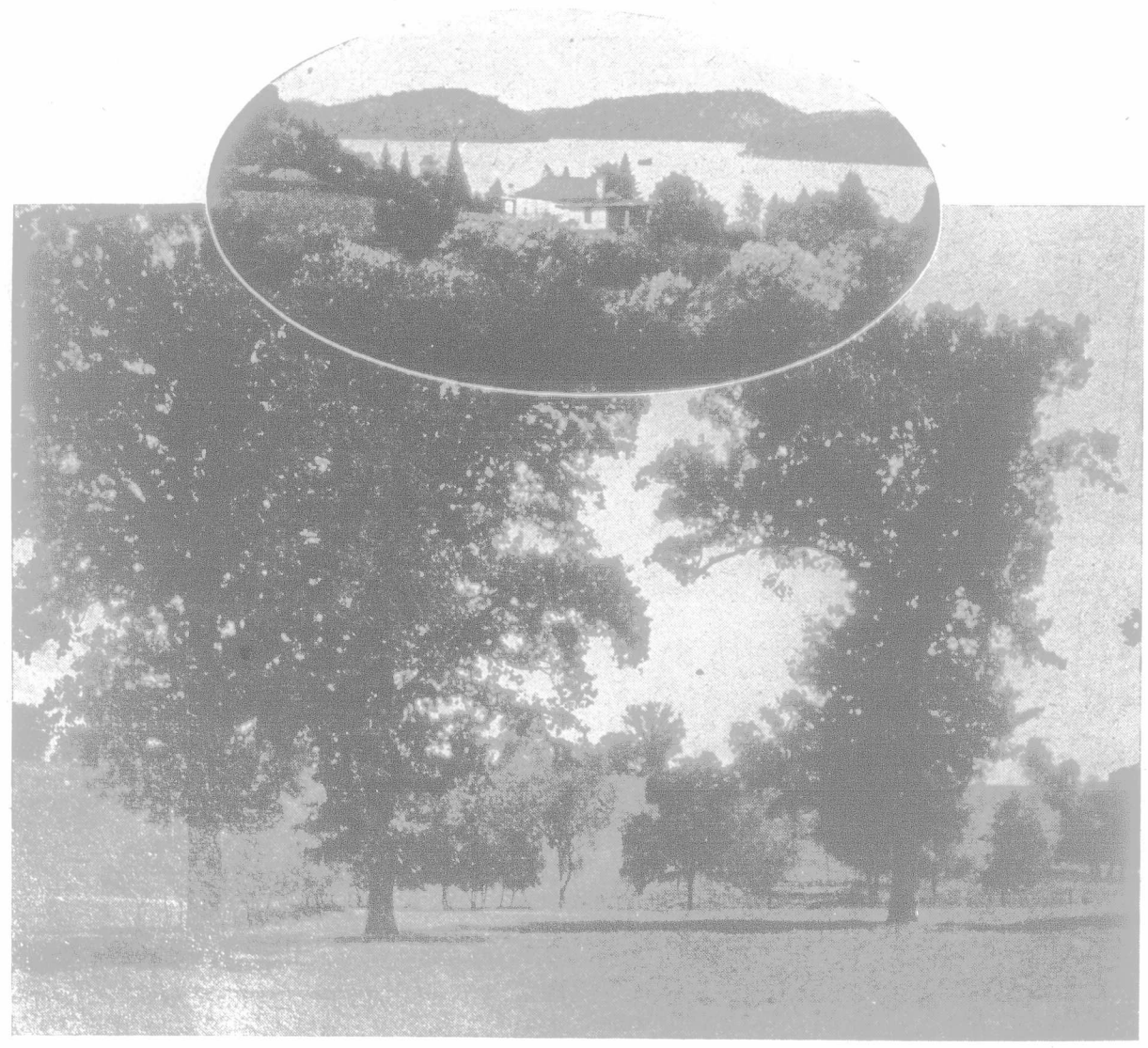
I used to think their
slender stems would
almost reach the sky."

The resplendent combination of deciduous colors with the darker green background heightens the effect of our northern autumn landscapes, where myriads of lakes and ponds nestle under the smoky haze. Everywhere, rural Canada takes on new charms when King Frost spreads out his white panoply scintillating with acres of diamonds. In isolation, trees have a conspicuous individuality varying from the lone pine or oak, gnarled and grey with a hundred storms, to the mid-field maple whose solid foliage is stirred by "the winds of birth and death." Trees present an ever-changing panorama of tinting. To the artist's eye nothing is more exquisite than the delicate greens of leaf and flower in early spring. Growing heavier as the year merges into summer, fall finds them most beautiful in decay, a perfect salmagundi of coloring quite beyond the brush of any painter. Little wonder that Mary C. Davies breaks into song over the Canada maple:

"I sometimes wish that I could be
A very young and slender tree
When first it comes to autumn time.
And, since it never has been told
Of what strange things its heart may hold
Of marvel and of mystery—
Is shy with wonder when it knows
That suddenly its saps young prose
Is lifted into stately rhyme—
And that its gown of green is gold."

Even in the bare habiliments of winter, a sheen of living brown may be seen on the buds along a clump of trees. Whether singly or in avenues, no native tree equals the elm in graceful stateliness. In his half-forgotten but charming old romance, "Norwood," Henry Ward Beecher pays a glowing tribute to the elm as the peculiar glory of outdoor New England. To its beauty they are as much a part, as were the columns of the Parthenon to the splendor of its architecture. New Haven without elms, he exclaims, would be Jupiter without a beard, or a lion shaved of his mane. "The massiveness of their towering trunks well symbolizes Puritan inflexibility; their over-arching tops, facile, wind-borne and elastic, hint the endless plasticity and adaptableness of the people; and both united form a type of all true manhood, broad at the root, firm in the trunk and yielding at the top, yet returning again after every impulse into position and symmetry."

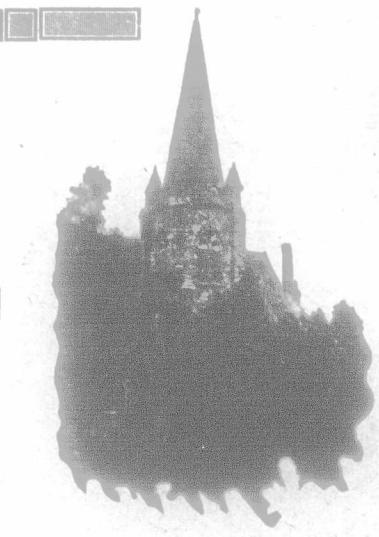
Just as the harmony and attractiveness of social life is made up of graciousness in little things, so should we in the new year coming, cultivate afresh the art of appreciating the beauty of common scenes bestowed with so lavish a hand upon our ocean-girded Dominion. The nurture of imagination does not mean reading into appearances delights that have no existence, but rather the discernment of reality. The true joy of life is not secreted in bank vaults, grain elevators, or reels of imitation; it is in the free air, under silvery skies, upon the prairies, in the hushed serenity of the wood, and by those still waters where love and contentment and beauty are not lost in the clash of conquest and the race for thrills.



The Tree in the Landscape.

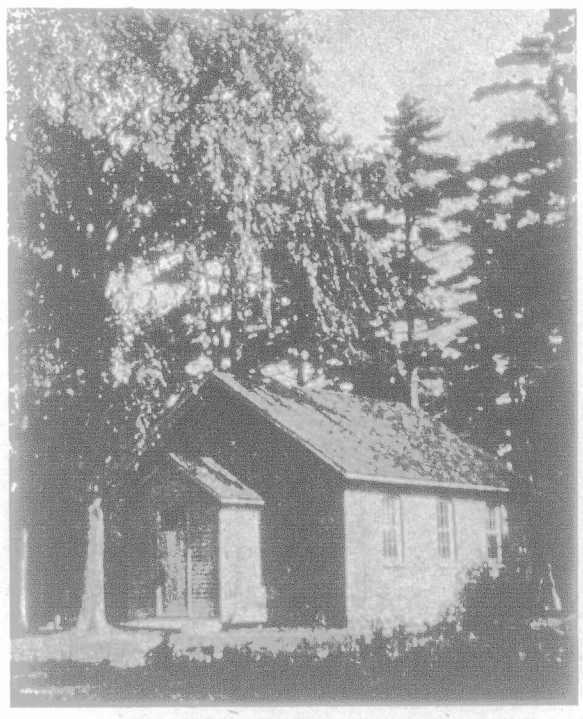
Church, School and Rural Community.

BY J. B. REYNOLDS,
President Ontario Agricultural College.



THE churches, or denominations, that serve the rural communities are beginning to awaken to a sense of their social opportunities in the country. They are beginning to see that it is not enough to conduct worship on the Sabbath, and religious services once in the week, and occasional socials for the purpose of raising funds. It is realized now that the sincerity and intelligence of the church's effort to pave the farmer's road to the heavenly city may be measured by its interest in his road to the nearest market. It is realized that the farmer's capacity ultimately to use and to appreciate the heavenly harp will depend upon the kind of music to which he now becomes addicted; and that those who tell the farmer about the heavenly mansions will obtain a better hearing if they take an interest in the conveniences of the house he and his family live in here and now. In sum, the churches are now beginning to understand that their business is not to administer to the farmer heavenly consolations and promises of eternal compensations for the disabilities and ills he now endures, but to aid in removing the present disabilities and curing the present ills.

The division of the church catholic into denominations and sects is a serious hindrance to rural community effort. One denomination in a community of sparse population has a certain measurable social opportunity. The presence of five denominations in that community does not multiply the social opportunity by five, but rather divides it by five. Church division here works on the principle of the inverse ratio. Wasted effort, rivalry, antagonism, overlooking and overlapping, and limited means conspire to neutralize divided church energy. This is not a theory, but a condition, exemplified all through rural Canada. Church affiliation is based on the acceptance of certain doctrines, and loyalty to certain institutions. With increasing tolerance and liberality of opinion in Canada, differences of creed are becoming relatively unimportant. The historic background which each denomination proudly boasts remains the occasion for passionate loyalty and devotion to the separate sect. Loyalty and devotion are rooted in splendid human qualities, but they have the defects of those qualities in not being amenable to reason or subject to altering circumstances, and they often stand against emancipation and progress. "A poor thing," says Touchstone of his sweetheart Audrey, "but mine own." Intelligent loyalty sooner or later is liable to degenerate into blind partizanship, and the cause for which once men gave their lives becomes a poor thing in comparison with other causes which have risen into importance. The need for undivided community action by the rural church is, we believe, the cause which should supersede all other causes.



The Training Ground of Youth.

It should be the conern of the church as a whole to see that the rural pastor is given a man's job. A failing cause in the country is, in many instances, in danger of becoming a hopeless cause. By reason of a decreasing rural population, the material is not there with which to build up a strong and progressive church. Numbers count not only in raising funds, but equally as much in enthusiasm, and hopefulness. A pastor's congregation should be large enough to make the spending of energy in visiting, and talent in preaching, worth while, and large enough also to make the presence of a crank or two in the number a matter of comparative unimportance. For the rural minister of to-day must—if he is to catch and hold the young people and take advantage in a modern way of his other opportunities — use some new methods. If he attempts to use new methods, the minister is very likely to be confronted by a few hard-shell objectors who will advise him "to stick to the simple gospel" which generally means the objector's interpretation of the gospel. If he cannot win over such objectors, the rural minister is happy if he can ignore or defy them.

He must be interested in and familiar with the conditions, social and economic as well as religious, of the community in which he works. Interest implies a point of view, and it is a fair question to ask, do the churches, in the training they give to their ministers, insure the rural point of view? Are the problems of the rural parish, and the claims of the rural work, given a place on the course of studies? The rural minister should believe that, for himself as well as for others, the country should be a good place to live in, and if he does not find it exactly so, should strive earnestly and hopefully to make it so. He should believe that the farmer's calling is one which justifies self-respect and the respect of others, not only because it is a useful calling, but because it requires a high degree of skill and intelligence and business ability. He should discern that, throughout the country districts, many social movements are under way,—women's institutes, farmers' clubs, united farmers' associations, co-operative societies of various kinds. All of these need, not opposition or criticism, but wise leadership, broad-minded, far-seeing, public spirited persons in the community who can lead these movements. Where can such leaders be found if not in the church, and who can impart to them the spirit of leadership so well as the pastor? To understand his people, their desires, their needs, and their problems and perplexities, constitutes a study in rural sociology that will tax the rural pastor's interest, sympathy and intellect to the utmost.

It is the rural minister's business to teach the farmer and the farmer's wife, not how to farm or how to keep house, but how to live, and how to live in the country. He should discover for himself and impress upon his people what are rural values, what are the attractions and advantages in the rural way of living, apart altogether from making a living. That acceptance of rural values is termed rural-mindedness, and it is especially important to emphasize rural-mindedness now when town life offers so many supposed attractions.

Next to rural-mindedness, the social mind is needed to-day in country life. Individuality intensified by isolation, is not favorable to the social mind, The social mind is ready to work and co-operate with others in business and community affairs. All such affairs, co-operative buying and selling, road improvement, school improvement, recreation, entertainment, debating clubs, are, in the country, the result of community organization, and are the product of the social mind. The country person who bristles with individuality and with peculiar opinions does not fit easily into co-operative effort. "Let us walk by the same rule, let us mind the same thing" is an injunction, which if obeyed, will do wonders in a country community. It will develop the social mind.

The opportunity of the rural church is to link the individual with the community. The opportunity of the school is to link the home with the community. For the school has taken over in a large measure an important function of the home—the teaching, training, and discipline of the children. The rural teacher who is awake to his or her advantages will find much material for teaching in the community, material of local interest and value, altogether outside of books and prescribed studies. Pioneer history, local geography, local industries and specialties in farming, local organizations, school gardens and home gardens, school concerts and school fairs, home and school associations, any or all of these have been made fruitful means of interesting the parents, through the children, in community affairs and community action.

The preceding is a formidable program for the already over-worked rural school teacher to undertake. It is not implied that any school program should include all. The list is given as a sample of interests from which each community may choose its specialties, and some of these the teachers should find in a wide-awake community.

They may be there, all sorts of interesting material, all sorts of activities, varieties of live stock, varieties of farming methods, interesting history, striking topography, skilled and intelligent farmers, excellent housekeepers, community leaders who should be held up for admiration and esteem—all this local material may be there, and the teacher not see it, because she has not eyes to see. The teacher must have understanding and sympathy with rural affairs. The great thing to be done through the rural school, and possibly through the town school likewise, is to interest the children in rural activities, and in the products of skilled rural labor and of superior intelligence. The school garden, the home garden, chicken clubs, calf clubs, form the working basis. The school fair, by its exhibition of the best products of the community of schools, and by the awards of prizes, sets the standards of excellence and promotes interest in superior achievement through good examples and by friendly rivalry. If something like this is not done to train a good proportion of the present generation of children for rural work and rural life, it is difficult to see how the world will be fed twenty years hence. For the present tendency of all our ideals of occupation as well as of living is toward the town, and the raw materials

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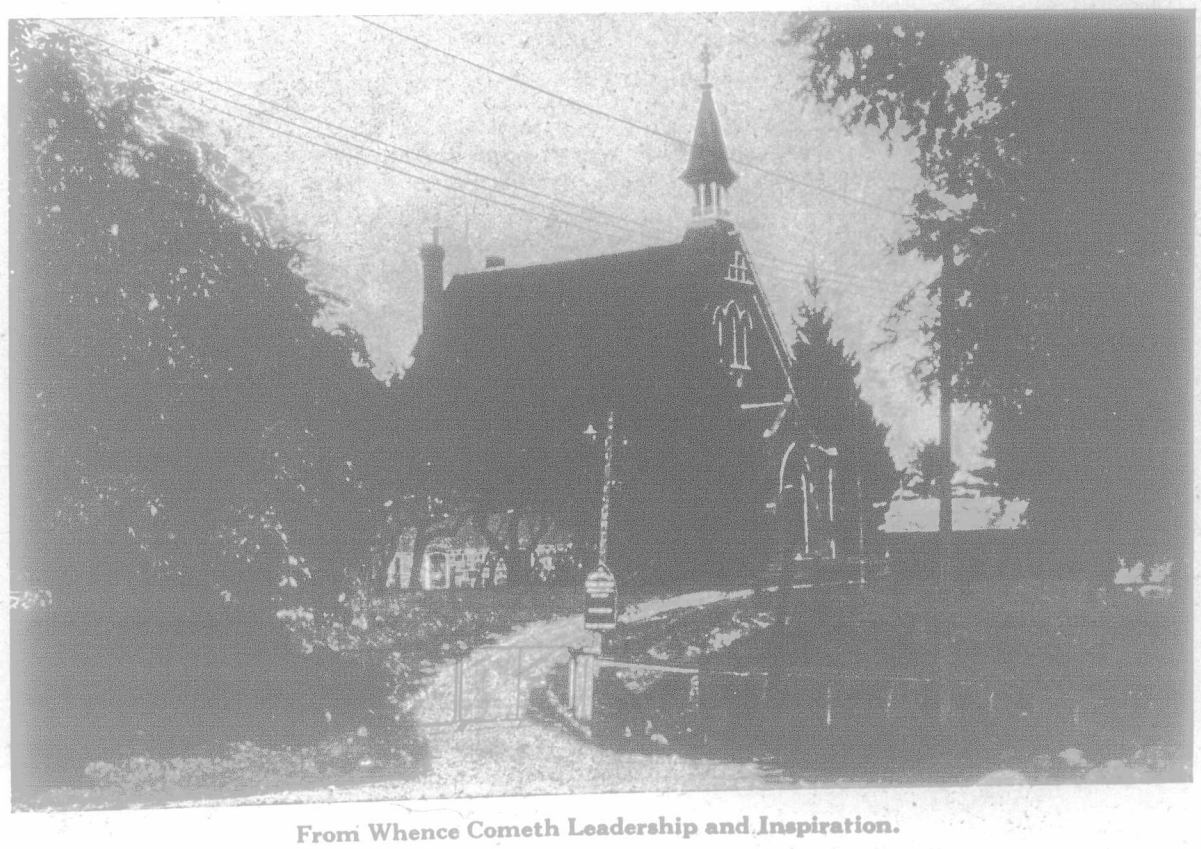


From Whence Cometh Leadership and Inspiration.

The Status of the Drafter.

BY W. J. BELL.

ONTARIO is without an adequate supply of draft horses at the present time, and for the following reasons: There are too few good stallions of the draft breeds in the Province; there is a lamentable shortage of drafty brood mares; and the Ontario farmer has lost interest in horse breeding.

Except in a few favored sections of the Province, where breeders are sufficiently numerous, has there been any encouragement to stallion owners to purchase imported sires of superior merit and without the use of desirable imported stallions the standard of drafters cannot be raised. Those communities possessing a sufficient number of choice mares and having the services of good sires have been producing many choice Canadian-bred horses, many of which have created very favorable impressions and comments at our leading horse shows, and are assisting materially in supplying foundation stock for the industry. But such communities are too few in number, and over a large part of the Province interest in breeding horses has decreased to such an extent that it is not profitable for stallion owners to furnish their customers with anything but inferior horses, too often with little to recommend them except small service fees.

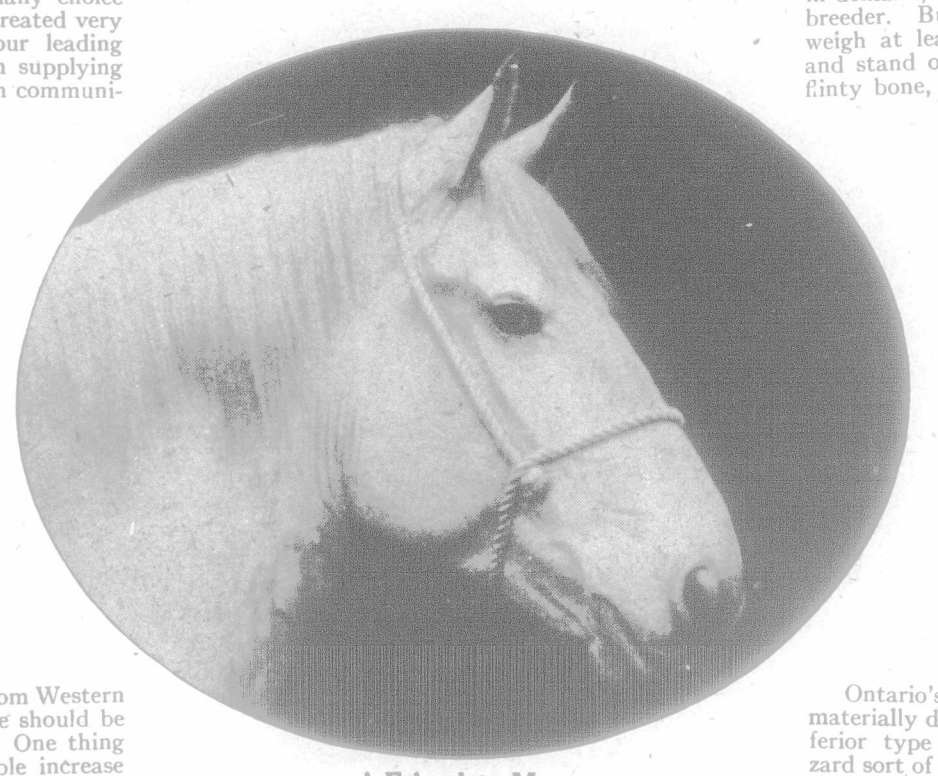
Then, another reason why the industry is suffering from a shortage of good sires is the fact that during the war it was exceedingly difficult to secure shipping space for horses purchased in European countries; while, since peace was declared, prices have risen to such an extent in Scotland that our Clydesdale importers have been practically compelled to cease buying. The breeding of Percherons suffered so greatly in France during the war that it will be some time before we can expect to secure many good sires of that breed from their native home. Fortunately a few good Percheron stallions are being imported from the United States, and doubtless we shall be able to further add to our necessary supply from Western Canada—a part of our country to which we should be selling rather than looking for our supply. One thing is, however, certain: Without a considerable increase in the number of Percheron stallions possessing proper quality of bone and ankles, the breed in Ontario will not reach the standard of which the Percheron is capable, as has been proven in many American States where Percherons are extensively bred, and also by the fact that such horses almost invariably stand at the top when in competition with our Ontario-bred Percherons at our Ontario shows.

Our Province is without a sufficient supply of good draft mares. The general loss of interest in breeding has made our farmers careless in developing their mares for breeding purposes, while too many have been "penny wise and pound foolish," and have sold their good mares to Western buyers when offered a few dollars more for a good mare than for an equally good gelding. Such a practice has populated many prairie communities with a fine lot of good Ontario mares, while the industry in Ontario suffered a corresponding loss. Then there are many sections of Ontario that never have had any draft mares. Wh ere land is light many farmers prefer a horse of the so-called "general-purpose" type, a type that is hard to define, but one that is too common in Ontario. They can be much more cheaply purchased than produced, and any farmer would be well advised to transfer his allegiance to a good drafter of substance and quality, for such a horse is much more efficient as a work horse on any except a fruit farm, and is always saleable at a profitable figure. We got rid of a lot of scrub horses during the war, but the future market for all our lighter horses, except desirable saddlers, expressers and roadsters, is not promising.

That the Ontario farmer has lost interest in horse [illegible] is quite evident. [illegible] much [illegible] of producing [illegible]

kets during the war was largely responsible for this belief. Beef, hides and dairy products were greatly in demand during war time, and, while horses were also indispensable for war purposes, prices did not reach the level anticipated, and, besides, the Canadian sales were much below that expected when the quality of our horses was considered. However, the Canadian farmer was able to market a fair number, many of which he could well spare for they were of a type that could have been marketed with difficulty under normal conditions.

Another reason why the Ontario farmer has discontinued the breeding of horses is fear of the motor truck and tractor displacing the draft horse. While both of these machines have, undoubtedly, replaced draft



A Friend to Man.

horses it is, and will be, only to a very limited extent. Where roads are good and the hauls long, the truck assuredly is an efficient load-hauler, but draft horses are much superior on short hauls and over any but the best paved roads. The tractor also has an important place in Ontario agriculture, but that place is to supplement rather than replace the horse. There is so much farm work that can only be done by horses, that their use is essential on our farms. The tractor is, however, specially useful in a rush season; it will not "sweat" when the temperature makes it necessary to slow down when employing horses, and its use with belt-driven machinery is very acceptable. But to be profitably employed, a tractor must be used on fairly large farms, and it is imperative that tractor operators be efficient or the cost of operation will make them prohibitive. Ninety per cent. of tractor troubles is traceable to the operator, and as only a few are, as yet, sufficiently trained to economically operate a tractor, their use will not be general until purchasers are in a position to handle them at a great deal less cost than is general at present. Then there is the cost of fuel. Gasoline, kerosene and oil are high in price, and, from present indications, are likely to remain so. Repairs are expensive and often difficult to secure within a reasonable time. The original cost is also beyond the means of many. For some time it then appears that draft horses will be required in both the city and country.

Good geldings were never harder to secure in Ontario than at the present time. In fact, it is doubtful if a buyer could find a carload of desirable geldings in any one community in the Province. Such horses are now in demand, and will sell at prices very profitable to any breeder. Buyers are looking for drafters that will weigh at least 1,500 pounds, that are well developed and stand on well-placed, well-muscled legs, with flat, flinty bone, oblique pasterns and good, big feet of the proper texture, and such are rare in Ontario. It would appear to be a short-sighted policy on the part of the Ontario breeder to allow such a condition to exist. No province in Canada is as favorably situated geographically as a horse-breeding province, while our soil and climate are ideal for producing a growthy, drafty, hardy type of horse. Immigration is likely to greatly increase in the next five years, and the Ontario Government is endeavoring to have Ontario's quota made up largely of farmers. A similar class of immigrants will settle in the Prairie Provinces. All will require horses. Big city firms are continuously in the market for good commercial drafters. The industries of Northern Ontario are annually looking for a fresh supply, and the Ontario farmer, himself, must keep his farm well stocked with drafty horses if his fields are to receive the thorough tillage necessary to the production of profitable crops, and also to the eradication of our weed pests.

Ontario's horse population has not, however, very materially decreased. We are over-supplied with an inferior type of horse that has been bred in a haphazard sort of style and and one that finds little favor on the horse market. He is often the result of cross-breeding and generally carries too great a percentage of warm or "light" blood, with the result that there is little uniformity in type resulting from such a practice and besides, it never produces draft horses and it is draft horses we want, for few of the lighter types are saleable at good prices. The automobile has completely replaced the carriage horse in Canada. Our large show-rings now afford the lover of a good carriage horse his only opportunity of seeing the much-admired flashy action of the Hackney-bred horse.

While our snow-bound Ontario winters hold out, there will always be a considerable demand for a good roadster. A few good ones are still being produced in Ontario, and perhaps, with the exception of the really high-class road horse suitable for show purposes, the supply now equals the demand. Good saddlers and hunters are not plentiful, except in the vicinity of our large cities, and command good prices. A few farmers, with a light-horse bent and who can secure the services of a big Thoroughbred are profitably breeding a few horses for saddle purposes. Good ponies are always in demand, as can be learned from the numbers exhibited and sold at our best shows. The demand, however, for light horses is very limited, and unless a farmer is favorably situated he should not waste time and money trying to get a good one for such is generally left to the professional horseman to handle and fit, and it is he who makes the profit.

When shall we awaken to a thorough realization of the heavy-horse situation? Just when we see the few who have continued the breeding of drafters reap their reward and when our horse associations display a little more interest in the business than has been in evidence in recent years. Also when our farmers realize more fully the excellent financial advantage obtainable by making use of the

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Strong, Reliable, Sure—and Almost Human.

Then and Now - Lest We Forget

By Dr J. G. Rutherford, C.M.G.

"AYE; AYE," said the bashful young Scotsman to his sweetheart, as the old eight-day clock showed on its face not only the fateful hour of half past ten, but the ancient legend "*TEMPUS FUGIT*"; "Tammas Fuggit"—"That's the same man that made my faither's clock." Time flies indeed, and I find it hard to realize that forty-five years have come and gone since I landed in Canada.

After several years spent in practical work on the farm in Scotland, I came to the New World for the express purpose of enrolling as a student at the Ontario School of Agriculture, which, after a rather stormy initial year, was about to make a fresh start under new and, as it turned out, greatly more favorable auspices.

Reaching Toronto in mid-September of 1875, I had about three weeks to spare before the College opened, and this interval was devoted to the acquisition of information as to farming and farming methods in the vicinity of the Queen City. The market was, of course, one great well of information, interesting beyond words to a raw lad from the Old Country, where methods of selling were so entirely different, but there were others. I have a vivid recollection of walking one day for what seemed to be a long way to the Fall Fair, then held in a field west of the city. It was a few years before the birth of the Exhibition, which, even in its salad days, was in comparison, a great event, and I have often mentally contrasted the present "National" with that little gathering. Two distinct impressions still remain with me, namely, pumpkins and paint. Although from early boyhood a regular frequenter of Old Country shows, I had never before seen a pumpkin, while the brilliant, not to say gaudy coloring of the implements on exhibition, was in such marked contrast to the quiet hues affected on British farms, that the shock still survives.

But that was artificial. I had not yet seen the fall colors of the maple and the sumach. Old Ontario in September was then, as now, a bit of God's own garden, and I have no hesitation in admitting that within my first month, I had fallen in love with the country, and that from then until now, there has been no falling out.

Early October found me at Guelph, one of seventeen students, boys and men, the latter a small minority, some of whom had been in attendance the previous year. The then head of the institution, William Johnston, was one of the finest men I ever knew, and his untimely death a few years later was a distinct loss to Canada. Mr. Johnston's task in reorganizing a demoralized institution, and in maintaining order and discipline where these had been lacking, was one of very great difficulty, especially as in view of political antagonisms and the previous history of the School, there was but little public sympathy with its aims and objects. Fortunately however, while he had no special training in or knowledge of agriculture, he was an honest, upright and capable administrator, and, as such he succeeded in transforming the institution from what it had been into a well-regulated and creditable going concern. Had he failed as others had done before him, there is every reason to believe that a serious blow would have been dealt to the cause of agricultural education in Canada, and that the successful development of the College which took place under the able management of the now veteran Doctor Mills and his successors in office, would have been long delayed. What such a delay would have meant to agricultural education in America is not easily estimated, as the Guelph College has proved to be, in large degree, the mother lode of scientific farming on this continent. The names of many of the most distinguished, successful and, above all, most practical teachers in the various provincial and state colleges, subsequently established, may be found in its list of graduates.

At the time of which I write, there were, of course, many successful practical farmers of whom not a few were also well grounded in the scientific principles of their calling, but not many qualified to teach the essentials of agricultural science, especially in such a way as to be of real value to the young seeker after knowledge. Naturally, therefore, the teaching staff of the College was a somewhat curious combination of practical men lacking theoretical knowledge, and theoretical men unacquainted with the practical aspects of farming. In spite of a tendency on the part of each of these elements to over-estimate its own importance and under-rate that of the other, the results, as far as the students were concerned, were a good deal better than might have been expected. For this Mr. Johnston was largely responsible, as he made it his especial business to create and maintain harmonious relations not only between the members of the staff, but between them and the student body.

At that time and until the arrival from Scotland the following year of Professor Brown, the general management of the farm was in the hands of the late James Laidlaw, of the Paisley Block, a hard-headed, capable man, who although only able to give a portion of his time to that duty, did much to establish sound method and to discourage the waste and extravagance which are so apt to develop in the conduct of government institutions. Mr. Laidlaw, through his standing in the community, was able to inaugurate the practice of taking the students to visit the establishments of many of the most prominent and successful farmers and breeders, of whom there were then, as now, a large number in the vicinity of Guelph.

One of the first of these outings was to the district plowing match on the farm of one of his brothers in the Paisley Block, and so Scottish was the whole atmosphere, that had it not been for a few wooden plows—most of the others might have been made in Hawick—I could easily have fancied myself back in the Land O'Cakes.

Among the farms visited that fall and winter were those of the Messrs. McCrae, Hood, W. F. Stone, Rudd of Arkell who was then breeding Devons, and William Whitelaw, Senior, whose Border Leicester flock, famous even then, has been well maintained by his sons. We also inspected one or two cheese factories, then coming rapidly into favor on the co-operative principle, though, as the Guelph district was not very strong on the dairy cow, they were not as numerous as in some other localities. The creamery had not yet come into that part of the world.

One of the most interesting events of the season was the Christmas Fat Stock Show, held in the open air on the Market Place. As cattle feeding had been my specialty in Scotland, I was a keen observer and rejoiced to see that Canada had not only as good, but as well and skilfully-finished bullocks, not to speak of fat wethers, as I had seen at Edinburgh or St. Boswells. I do not know when this show was first inaugurated, but in December, 1875, it was a well-established event, with a large and highly appreciative attendance. It was a soft winter day, with lots of snow on the ground and more steadily falling, but no one thought of the weather. I never go to the big winter fair, that my mind does not carry me back to that day long ago, and I see again the good animals in competition and the wise, keen faces of the owners, the judges and the spectators. The live stock business may have its ups and, unfortunately, also its downs, but, after all, it is the mainstay of farming and, therefore, of the country and of the world. We owe much to these enthusiasts of that earlier day, and I, for one, would be sorry indeed, no matter what other fat stock shows may enter the ring, and there cannot be too many to suit me, if the Winter Fair at Guelph should cease to be the great event of the Ontario fat stock year.

There are many points of difference between the farming practice of the time of which I write and that of the present day.

The Farmer's Institute movement, inaugurated in the early eighties, largely through the instrumentality of the Faculty of the College at Guelph, has since provided channels for the dissemination of agricultural information, which up to that time had been almost entirely lacking. The most skilful and best informed agriculturists of that era would be hard put to it to tell the uses of much of the ingenious and now almost indispensable machinery to be found on any modern, up-to-date farm. Although the steam plow had been in use in Britain for a good many years, there was not, at that time, so far as I know, a single steam plowing outfit on this side of the Atlantic. The gasoline engine and the electric motor were still far in the future; even the windmill, as adapted to farm use was a largely untried novelty. Horse-power was practically the only substitute for or auxiliary to man-power for the threshing, cleaning and chopping of grain, for cutting feed or sawing wood on the farm. The man who could not effectively and tirelessly swing a scythe was not a fully-qualified farm hand.

The reaping machine had slowly developed since

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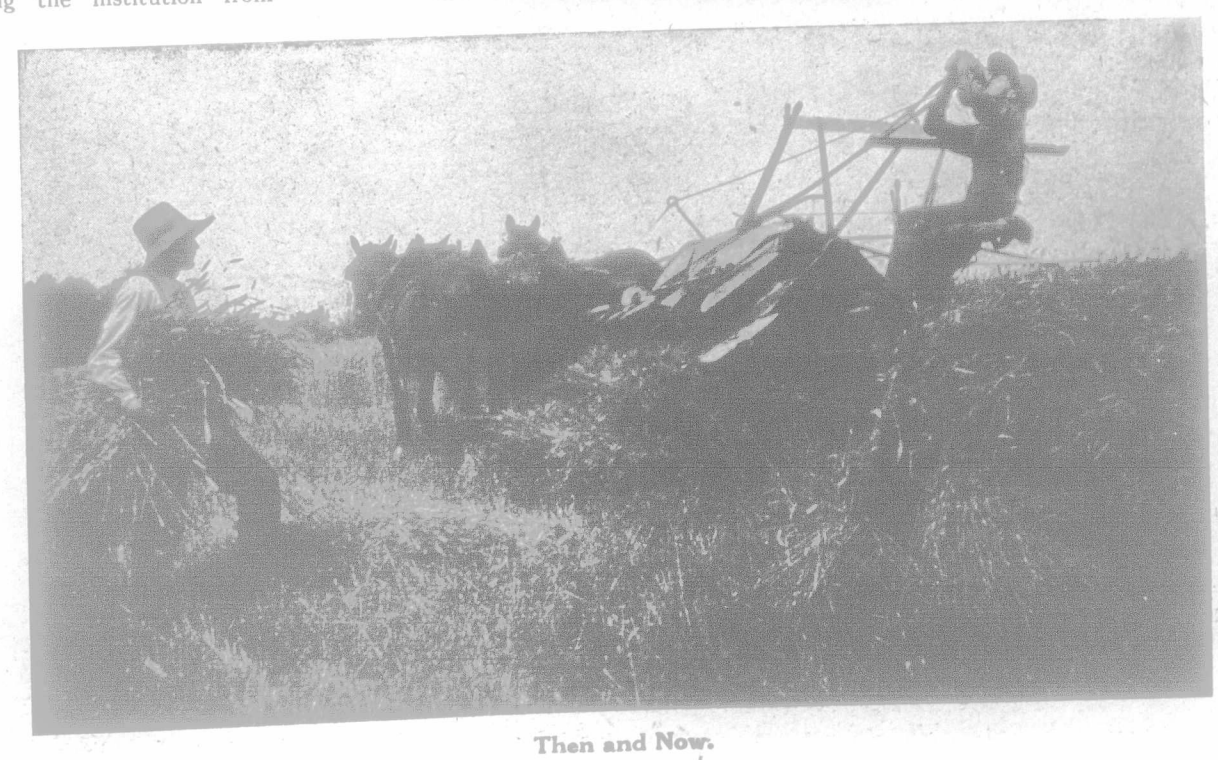

Then and Now.

The Corn Crib Cross.

BY H. S. ARKELL,
Dominion Live Stock Commissioner.

We have had some great feeders in Canada—Tom McMillan, Jas. Leask, Jas. Smith, and the boy who fed J. D. McGregor's champion steer, and slept with him lest something should befall him over night. These, amongst others. Then we have the boys who are making calf competitions in Western Canada famous all over the Continent, showing what Canadian boys can do with Canadian cattle on Canadian grains in a Canadian climate. This is the Corn Crib Cross, a demonstration on Canadian soil of what is possible in a Canadian feed lot.

What is the lesson of this achievement to the rank and file of the cattle raisers of this country? Is it to be a stumbling block or an inspiration? This is the problem, not of yesterday but of to-day. If we answer it correctly to-morrow will take care of itself.

Let us analyze the situation for a moment. Pasture is our only cheap feed and it is cheap only because it requires a minimum of labor to produce it or to put it before the cattle. If Canada had pasture all the year round, as is the case in the Argentine and Australia, our beef making problem would be solved. Western Canada has tried to raise its cattle under conditions little better than nature provided for the buffalo in the old days and has had to make the best of severe losses as a challenge to the soundness of its methods. Domestic cattle are not buffalo and the Parks Commissioner is even now regularly putting up hay as emergency feed during the winter months for the buffalo herd in the great park at Wainwright. Eastern Canada is only some degrees better in that while it provides shelter for its cattle, some of it good, much of it indifferent, it still begrudges, certain progressive areas and feeders alone excepted, more than a maintenance ration, and even that to its young stock during the winter period. I am not speaking only of crop failure years when farmers haven't had the feed to give but of regular winter practice in the country. There are still many districts in Eastern Canada where the cows are "on the lift" in the spring and where the calves and young cattle go out so poor to pasture that their frames are permanently stunted and it takes them months to regain the condition and flesh they possessed the previous fall.

My father used to tell me that the steers he bred and raised himself he could sell a year younger than the steers he bought in to feed. In certain communities, and their number is not small, hay is sold off the farm in such quantities that there is little other than straw left for the cattle and sheep. It may seem a pretty sharp comment but the main purpose, it would appear, in many parts of the country, is simply to maintain life through the winter months. Pasture is regarded as the only profitable basis of feeding or of finishing. Fodder consumed during the winter is looked upon as so much loss and little attempt is made to ascertain how it may be turned into a profit. This is particularly true of young stock. It is even true in the case of cows in many areas. The Maritime Provinces, Quebec and many parts of Ontario market a very large proportion of their cattle during the fall months. The result is that much of it is underweight, most of it is unfinished and all of it meets an overcrowded market taxing the capacity of the railways to carry it, of the packers to handle it and the ingenuity of all interested in maintaining confidence in the industry, to hold the situation steady.

An analysis of market statistics establishes the fact that the percentages of the total run of cattle for the year represented by the marketings during the four months September to December inclusive are: At Montreal, 63.9 per cent; at Toronto, 46.1 per cent.; at Winnipeg, 68 per cent.; at Calgary, 64.2 per cent.; and at Edmonton, 64.2 per cent. These figures tell their own story.

Products of the Corn Crib Cross.

It is true that the Toronto returns evidence a more even distribution of marketings throughout the year than in the case of any other yards, but in order to get a correct view of the situation it is necessary to survey the field still further. In this regard a review of shipments of cattle, covering a period from January 1 to date, from Bruce, Carleton, Dufferin, Huron, Grey, Lambton, Middlesex, Ontario, Renfrew, Simcoe, Wellington and York, twelve of the most representative beef Counties of Ontario, is illuminating. Out of the total offering of 118,842 cattle, 2.3 per cent. were heavy steers over 1,200 pounds; 7.84 per cent. were good butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200 pounds; 21.40 per cent. were good butcher steers, 700 to 1,000 pounds; 16.18 per cent. were good butcher heifers; and 52.28 per cent. were all other grades combined.

The "other grades" are comprised of common butcher steers, fair to common butcher heifers, butcher cows, bulls, cutters, canners, stockers and feeders. The remarkable feature of the situation is not the comparatively small percentage of the higher grades, a fact which is now pretty well understood, but rather the invariably greater number of steers shipped under 1,000 pounds than over this weight. In some counties the difference is very marked. Huron, for instance, shipped 3,991 good steers under 1,000 pounds, and only 2,417 above, while the shipment of other grades amounted to 9,393. For Grey the figures are 5,087 below, 1,500 above and 9,617 of other grades, and for Wellington they are 6,740 below, 2,090 above and 10,514 of other grades. The fact is these light weight steers have been stunted in growth and haven't had enough feed to finish them.

The heavier weight steers invariably brought more per pound than the light weights, but the margin has been as wide as almost two cents per pound. When it is realized that in twelve of the best beef counties in Ontario not more than 56.1 per cent. of the total cattle marketed averaged from 9.7 cents per pound to as high as 15.9 cents per pound, while 43.9 per cent. averaged from 12.7 cents per pound to as low as 4.3 cents per pound, it will be understood that the method of our beef-making leaves much to be desired. Moreover, an analysis of the returns makes it clear that since the actual percentage of really common stock is not excessive, the greatest source of loss is to be found as much, or even more, in the method of feeding rather than in the method of breeding. The problem of beef making in Ontario, therefore, as in other parts of Canada, must find its solution by way of the avenue offered through the Corn Crib Cross.

It may be objected that Ontario has now become a dairy Province and that beef-making is passing from the stage. This point can scarcely be argued at this time, but, in view of the admittedly increasing demand for high-class meat in Canada, it may well be questioned whether the old recognized beef raising areas in the Province can, for a long time yet, be put to better use. Notwithstanding the prevailing high prices, the packers

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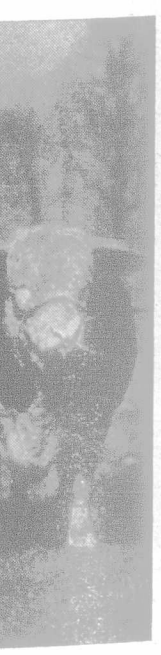

From Wool to Woolens.

BY G. E. O'BRIEN.

THE marketing of any article, whether the product of the farm or mill, is of vital importance to the producer. Every sound business concern holds this principle in mind, and pays equally as much attention to its sales organization as it does to the production end. A first-class product poorly marketed is often no more profitable than the inferior one well sold; and so it is with the product of the farm, to get real results, efficiency must be given both to production and to marketing, with the producer holding always in mind the use and requirements of the trade with which he is to find his market. However, it is the purpose herein to define the one product—*wool*—to carry it from the back of the sheep to the back of the person on the street wearing the finished product. To do this, we must review in summary form, shearing, preparation for market, marketing, grading, skirting, sorting, scouring, carding, combing and briefly, the process of woolen and worsted manufacture. The period covering the growth of the wool on the sheep and its care will be omitted, as well as that part, which is the work of the tailor.

In shearing, three methods are employed: Hand shearing, done with the ordinary hand shears; hand power shearing machines and power machines. The shearing machines, both hand and power, are now becoming very generally used in Canada, and flocks of from thirty to forty head upwards, are usually sheared in this way. The power machines are used, for the most part, by the owners of large flocks and at general shearing pens. The advantage of machine shearing is that the fleece can be taken off neatly and intact, while with the hand shears, unless the user is well practiced, the fleece may be more or less broken up and a larger percentage of locks and pieces made. In Canada the shearing season is in the spring, and varies according to the season, but should always be done during the first warm spring days. In addition to the shearing clip, there is another class of wool known as "pulled wool," which is taken from sheep skins or pelts. This is usually done in established pulleries by painting the flesh side with a prepared solution which loosens the wool. Pulled wool is used in underwear, flannels, bed blankets, felts, etc.

After shearing is completed, each fleece should be spread out on a clean floor with the flesh side next the floor, the sides folded in and then the fleece carefully rolled towards the neck and tied. Undoubtedly the best twine to use is a paper twine, because it is hard and smooth, and is easily pulled through the fleece when it reaches the manufacturer. Never use binder or sisal twine, as the threads become mixed with the wool fibre. Such threads will not take the dye when the wools are colored and, therefore, cause a defective piece of finished material. Unless a smooth, hard twine is obtainable, it is better to tie firmly with the neck piece, although it is not good practice. The wool then, if it has to be shipped, should be packed up in clean sacks, preferably standard wool sacks. These sacks are forty by ninety inches and will hold fifteen or twenty fleeces, loosely packed. If using feed sacks, one should be sure they are clean, or turn them inside out. A great quantity of wool is yearly given an unsightly appearance by the use of dirty sacking.

After the grower has his wool ready for market, he may sell in a half dozen different ways. He may sell to the buyer, who drives into the yard and offers a price, or he may sell to buyers representing wool merchants. These merchants, usually located in the larger centres, know the requirements of the mills, and the sources of supply of the wool. Or again, sale may be effected direct with some mill. Many mills, however, do not buy direct from the growers; first, because they only need certain grades of wool, and second, because few mills are in a position, or care to buy their year's requirements at any one period. The wool may be sold to the local merchant. In this case, there is usually the one price for wool, although the last year or two, there has been some distinction between coarse and medium. The local merchant in turn, usually sells to the larger dealers, at a profit. Then there is consignment, that is consigning the wool to some good, reliable wool house to sell for account of the grower; or the grower may sell his wool co-operatively through a wool-grower's organization. This is undoubtedly the best method for the wool grower to effect his sale. In this way the wool is handled just the same as in the large wool houses, only it is handled for the account and credit of the grower, the wool graded, and each grower getting the value of the wool he has produced. A grower's organization for marketing, is directly controlled by the growers themselves, and therefore, always has the grower's interests in mind. Again, a grower's business organization is in touch with the manufacturers, knows their requirements and can give them any grade, or grades of wool they may use. In short, through co-operative marketing the growers themselves are their own dealers in direct touch with the mills, the consumers of wool.

All wool is graded before it is used. The purpose is to group together the wools of the same character and quality according to the fineness of the fibre, spinning properties, and whether for the woolen or worsted trade. Different materials to manufacture, require different grades, and so it is that the wool, which one mill could use, might be altogether unsuitable for another.

The advantages of grading are divided between the owners of the wool and the manufacturers or buyers. First to the owner, and if the owner be the grower, at the time of grading, it is to his advantage. He gets the true value for his product by grades, it is more readily saleable amd the buyer is enabled to pay a higher price for any particular grade he requires, than though he had to buy a straight run of ungraded wool, much of which would not suit his particular requirements.

In grading wool, when it passes over the grading board, it is either headed toward worsted manufacture or woolen manufacture, inasmuch as it is separated into staple and clothing wool. Staple wools are for worsted manufacture, and the staple must be strong and have sufficient length for combing. Clothing wools are short in staple, two inches or under, or the longer staple wools which are tender and break when tested, indicating that they would not stand the combing process necessary in worsted manufacture. The grades of wool in Canada are further listed with comparative grades of the United States, and the Count system used in the Old Country.

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A Venture in Hogs.

BY GIRTH—THE SWINE HERDER.

TEN thousand dollars for a hog! It almost took my breath away when I read about this remarkable sale, and I decided then and there that I would purchase a small place in the country where hogs could be raised and sold up in four or five figures. Working in a shop at a weekly pittance, and paying large bills for house rent, fuel, light, water and provisions might be all right for the other fellow, but the country and hogs for me.

Having decided on making a change, we set about to locate a farm. There were many advertised in the papers, and the real estate men had long lists of farms for sale which they appeared ready and willing to show us. The following days were gala ones as we flitted here and there during those autumn days in search of a real home and a place to raise hogs. There were many things to be considered, but finally a fifty-acre lot was decided on, and by the first of December we were settled in our new quarters and ready to commence operations that would make us millionaires.

From the time the idea of hog raising was first conceived until we were actually located many evenings were spent in figuring out the profits on our new undertaking. But, alas! we discovered to our sorrow that it is not well "to count the pigs before they are farrowed." We were destined to have many setbacks, and our well-laid plans went aft agley. However, having put our hand to the plow we were determined not to turn back, but we have learned that experience is a hard and expensive teacher. Now, when we hear of anyone counting on a big thing in a new venture, we smile and advise caution.

There was a piggery on the farm which the neighbors said was a good one. The walls were built of stone and concrete, with a cement floor, but there was no loft. At one end was space for feed and a cooker. After scanning the advertisements in a farm paper, we wrote several breeders for prices on bred sows. After a week or ten days we decided to purchase from a man who wrote a good letter and said that he had just what we wanted. Finally the pigs arrived—Nos. 213 and 223. We must admit that they did not look much superior to pigs we had seen loaded on to the cars at local shipping points, but then they were registered; there would be papers telling all about their ancestors. So, of course, they were worth more than ordinary sows. Each sow was given a pen to herself and was made as comfortable as possible in a bed of straw. It would be the end of December before they would farrow, so we had time to get acquainted with our foundation stock before they would present us with an increase. We counted on raising at least ten pigs from each sow, and at two months these would be worth forty or fifty dollars, according to prices quoted by other breeders. Several young sows would be kept and the herd gradually increased. Believing that corn was grown for hogs, we fed fairly heavily on this feed, together with milk, garbage from the house, etc., and were rewarded by our two sows improving in appearance as flesh was added to their frames. Our knowledge about hogs was derived from books and conversations with some of our farmer neighbors, who, by the way, appeared to be having considerable amusement among themselves over us city folk who had settled in their midst. As farrowing time drew near we were rather anxious and somewhat excited. We were advised by one party to give the sows plenty of straw for bedding, while another recommended bedding with a little chaff. Which was right? Finally we took one man's advise with No. 213, and the other party's advise with sow 223. One was sure to be right. As the weather was frosty and there were only two pigs in an eight-pen piggery, we endeavored to warm the building by putting a fire in the cooker. This raised the temperature but it also tended to thicken the coating of frost on the walls and ceiling. Uninitiated in pig raising as we were, it did not seem right to have pigs farrowed in so cold and damp a pen. But what were we to do?

On going out to the pen one frosty morning we found sow 213 nearly buried in straw with eight wee pigs tucked up close beside her. This was interesting, but what was our next move? Finally it was decided to leave them quiet for a few hours and then give a warm drink. The drink was readily taken, but feed was refused, and, surmising that everything was not right, we decided to call in one of our neighbors, who had been most sympathetic with us in our venture. He concluded that the sow was sick, and inquired about how we had fed her. It was then we learned that a pig can [illegible] with kindness. Lack of exercise, feed of too [illegible] and not enough green feed during [illegible] was claimed to be responsible for [illegible] and restless. After feeding a [illegible] for a while the sow [illegible] to [illegible] was not long before [illegible] but we were careful not to [illegible] and shorts, composed [illegible] purchased a few mangels. [illegible] seed, only five survived, thus lessening our possible income and dampening our bright hopes. However, those five pigs soon developed great activity and we found out that young pigs can move about the pen as fast, or faster than any other domesticated animal, especially if one tries to catch them. Sow No. 223 fared worse than No. 213. She had scant bedding, and the pigs wandered around the pen, became chilled and all but two were dead when we went out in the morning. These were a hopeless looking pair, but we put them in a basket and placed them beside the cook stove. For the first forty-eight hours the pair were kept in the house except when placed with the sow for a few minutes at a time to feed.

We planned on raising twenty pigs, but when they were ready to wean we had but seven, or our possible profits reduced by more than one-half. Our troubles were not over, however. It was not long before a couple of the pigs took on an unthrifty appearance and soon were so stiff they could scarcely drag themselves to the trough. The sows did fairly well, but their progeny were a sorry looking sight that winter. The cost of feed and very little revenue coming in from any source reduced our bank account, and we were almost inclined to give up farming, pigs and all. We were beginning to see light and to have more sympathy with the producer of foodstuffs.

With the opening up of spring our spirits rose. The farm stock we had purchased was in fair condition, the hens began to lay, but of more interest the sows and those runts of pigs were basking in the sunshine and taking on new life.

Early in June the two sows presented us with twenty-nine pigs, of which number twenty-three were raised. As the fresh soil was working wonders with the runts, we figured it should be good for the young pigs. A hole about a foot square was cut in the corner of each pen, and when ten days old those pigs would scamper out over the yard, leaving their mother to grunt her disapproval of being confined within the four walls of the pen. About this time we noticed many of the pigs had scratches on their faces, and the sow would suddenly jump up and make a grab at her offspring when they were nursing. Those pigs would pair off and fight a duel several times a day, resulting in their becoming considerably wounded about the head. On examination it was found that eight sharp, needle-like tusks protruded from the jaws of each pig. A lacerated finger when examining a pig was testimony to the sharpness. By means of a pair of nippers these tusks were broken off and our troubles from this source were ended.

Those pigs would leave the pen early in the morning and soon became a source of worry. Not content with over-turning the soil in the vicinity of the pen, they sallied forth in search of new fields to conquer. For instance, a flower garden that had been fixed up and some seeds and bulbs planted was left unguarded one morning, and on returning we found those twenty-three pigs had made havoc of the flower bed. On another occasion the vegetable garden was invaded by crawling under the fence where there was a depression in the ground. The smooth, level surface of the garden was greatly disrupted, and those dirty-faced pigs scattered to the four corners of the garden on our approach. We here had our first experience in trying to drive pigs. No two would go in the same direction. They were apparently playing hide and seek with us, but after an hour of strenuous work, and with temper somewhat ruffled, we were obliged to abandon the effort and resort to diplomacy. Even a little feed wouldn't attract them from that garden, and there they stayed until evening feeding time. While it was a pleasure to see the pigs so thrifty, I had to solemnly promise that in the future they would be confined to some enclosure.

Realizing that the pen was no place for growing pigs during the summer, my next task was the erection of a hog-proof fence. Posts were placed twenty feet apart, and the wire stretched tight around over an acre of land which was in clover. The pigs were again released from confinement and I went about my work with a measure of relief. All was well at noon, but on coming out of the house shortly after one o'clock, imagine my surprise on finding five or six of those white rascals again burrowing in the flower garden. They dropped flat when they saw me as if trying to hide, but for a moment only; off they went as fast as their legs could carry them. On examining the fence it was found that the pigs had sprung the wire midway between posts and gained their freedom. The posts were too far apart, but stapling the wire to stakes driven between the posts made the fence hog-proof and saved further trouble from that score.

The sows were both getting all they could eat and the pigs, although still on the sow, had access to skim-milk and shorts. We could see prospects of having creditable breeding stock in these two litters. The runts weighed about 190 pounds each and consumed an enormous amount of grain. Thinking that the brood sows would be better on free range, we turned them in the yard, but before two hours had elapsed those two quiet sows had escaped the precincts of the yard and were busily engaged in tearing up the green sward in the lane. After this rings were put in their noses, and the rooting ceased, but they formed the habit of unhinging the gates. This offered a new problem. We knew the sows needed green feed and exercise, but we did not care to give them this at the expense of our planted crops. Our neighbor to the right happily came to our relief by suggesting that a ring be put in each ear and a wire stretched from there to rings in the nose. This was done and there were no more gates unhinged. However, those sows had an uncanny way of finding out every hole in the fence, and whenever a

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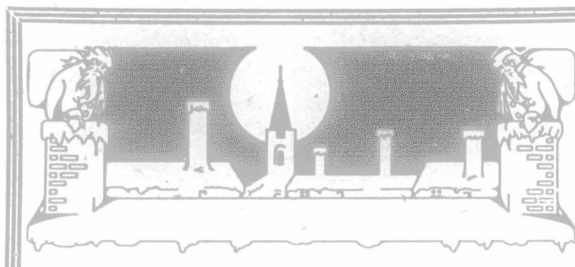

The Farmers' Christmas Reverie.

BY J. W. BENGOUGH.

'Tis Christmas eve; the curtains of the night
Have gently closed about the snowy farm,
And, 'round the ingle, faces dear and bright
Are gathered in the yule-tide's mystic charm.

In reverie I sit and live anew
The years I've known in this familiar spot,
And as the visions pass before my view
The boisterous glee that reigns disturbs me not.

Within the flame I see the tangled wood,
The hillside and the wild, unruly brook
As first I saw them, all unkempt and rude,
Ere form and shape from labor's hand they took.

And then the humble, plain log-house appears,
Whose friendly smoke was the first sign of life;
And thence I trace the picture of the years
Sacred to memories of my patient wife.

The deft magician of the fire portrays
In magic, shifting scenes the griefs and joys
Of all those far-off, toilsome, happy days
Dowered with our heaven-sent brood of girls and boys.

And then I scan the story in the grate
Down to this peaceful, hallowed Christmas eve,
And thank my God that He so blest a fate
Has granted me while fellow-mortals grieve.

But this is not the end; see,—gaze with me
Into the glow prophetic; I can read
The meaning of the mysteries I see,
Revealing things to come; so give you heed:

Behold those lines of light so straight and true
Between the ruddy hillocks of the fire;
It is the emblem of Good Roads you view,
The sure fulfilment of our long desire.

Beside them, curving by the river slow
I see the radial-lines of shining steel,
Where swiftly-moving cars fly to and fro
Past village, hamlet, farmstead, vale and hill;

On to the market town and city vast,
And back again to rural peace and rest;
Not to dull loneliness as in the past,
But to bright hearts with cheery faces blest.

I see a vision of a coming day
When stately schools adorn each countryside,
With grounds equipped for wholesome sport and play,
And teachers cherished as the nation's pride.

I see the glad return to sober joy
In young and old; true mirth and laughter clear;
The end of vulgar pleasures that destroy,
And more of wisdom mingled with good cheer.

Hark to the crackling flame; see sparklets break
Like spray of ocean on a hungry strand;
A symbol this of hosts who shall betake
Themselves, ere long, back to the waiting land!

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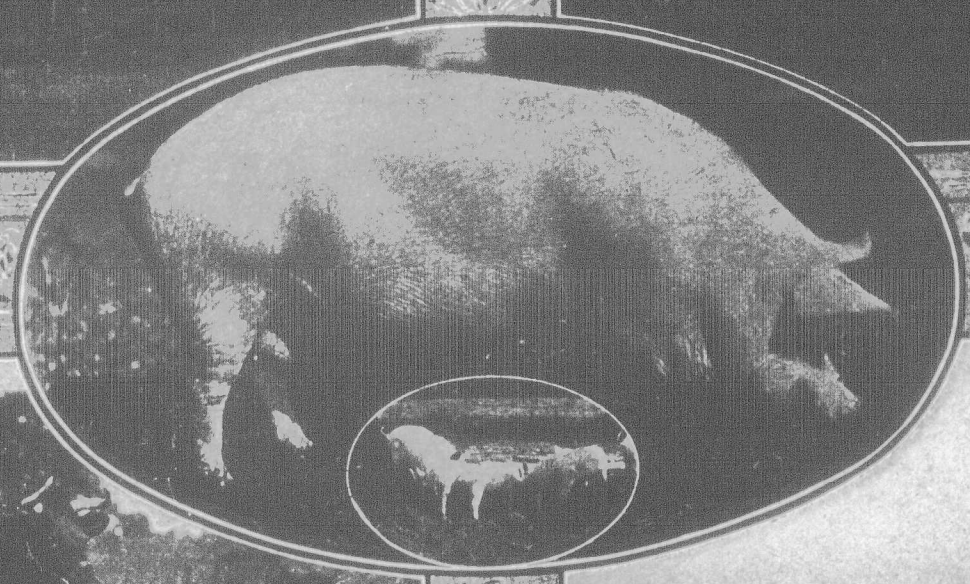


The Spirit and Extent of Agriculture in Western Canada

BY G. H. HUTTON

THE spirit of the forces of agriculture in Western Canada is aggressive, hopeful and proud. That it is aggressive is shown by record individual production, by co-operative effort, and by the injecting of the agricultural interest as a unit into the body politic. Its hopefulness is exemplified by the fact that crop losses seem but to bring renewed determination to face new problems. Its pride is evidenced by the avidity with which use is made of all opportunities for agricultural education and by the increasing beauty of its farm homes, which lie at the foundation of stability, contentment and progress.

It may be contended that the co-operative movement has made greater progress in Western Canada than elsewhere in the Dominion, but the soundness of the foundation upon which the development in this direction is based is shown by the spread of the movement into the more conservative East. Judging from the acceptance of the principles involved in co-operation in Eastern Canada, the movement will develop into one of tremendous strength the Dominion over.

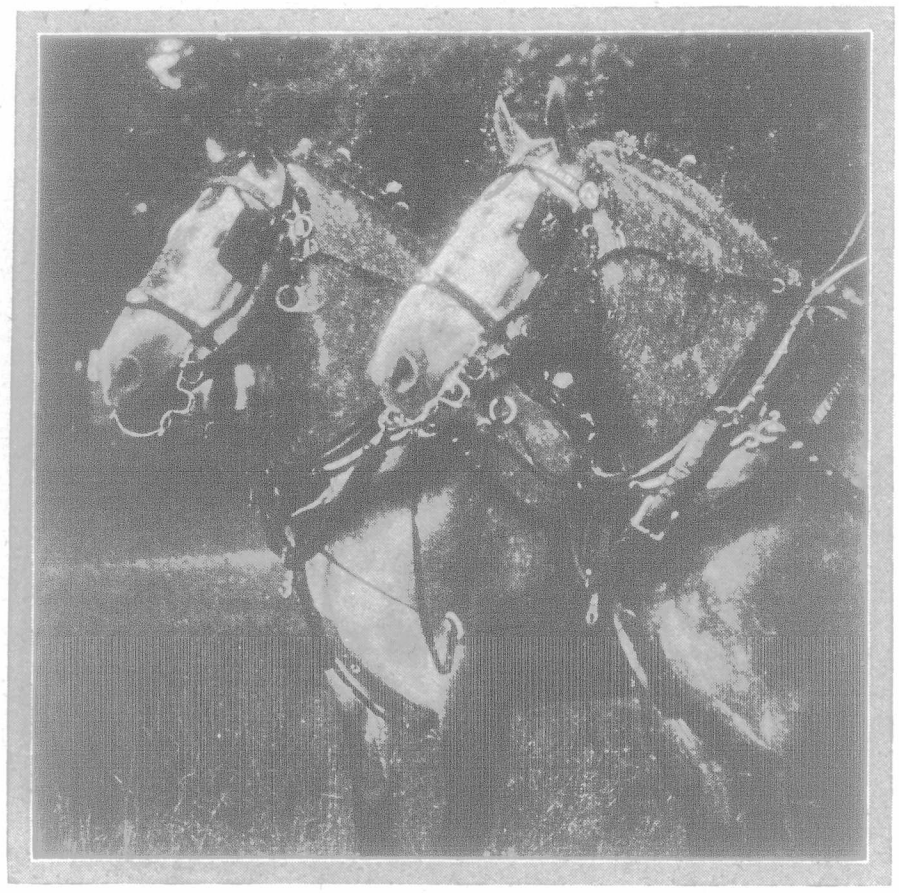
Western farmers have learned the benefits to be derived from team play through their preliminary trials of the co-operative system, and having so well begun will no doubt, develop the principle still further, with benefit not only to themselves, but to the nation. With this lesson well learned rapid progress may be expected, not only in the more complete unifying of the forces behind agriculture, but by placing this business on a more stable foundation by making it more profitable. In this lies the solution of keeping the farms populated more than in suggesting to possible tillers of the soil that theoretically it is good business to live on the land.

Hopefulness is characteristic of the West. It is unusual to find a farmer who does not believe that his district has advantages enjoyed by no other neighborhood, and further, that his particular farm is one of the best in the country. This attitude of mind tends to better tilling of the soil and a brighter outlook on the future. Even when drouth has resulted in crop failure the spirit of hope has remained remarkably strong in the hearts of those who suffered. They have stayed with their farms in spite of distress, and it is gratifying to find that many of those who have put up so valiant a fight have been rewarded during the past season with a good crop.

This spirit of hopefulness will result in evolving better methods of combatting certain disadvantages arising from climatic conditions, and will result in the more rapid solution of their difficulties, such as in developing new varieties of grain and grasses suited to particular districts where specific systems of farming operations are necessary.

The large number of students attending agricultural schools and colleges, as compared with older provinces is encouraging, and shows pride of calling and a determination on the part of parents living on farms that their children will bring to bear upon their problems a well-trained mental equipment. It shows, too, the tendency of the young people of the farm to place agriculture upon a high plane as a calling, and in so doing they are determined to develop the talents they possess, in order to give more to, and get more from, the line of endeavor which they have chosen as their life work.

During recent years it has been apparent that farmers on the prairies are paying more attention to the beautifying of their home surroundings, and making into real homes the places in which they live; it is gratifying to note the rapid improvement in this direction. Coupled with this movement is the multiplication of the number of pure-bred herds and flocks, and a justified pride is taken in such live stock throughout the West. The desire to raise the standard of animal type is shown by the willingness with which breeders add high-priced sires to their herds, not alone for personal profit, but in the assurance that good service is being rendered the State by the infusion of such blood.



A Classy Percheron Pair.

The extent of agricultural development in Western Canada is to be judged more by its possibilities than by its achievements. The total area of agricultural land in the three Prairie Provinces is 161,300,000 acres, with a percentage under cultivation of twenty-six per cent. During the past season the Prairie Provinces produced 241,101,385 bushels of wheat, 318,452,450 bushels of oats and 120,959,561 bushels of barley. The live stock handled at the three principal markets in Western Canada in 1919 were 664,290 cattle, 45,839 horses, 143,108 sheep and 364,414 hogs. The Western Provinces will market in 1920 about four million pounds of wool. This figure represents a percentage of growth which is phenomenal, and yet it is so far below the possibilities of the country that I hesitate in naming it as being the amount which we were able to produce this year. However, in this respect, as in many others, a good beginning has been made and rapid development is looked for in the future.

I have mentioned that the extent of individual operation in the West is high, and this is so for the reason that the per capita area covered is large because of field conditions and through the use of large machinery. It may be of interest to know that a single farming company, under the direction of one man, this year produced a quarter of a million bushels of wheat on one ranch, the grain being threshed, hauled and moved by rail on the way to market at the rate of nine thousand bushels per day.

The comparatively small farmer also made a splendid showing this past season, there being instances of men who have grown sufficient crop in one year to pay in full for their land, plus operating cost.

In live stock the operations are also extensive and the per capita production of wealth in this department of agriculture is large. Western Canada possesses the record milk-producing Holstein cow of the Dominion, and the largest record but one in the world. New high records are expected from British Columbia, where climatic conditions are favorable, and where the class of cattle kept insures such records being made. Creditable milk and butter records are also being made on the plains.

On the prairies splendid work has been done in producing high-class beef cattle, not only among pure-bred herds, but finished beef ready for the block. The achievement of Western Canada in winning twice in succession at the International Show, and the success which has attended the representatives of various classes of live stock from the West when visiting shows outside Western territory is an evidence of the improvement in live stock during recent years. Cattle from the West this year reached the Chicago market in large numbers, one rancher having made a shipment of 213 head, the top carlots of which made $13.75 at Chicago, being the highest price for the year for grass fat cattle.

The Province which lies on the Western coast is

Continued on page 2150.

Nearing the Finish of the Cutting.

A Successful Community Hall in Nova Scotia

BY DR. M. CUMMING

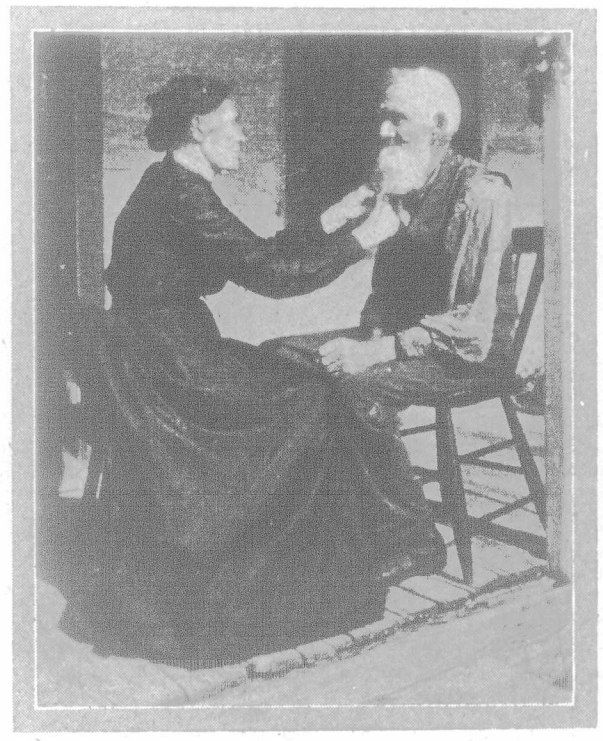
A REAL community hall, in which the whole community takes a pride and interest, and in which centre such activities as short courses in agriculture, short courses in household economy, meetings of women's institutes and of farmers' societies and associations, farmer's dinners and picnics, school exhibitions, public lectures, a public library, and other activities as well, is a kind of institution which is recommended by every leader in and written about by every writer on rural improvement. Moreover, at least one province in the Dominion of Canada has on its Statutes provisions for a government grant covering 25 per cent. of the cost of erecting such a building.

There are, no doubt, a number of halls in Canada which fulfil these community purposes to a greater or less extent. However, it is doubtful if anywhere in the whole Dominion, there is a more flourishing hall of this kind better fitted for its purpose than the so-called Agricultural Demonstration Building at Lawrencetown, Nova Scotia. It is our purpose in this article to describ the building, outline its history and tell something of the function it serves, in the hope that the narrative may stimulate a similar development in other communities of Canada.

Following the passing, by the Dominion Government, of the Agricultural Instruction Act which provides a grant of money to each province for agricultural education purposes, provisions were made by the Nova Scotia Department of Agriculture for a series of short courses to be held in various parts of the Province. It was soon demonstrated that the success of these courses was limited by the poor accommodation provided in most localities. For this reason, it was decided in the year 1912 to offer, out of the Dominion appropriation set aside for short courses, some financial assistance to communities that would themselves contribute to the erection of a satisfactory building. Seven communities took advantage of the policy. But it remained for the farmers of the Annapolis County Farmers' Association, together with the citizens of Lawrencetown, to take advantage of this policy to erect a building that would fill this immediate need and other purposes as well.

It was in the summer of 1913 that the writer met a representative group of these men at Lawrencetown. They had made up their minds that they must have a building. There were L. W. Elliot, Secretary of the County Farmers' Association, several members of that Association and several citizens of Lawrencetown headed by Dr. J. B. Hall, a former member of the Provincial Normal College Staff, now retired and a man whose early interest in educational and social improvement movements has not been abated by nearly three score and ten years of useful service. The result of the conference was a decision to erect a hall that would fill the education purposes and various community purposes as well and to secure four acres of ground adjoining the building to provide room for all kinds of play, such as baseball, football, skating, etc. A subscription list was opened up. The County Council made a contribution and the Department of Agriculture provided, out of its short course appropriation, sufficient to bring the whole sum up to about $4,000, which, in those days of cheap construction, was sufficient to purchase the grounds and erect the building without, however, the necessary furnishings. The building was opened and dedicated to its purpose by a short course in agriculture held in February, 1914, which was attended by something over 300 farmers.

Lawrencetown is a beautiful one-street village situated on the banks of the Annapolis River and in the centre of Annapolis County, Nova Scotia, famed for its orchards and comfortable farm homes. The population of the village is about 600 and it lies about halfway between Middleton and Bridgetown, two much larger towns on the same river, from each of which it is distant seven or eight miles. It is a typical country village with five or six stores, a blacksmith shop, a creamery, a bank, churches, school, etc., but with no manufacturing interests. In fact, it would be hard to find a community in which agriculture was to a greater extent the paramount interest and the success of the venture, for it has been a success, may be due in no small measure to the fact that every citizen of the town is interested in agriculture.



Slickin' Up.

The writer has heard several say that they could not suggest how, for a moderate expenditure, the building could be improved upon for the purpose for which it was erected. A writer described it as follows: "It is a model for the purposes of a community building, in its size, form and general lines. The inside plan, the arrangement of the rooms, the lighting, the finish, the fireplace,—all contribute to make it convenient, home-like and cheerful." It is a one-story structure, the main features of which are a front assembly room which will seat about 250 people, and a rear hall, called the "arena," of larger proportions planned primarily as a live stock judging pavillion but also adapted to any purposes for which an auditorium might be used, such as lectures, theatricals, motion pictures, and, in fact, any kind of a public meeting for which the smaller assembly hall was not sufficiently large.

The front assembly hall is nicely furnished with hard-wood floors, platform, blackboards and an open fireplace which gives it a real home-like touch. It is furnished with electric lights, telephone, two stoves (one for cooking purposes), a dish closet, a piano, an organ, chairs and tables and an excellent library of nearly 1,000 volumes. Two small rooms each about twelve feet square, open off this assembly hall and are used for offices and committee purposes. A toilet is connected with each of these rooms.

The rear hall, or arena, consists of a rectangular arena 25½ feet wide, from which arise seats arranged in circus fashion that will accommodate about 300 people. A part of the arena space, on the opposite side from the seats, is occupied by a raised platform which fills the function of a lecture forum and also a theatrical stage. A door from the assembly room opens on to this stage connecting the two rooms.

On those occasions on which short courses have been conducted the rear arena has been used for live stock judging and for demonstrating various kinds of machinery, while the front assembly hall has been used for seed judging classes and for a general lecture room. On other occasions when public meetings have been held in the arena the ladies have frequently provided refreshments in the front assembly hall, and furnished, as this hall is, on home-like lines, functions of this kind have been given a real home and community touch.

When the building was first completed it was only partly furnished, but since that time the men and the women, particularly the latter, have devoted their energy to securing and providing various fittings intended to make the building more useful and attractive. For example, a piano was purchased by the women, most of the money being raised by social functions held in the building. Individual citizens have also made some contributions so that the building is now well furnished in practically every particular. It is likely that a moving picture machine will be added to the equipment during the coming winter.

As an indication of the extent to which the building is used it may be stated that every week from two hundred to three hundred volumes are issued from the library which it shelters. And so far as activity goes practically every public function in the community except those connected with individual churches, is held in it. Quite recently, for example, a meeting was held in this building at which a board of trade was organized. On two other occasions a county poultry show was held in the arena. For two seasons the assembly hall was used for part time by a teacher—demonstrator in household economy who gave lectures and demonstrations to scholars, not only from Lawrencetown but from the adjoining countryside as well. Added to these have been all the activities described in the first paragraph of this article, including all kinds of athletics and games on the adjoining grounds, a feature which counts for much with all the younger folk of the community.

Much has been accomplished in the past few years by the erection of this building. But only a beginning has been made. A long continued and persistent effort will be required to link up these activities with the teaching spirit and life of the school, and with the fuller social and intellectual developments of the whole community. Just

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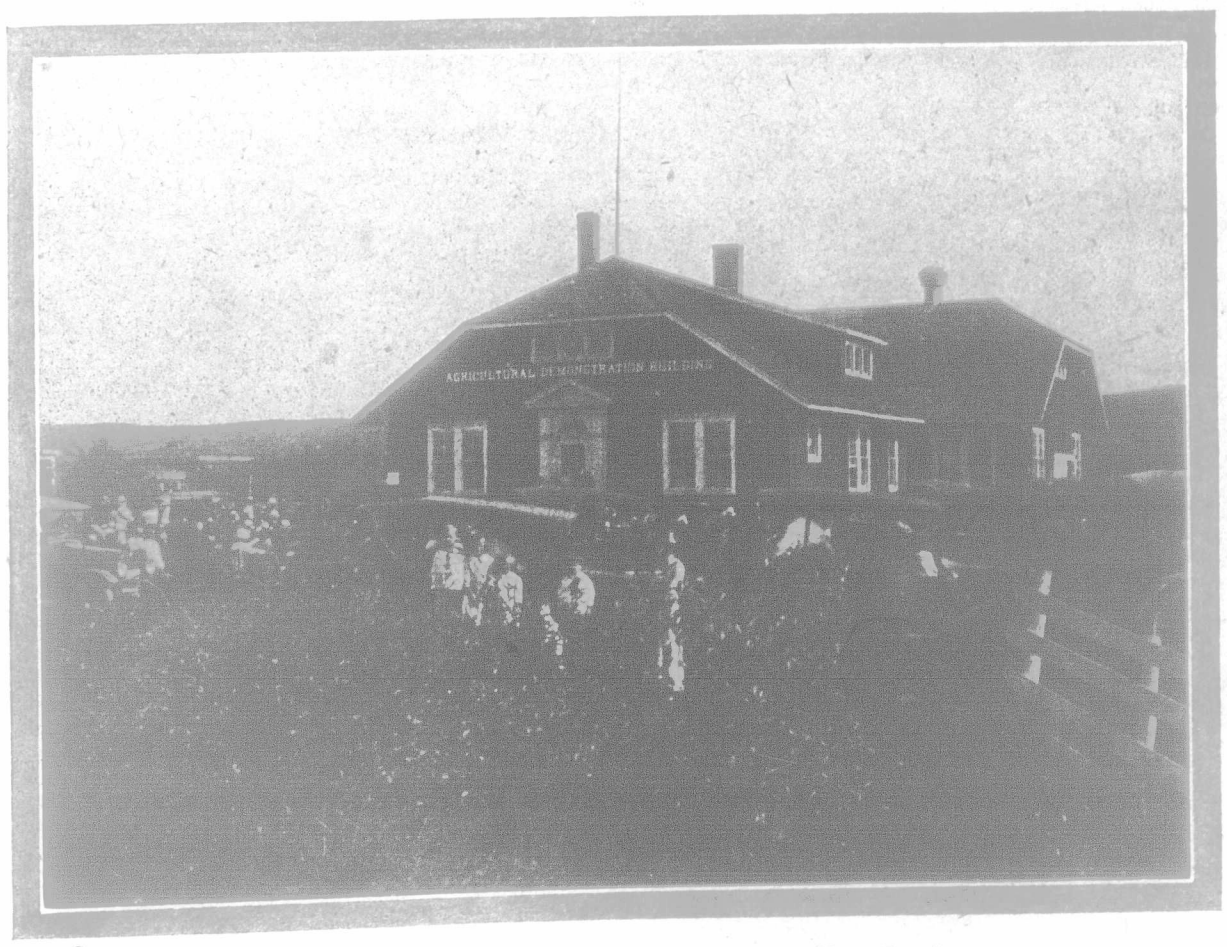

The Community Building at Lawrencetown, Nova Scotia.

Dairying the World Over

BY J. A. RUDDICK

IN the present review of the world's dairying industry no attempt will be made to go into details by countries. The subject is altogether too large to be so treated. A mere outline of the extent and progress of dairying throughout the world is all that can be given at this time. I propose also to treat the subject generally on the assumption that, in time, the industry will return to the pre-war status in most of the countries referred to.

The production of milk and the manufacture of butter, cheese, condensed milk, and other dairy products is carried on more or less in every civilized country, and as these articles are now transported without difficulty from one country to another, and at small expense compared to value, the result is that prices follow the world's supply and demand rather than local conditions. This situation, brought about through the improvement in transportation and storage facilities and the extension of commercial organization, is so recent that its full significance is not yet generally recognized.

We have been rather inclined to estimate the extent and progress of the dairying industry in different countries by the volume of their exports from year to year. While the exports of dairy produce are of first importance from our point of view, they do not bear any regular relation to the total volume of dairy production in different countries. The proportion of total production exported from any country depends on the home consumption. An industrial country, in which a large percentage of the population is non-producing, while it may be a large producer of milk, is not necessarily an exporter of dairy products, as we shall see later on. The prominent dairying countries of the world, ranked in the order of total production, are about as follows: United States, Russia, Germany, France, Austria-Hungary, United Kingdom, Canada, Australia, Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland, New Zealand, Holland, Italy.

If we take another view, which after all is the one in which we are most interested, and place the different countries in order according to exports, we find that they rank about as follows: Denmark, Russia, Holland, Canada, New Zealand, Australia, Sweden, France, Italy.

Thus it appears that while Denmark leads as an exporting country, she comes ninth in the list when total production is considered. Denmark is often erroneously referred to as the greatest of all dairying countries.

The different dairying countries of the world may be again divided into two groups as importing countries on the one hand and exporting countries on the other. The United Kingdom and Germany are, under normal conditions, practically the only two countries in which imports exceed the exports of dairy produce. The United Kingdom imports much more than all the rest of the world combined. There is, of course, for geographical and other reasons, considerable international trading in dairy products, most countries exchanging relatively small quantities, which on the whole just about strike a balance. For our present purpose it may be said that the United Kingdom and Germany are the two great importers of butter and cheese.

The United States has imported annually for some years about 60,000,000 pounds of European cheese to satisfy the demands of people from these different countries, and to give variety to the menu of big hotels and other eating places, while at the same time about an equal quantity of butter and cheese has been exported to various countries. Even in Canada there is

a small importation of cheese, partly to supply a so-called "fancy" trade, and partly to suit the tastes of some of our foreign population.

The United States, with something like 22,000,000 cows, is easily the largest producer of dairy products in the world, but barely enough butter and cheese are produced to meet the demands of a population of over 100,000,000 people. During the first two years of the war the high prices encouraged a considerable export of butter and cheese, and surplus stocks were reduced to a low point. As the war progressed imports of cheese from the continent of Europe into the United States were cut off. During the present season, although there has been a large export of condensed milk, the home market in the United States has absorbed practically all the butter and cheese produced.

During the first nine months of 1920 the United States exported 354,000,000 pounds of condensed and evaporated milk, the equivalent of 82,000,000 pounds of cheese or 36,000,000 pounds of butter. The exports of condensed and evaporated milk are now declining rapidly, having dropped from 51,000,000 pounds in April to 21,000,000 pounds in September.

Russia comes next. The rapid development of co-operative dairying in Russia was the most notable feature of dairy progress throughout the world during the ten years preceding the war. Even during the first three years of the war there was a rapid development. In 1896 the total number of creameries in Siberia was 29. In 1910 there were 3,109 creameries. The number of creameries (co-operative) in the Union of Siberian Creamery Associations increased from 563 in 1914 to 1,000 in 1916. Until after the year 1918 the co-operative creameries were not interfered with by the Soviet Government, but in 1919 the Government assumed control of the co-operative movement, and it is said that much disorganization has resulted and that there has been a very considerable falling off in production as a result. In 1914 Russia exported 69,034,560 pounds of butter to the United Kingdom, and at the same time a very large quantity was sold to Germany. At the present time there is practically no butter coming from Russia to the United Kingdom. It is understood that whatever surplus they have is now going to Germany.

The manufacture of cheese has never made much progress in Russia, although as early as the year 1885 Russian cheese-makers were sent to Canada to study our methods and the process of making cheddar cheese. Early in 1914, before the outbreak of the war, some further attempts were made to introduce Canadian methods. Cheese-making outfits and cheese-makers were sent from Canada, but the movement collapsed with the war. It is impossible to predict what the future of dairying in Russia may be. One thing seems certain, that there will be a considerable period before Russia again competes seriously with other countries for the butter trade of the United Kingdom. There are, however, possibilities for the development of the dairying industry in Russia which make conditions there a matter of vital interest to Canadian dairymen. There is a vast area well adapted for live stock industries, and with a low standard of living among the peasant farmers, they will be content to produce at prices that could not be accepted by Canadian producers.

Germany has a normal cow population of about 11,000,000 which are not sufficient to supply her own needs. A large quantity of Siberian, and some Dutch and Danish butter found its way to Germany in pre-war days. Germany at one time was an exporter of dairy products, but the great expansion of industrialism in recent years has increased the home market to such an extent that supplies must now be secured from outside.

Denmark's exports are large in proportion to total production, because of the small industrial population and the further fact that a large quantity of oleomargarine is consumed in that country. Denmark's total exports of butter in 1914 were slightly over 200,000,000 pounds. Denmark is a negligible factor in the manufacture of cheese, only a comparatively small quantity being manufactured, and that being mostly made from skimmed or partly skimmed milk.

France has a well-developed and, in some respects, a highly-organized dairying industry, with about

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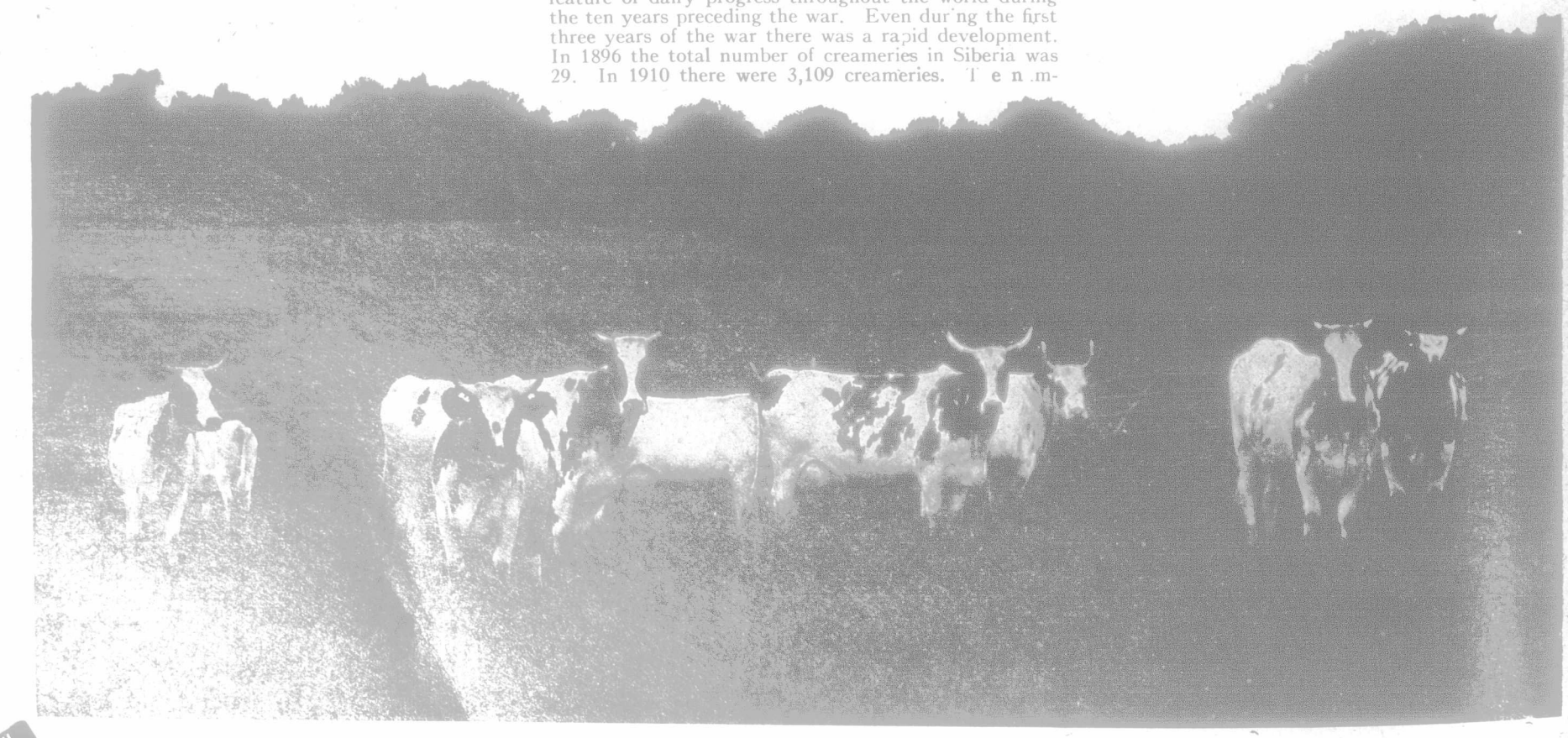

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The Great Clay Belt Today.

BY H. W. PARSONS.

IN the following an effort has been made to portray faithfully some of the conditions existing in the great clay belt of Northern Ontario.

This portion of our Province has received considerable attention from time to time in the public press, mildly laudatory in many cases and in others a decidedly negative view of its agricultural possibilities has been taken. There are some problems difficult of solution unless drastically dealt with; problems, however, far easier of solution than they were ten years ago because the experience of the past may be taken as a guide for the future.

If the men who own land, and little else, wish to keep their land they must make it pay by the sacrifice of some things they hold dear. They must get on the land and make homes. They must abandon some ideas and take on others more suitable to the environment. No man, for example, who has studied agricultural conditions in Older Ontario, can expect to adhere strictly to them when conditions are by no means similar in New Ontario. Economy, patience, fortitude and common sense are some of the essentials required.

Primitive methods the pioneer must adopt if his clearing is small. Yet many have gone North with a carload of stock and machinery to a bush farm in years gone by, losing all before even a fair start was made; but to-day some of them have comfortable homes and independence; others have left the country practically penniless—"The survival of the fittest." Similar instances were numerous all over Canada in pioneer days. Misconception in relative locality has been considerable. One is the idea that it lies too far north to afford possibilities for successful agriculture. This is not the case. In point of latitude, Cochrane, the chief town in the clay belt proper in Northern Ontario, is about fifty miles south of Winnipeg. The southern limit of the clay-loam belt is approximately in the same latitude as Saskatoon, in Saskatchewan.

There has also been a great deal of misconception as to the climate. In June the days are beautiful and clear, with sixteen hours of sunshine out of twenty-four. The majority of settlers contend that the winters are the more enjoyable season, when the temperature drops the wind dies. The snow is light and flaky, and the clothing sufficient for Montreal residents is ample for this North Country. The clear weather of the North is undoubtedly preferred by the settler to the damper climate usual in Southern Ontario.

The flat, low land found in many parts is not brought into cultivation as quickly as the higher land. A heavy covering of moss must be disposed of before the rich, black loam beneath is available. Naturally, summer frosts occur, which apparently injure any crops on such land, while only a slight elevation means escape in most cases. The light covering of bush on this low land is easily removed but has little or no value, consequently it is advisable that these parts should be avoided at present if early cultivation is expected. Possibly the Kapuskasing settlement would have flourished had better judgment been used in the selection of the site. The lime content in the clay-belt soil is very marked and sour land is practically absent. Humus or nitrogen, however, is lacking where land has been severely burned over but how easy it is to remedy this, to a great extent, when clovers are the commonest "weeds." It is undoubtedly a fertile country, and must ultimately come into its own. Northern Ontario is the last great area on the Continent of practically free settlement land. In the West homesteads are about exhausted within fifty miles of a railway, so it would seem that the next influx of settlers will pay increasing attention to this part of our Province, which can boast of a plentitude of fuel, good water, shelter for stock, no wind storms, no blizzards, no hail and less capital required to start, with ready markets for wood and for all that is raised on the land. It takes only twenty hours by train to reach the terminus of the T. & N. O. Railway from Toronto, and, when the further extension of this railway is completed to James Bay, city people can get to the sea water in about twenty-four hours.

As Northern Ontario is divided into eight great districts, Nipissing, Timiskaming, Sudbury, Algoma, Thunder Bay, Rainy River, Kenora and Patricia, embracing some 330,000 square miles, it will be readily seen that all of so huge an expanse cannot be adapted to agriculture, but there are approximately fifteen million acres of good agricultural land. The clay belt extends westerly three hundred and fifty miles from the Quebec boundary and varies in depth north and south from twenty-five to one hundred miles. The clay belt proper lies north of the height of land and is an area of level or undulating ground. Sandy and gravelly ridges appear in various places. These have their special advantages, affording material for concrete construction and road improvement.

Timiskaming has been partly settled for years, and its early settlers have had a great deal to contend with. Summer frosts were frequent and severe until large tracts of country were divested of their primeval forests by the devastating fires of recent years, which opened up much of Timiskaming and changed the country's appearance beyond belief in many places. Farms were cleared, in a number of instances, of practically all impediments in a few hours which would have taken a settler many years to accomplish. Such fires, by the way, cannot again occur as inflammable material, the accumulation of long years, has been all burned and the dense green spruce and balsam forests cleaned of their rosin-laden limbs, but still profitable in many instances for pulp and stove wood. Thus one of the most dreaded and formidable menaces to the pioneer has been subdued. Much more than the extensive opening up of Timiskaming has been accomplished by these fires—the great reduction of summer frosts and the retirement of the pestilential black fly, as well as other advantages including the earlier disappearance of the winter snows directly attributable to the dense shade afforded by the evergreen bush which covered the land. One must bear in mind, when judging the attractions or drawbacks of a new country, the fact that what was applicable yesterday is by no means so to-day; especially is this so of New Ontario. The visitor can scarcely believe his eyes after an absence of a few years. The log cabin is replaced by a substantial house. A small clearing dotted with stumps has changed into ten-acre fields, where the self binder harvests the grain instead of the cradle or scythe, and a tractor may be seen moving up and down a long stretch of clean ground. Automobiles run along the roads where four years previously one's spine was almost dislocated as his horse tried vainly to find an easy footing on the damaged corduroy, which the road engineers at first considered necessary to lay mile after mile, but which is now being removed as quite unnecessary. There is, however, still in existence sufficient mileage of so-called roads which recall to the traveller "the good old times" of five years or so ago.

There are two sides to many things besides questions, hence it is not fair to pick out the rosiest things and ignore the rest, if the reader wishes to glean some reliable information for his guidance.

In Northern Ontario there has been apparently a somewhat haphazard method in vogue in allowing settlers to locate where they would be isolated, a long way from town and with wretched apologies for roads, when much unoccupied land was available on good roads and near neighbors. This state of things exists to-day and calls for prompt redress if families are to enjoy social life or their children receive any education. Other settlers with families cannot be expected to go where there are no neighbors, and little prospect of schools for some years to come. It's the old, old story—speculators holding the land without residing on it to the great hardship of bona-fide settlers who are robbed of their neighbors' help and those little social gatherings and visits dear to the women folk and children.

If unoccupied allotments were taken over by the Department of Lands when a locater had violated the terms of his agreement as to residence, the now unoccupied farms favorably situated would soon be taken up and lived on, which would solve one of the great problems now confronting the North Country residents in rural parts—schools.

So many townships have been opened for settlement and contain only a scattered number of residents after some years it is quite evident to those living on the land that unless the Government does something to help concentration of settlers, in good districts, the present inhabitants of some townships must

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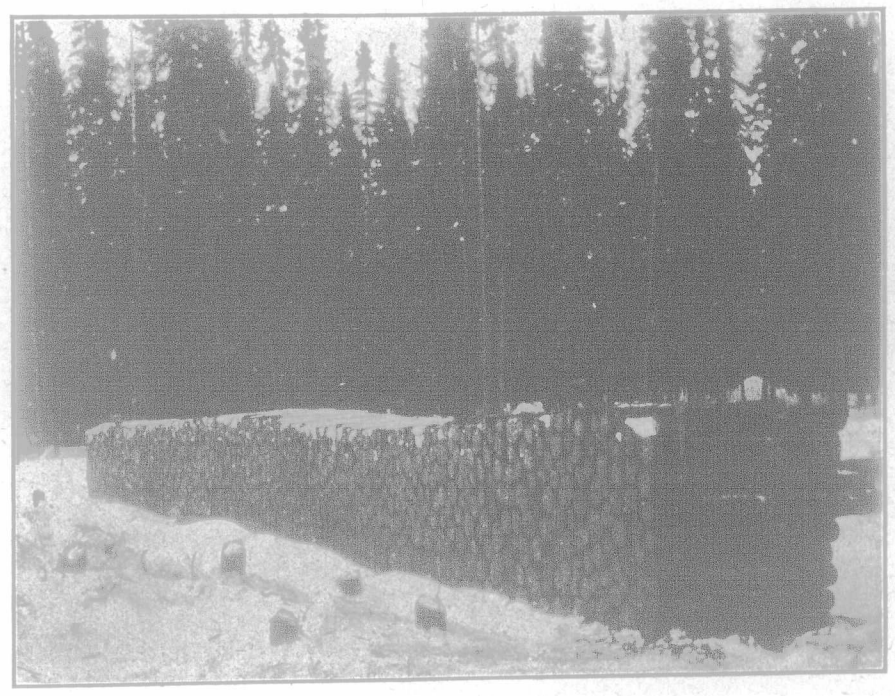
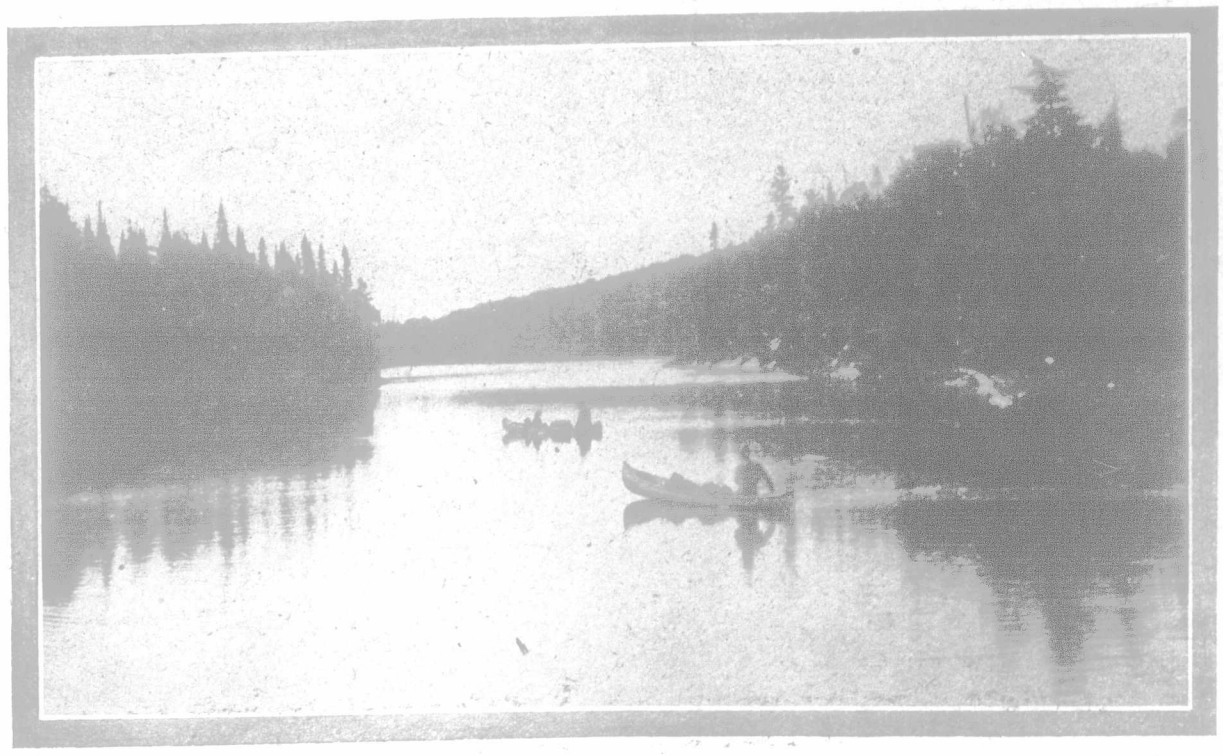


The First Crop in the Northland.



A Pleasant Diversion in New Ontario.

The Trend Toward Dairying

BY ONLOOKER

IT has been asserted that the future of Canada will be guided by the agriculturist because agriculture is the great natural industry of Canada, which stands as one of the great food-producing countries of the world. There is no business known to the world to-day greater or more necessary than that of producing human food, and we are yet close enough to the great world war to remember that it was a deficiency in the food supply of the German people which brought about their downfall. As stated by an eminent scientific adviser to the British Ministry of Food: "The ill-fed cattle deteriorated in quality, their working powers diminished, the milk supply became less and less, and there was a fat-famine throughout the land, with the final result of the physical and moral collapse of the population of Germany, which rendered further carrying on of the war impossible." Thus did the great catastrophe bring home to the nations of the world the importance of food production and the utter dependence of all civilized peoples upon the farmer in peace and war.

Two great classes of foodstuffs exist from which the human dietary is wholly drawn. These are vegetable and animal foodstuffs and both necessarily play important parts in the lives of all nations. Some people, such as can be found in India, Japan, China, and other parts of the fat-distant East are practically forced to a vegetarian diet, but it is a notable fact that all of the more civilized nations utilize animal products as food to a greater or less extent, and that the more progressive a nation is the more prominent is the position occupied by meat and animal products in its dietary. Agricultural history distinctly records, especially in Europe where the greatest developments in the specialization of domestic animals for the production of human food has taken place, the remarkable increase in quality, regularity and variety of supplies of animal foodstuffs that has occurred during the last century or two.

For several centuries both before and after the beginning of the Christian era, the Greeks and Romans dominated the then civilized world. Both held the the art of husbandry in high esteem and animal husbandry, particularly the rearing of sheep and goats for meat, milk and clothing material, was an important phase of the agriculture of that day. Cattle were largely used as beasts of burden, but some surplus was available from time to time, especially in sections where the country was not too densely populated. Meat and animal products, however, were not common foods except perhaps cheese. Fats were not so necessary in such a comparatively warm climate and lighter forms of proteid foods, such as fish cheese and poultry, were more suitable. The olive, moreover, at least partially took the place of the butter and animal fats so freely used now in colder climates. North of the Alps in Europe the hunter took toll of wild animals for his meat supply, and, although some pastures were probably grazed with pigs, meat supplies were in all likelihood irregular. What supplies were available were probably absorbed by the wealthier and stronger classes.

With the Middle Ages came a second stage in the use of animal foodstuffs. The large centres of population in this period gradually shifted toward the north and west. In Italy, Germany, France and the Netherlands wars were prevalent and little interest was taken in agriculture, although wealthy trading towns were built up and hunting combined with warfare to occupy the time of the nobility. In England, Flanders and Spain, the more peaceful countries, some progress, [illegible] in sheep breed[ing] [illegible] demand [illegible] fairs [illegible] largely [illegible] the nobl[ity] [illegible]

townsmen who consumed great quantities of meat, poultry and dairy products. Winter meat was partially secured by killing game in the forests, and partially by killing and salting animals at the close of summer. The carrying of stock through the winter by the use of meadow hay and winter fodder crops was not at all widely practiced, even as late as the end of the 16th century. Climatic conditions, however, made more animal food necessary than among the Greeks and Romans, while a greater proportion of the people lived inland and were not within easy reach of sea-fisheries. The agricultural and poorer classes were pretty generally underfed as regards animal foodstuffs, and it was not until the 15th and 16th centuries that changes toward more intensive farming were made, Flanders being the first to progress in this direction. During the middle ages the common-field system of pasturing cattle made improvement of breeds of live stock impracticable and contributed directly to the spread of disease.

Beginning with the 17th century and lasting until about 1875 conditions were improved somewhat but supplies were still localized so that starvation and plenty might exist only a short distance apart, owing to lack of transportation and storage facilities. Tariff barriers also proved a great hindrance to the movement of stock from one country to another. Although great increases were made in animal breeding, the increases in population were still more rapid so that it was not possible even in this later period for all classes of the people to be sufficiently supplied with animal foods. Game became more of a luxury due to the clearing of large forest areas, but grazing lands were also broken up to provide grain supplies for the increased population. With the 18th century came the introduction of crop rotation and other improvements in scientific and practical agriculture, so that along with a greater stability of government and wars of a less absorbing nature, supplies of animal foodstuffs became more constant from one year's end to the other. Horses came to be used for soil tillage more freely and the changes in farm practice resulted in a greater availability of fodder and root crops for winter feeding. Another considerable factor was the more ready means of transportation both on land and sea, so that not only could cereals be imported so as to make room for animals which had been earlier displaced, but animal feeding stuffs could also be imported and the means thereby provided for maintaining live stock on land that otherwise could not have been so used. Needless to say, also, increased efficiency of railway and steamship carriage meant that animals and animal products could be transported far greater distances. Great Britain had established herself in manufacturing to some extent before the Napoleonic wars, and continuing in this policy she gained great wealth and population. With this development, however, she required to import foodstuffs and began with grain in the eighteenth century, followed by meat in the nineteenth century. Pork was first imported because it could be salted and the meat trade was fostered by the fact that industrial Britain lay almost opposite the continental meat-producing areas.

It was during this period that Australia and America were settled by Europeans. In America European breeds of sheep and cattle had been introduced by the Spaniards and later by the English. Natural conditions favored their success and this fact, coupled with the great abundance of game, led to a remarkable consumption of meat. These newer areas developed with great rapidity agriculturally so that almost in one century alone America passed through all of the stages of agricultural development that had been observed in Europe from the Middle Ages onward.

After 1875 a decided turn of events was taken. To use the words of a recent British reviewer, "During these forty years the most remarkable developments ever known in the history of the world's production, distribution and consumption of animal foodstuffs have taken place. The rapid improvement and cheapening of railway and of steamship transport, the introduction of refrigeration on ocean vessels, of the refrigerator car on long overland journeys, and of cold storage in the ports and in the large centres of production and of consumption, have all combined to make the whole civilized world, except for tariff barriers and international wars, one market for meat and dairy produce." During this period, too, new production areas were opened up in North America, Australia, New Zealand, Argentina and Siberia, and these produced both animal foodstuffs and feeding stuffs. For a long time Great Britain was the outstanding world's market for both the surplus animal products and feeding stuffs of these newer areas, but during the last two decades Western Europe has afforded a market for both types of exports. At first, too, there was a great rush of cheap products of uncertain quality from these younger producing countries, but about the beginning of the 20th century serious consideration was given to the stablization of production and export, and specialization in production gradually appeared in most lines of animal industry. To quote again the British reviewer mentioned above, "The perfecting of the separator and the establishment of butter and cheese factories have not only increased the quantity and quality of the output of dairy products, but have also made widespread dairying for export possible in new countries of dear labor where otherwise the industry would have been impossible. Thus, Denmark, Western Siberia, South Eastern Australia, Eastern Canada, Holland and New Zealand have specialized more or less in dairy products, the first three in butter, Eastern Canada in cheese, and the two last in butter and cheese; Denmark and Eastern Canada have specialized in bacon pigs, Holland in pork pigs, and the maize belt of the United States in lard hogs. Similarly also the

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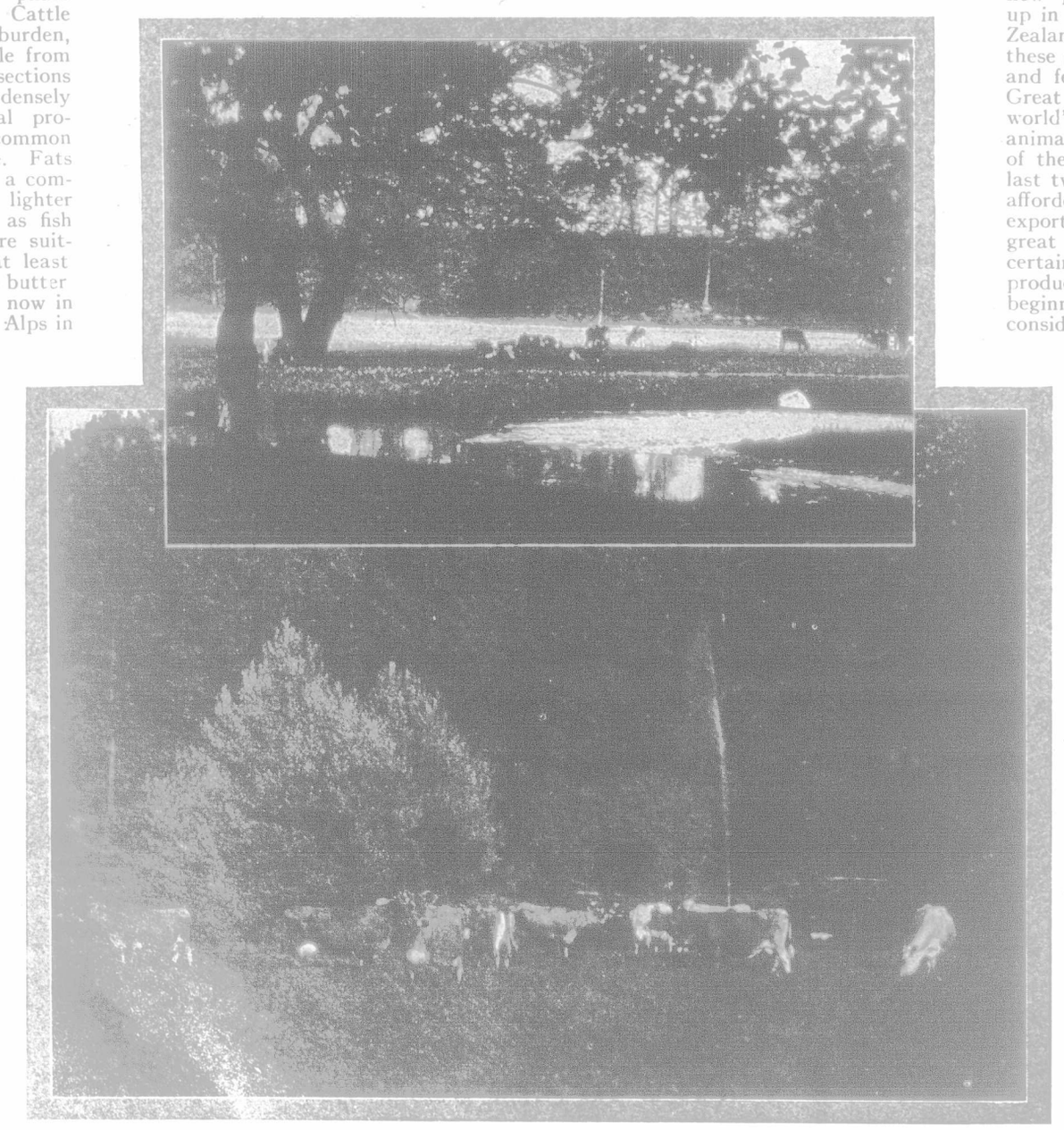

British Farm Workers Seeking Homes in Ontario.

BY DR. G. C. CREELMAN.

THIS Christmas finds many thousands of British farm workers looking forward with high hopes of being comfortably settled in Ontario by next Christmas!

The interest in the question of emigration at the present time is really extraordinary. Nearly every day we interview at the Ontario Government Office between 50 and 60 people who call to enquire about emigration and, in addition, from 200 to 450 letters are received daily. Already we have accepted for sailing in the spring 2,210 settlers and their families and the number is being added to by about 200 every week. Of these 2,210 people, 1,178 are single men and 311 are married men. In every case they are going on the land in Ontario. While settlers selected by this office will be going forward by every steamer next spring, it is interesting to note that we have already arranged for several personally-conducted parties,—500 on March 9; 300 March 17; and 350 on March 30.

Since coming to London in August last I have concentrated on securing farm workers and domestic servants for Ontario. As it was so late in the season when I arrived it was not desirable that any unusual measures should be taken to send out farm workers during the present year. It is true that experienced men have been going forward to Ontario every week, but our main effort has been directed towards obtaining a large number of desirable emigrants in readiness to go to Ontario early next spring. Owing to the fact that the British Government scheme for granting free passage to ex-service men, and their dependents, may be withdrawn at the end of the present year, many applications are being received every day from men of that class who wish to have their applications accepted in readiness for sailing next March and April. There is, therefore, every prospect that a very large number of highly desirable settlers will be secured for next season's farm work.

The selection of these new settlers for Ontario is very interesting and important work. Most of the applicants at present are working men, generally ex-soldiers. The great majority of the single men are strong young fellows of the laboring class, many of whom have had no actual farming experience, but are used to handling horses, etc. It is interesting to find how ambitious are many of these young ex-service men to take up farming as their profession.

With regard to married men, these are nearly always experienced farm workers, as we cannot accept married couples unless the man has had practical farming experience. This year we have sent out, up to the present, 2,700 people to Ontario, directly through this office. The capital possessed by these settlers was over $600,000.

It should be mentioned that the London Office of the Ontario Government does not engage in any shipping business, and consequently we are unable to trace all the settlers who are secured for Ontario as a result of the activities of this office. While the propaganda and publicity carried out by this office on behalf of Ontario has the effect of interesting large numbers of people in our Province, in many cases such people book their passages through shipping agents in the ordinary way and we have no record of them here. It is only in such cases where intending settlers have correspondence with this office or who, when going out to Ontario, ask for cards of introduction to our Director of Colonization in Toronto, that we are able to put the case on record.

A great many people with capital are amongst those new settlers. Since I came to England a large number of practical farmers who have seen in the press that I am in London, have written to me asking for information as to how they should make a start at farming in Ontario. At various argricultural fairs I have been consulted on the same matter.

It is not my desire to entice citizens to leave their country, but it certainly is a fact that there are a great many young farmers and farmers' sons who, on returning from the war, found that the farms they had hoped to obtain or rent had been taken up by others and, after making many enquiries and waiting a considerable time, failed to find any prospects of obtaining in this country, land of their own. Quite a number of this class are now going out to Ontario. A few days ago, we sent out one man who had a capital of $30,000. Speaking generally, most of them have some capital, and if they succeed in Ontario will, no doubt, bring numbers of their friends to that country as well. The following examples of letters received by this office within the last two days will furnish some idea of this class of emigrant:—

"I want to purchase a small dairy farm in Ontario. I am a man with capital and married. I have a wife and two boys and I understand dairy farming. If I start in a small way at first and get to know how to go on, it will be best. I want to buy house and buildings and go out early in the spring so that I may buy cows and plant land and start business straight away. Please send me advice and particulars."

"I received your letter to-day. I have not filled out the sheet you sent as I have been out in Ontario for 10 years and had a farm near Chatham, Kent County, and came home a year ago. The reason for writing was to ascertain the price of land in Middlesex and Oxford Counties and in and around London generally. I have sufficient capital to buy 100 to 150 acres up there, as I think land is not so highly priced as farther west, where sugar beet and tobacco is grown. I would like to go in for stock-raising and dairying principally, so if you can advise me or give me any information, I shall be much obliged.'

"Will you please inform me whether there are any ready-made farms for sale in Ontario? I am desirous of purchasing one about 200 acres with modern house, barns, etc., and most of the land broken to plow, with exception of wood-lot. I should be able to invest up to £2,000, and am not altogether ignorant of Canadian conditions."

"I should be grateful to know what sort of position I could obtain in Ontario. I have had 6 years' experience of farming in Alberta, returning to England just before the war. I am thoroughly experienced in all branches of farming and understand all there is to know about motor tractors and plowing, having been chief instructor at a school of plowing by motor in France. I had a quarter section near Vermilion, Alberta, which I have given up, but as things are so bad in this country, I should like to go to Canada again. I am married, have three children, aged 34. My wife also understands farming. War service, five years. My wife does not wish to go 16 to 20 miles out on the prairie as we were before."

While I am writing this, the Hon. Manning W. Doherty, the Minister of Agriculture, is in this country, and together we have, during the past two weeks, travelled all over England, meeting farmers, shipping agents, importers, and intending settlers. The Minister has certainly not spared himself in his efforts to promote the interests of Ontario agriculture, and in seeking to make himself familiar with conditions in this country. My consultations with Mr. Doherty in regard to emigration matters will, without a doubt, do much to facilitate our efforts, and quicken the movement of desirable settlers to

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A Double Trio of Aberdeen-Angus on a Middlesex County Farm.

Sheep, Like Apples, do Well in the Annapolis Valley, the Home of this Flock.

Corralling the Scrub Cow.

BY A. H. WHITE.

COW testing to-day is recognized by all classes of men interested in the dairy business as one of the essentials in the good management of dairy herds, and as a means of putting the business on a sound, profitable basis. It is practiced in all countries where dairying has assumed any prominence in the agricultural life of the rural population, and has brought untold wealth to the dairy farmers, while at the same time it has made them one of the most prosperous classes engaged in farming. This is evidenced by the place that Denmark has assumed among dairying countries—and her enviable position is due, in large measure, to the great emphasis put upon the value of cow testing by the dairy experts of that country.

In Canada, this phase of dairy work has been presented to the dairy farmers through the agricultural press and from the public platform and has been one of the main features of work undertaken by the Dairy Branches of both Dominion and Provincial Departments of Agriculture. The result has been that a great many farmers have taken up this work with marked advantage to themselves and to the locality in which they are situated. But the majority of farmers who are producing milk have as yet failed to realize the true aim and purpose of cow testing. It has a place of decided importance in the management of dairy herds, and really a milk producer in these days cannot afford to be without the information regarding the yield of milk and fat of each cow supplied by dairy records.

Cow testing will answer many economic questions which every dairyman should ask himself about his business. Such questions as: How much milk and fat does each cow give? How much feed does each cow consume? What is the profit above cost of feed? How much is the cow worth? What does it cost to produce a 100 pounds of milk or a pound of fat? All these are answered truly and fairly by dairy records, with justice to every individual in the herd. And these questions should not only be asked by each dairy farmer, but he should see to it that they are answered by facts and not by guesswork.

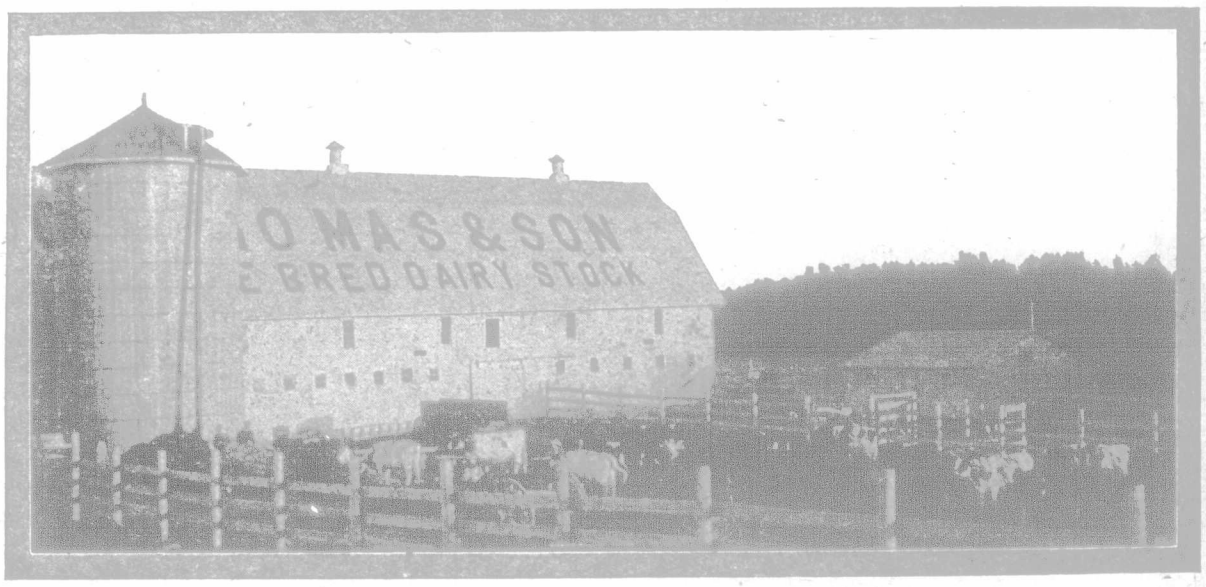
To-day the dairy farmer is facing two very serious conditions in his business of producing milk. First, the high prices of all concentrated feeds, coupled with the high wages and scarcity of labor, are making the cost of milk production very great; and second, he has seen, in the last few months, a declining price being received for his products on the main markets of the country. These two conditions in the dairy business constitute a very serious problem to the milk producer, and one which must be solved in some way by him if he is to conduct his business profitably.

There are three ways in which the situation might be relieved. The prices for milk and milk products might be raised, the cost of feeds might decline to such an extent as to leave a comfortable margin of profit at present prices, or the productivity of our herds must be increased. At the present time we cannot look for increased prices for dairy products because the mass of the consumers do not as yet realize that milk, butter and cheese are the cheapest foods that can be bought even at present prices; nor can we expect a sufficient decline in the price of the feeds which dairymen must buy to make up a balanced ration. Therefore, the only means left is to increase the production of the dairy cow as a means of reducing the cost of production.

It has been proven time and again that increased production always means decreased cost of production. Professor Leitch, of the Farm Surveys Department, Ontario Agricultural College, says, in summing up his observations from a survey of the dairy business in Eastern Ontario, that "the quality or producing capacity of farm live stock is the most important factor in dairy farming business," and also that "the average cost of production of milk could be reduced by better breeding and better feeding." The recent findings of the commission on milk production costs also showed very clearly that cows, whose yearly production of milk was 6,000 pounds were just able to cover all the costs of milk production. And yet how many of the average cows produce 6,000 pounds of milk in a year? It is estimated that 4,500 pounds would be the yield of the average cow in Ontario. Therefore, there is room for a big improvement in this line.

Just how this increased production can be quickly and permanently brought about is the question in which the farmer should be most interested; and the quickest way and most permanent is to detect and do away with all the low producers which are unable to pay for their feed. This can only be done with safety by having the milk and fat records of each cow in black and white—accurate records obtained by the use of the scales and Babcock test. They always tell a true story with regards to the milk and fat production of each cow.

Thus cow testing is proving of valuable service to many farmers by showing them which are the poor cows, because as soon as the poor cows are eliminated the average production of the herds increases. A study of dairy records from all over the country shows that there are a great many poor cows which are eating up the profits which should come to the owner from the better individuals. This fact brings to mind the Biblical story of Pharoah's dream, wherein, it will be remembered, seven lean kine devoured seven fat kine. We have both lean and fat in our midst to-day and it isn't a dream as was the case with Pharoah. But we need another Joseph to interpret dairy conditions to the farmers of to-day to show them that the poor cows are eating up the good cows, figuratively speaking, and that as long as they continue to keep the lean cows they will suffer lean years in their business. Lean cows mean lean years to-day as much as they did in the days of Pharoah.



A Splendid Ayrshire Herd Built Up by Cow-testing.

It is startling, too, when we see how many of the "lean kine" there are in the herds of this country. At the Annual meeting of the National Milk Producers Federation held recently in Chicago, President Milo D. Campbell stated that in 95 herds out of every 100, there were so called "boarders", cows which did not produce enough to pay for their feed, and that if all these were sent to the yards it would reduce the cow population by one-third. If this state of affairs is true of Eastern Canadian herds, and we may consider it is, as we have not advanced any further along the road of increased production than American dairy farmers, it means that over 380,000 cows in the Province of Ontario alone are not paying for their keep. What an appalling waste of time, energy, feed, and money invested in buildings and equipment, is being expended in the care, feeding and housing of these non-profitable cows. It has been estimated that fifty million dollars is wasted in caring for the seven million cows in the United States and Canada that fail to justify their existence, and Ontario's share would amount to over two million dollars.

It is high time that farmers realized that there are these low producing cows and that they can be found in nearly every stable. Many times farmers have been amazed after one year's work to find such unexpected differences in the yields of the different individuals in the herd. Such differences as 5,000 pounds of milk and 200 pounds fat are commonly seen in the records of average dairy herds; and the poor cow is getting by because the farmers are not aware of these facts. Every dairy farmer who is keeping and milking cows as a business, owes it to himself and to the high producers of his herd, to get rid of these poor individuals, but he can only detect them by means of dairy records.

Cow testing not only detects the poor cows in the herd, but milk records are a basis from which to study the relation of feed consumed and the resulting yield of milk. All cows are not alike. They have individuality the same as people, and in order that the herdsman may get the best results at the pail for the feed fed these different individualities must be studied. Some cows are not as capable of using feed for milk production as other cows; and in a great many cases poor cows are receiving more high priced feed than their production warrants. A farmer cannot afford not to feed his good cows all the grain they will consume, but neither can

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Prosperity Follows the Good Dairy Cow.

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Straightening Kinks with Co-operation.

BY A. F. BARSS.

AFTER every season, just as regularly as the years roll around, many men from many places can look back on their year's labors and know that they have little or nothing to show for all their efforts. Realizing that there must be some explanation for such at turn these men all with one accord attempt to place the blame for their misfortunes by saying "Now, *if* only that late frost hadn't come in May," or "*if* only the Railroad Company had sent cars when I wanted them," or "*if* last winter had only not been so cold," etc. Always it seems that they can, at least to their own satisfaction, shift the blame on to something else, or someone else. How rarely do we find a man who will honestly admit that the fault is his and that the responsibility for his year or years of loss lies largely in his failure to recognize and understand the limiting factors in his own business.

Taking account of the various statements which we read from time to time in farm papers and crop reports, or hear in gatherings of fruit growers, we cannot help but feel that all is not right in the fruit business—that is considering the industry in the Dominion as a whole. And yet from at least one part of the country the reports would give quite the opposite impression. Wherein lies the difference? How is it possible to find such varying conditions in the same business in the same country? Is there a remedy whereby all may be equally successful?

To diagnose an ailment, the physician makes his comparison with a healthy individual. So with the fruit business. If something seems to be fundamentally off-color, probably the best possible move looking to improvement would be to attempt to get at the cause by comparing the less successful districts with one in which the industry appears to be in a satisfactory, healthy, progressive condition. No district, however, can hope to pose as an example on one year's record, but if after a test of several years it still proves to be outstanding, surely profit should come from a thorough investigation of its methods by those districts not doing so well. Then, too, a successful section doing a big and varied business should be of greater value for purposes of comparison than one handling only a small tonnage of a limited group of products.

British Columbia can scarcely be placed any longer in the infant class when we consider its annual production of fruits. The capital investment in this one industry —fruit growing—will total over $35,000,000.00, while the 1919 output of fruit alone was valued at $7,750,000. 00, this coming from an acreage of 40,000 acres, (at only about 60 per cent. of full bearing age at present), controlled by over 4,000 growers.

A survey of the figures, as far as available, for several years back should prove of great value. Taking for example the total fruit production of British Columbia, we find that in 1910 this amounted to 350 carloads. By 1913 production had increased to 1,292 carloads, valued at $803,419. During the war, production and values steadily increased until 3,178 carloads, valued at $2,176,662, were produced in 1916, while in 1919 production had risen to 4,978 carloads, valued at $7,772,-474.

A survey of these figures shows several important points worthy of further consideration. While British Columbia suffered during the years of the war, as did the rest of Canada, through extra effort on the part of the owners these orchards, with but few exceptions, were kept in fair condition. The result is the figures given above.

Where Business Principles Dominate.

In ten consecutive years there has never failed to be an increase in tonnage produced each year over the year preceding, nor during the past seven years (the only period for which figures were available) has there been anything but an annual increase in total value of the product.

Examining other sets of figures as far as they are available we find a marked similarity in all lines—such as the separate fruits, apples, pears, etc.; small fruits, vegetables, etc. In 1910, for instance, apple production in British Columbia was placed at 210,000 boxes. By 1914 this production had risen to 685,000 boxes. In 1915 the production was 787,750 boxes, valued at $857,859. In 1917 the production was 1,502,921 boxes, valued at $1,887,514, while in 1919, 2,524,132 boxes of apples, valued at $4,550,453, were produced.

An examination of the express shipments of fruits and vegetables for the period 1911 to 1919 indicates that there was an average yearly increase in weight of produce shipped in this manner amounting to 27 per cent. Thus, express shipments have risen from 2,784,777 pounds in 1911 to 16,954,554 pounds in 1919. Only in 1916 did express shipments of fruit and vegetables fall below those of the preceding year by 1.4 per cent. Since 1911 the total weight increase has been 508.8 per cent.

The total production of vegetables shows a similar tendency from a value of $3,377,530 in 1916 to $7,411,-195 in 1919. So, too, the production and value of berries in British Columbia has risen progressively from 232,246 packages valued at $341,564 in 1915 to 502,320 packages valued at $1,467,075 in 1919.

Surely these figures as presented form a record of which the Province of British Columbia may justly be proud. Since the inception of commercial fruit growing in British Columbia there has never been a crop failure. Fluctuations are bound to occur, and it has not always been possible to report an increase in all sections in all fruits every year; but taking the Province as a whole the steady advance in all lines is remarkably uniform.

How can the rest of Canada report for the same period 1910-1920? Can any other part of the Dominion present so outstanding a record? What can be said for those oft repeated announcements coming from the East of continued poor crops, or else thousands of bushels of fruit unharvested; discouraged growers letting orchards fall into a state of neglect; thousands upon thousands of bearing trees killed outright by severe cold; the apple industry to-day far behind what it was ten years ago. Surely such a state of affairs in any part of our Dominion should demand investigation looking toward a remedy.

Admitting the failure of the fruit business in certain districts to live up to the hopes of the growers, and seeing its success in other sections, the quickest way to effect a cure in the ailing districts would seem to be in a study of the methods of the growers who are having success. In other words, if facts and figures have any value it should pay us to try to find the answer to the question "How does B. C. do it?"

In the first place let it be mentioned that even British Columbia has not been without a certain quota of men, who striking out blindly and failing to recognize the importance of certain factors essential to successful fruit growing have lost out in their venture. To deny this would be folly. But taking the great bulk of the fruit growers, facts prove that they are making steady headway in their business. And it has not all been due to luck either, nor just a happy, accidental finding of the right combination. The whole secret—and now it is no longer a secret—is that the fruit men have tackled their fruit-growing as any other group of hard-headed business men would undertake any other modern industry. To have done otherwise would have meant speedy failure.

In the first place, the main fruit districts have been carefully selected with a knowledge of the demands of the various fruits as to climate, soil, exposure, etc. There

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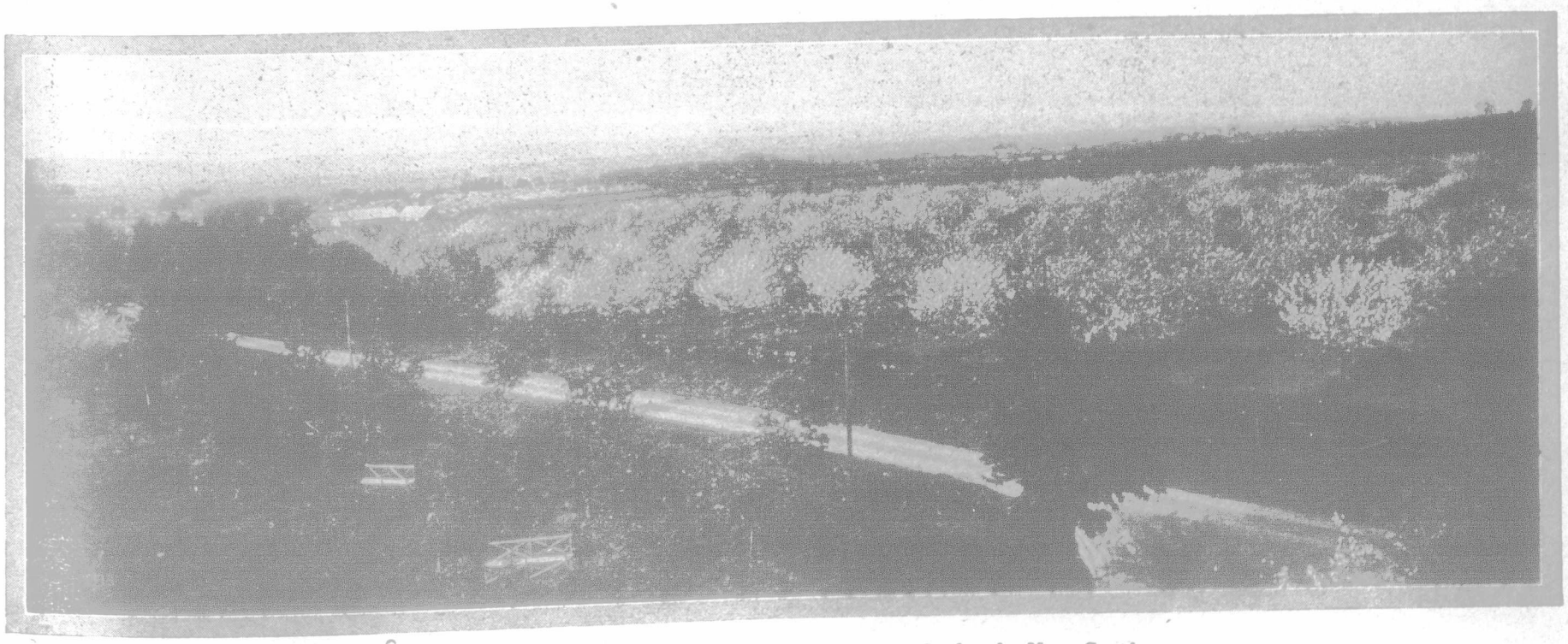
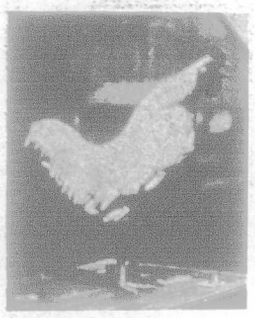


The Beginning of a Good Season in the Hillcrest Orchards, Nova Scotia.



Making Poultry Products Pay.

BY. W. A. BROWN.

CANADA'S national poultry policy has been modeled along lines that are basic in the evolution of big business. All businesses have their inception around something to sell. That something must be what the public needs and it must be given such a high standard and uniformity of quality that once having purchased it, it will, in and of itself, create a demand for more. That is, that product itself must be its own best advertisement. Furthermore, it must be produced, conserved and handled on a basis of cost that will permit it to compete successfully with other similar products. Necessary volume of the proper quality or grade is an essential factor in cost.

The national poultry policy is as follows:—1, A standardized product inspected and guaranteed; 2, Advertising and salesmanship at home and abroad; 3, Markets intelligence, giving an assurance of price; 4, Co-operative marketing; 5, Quality payment; 6, Economical production; 7, Service in transportation; 8, Perfection in storage; 9, Increased consumption; and 10, Volume, more production of high-quality product.

Some phases of the policy have developed faster than others. Important progress has been made in standardization and the sale of the product abroad. Eggs are standardized under the Egg Regulations under the "Live Stock and Live Stock Products Act." These regulations require that every case of eggs shipped for export must be marked on both ends with the words,—"Canadian Eggs," and the name of the class and grade as defined in the regulations and, further, that all shipments of twenty-five cases or more must be inspected, passed, marked with the Government mark and certificates issued before being shipped. Last year Government inspectors inspected 366,858 cases of eggs, of which 186,690 cases were for export. This year the quantity will be considerably in excess of last year. The inspection and certification of quality in eggs provide one of the best selling arguments a country or a product ever had. Last year Canadian eggs sold for as much as twenty cents a dozen over and above their nearest competitor on the Glasgow market.

The intelligence service of big business interests provides knowledge, facts with regard to world business, supply and demand, receipts of principal centres, supplies in transit, present and prospective price and demand. The manufacturer in most cases is the producer of the product which he sells. Markets intelligence, while beneficial to all concerned, is most useful to the producer. It is and should be his barometer or guide as to what and when to produce. Take, for instance, the present world situation in eggs, or, better still, the knowledge obtained which made it possible for Canadian traders and co-operative societies to open up an export movement during the latter part of May or the first or June. Eggs had been high during the storage season; higher in Canada, in fact, then in Great Britain. It looked as if the market was due for a drop. It did drop some, but just as soon as it reached a point which would permit of export, [illegible] Canadian [illegible]

is a protection to the producer and consumer. It gives both facts as to the trend of prices and the market situation the world over. The egg and poultry reports, prepared by the Dominion Live Stock Branch, are sent out daily by wire through the medium of the Canadian Press Association and weekly by mail; free to all who make application.

Probably no single factor has done more to stabilize the egg and poultry industry throughout the Dominion than the enterprise shown by producers in co-operative marketing. To-day individual shipping units and amalgamated producers' organizations are found in every province. Some of them even have become important factors in the export trade and have established useful connections on the British market. The extension of co-operative marketing is the phase of activity to which district poultry promoters and promoters of egg production devote the major portion of their time.

Co-operative marketing through producers' own marketing associations makes possible a system of quality payment in which the producer has confidence. Quality payment for the product is an essential element in the upbuilding of any industry.

Great Britain is the centre of the world's egg trade. Canada, in shipping to Great Britain, has to meet the competition of the world. Some countries closer to Great Britain have advantages in a marketing way which Canada has not. The cost of production is an increasingly important factor in meeting world competition. To this end, a policy has been evolved, known as the Record of Performance for Poultry, to encourage economical production,—more eggs per bird, more eggs per pound of feed fed. The matter of increased egg production is largely a matter of breeding. The policy is so devised as to place the mark of merit on high-producing strains throughout the country, and to assist in the widespread distribution of that stock. Last year between four and five thousand birds were entered in Record of Performance "A," and this year, for 1920-21, the number is over seven thousand, with prospects for the entry of from one to two thousand additional birds before the date on which entries close.

While the result of departmental activities in connection with the poultry industry have been increasingly apparent for some time, the real cumulative effect has been most pronounced during 1920. In this connection a brief review of the market situation for the season may be of interest at this point.

The egg season of 1920 opened the latter part of March with current demand fairly brisk, but with a rather uncertain undertone. No one knew what the storage basis would be; but owing to the fact that the season was somewhat later than usual, buying was fairly keen from the start.

At that time jobbing prices on the Canadian market were above those on the British market, and there was no prospect of immediate export. Notwithstanding this, and based largely upon the favorable turnout of Canadian eggs in Great Britain last year, exporters began to receive inquiries for future contracts. Some contracts were made at an agreed upon basis of exchange, and with inquiries constantly increasing, the competition in buying eggs for storage became unusually keen; so much so that by the end of May the stocks of eggs in storage were almost up to normal, and, in fact, slightly in excess of some recent years.

All the eggs in storage were high-priced eggs, and it was commonly rumored that there would be a considerable reduction in price in June and early July in order that the eggs that went into storage in June would serve to bring down the average cost of the whole. It looked for a while as if there would be a drop in price, but coincident with the anticipated falling off in price on the Canadian market, eggs on the British market took an advance, and continued to advance so that the Canadian surplus over and above consumptive requirements found a ready outlet in Great Britain. In fact, demand from Britain for Canadian fresh eggs in June and early July was so brisk that the prices advanced to the point where returns to producers were even above the high mark made in the storage season.

During the late spring and early summer many British importers visited Canada in person and placed contracts. Arrangements were made for many of them to view in person the Canadian system of inspection and to impress upon them as much as possible the uniform quality and high standard of the Canadian product.

The number of exporters and individual firms who pack eggs for export has greatly increased. In pre-war export days there were only ten or twelve firms exporting eggs from Canada. This year the number who have exported and packed for export has increased to nearly seventy-five.

Owing to the brisk demand for the Canadian product, United States eggs played an important part during the summer months in supplying consumptive demand on the

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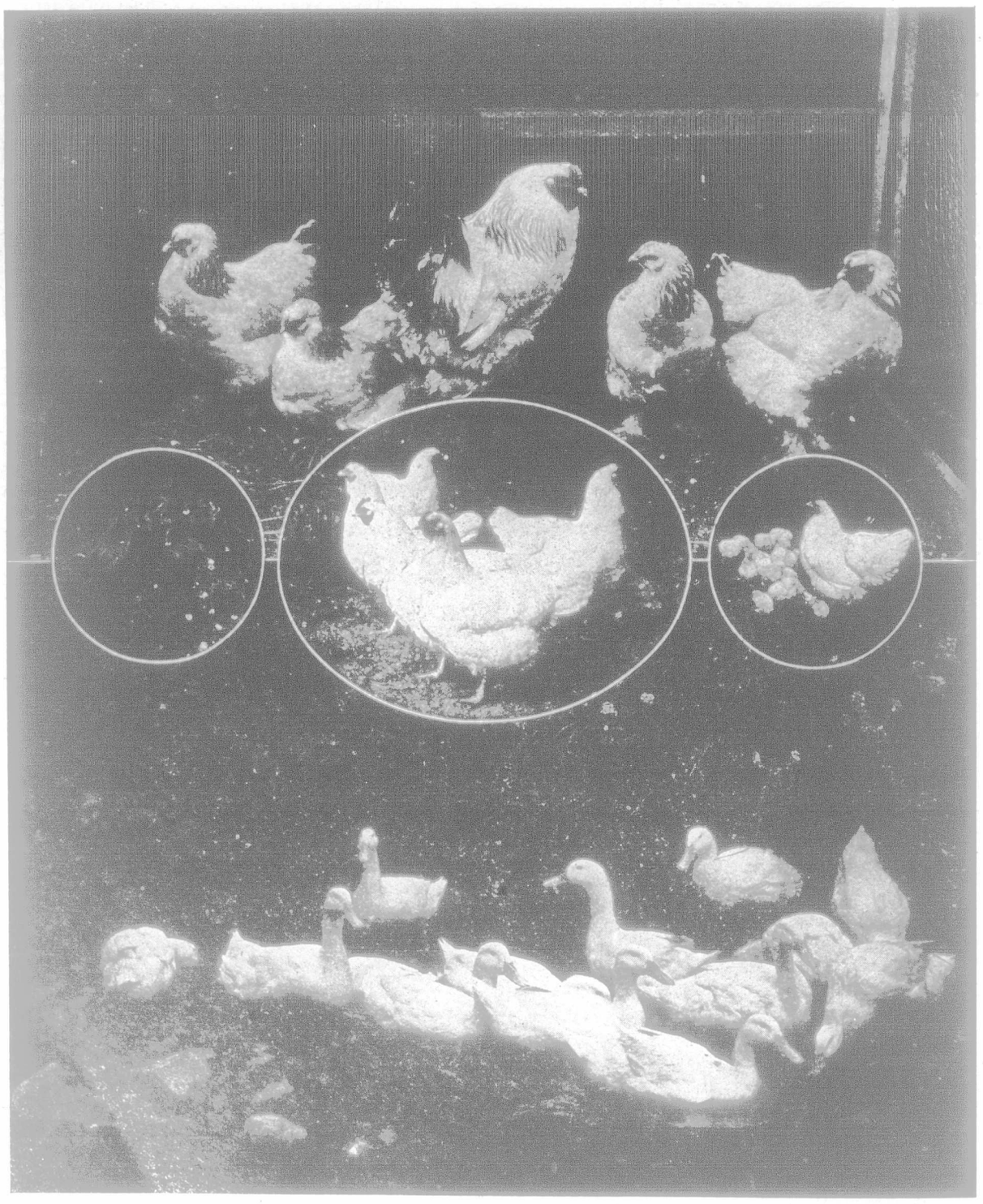

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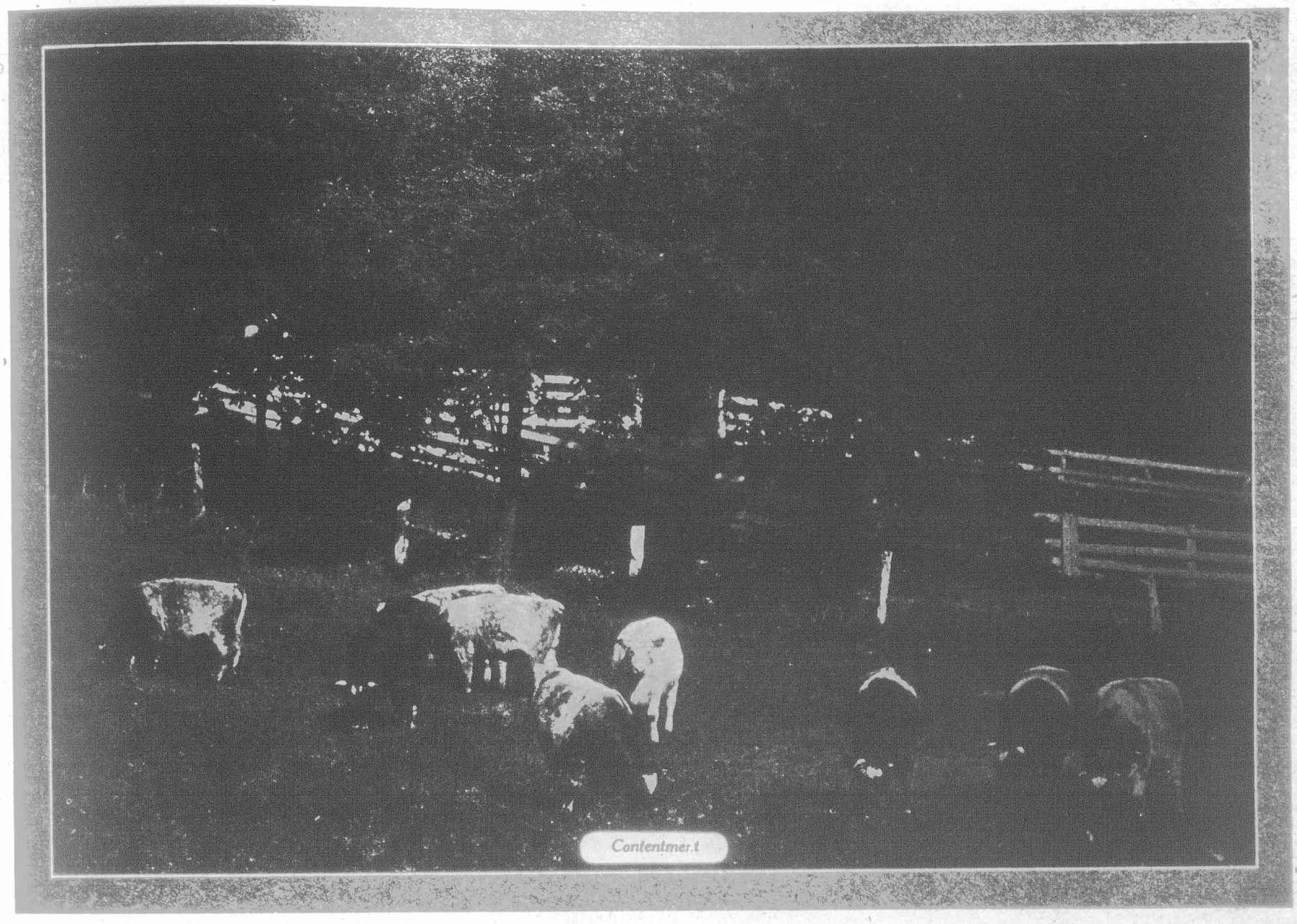


Canada Strongly Represented at the 1920 International Show.

THE Chicago Live Stock Exposition is truly an international event, and is attended by a cosmopolitan crowd. A walk through the stables and pens viewing line after line of stock drawn from some of the best herds and flocks of Canada and the United States, or to stand and see class after class of the different breeds come on to the tanbark of that great amphitheatre cannot help but inspire all who are admirers of good live stock. One must attend the International in order to grasp some idea of its great magnitude. Each year the quality and number of entries in the different classes seem to excel the previous year, as the breeders are bringing their herds nearer to perfection. It is doubtful if the breeding classes were ever excelled in any show-ring. The fat classes, however, were possibly not on a par with those of a year ago. Canadian breeders had very creditable entries in many of the classes, and secured coveted prizes in very keen competition.

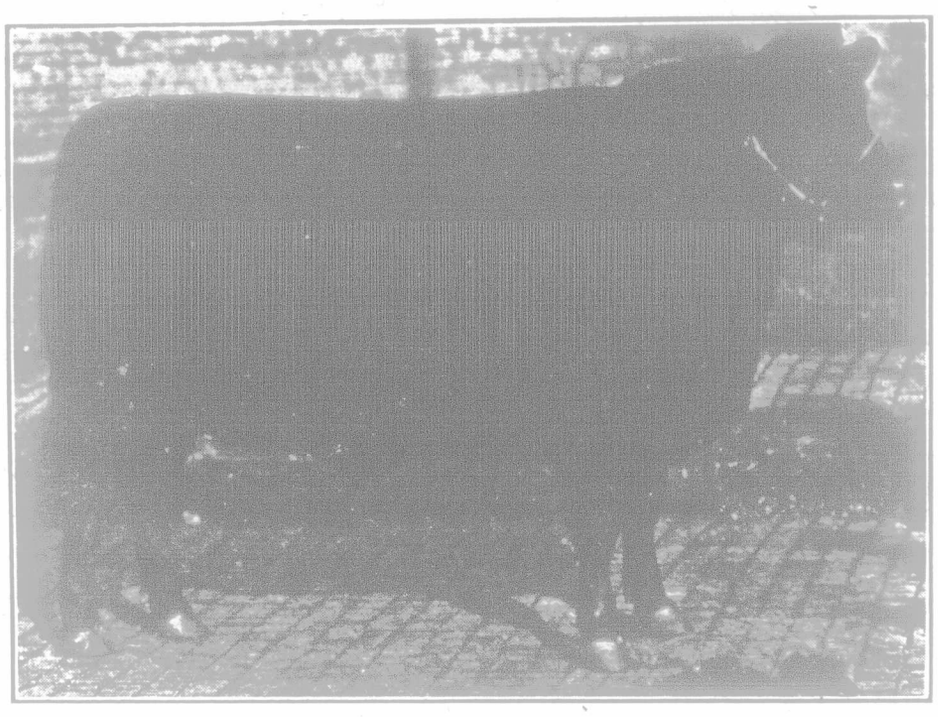
The judging of horses and cattle is done in the large ring of the amphitheatre during the day, where thousands of spectators, not only from the United States and Canada but from all over the world, follow the judges in the awards. At night visitors to the show are entertained by an exhibit of light horses, four-in-hand and six-horse teams. The prize-winning live stock is also paraded, and it is an impressive sight to see a hundred or more individuals of a single breed march majestically around the ring. A feature of the night performance which drew forth a good deal of favorable comment was the herding of sheep by a sheep dog. The dog showed almost human intelligence in the way he hurdled the flock or put them in pens.

The competition in car lots of steers was keener than usual. Again the honors went to the Doddies exhibited by E. Hall, the veteran cattle man of the middle west. He brought seven carloads of steers to the show and took home with him both the grand and reserve championship prizes. This is the fifth time he has turned the trick at the International. This year a load of 1,100-lb. yearlings were the winners, with a load of two-year-olds as reserve champions. The champion steers sold at auction for $30 per cwt., which is $15 per cwt. less than a year ago. It was a pure-bred Angus steer that won the championship in the single entries for fat steers, and he sold for $1.75 per pound.

The hay and grain show was good. In this Canadians proved that they could compete favorably in grain as well as in live stock. Not only did many of the prizes come to Canada, but also the championship in oats and wheat.

Horses.

Horses attract a good deal of attention at the International. Percherons have in the past had a considerable lead over the other breeds in numbers of entries, but this year the Clydesdales brought out 178 entries, with Percherons 197. No breed has shown such marked improvement at the International as have the Clydesdales. Not only were the single entries of outstanding quality but in the two- and six-horse teams the Clydesdale breed won a signal honor. Four six-horse teams of Clydesdales and two of Percherons were shown, and the first two placings went to the Clydesdales. The style and trappiness, together with clean, flinty-boned legs, tend to make the Clydesdale a favorite. The awards were placed by Wm. McKirdy, of Manitoba. There were eight aged stallions brought into the ring, and it is doubtful if a stronger line-up of the breed has been seen in Chicago. Wee Donald, shown by C. A. Weaver, of Saskatchewan, stood first in the class and was later made senior and grand champion. He is a stylish, well-coupled, masculine individual with a splendid set of feet and legs, and travels well at both the walk and trot. In second place was Royal Master, shown by R. Ness & Sons, of Quebec. He is a trappy, thick, drafty horse with splendid feet. In the three-year-old class, Iron Signet by Signet, secured the first place for Ness. He is a blocky individual, well ribbed up and has as good a set of legs as one would wish to see. The second place went to Sinclair, of Saskatchewan, third place to Gleniffer Blend, shown by Thos. Halpenny, of Saskatchewan, and the Experimental Farms won fourth, on Baron Begg. The two-year-old class was won by Fairholme Farms, New Jersey, on a stylish individual with splendid hoof-heads and good joints. Haggerty, of Saskatchewan, had second on Caradoc Hiawatha, while in fourth stood Jutland, shown by Ness. This colt is sired by Signet and is a neatly-turned, heavy-boned individual with exceptionally trappy action. The yearling class was a particularly strong one, with Ness at the top with Iron Cross, sired by Baronet of Ballindallock. This colt was well brought out, and it would be very difficult to excel him in legs, feet or ankles. In second place was more of a pony type of Clydesdale, shown by Conynghan Bros., Pennsylvania. In the aged-mare class appeared Rosalind, by Dunure Footprint, a magnificent mare shown by G. A. Cluett, of Massachusetts. This is an imported mare and one which it is difficult to excel in general build or in trappiness of action. She secured the senior and grand champoinship. Syringa, by Sir Spencer, and C. E. F. Darling Stanley, by Baron Stanley, were fourth and fifth for the Experimental Farms. Both these mares were well brought out and are well known to visitors at our Canadian fairs. They both have scale and quality, with clean, strong bone. The University of Saskatchewan had an entry in second place, sired by The Bruce. She was reserve senior champion. In the three-year-old class, Joy Belle was sixth for Ness in a class of thirteen. There were nine two-year-olds, among which appeared Peer's Lady, the junior champion, shown by the Iowa State College. Haggerty, of Saskatchewan, was second with Caradoc Ideal, while Ness was fourth with Threave Lady, sired by Mendel. In the class for stallion and three mares the Experimental Farms were third and Ness fourth. It was truly a great day for the Canadians. They were competing against some of the best Clydesdales to be found in the States, some of which had been imported at a long figure. The Ness and Experimental Farm entries did credit to Ontario and Quebec.



Black Ruler

Grand Champion Steer at the International for Purdue University.

Percheron classes were strong, and it was noticed that more attention is evidently being paid to quality of under-pinning. Twelve aged stallions, all big, massive individuals, made a formidable appearance in the ring. It was, however, in a class of thirteen three-year-olds that the senior and grand champion was found. Rectorat, shown by Springbrook Farm, Maryland, won this honor. He is a very thick-bodied horse, with splendid quality of legs and feet, and he travelled true and snappy. The junior champion, Wolfington, was a wonderful trappy colt. Although only a two-year-old he weighs 2,230 pounds. He has legs and feet of the Clydesdale stamp and quality. He was shown by W. S. Corsa, of Illinois. The classes for brood mares were strong, there being twenty-one in the aged class.

Belgians were also stronger than usual, there being 157 entries. Many of these emulated Clydesdales in quality of under-pinning. These were big, massive horses, many of the two-year-olds weighing nigh on to a ton. The Shires were not out in such numbers as the other breeds, but in every class there was keen competition.

Fat Classes.

The fat classes at the International attract a good deal of attention, as in the end it is the commercial cattle that are the barometer of our live stock industry. To win the championship is an honor eagerly sought after by representatives of all the beef breeds; consequently, there was an immense crowd closely following the judges as class after class of the different breeds were placed and a search made for the champion. Past records show that no one breed has a monopoly on the International championship. This year the signal honor was awarded to a pure-bred Angus, shown by Purdue University. John Philip, of Scotland, placed the Angus, and Walter Bigger, of Scotland, placed the grades and cross-breds. The champion Shorthorn steer was found in the junior yearling class. It was cloverleaf Jack, shown by V. C. Rosenberger & Sons, of Ohio, is an exceptionally choice individual. So good was he that Shorthorn breeders had hopes of him winning the grand championship.

Hereford breeders had a strong showing in every class. They were bent on bringing out something that would secure the coveted honors. While they had a very uniform lot of highly-fitted cattle, in the final analysis the grand championship was not found among their ranks. The breed championship, however, went to Standard Supreme, shown by C. A. Tow, of Iowa. He is a thick, low-set calf with great uniformity of development, well covered over the back, and the flesh is firm but not hard.

The Aberdeen-Angus breeders, while not quite so strong in numbers as the others, had picked their entries very carefully and brought out as uniform a lot as has been seen in the fat classes. From a class of eighteen senior yearlings, Black Ruler was picked as winner. He was exhibited by Purdue University. He has great depth and thickness of body, with a covering of firm flesh. He was claimed by many to be the best-finished steer that ever entered the ring, and was later made the grand champion of the show.

The classes for grades and crosses presented a somewhat motley appearance, as reds, roans, whites, Doddies and White Faces stood side by side in the competition. Double Sensation was made champion, and it is a particularly well-proportioned individual and, although not large, is compact, low-set and smooth. In this same class was Snowball, a grade Shorthorn, shown by Wright Farms, Saskatchewan. This is a thick, deep bodied individual, particularly well-fleshed, and gave Double Sensation a hard run for the money.

Enthusiasm ran high when the champions of the three pure breeds and the champion of the cross-breds came together to decide on the grand championship. Each one carried a wealth of fleshing and was ripe for the block. For a considerable time it looked as if Cloverleaf Jack, the Shorthorn, had a chance, and then Double Sensation, the grade Hereford, had his champions. After a critical examination, Judge Philip pointed to the pure-bred Angus and there were several rounds of applause from the Doddie breeders, as once more a representative of their favorite breed carried off what is generally considered the highest honor of the show. This steer is sired by Black Monarch 6th, and is out of Pride of Maple 6th. It is rather interesting to note that this calf was shown last year and was left at the foot of a class of thirty-five. He was taken back to the Purdue University Farm however, and during the last eight months made an average gain of fifty pounds per month. Jack Douglas, who at one time had charge of several prominent Ontario herds, had the feeding of this winner.

Breeding Cattle.

The classes for breeding stuff were all particularly strong. There was practically no mediocre stuff brought out, thus making the competition keen, and in some instances individuals of outstanding quality and breed character did not get in the money. It was not uncommon to see a class of thirty or forty Shorthorns, an equal number of White Faces, and a strong class of Angus in the ring at one time. Other beef breeds were Polled Durhams, Red Polls, Galloways, and Polled Herefords. Judging by the number and quality of the entries, the country does not lack for good breeding females and choice herd-header material.

SHORTHORNS.—There were over six hundred entries of Shorthorns, and Judge Sibson, of Argentina, had his work cut out for him in every class. So uniform and nearly alike were many of the entries in the classes that at times the judge appeared to be at a loss to know where to begin. Thirteen aged bulls started the fray, and a right good lot they were. Pillipar Iris, sired by Edgecote Regalia, recently imported by Wm. Hartnett, of Illinois, was soon moved to the top. He is a nice roan in color, with a deep, thick body well let down at the flanks, and was considered good enough to win the

senior and grand championship of the breed. Fairlawne Red Lion (imp.), sired by Fairlawne Jolly Prince and out of Rosewood 90th, is a beautiful dark red with exceptionally good lines and showing quality and character throughout. This bull, shown by J. A. Watt, of Elora, is rising four years, and while not quite so large as some of the other entries, was a credit to his exhibitor. Maxwalton Monarch, sired by Revolution, won the two-year-old class for Carpenter & Ross. This bull has great spread of rib and is thick and deep through the heart. Marshall Joffre, sired by Cumberland Gift, was the winner of the senior yearling class. This calf won his class last year and has developed exceptionally well. A good deal of breed character is shown, and his thick, deep body, with well-developed quarters, makes him a rather outstanding individual. All through, the Judge appeared to like size and thickness of flesh, while a thorough examination was given to the different individuals, he did not stick particularly close to type from class to class. In a class of twenty-seven junior yearling bulls, Cloverleaf Royal, a right good white bull, with a great front and with thickness throughout, was first for W. C. Rosenberger and was also made the junior champion. Next to him stood Rothes King 4th, sired by Collynie Bright Star, shown by Wm. Hartnett. We understand that this calf has been purchased to head Sir Frank Bailey's herd at Oakville. At the top of the aged cow class was Goldie's Ruby 2nd, shown by Reynolds Bros., of Wisconsin. She is a thick, smooth, attractive cow and was in particularly strong company. The fifteen entries in the class were a choice lot of Shorthorn matrons. In fourth place was Duchess of Gloster 79th, shown by J. A. Watt. This cow has substance, breed type and character, and could not be passed over lightly. From the ring-side she looked somewhat superior to those placed above her. The sensation of the Show was Lady Supreme, shown by F. Scofield, in the two-year-old class. This heifer is sired by Sultan Supreme, and is as thick, smooth and deep an individual for her age as has ever been seen in the ring. She has been undefeated in the 1920 show circuit, and not only headed her class at the International but was made the senior and grand champion. Later she was put in the Shorthorn sale and brought $5,600. Sixty-two junior yearlings gave the judge almost a forenoon's job. It was difficult to sort out the best, as all were good. Finally, Matilda of M. L., shown by Leslie Smith, of Minnesota, was picked for the winner. She was smaller than many of the rest and was somewhat pudgy. From the ring-side it appeared that there were quite a few heifers that were superior. In second place was Maxwalton Mina 20th, sired by Revolution. She is a sweet individual, a little more upstanding and not quite so thick as the winner. In sixth place was a beautiful white heifer sired by Gainford Marquis, and shown by J. A. Watt. She is a particularly sweet thing, low-set, thick and smooth, with top line as level as a billiard table and with that character which all Shorthorn breeders like to see. There was no excuse for not placing her higher. The junior champion Shorthorn heifer was found among the junior calves. This was Parkview Augusta, shown by Gallmeyer Bros., of Iowa.

The classes for dual-purpose Shorthorns were fairly well filled. Gretna Farm, Illinois, won first in the aged bull class on Gretna Prince George, a massive, thick, nice-quality four-year-old. The senior and grand championship, however, went to the Otis herd on Knowsley Fern, rather an attractive roan with scale and quality. There were nine competitors in the aged cow class. L. D. May, of Pennsylvania, had two outstanding cows in first and second. Imported Nugget's Pride 8th, a twelve-year-old cow, had as good Shorthorn form and character as one would wish to see, and carried an almost faultless udder. Imported Eagle-thorpe Tulip 4th, in second place, had not quite the scale of the winner, but carried a large, well-balanced udder and showed splendid veining. The former cow was easily the grand champion. Gretna Farm had a sweet junior calf that not only headed a large class but was made junior champion.

HEREFORDS.—The Hereford classes were so large that it was rather difficult to follow them closely. J. R. Thompson, of Kansas, placed the awards and found that he had no light task on his hands, so carefully had the breeders selected and fitted their entries. There is something very attractive about a line-up of from forty to fifty animals of a deep red color trimmed in white, all of like markings, size and uniformity of finish. There were seventeen big, massive aged bulls in the class, every one of them good enough to head the most elite herd. O. Harris & Sons, of Missouri, were first on Repeater Junior, by Repeater. It was in a class of seventeen two-year-olds, however, that the judge found the senior champion in Beau Best, shown by W. & E. G. Good, of Missouri. Thirty junior yearlings made a class of young herd sires long to be remembered. They represented some of the most outstanding families of the breed. To J. N. Camden, of Kentucky, went the first prize and junior and grand championship on Princess Domino. So perfect were his lines and attractive his appearance that it would be difficult to duplicate him. There was an equally strong turnout of females. In a class of forty two-year-olds was found the senior and grand champion female, in Donna Woodford 5th, shown by N. E. Parish, of Pennsylvania. She is a very pleasing thing, with a deep, thick, low-set body and almost a perfect top line. The junior champion was picked from a large class of junior yearlings. Royal Fawn Silk, shown by C. E. Puckett, of Illinois, was the successful entry. She is a heifer which anyone might be proud to own.

ABERDEEN-ANGUS.—The other two breeds had nothing on the Aberdeen-Angus when it came to quality and finish of the various entries. There were nine aged bulls, and, being all of one color and fairly uniform in size, it was no light task to pick the winner. Finally, Bar Marshall, sired by Earl Marshall, and shown by Escher & Ryan, Iowa, was picked for the winner. He has great depth and spread and is fairly smooth. In the two-year-old class were nineteen contestants. Espoir Marshall, shown by H. Fraleigh, of Forest, never appeared to better advantage, and was picked as the winner of his class, and possibly for the grand championship, by many who saw him in the stall and when he entered the show-ring. He is a particularly deep, thick-bodied, low-set individual, with a strong top and smoothness throughout. He carries a great depth of fleshing; in fact, he may have been a little too fleshy to suit the judge, who seemed to favor those in medium flesh. As he was walking on the tanbark he apparently stepped on something which bruised his foot, as afterwards he went slightly lame. He was in particularly strong company. Perinthain, an imported bull, shown by J. I. Huggins, of Tennessee, also had qualifications for the blue ribbon. He has splendid quality but was not quite as deep-bodied or low-set as the Fraleigh bull. However, he had a trifle brighter expression in the head. After considerable deliberation on the part of the judge, the Huggins bull was awarded first place and the Fraleigh bull was left in fifth place, although judging by the ring-side talk he was a general favorite. The winner of this class also secured the grand championship. The classes for young bulls brought out some choice young things. It was among the senior calves that Judge Philip found the junior champion, in Bardell, an Iowa calf. The female classes were strong. There wasn't a weak entry, and they were brought out in the pink of condition. A deep, thick body, with an even layer of flesh, was characteristic of all the entries. Queen Milly of Sun Dance 3rd, winner of the mature cow class for G. C. Parsons, of Kentucky, also won the senior and grand championship. She is a particularly typey cow with a very deep, thick body, and uniformity of development.

Sheep.

The sheep division of the International was about on a par with past years in number of entries, and the quality throughout was considered good. Each year the breeders make a strong effort toward winning the grand championship on the fat wether. The championship for each breed is first picked, and then from these the grand champion is selected. This year the honor fell to J. C. Andrew, of Indiana, on a Southdown yearling. In the Lincolns, J. F. Linden, of Denfield, was successful in winning sixth on his yearling, and first, second and third on his lambs, and also first on his pen of lambs. The same exhibitor won in the Cotswold classes. The car lot championship prize this year went to a group of Southdowns, shown by Hearts' Delight Farm, of New York. The breeding classes for most of the breeds were strong, with Shropshires leading and Southdowns a close second. As usual, Canadian exhibitors brought home a good share of the money available in the classes they were exhibiting in. Robert McEwen did exceptionally well with Southdowns, winning second in the aged-ram class, first and fourth in yearlings, and first and third in class of nine lambs. He also had first and third in a class of eleven yearling ewes, and first and fourth in a class of eleven lambs. Both championships and the flock prizes came to the London flock. Larkin was third in aged and yearling rams and second in ram lambs, second and third in ewe lambs, second in flock and pen of three ram lambs, and first in pen of three ewe lambs. The awards were placed by H. Noel Gibson, of illinois. In Lincolns, J. H. Patrick & Son, of Ilderton, and T. F. Linden, of Denfield, had things pretty much their own way. W. H. Miner, of New York, had entries in the different classes but seldom got above third place. Patrick secured both the championships, winning the male championship on his lamb. Linden was third in most of the classes. They were a strong lot of Lincolns throughout. J. H. Patrick & Son had a good representation of Romneys, but had no competition. Among the Canadian judges officiating were W. A. Dryden, of Brooklin, who placed the awards on the Shropshires, and Charles Shore, of Glanworth, who judged the Lincolns and Cotswolds.

Student Judging Contest.

To make the College Stock judging Team is the aim of many students entering an agricultural college. Although the five men are picked from the senior class specializing in agriculture, there is an incentive for every man to acquire as much knowledge as possible about live stock. Thus he leaves his Alma Mater a better live stock judge than he would have were there no National or International competition. To represent the college at the Internation Judging Competition is an honor well worth striving for. The special training in preparation for the Competition and the work-out in the ring along with students from a score of other colleges broadens the vision. This year there were twenty-one teams competing, three of which were from Canada. On this occasion the Macdonald College, Que., boys coached by Prof. Barton were in eleventh place, Saskatchewan boys coached by Prof. Shaw were twelfth, and Ontario boys coached by Prof. Toole were thirteenth. However, the Ontario boys had more correct placings than any other college competing. The College as a whole was second in sheep. M. C. McPhail, from Guelph, was first out of a hundred and five competitors in sheep, being 29 points ahead of the next man. His score was 236 out of a possible 250. F. W. Stock, another Guelph man, was tenth in sheep and fifth in beef cattle. G. J. Thompson was third in beef cattle, with a score of 232 out of a possible 250. He was only two points behind the winner. Thus it will be seen that the Ontario boys made a very creditable showing. We would all like to see the Canadian teams to the top, but it cannot be expected that they will win out every year. An analysis of the winnings for the past few years shows that the Ontario boys have a higher average than the teams of the American colleges. The following is the score made by the different colleges, in the order in which they stood: Purdue, 3,796; Nebraska, 3,705; Iowa, 3,653; Kansas, 3,651; Minnesota, 3,506; Ohio, 3,494; Colorado, 3,450; Pennsylvania, 3,446; Texas, 3,435; Oklahoma, 3,431; Macdonald, Quebec, 3,406; Saskatchewan, 3,384; Ontario, 3,349; Missouri, 3,286; West Virginia, 3,283; Wisconsin, 3,277; Kentucky, 3,251.

Pellipar Iris

Grand Champion Shorthorn bull at International for Wm. Hartnell Chicago.

Lady Supreme

Grand Champion Shorthorn female at the International for F. Scofield, Texas.

THE HOME MAGAZINE

Life, Literature and Education

On Christmas Day.

BY ESTHER LILLIAN DUFF.

Scented woods and gold,
Costly stuff and fair
On Christmas day
Were offered there.
But they
Who tendered royal gifts were kings,
and very old,
And you, my little son,
Are not yet one.

Love Him very well,
Tenderly and true,
On Christmas day,
And you shall do
Sufficiently as they
Who offered scented wood and plates of gold
To Mary's little Son.
Not one year old.—In *Bohemian Glass*.

Pokeville at Christmastime.

HAVE you ever felt that you live in Pokeville?—that, after all there is "not much to" the endless round of plowing and reaping, or cooking and washing dishes as the case may be?

I think almost everybody feels that at times. Even in the heart of the most madly rushing city one may feel that one is really living in Pokeville, the round of duties, day after day, is so much the same, so much time seems to be wasted in just eating and drinking and odds and ends of trivialities,—and after all, "the tale of our days" is so short.

Of course it is wise, when starting out in life, to steer as far away from Pokeville as possible, and the way to do this is to choose for a life-work, if at all practicable, the thing one really loves to do and can do well. Perhaps one *loves* to be in the fields or among live stock —then, one should be a farmer. Perhaps one *loves* to read articles about health, and has such a "knack" for little surgical operations that one is called upon by the whole family to do anything necessary from taking a barley beard out of somebody's eye to bandaging up somebody else's finger. If this "leaning" is accompanied by a corresponding distaste of farming operations, then it might be wise to consider taking a medical course. . . So the story goes; —The "leaning" may be towards preaching, teaching, engineering, social service work, or a score of other things, each good work in the world.

The chief thing, then, is to find an inclination, or to discover what one's talent or inclination is. Sometimes this entails a broad experience. We are not among those who advise "sticking to one thing" if one hates it. It may be worth while to try half a dozen things on the chance of finding at last the thing one loves to do.

So does many a person escape from Pokeville — we mean a daily, weekly, monthly, yearly and life-long consciousness of it—for, as noted above, perhaps *everybody* has a taste of Pokeville once in a while.

It may not be possible, however, to do the thing immediately, that one wants to do, and knows one can do well. In this case—why, it is well just to put up with Pokeville, walking up and down its streets, and trying to bring sunlight into every day. For if one does so, some day may come the magic turning. All of a sudden "the Chance" may come, and one may realize that the daily grind of Pokeville has been the very thing needed to fit one for it. . Or, on the other hand, one may suddenly realize that Pokeville is not Pokeville at all. When that realization comes, it is as though a great light burst all about, and through it one sees the old farm or the dingy little street through a golden haze, and the glory of the human being (every one a bit divine) appears in the faces of all the neighbors. Even gossipy Mrs. B. becomes kindly and grumpy old Mr. A. shows an interesting streak that one never dreamed was in him.

This last is perhaps the most joyous experience of all—just finding out that Pokeville is not Pokeville, and never has been, that, in fact, there never were any Pokevilles, and that one only imagined them, because one did not understand. It is an experience that comes soonest and surest to those who have cultivated the faculty of seeing wonder in common things and common people. For these will tell you that there are no common things and no common people, but that each is a miracle, and that all you need, to realize the miracle, is to know more and to *see*. As Elizabeth Barrett Browning has expressed it:

"Earth's crammed with Heaven,
And every burning bush afire with God;
But only he who sees takes off his shoes,
The rest sit round and eat blackberries."

The people, too, who have conceived a passion for working for the world, get this luminous experience (may even add it to the first) even though they may *seem* to live and work in Pokeville. For they have learned to see, clearly as in the sunshine of a sunshiny day, that they are helping to weave the pattern of a great Whole, and the slightest duty (that is a real duty) done in Pokeville is part of the warp and woof. For every Whole is made up of parts and we are the parts—feeding the world, clothing the world, healing the world, as the case may be, and doing our little for the more spiritual upbuilding as well (for which this material comfort lays the foundation). Service is golden; it was never really grimed and never can be. The Christ taught that in Palestine. It was to teach that lesson that He came into the world nearly two thousand years ago, and every greatly good man, in every age, before and since, has been filled with the spirit with which He spoke.

The Christmas time teaches that lesson for it is (in its perfection) a time of *giving* not getting. If you are more concerned about what you are to get than what you are to give then there is something wrong with your Christmas spirit.

Christmastime in Pokeville! Ah, surely there is no Pokeville at Christmastime. Mother gets the turkey or goose ready, and plumps the plum-pudding into the bag, for all the "children"—grown up, perhaps—will be home for Christmas. The grandchildren, too! What a time there is decorating the tree and belading it with mysterious parcels! . . And then the sleighbells jingle and the jolly companies arrive, family after family, and all "the news" of each is told, interspersed with jokes and quips, and the tree is dismantled, and the goose is cut into steaming odorous portions as "the family" gather round the table. Perhaps there is a stranger, too, at that table, —someone with "no folks," or someone whose "folks" are all in a far-away land, but whose eyes grow softer in the radiance and warmth of the homely, loving atmosphere. . . And then, when the dinner is over, stories are told about the fire, and nuts are cracked, and rosy apples go the round, and the children frolic about the Christmas tree.

Oh no; there is no Pokeville at Christmastime.—Or, if this is Pokeville, Heaven bless and keep it forever!

A Modern Madonna.

Painted by Elizabeth Nourse. Copyright Detroit Pub. Co.

Six Green Singers.

BY ELEANOR FARJEON.

The frost of the moon fell over my floor
And six green singers stood at my door.

"What do ye here that music make?"
"Let us come in for Christ's sweet Sake."

"Long have ye journeyed in coming here?"
"Our pilgrimage was the length of the year."

"Where do ye make for?" I asked of them,
Our Shrine is a Stable in Bethlehem."

"What will ye do as ye go along?"
"Sing to the world an evergreen song."

"What will ye sing for the listening earth?"
"One will sing of a brave-souled Mirth.

"One of the Holiest Mystery,
The Glory of glories shall one song be.

"One of the Memory of things,
One of the Child's imaginings.

"One of our songs is the fadeless Faith,
And all are the Life more mighty than death."

"Ere ye be gone that music make,
Give me an alms for Christ's sweet Sake."

"Six green branches we leave with you;
See they be scattered your house-place through.

"The stanch blithe Holly your board shall grace,
Mistletoe bless your chimney-place.

"Laurel to crown your lighted hall,
Over your bed let the Yew-bough fall,

"Close by the cradle the Christmas Fir,
For elfin dreams in its branches stir,

"Last and loveliest, high and low,
From ceil to floor let the Ivy go."

From each glad guest I received my gift
And then the latch of my door did lift—

"Green singers, God prosper the song ye make
As ye sing to the world for Christ's sweet Sake."

"God's in His Heaven" Still!

BY LOUELLA C. POOLE.

O troubled hearts, forget your pain,
Your grief and loss, now once again
The merry Yule-tide brings
Its joy of giving, song and mirth
To gladden all the hearts of earth,
And once more celebrate the birth
Of our great King of Kings!

Ring, Christmas bells! Your message gives
Faith to believe that Truth still lives!
Ring, ring, with right good will!
For though humanity's bruised breast
Is throbbing with a wild unrest,
Man longs and strives yet for the best!
God's in His Heaven still!

—From Our Dumb Animals.

Planting for Winter Effects.

By F. E. Buck, University of British Columbia, Department of Horticulture.

IS there an opportunity for the gardener — the man or woman who is making gardening a hobby—to enjoy that hobby during the long winter months? Are we not as gardeners neglecting an interesting phase of our hobby?

When snow covers the land like a soft white blanket, and when zero cold in the early days of winter has cut down every herbaceous plant, a walk through the woods, or the city parks, will afford many glimpses of the beauties, and glorious effects, of tree life in winter. Evergreen trees, berried shrubs, trees with bark of various colors, thrown into strong relief by the whitest snow, conspire to impress us with a feeling of delight at the resourcefulness and grandeur of Nature. Surely, then, it is passing strange that the gardener who pursues his hobby with such fine enthusiasm, and with such gratifying and praiseworthy results for nearly two-thirds of the year should be so slow to learn from Nature "the art of winter gardening."

Winter gardening, or planting for winter effects, is eminently practicable, and should be practiced for several reasons. Not the least important reason is that for the purposes of winter gardening we must use some of the berried shrubs, and many of the evergreens; the former constitute some of our best material for this purpose, and provide also food for our bird friends, while the latter are indispensable for best results, and provide shelter for the same little friends. But the value, or usefulness of berried shrubs is not limited to the actual winter garden. What can be prettier for room decoration during late autumn or winter than twigs of the climbing "Bittersweet" (Celastrus Scandens) or of the "Spindle tree" (Euonymus) or of the "Winterberry" (Ilex)?

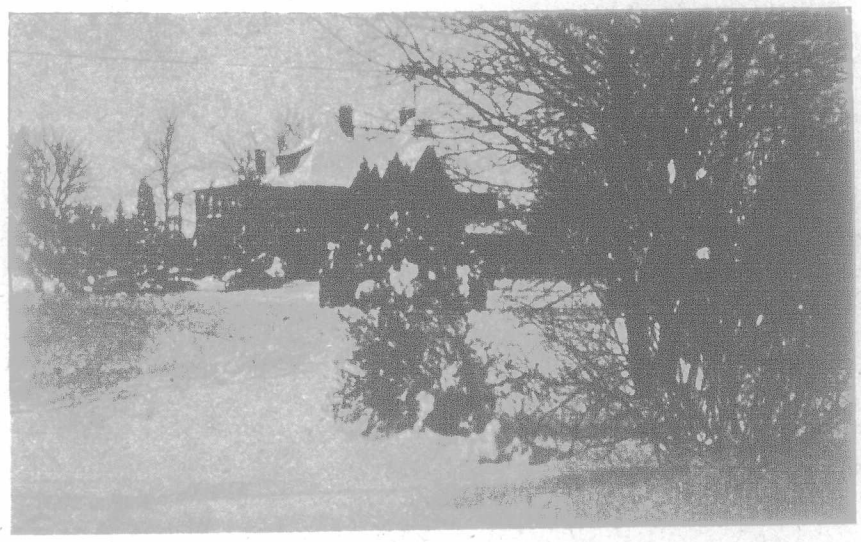
The three shrubs just mentioned produce berries of rather small size, but they are borne in great profusion. The climbing bittersweet, as its name suggests, is perhaps most effective when used as a climber, but in a winter garden it can be used also with fine effect to ramble over a stone wall or fence, or even mixed with other shrubs if planted on the outskirts of a group. It is important to remember about this plant that certain specimens will produce berries in abundance, while others will not, and should not be used.

The "Snowberry" of which there are several varieties, is a good plant for winter effects in the milder parts of the country. The white berries remain on the plant long after the leaves have fallen. In British Columbia at this date (November) large clumps of this shrub in the wild state are very effective.

Among the roses which produce haws, which stay on the plant during winter, the Japanese rose (Rosa Rugosa) is recommended, as this is obtainable from the Nurseries, and is so free from insect pests and diseases.

Among the Barberries and the Cotoneasters there are several in each genus which will give the greatest satisfaction. In this Province, and in all Southern Ontario some of the less well known varieties of the Barberries, like Berberis Stenophylla, B. Wilsonii, and B. Darwinii (evergreen); and of the useful Cotoneasters, like C. Simonsi, and C. horizontalis, could be used with great effect in winter gardening.

But the evergreens! The enchanting evergreens when dressed in their snow garments, will always constitute the most important group of plants used for winter effects. It is not difficult to realize why this must be so. What, for example, can be more effective than a fine clump of evergreens magnificently overcoming winter's effort to make the landscape completely desolate and barren looking. They accept winter's mantle, and exclaim "now behold our beauty!" And evergreens are wonderful in winter whether they majestically tower above the snow or nestle in its bosom. As a matter of fact, it is the smaller type of evergreen which appears to be so much at home in the bosom of the snow, that we require most to make an effective winter garden! The junipers, the japanese cypresses (Retinosporas) and certain varieties of the cedars (Thuya) are best suited to the need.



Trees Laden with Snow, at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

In the arboretum at the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa, and in other public places of a similar character, there can be seen during the winter some very beautiful effects created by the grouping of evergreens. These groups picturesque in outline, and with their various shades of green intensified by the snow, cannot be rivalled in effectiveness, not even by a group of beautiful deciduous shrubs in the full glory of spring bloom! Then also there is the delightful symmetry of some of the smaller evergreens, which is never fully appreciated until it is shown up by the carpet of white or by skilful planting.

Most gardeners do not possess as large an area as they would like, and the fact also that winter effects should be produced so that they may be seen from the house, would suggest that a formal style is most suitable for winter gardening, and such is true in most cases. The winter garden will be most effective when planned as a simple unpretentious formal garden. If the living room commands a view of the grounds, it is a good plan to locate our winter garden so that it may be seen from that room. In general terms, it may be advised that its plan should be formal or architectural with the long axis so arranged that we can view the entire length of the garden from the house. The smaller varieties of evergreens arranged at regular distances should be used to create this axis. If another axis is planned to cross the main axis at right-angles some two-thirds down its length, the apparent size of the garden will be greatly increased.

Evergreens in tubs or in window boxes can be used on the verandah or in the immediate foreground, and should be raised several feet above the level of the garden. Berried shrubs may be used to good effect at the distant boundary and at regular positions down the side boundaries.

The principles of "Balance" and "Unity" must be adhered to in this type of gardening. By "Balance" is meant that the same or similar varieties of shrubs should be planted in like positions in the garden. By "Unity" is meant that the *one idea* of the garden should be apparent, and that all the parts should be arranged to emphasize that one idea or concept, so that the garden may not be a jumble of plants, but a picture.

It is not to be inferred from the foregoing remarks that winter gardening is only possible when a special garden is designed to carry out our ideas, or that the formal type of garden is the only type which can be developed to give winter effects satisfactorily. As a matter of fact, the regular garden can be planted with many suitable plants which will look well in summer as well as in the winter.

Where the grounds are large enough, effective mass planting in the informal style can be made to give splendid effects. In such cases we must depend upon the trees to give the main impressions. The spruces with the mountain pines and dwarf evergreens grouped in the foreground can be planted to give not only winter effects, but to act as windbreaks as well, if so desired. In the country and especially around farm homes, it is well to plan for winter effects with this dual purpose in mind.

There is another principle in Landscape Gardening which requires a background when statues or fountains, and such features are used. The reason is that they need the background to set off their graceful lines or silhouette their subtleties of form. Nature follows out this principle in producing winter effects, but reverses the order as it were. The evergreen tree or shrub is not allowed to function as the background, but is thrust into the foreground, and becomes more beautiful than the statue or fountain when its symmetry and colorings are

Continued on page 2121.

A Garden May be Beautiful in Winter.

Sculpture Plus Farming.

The Story of Two Enterprising Girls.

OUR readers who have been at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, during the past few years may remember, very distinctly, the pile of statuary a short distance inside of the Dufferin Gate—a symbolic group mounted on a huge pedestal, and evidently erected during the first year of the War: in the very forefront a khaki-clad soldier with bayonet couched ready for the charge; behind him, at his left, and looking down upon him as though to embue him with her spirit, Victory, in trailing robes; at her right the grand old British lion, and all about, the "cubs," representing, of course, the British Colonies. The pedestal, if we remember rightly, is of granite, surrounded by steps. Its sides are inscribed with patriotic sentiments.

On the front (we jotted it down when at The Exhibition last August) is the following:

"It is to secure the sacred principles of justice, freedom and humanity that we fight, and by God's help we mean to triumph."

—The King.

On the right side:

Fifty years ago our fathers created this Dominion. To-day its free existence is in peril. Our responsibility and duty cannot be evaded. Victory is the supreme concern of the Canadian nation."

—Premier Borden.

On the left side:

"Love your country, honor her, work for her, live for her, die for her."

—Lord Dufferin, in his farewell address to Canada, at the Exhibition Gounds, 1878.

And at the back:

"We shall never sheathe the sword until the military domination of Prussia is wholly and finally destroyed."

—Asquith.

The pedestal looks very massive and permanent, but the group of statuary on top was, evidently, rather hastily carried out in plaster, and not meant to be permanent. In looking at it one might judge the intention of the Exhibition authorities to be to have it replaced by a more solid, perhaps bronze replica, at some future time.

Stone Fountain.

By Florence Wyle. This fountain is in New York City.

It is not, however, with this piece of statuary that this "story" is concerned. Our story concerns, rather, the makers of the group, to whom it introduced us, bringing to us thereby not only a very pleasant afternoon but a keen and abiding interest in two very exceptional young women.

How We Met Them.

"You know that pile of statuary inside the Dufferin Gate?" remarked someone to us shortly after its appearance on the Exhibition Grounds,—"Well, three girls put that up in three days."

"Three girls! Three days!" we gasped. It was overpowering to think that in this rather youthful Canada of ours could be found three girls who could be entrusted with such a commission,—but *three days!*

Of course, we asked the names of the three girls.

"Why I—I really don't know?"—nor was it until a year or so later that we found out that one of them was a "Miss Loring."

"Miss Loring,"—yes, some day we should visit Miss Loring. Through the years that determination stayed steadily with us, but, through one delay and another, and through not knowing exactly where to find the lady, we could not gratify it until Exhibition time of this year. At last we had found the whereabouts of Miss Loring, and a cordial acceptance of our request to visit her had been granted.

One bright, though chilly afternoon, then, we made way up the narrow stairs that leads directly upwards from the doorway marked "114½" Church St. Toronto, and finally knocked at the door of the studio.

A bright-faced young woman, so tiny we had to look down upon her, and clad for a walk, in hat and coat, opened the door. "Yes, Miss Loring was in, and expecting us. Would we walk right in?" And so we did, past masses of clay and half-formed figures which we scarcely glanced at, so anxious were we to see the wonderful young woman who, in our mind, was especially connected with the creation of that huge piece of statuary on the Fair Grounds in *three days*.

We fear that was the first thing we

Miss Frances Loring.

Miss Florence Wyle.

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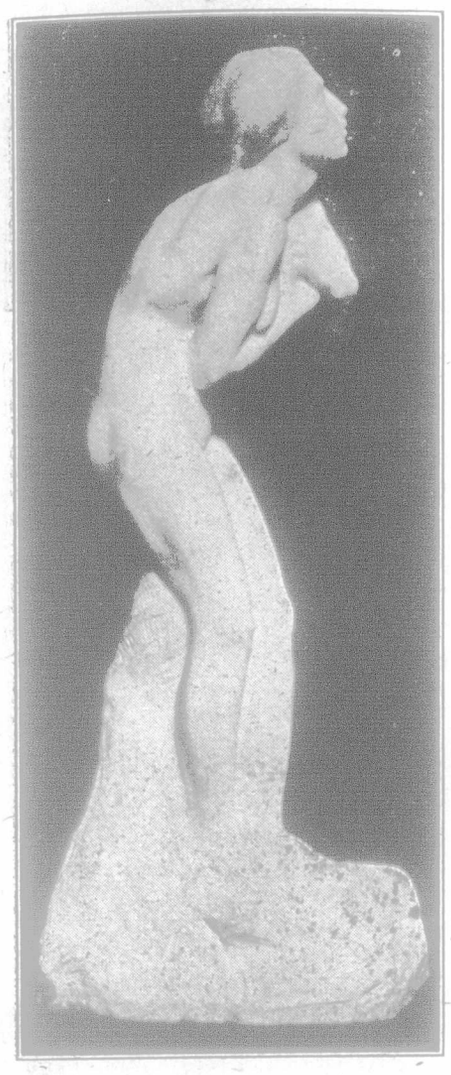


"A Dream Within a Dream."
By Frances Loring.

mentioned when the tall, dark-haired spirit of the studio appeared. "Every inch the sculptor," was our mental comment, then, audibly, "We have been so interested in your War piece at the Exhibition Grounds—that big one near the Dufferin Gate. We hear that three of you did it in three days—"

Miss Loring caught our words up.

"Oh, no, not three days,—three *weeks*," she laughed.

—And now doesn't that just show you, for the millionth time, that you have to take the roundabout tales with a good big grain of salt?—"Three weeks,"—but that was marvellous enough, especially when one learned that not three, but only two young women were engaged upon the task.

"Sit down, won't you?" said Miss Loring cordially, and in a moment, curled up on one end of a big, soft couch, with the "wonder lady" at the other, we were listening to the true story.

"Yes, Miss Kingsford and I did it in three weeks; that was all the time they gave us. Miss Wyle—my partner—was out of town. Of course, we lived right out there and were at it early and late. We thought it would have been taken down long ago; it was never meant to stay," and again she laughed. Evidently the huge pile is not taken very seriously by its creators.

"Miss Wyle?" we questioned, taking advantage of our reportorial capacity.

"Yes, we live together, you know. We have lived together for ten years, and really we get on splendidly; people always speak of us as 'the girls,' putting us together, you see."

—And then came the story of how they had met at an Art School in Chicago, had become friends and had determined to throw in their lot together, *almost* "for better or worse."

Miss Loring (Miss Frances Loring) is really an American by birth—she was born in Idaho—but she is practically a Canadian, since she has been here for fifteen years. Before that she spent most of the grown-up part of her life as a school girl abroad, having studied for seven years in France and Switzerland. It was while at school in Switzerland that she discovered that she could draw and model. Afterwards she took a course at the Academie Colorassi in Paris, and, following upon that, another course in Chicago. The next turn of the wheel found her doing work in sculpture on her own account, in New York and Boston.—"But I am now in Canada—I think to stay," she concluded.—Miss Loring's father, by the way, is a mining engineer, and with him she has made several trips to Northern Ontario.

Miss Wyle also was born in the United States, but she has been in Canada for eight years, and is likely to be for many more—*Because*—

"We have bought a farm, you know," explained Miss Loring.

"A *farm*?"

"Yes, a real, live farm,—one hundred and twenty-five acres, no less! It's twenty miles east of Toronto, at Cherrywood. There are fifty acres of woods, the rest is cleared. Of course, we're not going to work it all"—with a smile—"we're reserving only twenty-five acres; probably we'll rent the rest. We're just very much interested. Already we have set out one hundred and twenty-five apple trees, and last spring we helped to dig a well,—at least a man dug it and we hauled up the buckets of earth. It's a good well, all cribbed up nicely."

"Are you going to build your own house, too, (Really one felt that these girls were capable of doing anything).

She laughed. "Oh, no. We could do that, too—we built a cabin at Temagami—but there's a house on the farm. All it needs is some furbishing up. We're going to have a large studio put up, though."

"And then you'll live there all the year round?"

Farm Girl.
Canadian War Rexords. By Florence Wyle.

"We *may* come into the city in the winter. But we'll be glad to have a studio of our very own out there. It's hard to find a suitable place in the city,—people don't want us when they hear about all the tons of clay we have to bring up. Would you like to see some of our work"

Most assuredly we should.

Their Work and How They Do It.

"We're just moving," remarked Miss Loring as we got up and went towards the workshop part of the big room, where eerie-looking figures in all stages of construction—here a head, there a leg or an arm—were looming through the semi-darkness of the late afternoon. "We're not exactly sure where we're going, yet, but we're packing, anyhow. We'll not move out-and-out to the farm this winter. I'm sorry we haven't more here to show you just now."

But what there was, was abundantly interesting to us. A few medallions and bas-reliefs were completed; then there were several prospective statues and statuettes in various stages from the skeleton up, almost as interesting as the completed work if one is curious about things in the making.

"People always ask us *how* it is done," remarked Miss Loring, as we looked at what appeared to be a bunch of wire stuck in a lump of blue mud and twisted into semblance of body, arms and legs—very much like the scrawl a "primer" child might trace on a slate and label "A MAN." "First we make a foundation like this, then we work up the clay all about it and finish the figure to the last detail. The next step, if we want to make a cast, is to make the mould. This is done by covering the figure completely with plaster of Paris. When that is hard we cut it apart very carefully, and if no accident has happened, there is the mould, all ready for filling with plaster. The mould is then chopped off leaving a plaster duplicate of the original clay figure. If the work is to be cast in bronze a sand mold is made from this figure and the bronze poured into the sand mould.—If the figure is to be cut in marble we go through the same process of making a plaster cast from the figure, and then from the plaster model we 'point' more or less mechanically on the marble block and gradually chip it down to the size and form of the model."

Before we left, Miss Loring very kindly permitted us to carry away the photographs of which reproductions appear with this "story." The original "munition-workers" statues were made on order, for the Canadian War Memorials series that is finally to be placed in the National Art Gallery at Ottawa, and several of them were shown in the Art Gallery at the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto this year.

"It was very hard," said Miss Loring, smiling, "to make anything very graceful of those overalls."—But how successful the attempt was may be judged from the print of the bas relief that some of you may have noticed at "the Exhibition" last fall. All of the studies of the munitions workers were made directly from life; "the girls" went right to the factories for their drawings.

* * * *

It is natural—a sort of delightful game—when looking at works of art, to choose one's favorite.—Does one like this the better?—Or this?

You, Reader, will choose your favorite among those shown on these pages. The fascination that clings about a "life" study, and the memory of the world-upheaval through which we passed during 1914-1919 may cause us to look long at the "war-workers," but personally we think we love best Miss Loring's dainty "Dream Within a Dream," and Miss Wyle's original conception for a stone fountain. In the first, the shrinking figure looks out with a sort of pathetic clinging, in spite of which, her dreams, like the sand slipping from between her clasped hands, slip away into the night. There is pathos—and truth—there, for how few achieve all, or even a great part of their dreams, in this mystic world? Still must we look outward and upward, trusting in the Sometime, Somewhere, when all worthy dreams shall find fruition. . . . The guardian angel brooding over the stone fountain arouses different emotions and different reflections. In the sturdiness of the figure and balance of the pose there is strength, and, may-hap, rest. The face, serene as that of Buddha, suggests peace won—perhaps after struggle. "All is well."

The Furnace Girl.
Canadian War Records. By Frances Loring.

"We know you will enjoy your farm and its studio," we said, with a bit of the cocksureness of one who, at least, knows the joys of the country—if also some of its problems.

"We expect to. Miss Wyle, in particular, is just crazy about it. I mustn't say 'crazy' because she objects to being called 'crazy' about anything.—She says farming is one thing she is sane about. I'm sorry she had to be out while you were here. She's really the farmer one, you know; she just bubbles over with delight over anything that grows."

And so, with a good-bye, we left the studio and found our way out into the deep channel of the street, along which the lights were already twinkling against dark walls and a strip of purplish sky.

* * * *

Just as we finished writing the last word of the above paragraph the mail came in. In it was a letter from Miss Loring, which reveals that the sculptors (they object to being called "sculpturesses," and rightly so. Why should art be tagged masculine or feminine?) have found unusual quarters for their winter work. "We have taken an old church," runs the letter, "and think we are going to be greatly pleased with it." We cannot but pass this news on to you, so that now you, as well as we, can visualize "the girls" as they work. A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to them and to you.

Planting for Winter Effects.

Continued from page 2119.

thrown into relief by the background of snow. In our efforts to produce good examples of winter gardening, we should make full use of this principle.

Following is a list of plants useful for the purpose:

Evergreens:

Junipers—the Irish juniper and the Red Cedar.

Japanese Cypress—varieties pisifera filifera and pisifera-plumosa.

Arbor - Vitaes or Cedars — varieties pyramidalis and globosa.

Yews—the hardiest is the Japanese yew (Taxus baccata); and the following broad-leaved evergreens to be used where hardy:

Oregon grape—Mahonia aquifolium.

Hollies—the American holly (Ilex opaca or Ilex glabra). The Japanese holly (Ilex crenata) and in B. C. the English hollies.

Cotoneasters — varieties microphylla, Simonsi and Franchetti.

Berberries — varieties Darwinii and Stenophylla.

Deciduous:

(a) Having colored bark in winter:

Siberian Dogwood with scarlet bark, salmon barked willow (Salix vitellina britzensis.

(b) With colored fruits persistent or partly persistent during winter:

Native thorn (Grataegus cordata).

Japanese rose (Rosa rugosa).

Barberries (The Japanese barberry, Thunbergii.)

Cotoneasters (Red and black fruited varieties.)

Strawberry bush (Euonymus americana).

Bittersweet Vines (Celastrus scandens and articulatus.)

Winterberry (Ilex verticillata.)

Privets (Ligustrum in variety, black berries.)

Viburnums (Highbush Cranberry and Wayfaring Tree.)

The River of the Wintering.

A Historical Spot at Port Dover, Ont., by W. A. Gordon.

NEAR the village of Port Dover, a summer resort on the shore of Lake Erie, lies a little-known historical spot, where the early explores, Dollier de Casson and de Brekant de Galinee, spent the winter of 1669-70 in a rude cabin, surrounded by a stockade, to make it safe against attacks by bands of warring Iroquois. The site of the cabin is about a mile up the river known as Black Creek, or as named by the explorers, "the River of the Wintering." The spot where the cabin stood, as located by the Norfolk Historical Society is marked by a square mound of earth just at the edge of a small forest of pines which tower up on the slope behind.

These early explorers had come up the south shore of Lake Ontario to Burlington Bay, thence overland to the Grand River, and down it in canoes to Lake Erie, where they arrived Oct. 13 or 14, 1669. They found a heavy storm raging, which delayed their progress, so they evidently reached the site of Port Dover on Oct. 16 or 17, as three days were spent in making the trip, a distance of 21 or 22 leagues, (the French league being 2.42 English miles.)

The following translation from the French, by Coyle, from the diary of these explorers makes an interesting tale. The Dutchman mentioned in their writing had been sent overland from the upper water of the Grand River to search for a canoe which Joliet had hidden when he left Lake Erie and proceeded by land to Burlington Bay.

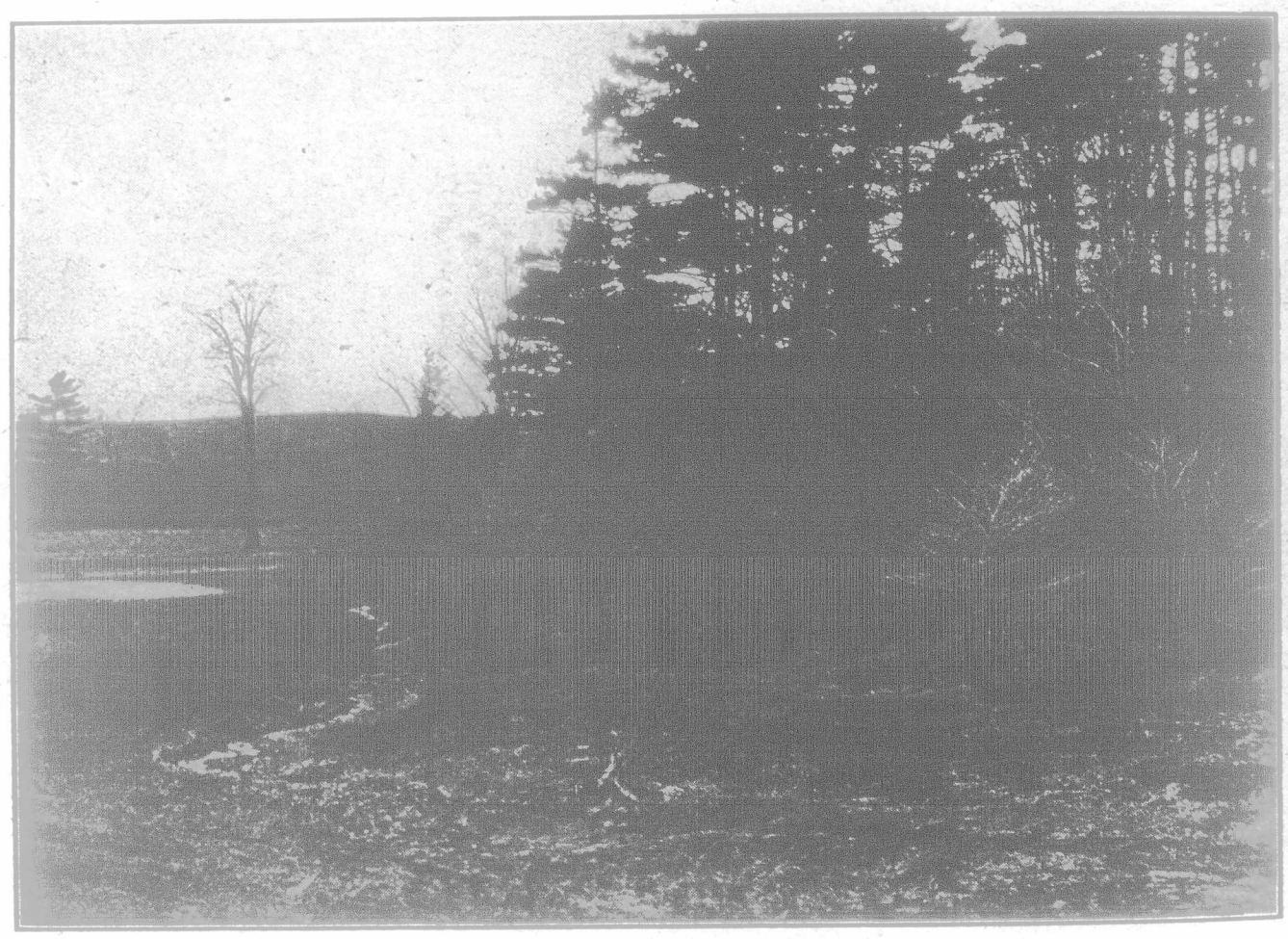
"At the end of three days, during which we made only 21 or 22 leagues, we found a spot which appeared to us so beautiful and with such an abundance of game that we thought we could not find a better in which to pass our winter. The moment we arrived we killed a stag and a hind, and again on the following day, two young stags. The good hunting quite determined us to stay in the place. We looked for some favorable spot to make a winter camp, and discovered a very pretty river, at the mouth of which we camped until we should send word to our Dutchman of the place we had chosen. We sent accordingly two of our men to the place of the canoe, who returned at the end of a week, who told us they had found the canoe but seen neither the Dutchman nor the Indians. The news troubled us very much, not knowing what to decide. We thought we could not do better than wait in this place, which was very conspicuous and which they must necessarily pass to go to find the canoe. We hunted meanwhile, and killed a considerable number of stags, hinds and roebucks, so that we began to have no longer any fear of leaving during the winter. We smoked the meat of nine large animals in such a manner that it would have kept for two or three years, and with the provision we awaited the winter with tranquility, whilst hunting and making good provision of walnuts and chestnuts, which were there in great quantities. We had indeed in our granary 23 or 24 minots of these fruits, besides apples, plums and grapes and slizes (cranberries) of which we had an abundance during the autumn.

I will tell you, by the way, that the vine grows here only in the sand, on the banks of lakes and rivers, but although it has no cultivation it does not fail to produce grapes in great quantities, as large and as sweet as the finest of France. We even made wine of them, with which M. Dollier said Holy Mass all winter and it was as good as vin de Grave. It is a heavy, dark wine like the latter. Only red grapes are seen here, but in so great quantities that we found places where we could easily have made 25 or 30 hogsheads of wine.

I leave you to imagine whether we suffered in the midst of this abundance in the earthly paradise of Canada. The woods are open, interspersed with beautiful meadows watered by rivers and rivulets filled with fish and beavers, an abundance of fruits, and what is more important, so full of game that we saw there at one time more than a hundred roebucks in a single band, herds of 50 or 60 hinds, and bears fatter and of better flavor than the most savory pigs of France. In short we may say that we passed the winter more comfortably than we should have done in Montreal.

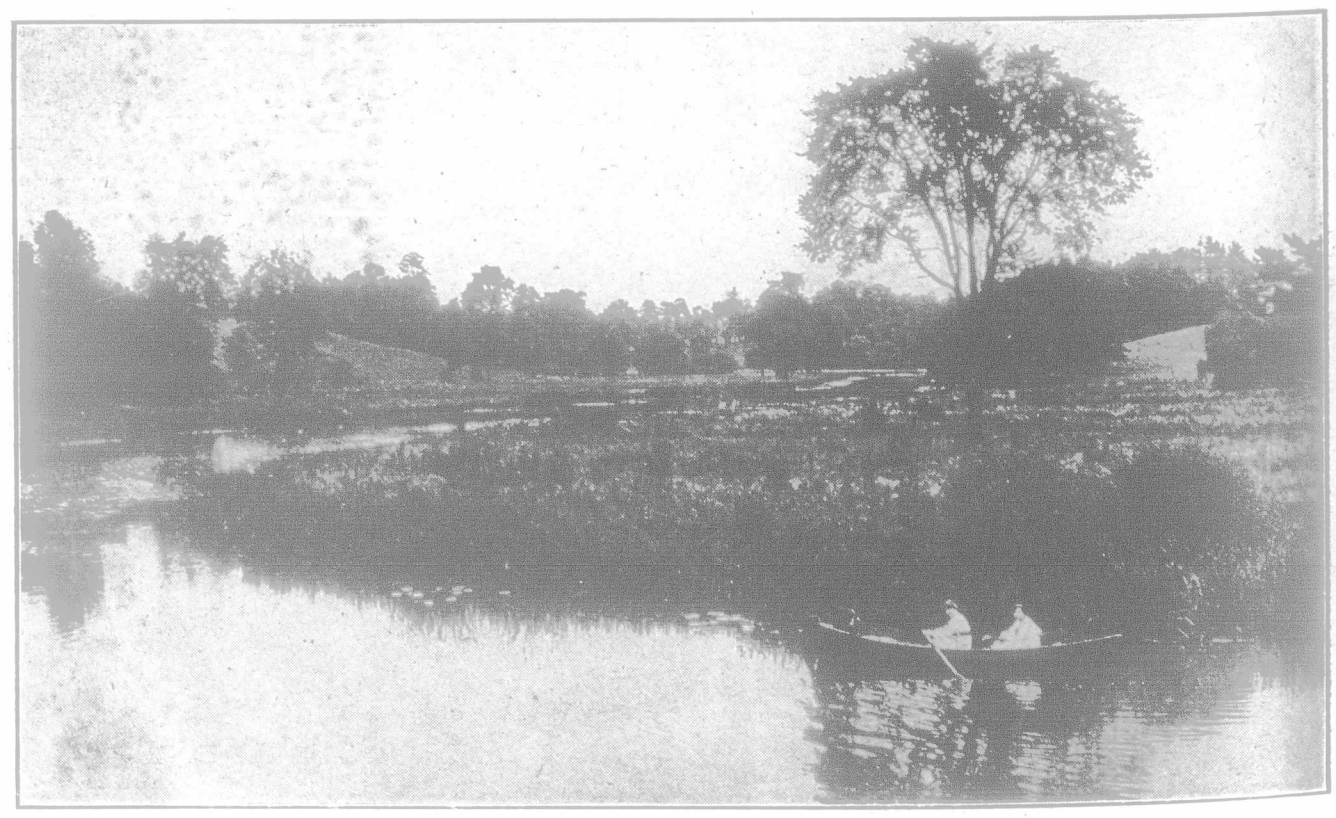
We stayed a fortnight on the lake shore waiting for our men; but seeing that we were at the beginning of November we thought they had certainly missed the way, and so we could do nothing else than pray to God for them. We could not pass the winter on the lake shore because of the high winds by which we would be buffeted. For this reason we chose a beautiful spot on the banks of a rivulet about a quarter of a league in the woods where we encamped. We erected a pretty altar at the end of our cabin, where we had the happiness to hear Holy Mass three times a week without missing with the consolation you may imagine of finding ourselves with our God, in the midst of the woods, in a land where no European had ever been. Monsieur Dollier often told us that that winter ought to be worth to us, as regards our eternal welfare, more than the best ten years of our life. We confessed often, received communion as well. In short we had our parochial Mass, holidays and Sundays, with the necessary instructions; prayer evening and morning and every Christian exercise. Orison was offered with tranquility in the midst of the solitude, where we saw no stranger for three months, at the end of which our men, while hunting, discovered a number of Iroquois coming to this place to hunt beaver. They used to visit us and found us in a very good cabin, whose construc-

Continued on page 2126.



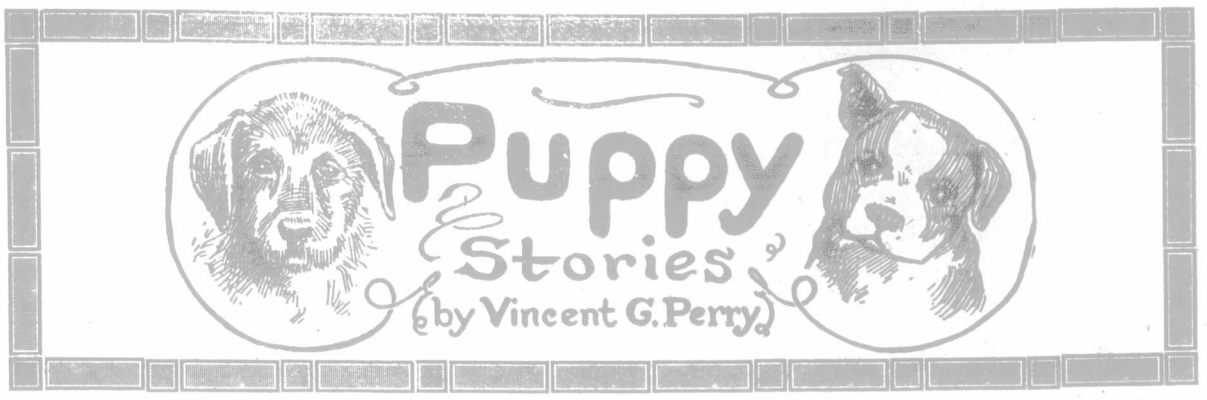
Camp Site of the Early Explorers.

The mound of earth where their cabin stood is on the other side of the creek. Photo by W. A. Gordon, Port Dover, Ont.



The Long Stretch, Black Creek.

At the extreme right, in the distance, is the location of the camp site of the eorly explorers.



The Children's Christmas Puppy Story.

Pinto and the Squirrel.

BY VINCENT G. PERRY.

PINTO had been ignored all day. He had felt it coming on all week, and he believed now that his two little friends did not love him. It was an awful thing to be a puppy and to depend upon all one's joy from the love of whose ever puppy one happened to be, Pinto thought, and perhaps he thought right.

Just the same Pinto was loved just as much as ever by his little friends Peggy and Dot. You see, they had had Pinto for almost three months, and besides it was Christmas time, so naturally they would be thinking of something else. They were so excited they could hardly keep still. The very next day was to be Christmas and that night they expected a mysterious visitor down the chimney.

It was Dot who spied the squirrel first. He was a funny little fellow scampering up and down the tree trunks on the big front lawn, and the children raced out to have a good look at him. Up to the high branches fled Mr. Squirrel as fast as his little legs could climb. How Dot and Peggy did coax to get him down!

Pinto watched it all from the distance. To think that he had been ignored all day and now, there were the children pleading with a measly old squirrel to come to play with them. Pinto needed no coaxing to play. He bounded towards the girls, barking as he went, as if to say, "Come, play with me, I can play better than any squirrel."

"Bad Pinto!" cried the children together. "You have frightened the squirrel away. Go away bad dog!" and poor Pinto slunk back with his tail dragging along the ground.

Up from the top of a nearby tree the squirrel chuckled gleefully. He knew by this time, the children meant no harm.

Dot hurried into the house and returned with a handful of Christmas nuts.

"Chuckle, chuckle," chuckled Mr. squirrel and straightway he came down and took the nuts from Dot's hand. How delighted the children were and how distrubed Pinto was. He refused to watch such carryings-on any longer and departed for the backyard where he nursed his jealousy all afternoon. By the time evening came and the children called him into the house he had vowed vengeance on Mr. Squirrel. Christmas morning dawned bright. Pinto was up early with the children and joined in their fun when they gathered around the Christmas tree in the parlor. What a lot of gifts there were for everyone. Even Pinto was not neglected, for there was a shining white collar for him and a box of his favorite dog biscuits. The fun might have lasted all day, but for Dorothy's suggestion.

"There won't be any presents for Mr. Squirrel when he gets up," she cried.

"Yes there will," Peggy announced joyfully, as she put her hand down to the bottom of her Christmas stocking and brought it up full of nuts. "We will put these out for Mr. Squirrel to find when he wakes up." The children hurried to carry out Peggy's plan.

The day was spoiled for Pinto. To think that they were sharing their love that should have been for him, with a squirrel, he thought.

The children had no sooner returned from leaving the nuts for the squirrel when Pinto asked to be let out. Once outside it was easy to find where the children had left the nuts. One by one Pinto carried the nuts away and buried them in the deepest snow-bank he could find. He had them all buried before he heard a chuckle up in the tree top. Mr. Squirrel's head was just popping out of his little home at the top of the tree. With a guilty conscience, Pinto stole to the house.

How miserable he felt all day, for he was sure his deception would be discovered. He had no heart to join in the children's play. He was wondering if Mr. Squirrel would get even with him some way.

What a feast there was for Pinto after dinner. All the turkey bones were piled in a platter and then taken to the back-door step for him to pick clean. He started right in, and at the first taste of turkey his good spirits returned. What a little glutton Pinto was! Suddenly there was a sharp pain in his throat. A turkey bone had caught there, and the next minute Pinto was choking. He coughed and rolled about until he was weak, and still the bone stayed there. Was he going to die? he thought, for he could not cry out for help.

Suddenly there was a pattering sound up on the window sill, Pinto stopped his struggle just long enough to spy Mr. Squirrel there, beating his little paws against the pane. Mr. Squirrel was there to tell on him for hiding the nuts, thought Pinto, but the pain was so severe in his throat and he was choking so hard, he did not seem to care. Dot and Peggy appeared at the window, caught sight of Mr. Squirrel and were just about to open the window for him to come in, when the little fellow jumped down and scampered round Pinto. Then the children saw what Mr. Squirrel intended they should—their puppy in great pain! What a hurrying from the house there was then. The children's daddy put his fingers away down Pinto's throat, and out came the bone that had caused all the trouble. Dot and Peggy had been weeping bitterly at their pet's struggles, but now that he was better they threw their arms about him and hugged him tight.

"If it hadn't been for Mr. Squirrel we wouldn't have got here in time to save you," Dot sobbed.

Next day Pinto was out waiting for Mr. Squirrel. He had dug up all the buried nuts and piled them at the foot of the tree where they belonged. What a happy little dog he was as he watched Mr. Squirrel carry them to his home in the heart of the big tree.

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Peggie, and Dot, and Mr. Squirrel on the Day Before Christmas.

Decorating the Christmas Tree.

SOMETIMES, in a country place, it takes some navigating to decorate the church or school Christmas tree (which has to be a big one) without spending much money on it. The women of one community solved the problem this way: Some of them set to work and baked ginger cookies made into the form of dusky "mammies," fat boys and girls of bronze hue, also cows, horses, dogs and cartwheels. The eyes, also the rims and spokes of the cartwheels were put on with white icing, and the aprons and caps of the "mammies" with pink icing. Other cooks took for their field of operations the creation of personages of fairier complexion, using a very white cookie dough, and putting on the "decorations" with melted chocolate and white and pink icing. A great deal of ingenuity was displayed, and round cookie "heads" quite covered with white icing, with hair and features put on with melted chocolate and some pink icing sugar dusted on the cheeks, were very popular.

The threads for hanging the dolls, etc., to the tree, were run while the cookies were still warm, as otherwise the cookies would be broken.

Among other conceits in baking shown on the tree were "snowballs," which proved to be doughnut rings covered with white icing and rolled in cocoanut.

When all were on the tree, with festoons of popcorn and cranberries, net stockings filled with candies, "cornucopias" made of pasteboard covered with paper in all colors, and candles stuck in red apples cut in two, the effect was very colorful, and helped out the more substantial presents wonderfully.

The recipes used for the cookies, by the way, were the following:

Ginger Cookies—One cup New Orleans molasses, 1 cup brown sugar, 1 cup lard, 1 teaspoon soda, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon each of cinnamon and ginger, flour for stiff dough. Mix the molasses, sugar and lard together and let come to a boil and then get cold, when other ingredients are added.

White Cookies.—Take 1½ cups sugar ⅔ cup salted lard, 1 cup sweet milk, 2 teaspoons baking powder, whites of 2 eggs, lemon flavoring, flour for a stiff dough.

Perhaps it may not be out of the way, just here, to say that people who cut down trees for Christmas should see to it that they plant out two instead (to allow for one dying). Usually one can find seedlings growing up in places whe they will be destroyed if not rescued and nurtured, or one can get a number from the forestry department. When one realizes that millions of young trees are sacrificed every year at the Christmas season, the need of restitution becomes apparent. Don't do away with the Christmas tree idea, but make preparation for it; raise a few trees for Christmas trees as you would any other crop. Any corner of land protected from cattle will do for them, and they will need little care after planting. If there are no children in your own home there are little nephews and nieces in the family and out of it who will be glad of the gift of a tree from your plot.

My "Hoop-La Indian."

I am always afraid he will smother—
Though I think he's accustomed to shocks—
For he jumps with a smile,
When I call him awhile
From his home in the little brown box.

I should like him to play with forever,
And I shut down the lid with a sigh—
For Nurse says he will rust
If he stands in the dust,
And, of course, she knows better than I.

But I cannot help fretting about him,
And I wonder sometimes does he mind;
For it seems such a sin,
To keep poking him in,
When his face is so jolly and kind!

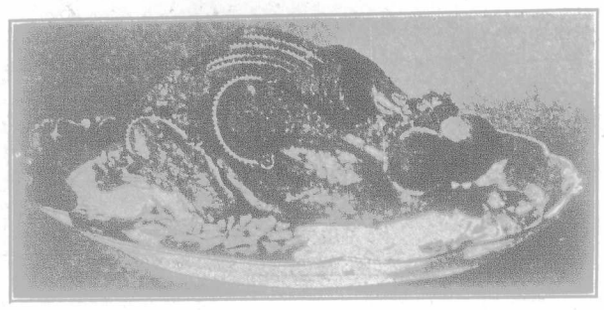
Oh, his home is so dark and dreary,
And he never can peep at the skies—
When I open his box,
's so dizzy he rocks,
And the ..ght fairly dazzles his eyes!

Yet I never have seen him unhappy;
And I never have heard him complain—
When I put him away,
"Please be merry," I say,
" 'Till we meet in the morning again."

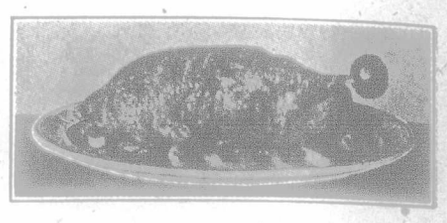
But I'm always afraid he will smother—
Though I think he's accustomed to shocks—
And I know he will smile
When I call him awhile
From his home in the little brown box.

Holly Cake.

The Christmas Dinner.



Carving the Goose—Follow Dotted Lines.



The Delectable Goose.

YES a real Christmas dinner—the one to which you ask a friend or two, and put your "best foot forward,"—the one to which children sit, for Christmas without children is like Hamlet without the ghost, or a girl without a smile, or pork without apple sauce, or anything else you can imagine which carries a lamentable lack.

To be a real success three things must be looked to,—perhaps you will not agree with the order in which they are here presented, but, again, perhaps you will: (1) An agreeable company and a jolly spirit. (2) A "good" dinner. (3) Attractive serving and decoration that will please the children—as well as the grown-ups.

Put on your best tablecloth and other napery, your best dishes and cutlery, and have a certerpiece upon which you have lavished some thought and time. You will enjoy it (the centerpiece) twice as well if it is entirely original, i. e., if you think it all out yourself, but, lest your imagination be pushed to the wall with Christmas preparations and fuss, here are a few suggestions: What about a "Santa Claus," pack-a-back? You can easily make him with a bit of red flannel, some canton flannel for "fur" trimming, wool for stuffing and "whiskers," a bit of an old kid glove for shoes, and a shred of tinsel trimming to go round his peaked cap. Paint his face with water-color, or work eyes, nose and mouth with wool. And don't forget to put a few candy "walking-sticks in the pack on his back, also a bit of green "Christmas tree," which may be a spruce twig with cones. The suggestion of Christmas will be all the greater if Santa stands on a piece of white cotton batting liberally sprinkled with "diamond dust" to simulate snow. . . . If the Santa Claus idea doesn't appeal, the centerpiece may be a tiny Christmas tree, decorated with candy and candles (be sure the candles are red); or it may just be a mass of holly, or your prettiest red begonia banked about with greenery from the woods.

The rest of the table must be absolutely correct, the knives, forks and spoons placed exactly straight (don't let one of them "slant") and all turned the same way, the water glasses just where they should be (at the tip of the knife), the napkins neatly folded, etc. If you have candlesticks be sure to put candles on the table, each graced with a little red shade (may be only crinkle-paper). Halves of red apples will do for candlesticks if you have no others.

Of course, you will have the fowl carved at the table,—that is so much more home-like than hotel style, so, to save confusion, have the warmed plates in a pile beside the carver. The vegetables may be passed about. Pickles and salted nuts should be on the table, also bread.

The menu?—What about this? (that is if your brain refuses to work well enough to think out one for yourself. But *do* think one out, dear madam, if you can find time. The mental exercise will be good for you, and, as said before, you will enjoy your dinner twice as much if it is all "your own" idea).

Menu.

Cream of tomato soup, or bouillon.

Olives; salted nuts.

Roast fowl; giblet sauce, potatoes, baked celery, or creamed cabbage; pickled peaches or sweet apples; cranberry, if with turkey, or apple sauce with goose.

Mince pie or plum pudding.

Coffee or tea.

Now, this is a fairly heavy dinner. You can make it lighter by substituting a lighter pudding for the sweet course.

Perhaps you would like to know just how to cook the vegetable, so here you are, dear madam:

Baked Celery—Cut up the celery and stew it in as little water as possible. Put it in a baking dish with layers of white sauce; cover with breadcrumbs dotted with butter and sprinkled with grated cheese, and bake until lightly browned. The *white sauce* is made by mixing together 2 tablespoons butter and 2 of flour, then adding gradually, over the fire and stirring all the time, a cupful or so of sweet milk until the required consistency is obtained.

Creamed Cabbage.—Cut the cabbage in four and put to boil in boiling salted water. Drain, chop fine, season to taste, put in a baking dish, cover with creamy milk and bake. You may sprinkle some grated cheese over the top if you like.

The pickled sweet apples are made by boiling the peeled apples gently in a syrup of sugar, water and a little vinegar. Stick 3 or 4 cloves in each apple. Remove the apples when done, boil the syrup down a little more, then pour over.

Plum Pudding.—Here is a recipe that is not generally known: Take 1 cup soft breadcrumbs, 1½ cups chopped suet, 1½ cups seeded raisins, 1 cup sugar, 2 cups flour, ½ cup molasses, ½ cup shredded citron peel, 2 apples chopped fine, 3 beaten eggs, and 1 teaspoon each of soda, ground cloves, allspice, cinnamon and salt. Fill a large mould only half full, cover tightly and steam 3 hours. Serve with holly or "pigeon-berry" vines around the platter. Serve with good sauce in a pitcher.

Cranberry Jelly.—This is delightfully pretty for the Christmas dinner if made in small moulds and passed with holly around the dish. Cook 2 quarts of berries in just water enough to float them from the bottom of the kettle. When very soft put through a ricer or colander and measure. Allow a pint of sugar to a pint of pulp. Put on the cranberry and bring it to a hard boil, then add the heated sugar. When it boils up well try a little on a dish to see if it thickens; if not boil a little longer. Pour into small moulds (may be egg-cups) wet with cold water and let stand over night in a cool place.

Holiday Cakes.

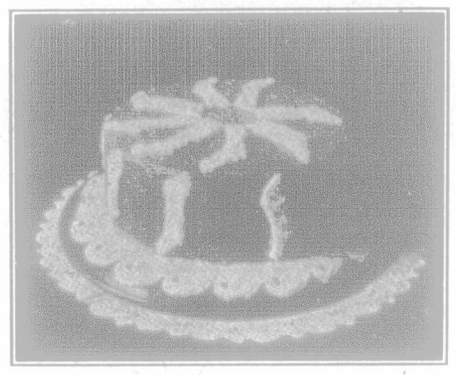
Holly Cake.—One cup butter, 3 cups flour (measured after sifting), 1 cup milk, 1 cup nut meats, 1½ cups sugar, 1 cup chopped raisins, 3 eggs (leaving out the white of one), grated rind of an orange, pinch salt, 3 level teaspoons baking powder, ¼ teaspoon of nutmeg, also, if liked 1 teaspoonful ground cinnamon and ½ teaspoonful ground cloves. Bake in a loaf in a moderate oven. When cold cover with white or mocha icing and decorate the top with holly sprays made of tiny red wintergreen candies and leaves cut from candied citron.

Snowball Cake.—One and a half cups sugar, ½ cup butter, 1 cup milk, 3 cups flour, 3 teaspoonfuls baking-powder, whites of 5 eggs. Bake in deep, square tins, and when thoroughly cool, cut in 2-inch squares. Cover with soft boiled icing and roll in grated cocoanut. Serve on a plate covered with a white doily. Decorate with sprays of holly.

A Yule Cake for the Children.—Cream together 2 cups sugar and two-thirds cup butter; add 2 beaten eggs, 1 cup milk, and 3 cups flour sifted with 1½ teaspoonful baking-powder. Add a teaspoonful of carraway seeds, or a little lemon extract or chopped lemon peel to flavor. Bake in a single cake in a moderate oven. When done cover with white or "butter" icing and decorate with little brown "stockings" made with melted chocolate. Butter icing is made by rubbing a little butter with icing sugar until of the right consistency.

A Christmas Cake That Will Keep.—Take 1 lb. butter, 4 lbs. seedless raisins, ¾ lb. blanched almonds, 1 lb. sugar, 1 lb. mixed peel, ½ cup milk, 1 teaspoon soda dissolved in the milk, 2 lbs. flour, 4 eggs. Scrub the hands very clean and mix the batter with them—that is, if you have not a cake mixer. Put into a greased baking tin, steam until nearly done, then finish in a rather hot oven.

Christmas Cookies.—One cup butter, 1½ cups sugar, 3 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda, 2 tablespoonfuls hot water, 3¼ cups flour, 1 cup chopped nut meats, 1 teaspoon powdered cinnamon, 1/3 teaspoon powdered cloves, 1 cup seedless raisins. Cream butter and sugar together, then add the



Christmas Cake, with Stockings of Frosting.

The cake may be iced with white, with brown chocolate stockings, or iced with chocolate, with white icing stockings.

beaten eggs, soda dissolved in the hot water, flour, spices, nuts and raisins. Drop by teaspoonfuls on greased baking pans, 2 inches apart, and sprinkle chopped nuts on top. Bake in a moderate oven and remove from pan when hot.

Santa Claus Cookies—Use any ordinary plain cookie dough, but cut into "Santa Claus," animals, etc. Bake, then put in eyes, etc., with melted chocolate, currants or small candies. A recipe that may be used this way is: 1½ cups sugar, 1 cup lard, 2 eggs, ½ cup black molasses, 1 teaspoon soda in a little warm water, 1 cup chopped raisins, 1 cup currants, flour for stiff dough. Roll half an inch thick.

Mocha Frosting.—Beat 1 cup butter to a cream; gradually beat in 2 oz. softened chocolate (melted over hot water), and 2½ cups powdered sugar, then, very gradually, about one-fourth cup very strong coffee. Perhaps only half the quantity may be needed if the cake is not large.

The Delectable Goose.

TURKEY with cranberries, two plump young chickens, a duck, young pork with apple-sauce, or goose, may grace the Christmas table and test the carving skill—or the temper—of mine host. Probably the temper goes in inverse ratio to the skill,—the greater the skill the less the temper, the less the skill the greater the temper. If one were inclined to philosophizing, one might point the moral that, *that* is always the way; if you want to be happy and placid and progressive see to your skill.

But now let us return to goose. It is safe to say that a goose will appear on ten tables where a turkey appears on one. Turkey flesh is more delicate in flavoring, grant you; also it commands a higher price, so perhaps that is one reason why Mr. Gobbler finds his way to a slab in a city meat-store, while Mr. Gander or Mrs. Goose ends a squawking, hissing career in a delectable, aromatic, beautifully browned, steaming hot mound on the family platter.

There are many ways of preparing goose, but whatever way you choose remember that after the goose is plucked it is not enough to singe the feathers off and give the bird a cursory wipe; scrub it well with a little brush until you know the skin is perfectly clean, then wipe dry. A goose a year or more old should be steamed until beginning to be tender, or even parboiled the day before, then finished to the browning point in the oven.

After wiping the goose, cut the neck (but not the skin) on a line with the top of the wing bones, then turn the skin down over the back and truss through the wings and legs to pin them close to the body. Tie with string if you have no more convenient way. Stuff with whatever stuffing you like, tie in place and bake, basting frequently if you have not a good basting pan. Dredge with flour a few moments before taking from the oven and baste well with the fat in the pan to ensure a good color. If very much fat runs from the goose pour some off while the bird is roasting, so it will not have to lie in it.

Goose may be given very distinctively different flavorings by using different stuffings, etc. Here are some of the methods.

Goose With Bacon.—Prepare as above. Cook about an hour, turning to cook on all sides, then pour off the fat from the pan, dredge with flour and lay slices of salt pork over the breast. Let cook, basting with the salt pork fat frequently, until the joints separate easily. The time varies from 1½ hours to 3 hours, according to the age of the goose. If steamed or parboiled before, less time will be needed. Serve with apple-sauce or apple salad.

Savory Roast Goose.—Rub the dressed young goose inside and out with a mixture of sage, thyme, sweet marjoram, salt and pepper, and let stand over night. Mix 3 cups soft stale breadcrumbs, ½ cup cleaned currants, ½ cup stoned raisins, a sour apple (peeled, cored and chopped), a hot cooked potato pressed through a sieve, ½ cup melted butter, ½ teaspoon of salt and a little pepper. Fill the goose, truss and roast as usual. Serve with giblet sauce and canned cherries or apple sauce. This is a German dish.

Potato Stuffing for Goose.—Take 2 cups mashed potato, 1 cup soft, white breadcrumbs, 1/3 cup butter, and onion juice, powdered sage, salt and pepper to season to taste. Mix well.

Sage and Onion Stuffing.—Take 6 large, mild onions, 2 teaspoons powdered sage, 3 cups stale bread, salt and pepper. Peel the onions, cook 5 minutes, pour the water off and replace with fresh water. When the onions are tender drain and chop fine, add the sage and the bread squeezed out of cold water. Season rather highly.

Bread Crumb Stuffing. — Use breadcrumbs, a little chopped onion, sage, pepper and salt to taste, and moisten with butter.

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Where is He?

Where is He that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him.—S. Matt. 2 : 2.

"Follow on, follow on, till the night is gone:
Till the long, hard quest has its end in rest,
And the Vision of Christ is won."

Christmas is a weary, burdensome season to many people. They look forward to it almost with dread, and give a sigh of relief when all the excitement is over. The trouble is often that Christ is not invited to share in His own birthday celebration. Even in our churches, adorned ostensibly in His honor, the special music is sometimes addressed to the congregation, instead of to the Lord. The singers are pleased if their anthems win the approval of their fellow-sinners,—do they care so much about the commendation of the Listener Who is invisibly present?

I am afraid we show little of the eagerness of the wise men. They followed the gleam, with hearts out-racing their feet. When, after a long and tedious journey, they at last reached the Jewish capital, they wasted no time, but went straight to headquarters with their question: "Where is He that is born King of the Jews?" Though they were not Jews they claimed the right and privilege of paying homage to the Master of the world. He had written on the sky their invitation to His birthday celebration. "We have seen. . . and are come," they said. "Where is He?"

Much of our Christmas festivity is little better than a mockery. Even the children—who still love Christmas—are thinking of Santa Claus instead of Christ. The determination to have a "merry" Christmas fills the fore-ground of our minds and so we often fail to have a happy Christmas. If we forget to give glory to God, peace of heart is destroyed by distracting engagements—by work or play.

The season is, and must be, a busy time for many. It may be possible to lessen the work a little, but we are children of this generation and can't avoid its claims. In this century it would be impossible to live like St. Francis—outwardly, at least.

But it is splendid triumph for Christianity, after all, to have the world celebrating the birth of that Child of Bethlehem. When JESUS was born even the people of His native village were unconcerned. How little they grasped the significance of the Event from which all history is now dated. We speak of the centuries before Christ and the centuries after Christ; but the Birth which has made a dividing line for all the history of man was unheeded by the world at first. People were busy with their own concerns and did not know that the promise had at last been fulfilled : "While all things were in quiet silence, and that night was in the midst of her swift course, Thine Almighty Word leaped down from heaven out of Thy royal throne." (Wisd. 18:14, 15.)

But, if our Christmas is only to be a retrospect, if we are only to spend it with the shepherds and the wise men, gazing up into the midnight sky of long ago, then it can only be a dream of Christmas, at its best.

The word of God is Living, and cannot be embalmed in a printed page—even a page of the Bible. The question of our text should not be a quotation but a personal appeal. It has been said: "Beware of slogans having 'back' in them, even 'Back to Christ'. Our Lord is not an historic figure of the first century. I care not how far a pioneer may venture forth into the future, he finds Christ there: for Christ goes forward constantly."

It is not enough for us to rejoice (in imagination) with the men who came to worship the Infant King in Bethlehem. We must each find Him in our Canadian village or city. Christmas may be an old, old story; but it should be to each Christian as new and living as the leaves in the springtime.

The King expects you to seek Him; and Christmas can never be a glad reality until your question: 'Where is He?" finds its satisfying answer. Then you will fall down before Him and present your gold (service) your frankincense (worship) and your myrrh (sacrifice.)

"Lo! He comes—He will not fail you
In the hour of your distress,
Call on Him, for He will answer,
Nor will leave you comfortless.
Once by night He came to suffer,
Now by night He comes to bless."

Where is He? Herod, as well as the wise men, wanted to know. "Angels sang at the Birth, but Herod spoke and angels were silent," one has written. The Child was saved from death, but He showed no sign of Divine power. We consider, in amazement, the flight into Egypt. The Son of God flying from an earthly tyrant! Wrong—for a time—seemed to be a stronger than Right. Was Herod's power greater than the power of God? Is God unwilling or unable to protect His own?

Wait! Herod seemed to triumph. He drove away Jesus and killed the innocent children of Bethlehem. But that was not the end. The name of Herod is well known to-day, but it is only because it is found the story of the Babe of Bethlehem. The world keeps holy the day when that Child was born, and the Name of JESUS is the greatest in history—even an atheist cannot deny that fact.

But the outward observance of the Christmas season can only be a miserable sham, unless we are really seeking the Living King of our souls. The wise men found a helpless child in the humblest possible home; yet they did not lose faith. They gladly presented their rich gifts to that helpless Infant. We need faith, too. We must learn to trust His love and wisdom even when injustice seems to prosper. Nineteen hundred years have passed since the angel promised joy to all people, and that promise will be fulfilled. We must not lose hope, though the waiting-time seems long.

Herod seemed to have defeated his Rival, and Pilate thought he had destroyed a powerless King; but on Easter Day the disciples learned something of their Master's might, and their black despair was suddenly changed into joy.

Don't look hopelessly at the power of evil in the world to-day, but lift up your eyes to Him Who is the Ruler of the nations, King of kings and Lord of lords.

If we are really seeking our King, Christmas will bring joy of heart to help us through weariness of body. But we must seek Him in lowly love and self-sacrifice. The wise men did not take their gifts to Herod's palace, but laid them at the feet of a poor village Child. The King is not reigning in earthly pomp. You are more likely to find Him in a carpenter shop, or in a stable, than in a palace. He has come to live with us in our homes. Unto us a Child is born. The King is our nearest of kin. He wants to live with us and so make every day a real Christmas.

"I remember, He did say
Doubtless that, to this world's end,
Where two or three should meet and pray,
He would be in the midst, their
FRIEND."

DORA FARNCOMB.

"Where Love is."

A Russian Christmas Story.

BY LEON N. TOLSTOY.

IN a certain city dwelt Martin Avdyeeich the cobbler. He lived in a cellar, a wretched little hole with a single window. The window looked up toward the street, and through it Martin could just see the passers-by. It is true that he could see little more than their boots, but Martin Avdyeeich could read a man's character by his boots, so he needed no more. . . Avdyeeich had always been a pretty good man, but as he grew old he began to think more about his soul, and draw nearer to his God. While Martin was still a journeyman his wife had died; but his wife had left him a little boy—three years old. Their other children had not lived. All the eldest had died early. Martin wished at first to send his little child into the country to his sister, but afterward he thought better of it. "My Kapitoshka," thought he, "will feel miserable in a strange household. He shall stay here with me." And so Avdyeeich left his master, and took to living in lodgings alone with his little son. But God did not give Avdyeeich happiness in his children. No sooner had the little one begun to grow up and be a help and a joy to his father's heart, than a sickness fell upon Kapitoshka, the little one took to his bed, lay there in a raging fever for a week, and then died. Martin buried his son in despair—so desperate was he that he began to murmur against God. . .

And lo! one day there came to Avdyeeich from the Troitsa Monastery, an aged peasant-pilgrim—it was already the eighth year of his pilgrimage. Avdyeeich fell a-talking with him and began to complain of his great sorrow. "As for living any longer, thou man of God," said he, "I desire it not.'

And the old man said to him: "Thy speech, Martin, is not good. . . God willed that thy son shouldst die, but that thou shouldst live. Therefore 'twas the best thing both for him and for thee. It is because thou wouldst fain have loved for thy own delight that thou dost now despair."

"But what then is a man to live for?" asked Avdyeeich.

And the old man answered: "For God, Martin! . . When thou dost begin to live for Him, thou wilt grieve about nothing more, and all things will come easy to thee."

Martin was silent for a moment, and then he said: "And how must one live for God?"

"Christ hath shown us the way. Thou knowest thy letters. Buy the Gospels and read; there thou wilt find out how to live for God. There, everything is explained."

These words made the heart of Avdyeeich burn within him, and he went the same day and bought for himself a New Testament printed in very large type, and began to read. . .

Henceforth the whole life of Avdyeeich was changed. Formerly, whevever he had a holiday, he would go to the tavern to drink tea, nor would he say no to a drop of brandy now and again. He would tipple with his comrades, and though not actually drunk, would for all that, leave the inn a bit merry, babbling nonsense and talking loudly and censoriously. He had done with all that now. His life became quiet and joyful. . .

It happened once that Martin was up reading till very late. He was reading St. Luke's Gospel. He was reading the sixth chapter, and as he read he came to the words "And to him that smiteth thee on the one cheek, offer also the other." This passage he read several times, and presently he came to that place where the Lord says: "And why call ye me Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

Whosoever cometh to Me, and heareth My sayings, and doeth them, I will show you to whom he is like. He is like a man which built a house, and dug deep, and laid the foundations on a rock. And when the flood arose, the storm beat vehemently upon that house, and could not shake it, for it was founded upon a rock. But he that heareth, and doeth not, is like a man that without a foundation built an house upon earth, against which the stream did beat vehemently, and immediately it fell, and the ruin of that house was great."

Avdyeeich read these words through and through, and his heart was glad. He took off his glasses, laid them on the book, rested his elbow on the table and fell a-thinking. And he began to measure his own life by these words. And he thought to himself, "Is my house built on the rock or on the sand?" . . And he read all about the woman who anointed Christ's feet and washed them with her tears, and how He justified her. And so he came at last to the forty-fourth verse, and there he read these words: "And He turned to the woman and said to Simon, Seest thou this woman? I entered into thine house, thou gavest Me no water for My feet; but she has washed My feet with tears and wiped them with the hairs of her head. . And again Avdyeeich took off his glasses, and laid them on the book, and fell a-thinking.

"So it is quite plain that I too have something of the Pharisee about me. Am I not always thinking of myself? Am I not always thinking of drinking tea, and keeping myself as warm and cosy as possible, without thinking at all about the guest? Simon thought about himself, but did not give the slightest thought to his guest. But who was the guest? The Lord Himself. And suppose He were to come to me, should I treat Him as the Pharisee did?"

And Avdyeeich leaned both his elbows on the table and, without perceiving it, fell a-dozing.

"Martin!" It was as though the voice of some one close to his ear.

Martin started up from his nap. "Who's there?"

He turned around, he gazed at the door, but there was no one. Again he dozed off. Suddenly he heard quite plainly, "Martin, Martin, I say! Look to-morrow into the street. I am coming."

Martin awoke, rose from his chair, and began to rub his eyes. And he did not know himself whether he had heard these words asleep or awake. He turned down the lamp and laid him down to rest.

At dawn, next day, Avdyeeich arose, prayed to God, lit his stove, got ready his gruel and cabbage soup, filled his samovar, put on his apron, and sat him down by his window to work. . .

The house porter passed by in new felt boots, the water-carrier passed by, and after that there passed close to the window an old soldier, one of Nicholas's veterans, in tattered old boots, with a shovel in his hands. Avdyeeich knew him by his boots. The old fellow was called Stepanuich, and lived with the neighboring shop keeper, who harbored him of his charity. Stepanuich stopped before Avdyeeich's window to sweep away the snow. Avdyeeich cast a glance at him, and then went on working as before.

"I'm not growing sager as I grow older", thought Avdyeeich, with some self-contempt. "I make up my mind that Christ is coming to me, and lo! 'tis only Stepanuich clearing away the snow. Thou simpleton, thou! thou art wool-gathering!" . .

"The old man is very much broken," thought Avdyeeich to himself. "It is quite plain that he has scarcely strength enough to scrape away the snow. Suppose I make him drink a little tea! The samovar, too, is just on the boil." Avdyeeich put down his awl, got up, placed the samovar on the table, put some tea in it, and tapped on the window with his fingers. Stepanuich turned around and came to the window. Avdyeeich beckoned to him, and then went and opened the door.

"Come in and warm yourself a bit," cried he. "You're a bit chilled, eh?"

"Christ requite you! Yes, and all my bones ache too," said Stepanuich.

And Avdyeeich filled two cups, and gave one to his guest, and he poured his own tea out into the saucer and began to blow it.

Stepanuich drank his cup, turned it upside down, put a gnawed crust on the top of it, and said, "Thank you." But it was quite plain that he wanted to be asked to have some more.

"Have a drop more. Do!" said Avdyeeich, and poured out fresh cups for his guest and himself, and as Avdyeeich drank his cup, he could not help glancing at the window from time to time.

"Dost thou expect anyone?" asked his guest.

"Do I expect anyone? Well, honestly, I hardly know. I am expecting and I am not expecting, and there's a word which has burnt itself right into my heart. Whether it was a vision or no, I know not. Look now, my brother! I was reading yesterday about our little Father Christ; how He suffered; how He

came on earth. Hast thou heard of Him, eh?"

"I have heard, I have heard," replied Stepanuich, "but we poor ignorant ones know not our letters."

"Anyhow, I was reading about this very thing—how He came down upon earth. I was reading how He went to the Pharisee, and how the Pharisee did not meet Him half-way. That was what I was reading about yesternight, little brother mine. I read that very thing, and bethought me how the Honorable did not receive our little Father Christ honorably. But suppose, I though, if He came to one like me—would I receive Him? Simon, at any rate, did not receive Him at all. Thus, I thought, and so thinking, fell asleep. I fell asleep, I say, little brother mine, and I heard my name called. I started up. A voice was whispering at my very ear. 'Look out to-morrow!' it said, 'I am coming.' And so it befell twice. Now look! Wouldst thou believe it? The idea stuck to me—I scold myself for my folly, and yet I look for Him, our little Father Christ! . . Now it seems to me that when our little Father went about on earth, He despised no one, but sought unto the simple folk most of all. He was always among the simple folk. . He who would be the first among you, He says, let him become the servant of all. And, therefore, it is that He says, Blessed are the lowly, the peacemakers, the humble, and the long-suffering."

Stepanuich forgot his tea. He was an old man, soft-hearted, and tearful. He sat and listened, and the tears rolled down his cheeks.

"Come, drink a little more," said Avdyeeich. But Stepanuich crossed himself, expressed his thanks, pushed away his cup, and got up.

"I thank thee, Martin Avdyeeich. I have fared well at thy hands and thou hast refreshed me both in body and soul."

"Thou wilt show me a kindness by coming again. I am so glad to have a guest," said Avdyeeich. Stepanuich departed, and Martin poured out the last drop of tea, drank it, washed up, and again sat down by the window to work—he had some back-stitching to do. He stitched and stitched, and now and then cast glances at the window—he was looking for Christ, and could think of nothing but Him and His works. . .

There came alongside the window a woman in worsted stockings and rustic shoes, and as she was passing by she stopped short in front of the partition wall. Avdyeeich looked up at her from his window, and he saw that the woman was a stranger and poorly clad, and that she had a little child with her. She was leaning up against the wall with her back to the wind, and tried to wrap the child up, but she had nothing to wrap it up with. . Then Avdyeeich got up, went out of the door and on the steps, and cried, "My good woman! My good woman!"

The woman heard him and turned around.

"Why dost thou stand out in the cold there with the child? Come inside! In the warm room thou wilt be better able to tend him. This way!"

The woman was amazed. What she saw was an old fellow in an apron and with glasses on his nose calling to her. She came toward him.

They went down the steps together—they went into the room. The old man led the woman to the bed. "There," said he, "sit down, gossip, nearer to the stove, and warm and feed thy little one."

He went to the table, got some bread and a dish, opened the oven door, put some cabbage soup into the dish, took out a pot of gruel, but it was not quite ready, so he put some cabbage soup only into the dish, and placed it on the table. Then he fetched bread, took down the cloth from the hook, and spread it on the table.

"Sit down and have something to eat, gossip," said he, "and I will sit down a little with the youngster. I have had children of my own, and know how to manage them."

The woman crossed herself, sat down at the table, and began to eat, and Avdyeeich sat down on the bed with the child. . But the woman went on eating, and told him who she was and whence she came.

"I am a soldier's wife," she said; "my eight months' husband they drove right away from me, and nothing has been heard of him since. I took a cook's place till I became a mother. They could not keep me and the child. It is now three months since I have been drifting about without any fixed resting place. I have eaten away my all. I wanted to be a wet-nurse, but people wouldn't have me: 'Thou art too thin,' they said. I have just been to the merchant's wife where our grandmother lives, and there they promised to take me in. I thought it was all right, but she told me to come again in a week. But she lives a long way off. I am chilled to death, and he is quite tired out. But God be praised! Our landlady has compassion on us, and gives us shelter for Christ's sake. But for that I don't know how we could live through it all."

Avdyeeich sighed, and said, "And have you no warm clothes?"

"Ah, kind friend! this is indeed warm-clothes time, but yesterday I pawned away may last shawl for two grivenki."

The woman went to the bed and took up the child, but Avdyeeich stood up, went to the wall cupboard, rummaged about a bit, and then brought back with him an old jacket.

"Look!" he said, "'tis a shabby thing, 'tis true, but it will do to wrap up in."

The woman looked at the old jacket, then she gazed at the old man, and, taking the jacket, fell a-weeping. Avdyeeich also turned away, crept under the bed, drew out a trunk and seemed to be very busy about it, whereupon he again sat down opposite the woman.

Then the woman said: "Christ requite thee, dear little father!" . .

The woman went away. Avdyeeich ate up the remainder of the cabbage soup, washed up, and again sat down to work. He worked on and on, but he did not forget the window, and whenever the window was darkened he immediately looked up to see who was passing. Acquaintances passed, strangers passed, but there was no one in particular.

But now Avdyeeich sees how, right in front of his window, an old woman, a huckster, has taken her stand. She carries a basket of apples. Not many now remained; she had evidently sold them nearly all. Across her shoulder she carried a sack full of shavings. She wanted to shift it onto the other shoulder, so she rested the sack on the pavement, placed the apple-basket on a small post, and set about shaking down the shavings in the sack. Now while she was shaking down the sack, an urchin in a ragged cap suddenly turned up, goodness knows from whence, grabbed at one of the apples in the basket, and would have made off with it, but the wary old woman turned quickly around and gripped the youth by the sleeve. The lad fought and tried to tear himself loose. . . Avdyeeich ran out into the street. The old woman was tugging at the lad's hair and wanted to drag him off to the police, while the boy fought and kicked.

Avdyeeich came up and tried to part them. He seized the lad by the arm and said: "Let him go, little mother! Forgive him for Christ's sake!"

The old woman let him go. The lad would have bolted, but Avdyeeich held him fast.

"Beg the little mother's pardon," said he, "and don't do such things any more. I saw thee take them.'

Then the lad began to cry and beg pardon.

"Well, that's all right! And now, there's an apple for thee." And Avdyeeich took one out of the basket and gave it to the boy. "I'll pay thee for it, little mother," he said to the old woman.

"Thou wilt ruin them that way, the blackguards," said the old woman. "If I had the rewarding of him, he should not be able to sit down for a week."

"Oh, little mother, little mother!" cried Avdyeeich, "that is our way of looking at things, but is not God's way. If we ought to be whipped so for the sake of one apple, what do we deserve for our sins?"

The old woman was silent.

And Avdyeeich told the old woman about the parable of the master who forgave his servant a very great debt, and how that servant immediately went out and caught his fellow-servant by the throat because he was his debtor. The old woman listened to the end, and the lad listened too.

"God Lade us forgive," said Avdyeeich, "otherwise He will not forgive us. We must forgive everyone, especially the thoughtless."

The old woman shook her head and sighed.

"That's all very well," she said, "but they are spoiled enough already."

"Then it is for us old people to teach them better," said Avdyeeich.

"So say I," replied the old woman. "I had seven of them at one time, and now I have but a single daughter left." And the old woman began telling him where and how she lived with her daughter, and how many grandchildren she had. "I'm not what I was," she said, "but I work all I can. I am sorry for my grandchildren, and good children they are, too. No one is so glad to see me as they are. Little Aksyutka will go to none but me. 'Grandma dear! darling grandma!'" and the old woman was melted to tears. "As for him," she added, pointing to the lad, "boys will be boys, I suppose. Well, God be with him!"

Now just as the old woman was about to hoist the sack onto her shoulder, the lad rushed forward and said:

"Give it here, and I'll carry it for thee, granny! It is all in my way."

The old woman shook her head, but she did put the sack on the lad's shoulder.

And so they trudged down the street together side by side. . .

Avdyeeich followed them with his eyes till they were out of sight, then he turned homeward and found his glasses on the steps (they were not broken), picked up his awl, and sat down to work again. . He finished one boot completely, turned it around and inspected it. "Good!" he cried. He put away his tools, and took down the Gospels from the shelf. He wanted to find the passage where he had last evening placed a strip of morocco leather by way of a marker, but he lit upon another place. And just as Avdyeeich opened the Gospels, he recollected his dream of yesterday evening. And no sooner did he call it to mind than it seemed to him as if some persons were moving about and shuffling with their feet behind him. Avdyeeich glanced around and saw that somebody was indeed standing in the dark corner—yes, some one was really there, but who, he could not exactly make out. Then a voice whispered in his ear.

"Martin! Martin! dost thou not know me?"

'Who art thou?" cried Avdyeeich.

"'Tis I", cried the voice, "lo, 'tis I!" And from the dark corner stepped Stepanuich. He smiled, and it was as though a little cloud were breaking, and he was gone.

"It is I" cried the voice, and forth from the corner stepped a woman with a little child; and the woman smiled and the child laughed, and they also disappeared

"And it is I!" cried the voice, and the old woman and the lad with the apple stepped forth, and both of them smiled, and they also disappeared.

And the heart of Avdyeeich was glad. He crossed himself, put on his glasses, and began to read the Gospels at the place where he had opened them. And at the top of the page he read these words: "And I was a stranger and ye took Me in."

And at the bottom of the page he read this: "Inasmuch as ye have done it to the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

And Avdyeeich understood that his dream had not deceived him, and that the Saviour had really come to him that day, he had really received Him.—*Selected.*

Your Health.

BY "MEDICUS."

[Kindly enclose stamped, self-addressed envelope if any early reply is necessary. Full name and address must be given, but if you choose a pen-name that alone will appear. Keep the same pen-name, as later reference to your case may be necessary. Save your papers, or clip out the "Medicus" Department; we cannot promise to supply back numbers or to repeat.]

This department has been beset by people who wish completely private advice. To each and all the following reply is given:

One of the main purposes of the Health Column is to tell, in simple language, the everyday man some of the more important points about the prevention and treatment of disease. It is not a money-making proposition. If we were to give you advice privately we would be helping only one person. If that same advice were published it should be helpful to many. So, we much prefer not to set a fee for private advice. I would like to make this suggestion to you: When you write send along a pen-name, and we feel satisfied none but yourself will recognize the letter when it is published.

Focal Infection. Rheumatism.

Enquirer.—"Will electricity and Herb Tablets cure an ache in my right arm, which appears to have developed from chronic catarrh?"

Ans.—You have "rheumatism" and it cannot be cured by electricity and herb tablets. Poison is being absorbed from some part of the body and causes your aches and pains. It is possible you have antrum trouble, or the frontal sinus may be affected, because you have had "catarrh." An X-ray will be necessary to decide this definitely. It would be advisable to consult a competent nose specialist.

The River of the Wintering

Contiuued from page 2122.

tion they admired, and afterwards they brought every Indian who passed that way to see it. For that reason we had built it in such a fashion that we could have defended ourselves for a long time against these barbarians if the desire had entered their minds to attack us.

The winter was very severe all over Canada in 1669, especially in February, 1670. However the deepest snow was not more than a foot; which began to cover the ground in the month of January, whilst at Montreal there is usually seen three feet and a half of it, which covers the ground during four months of the year. I believe we should have died of cold if we had been in a place where the weather was as severe as in Montreal; for it turned out that all the axes were worthless and we broke most of them, so that if the wood we were cutting had been fozen as hard as it is in Montreal, we should have had no axes from the month of January, for the winter passed off with all possible mildness.

However we could not help longing for the season of navigation so as to get to the Pottawattamies at an early date, and that I might be able to return this year to Montreal, in order to send back to M. Dollier the things he would require in his missions.

On the 23rd of March, Passion Sunday, we all went to the lake to make and plant a cross in memory of so long a sojourn of Frenchmen as ours had been. We offered our prayers there, and seeing that where we were was almost clear of ice, we resolved to set out on the 26th of March, the day after the Annunciation.

But as the river by which we had gone to our place of wintering was not so exposed either to the wind or sun as the lake, it was still entirely frozen, so that it was necessary to portage all our baggage and our canoes as far as the lake, where we embarked after living in that place five months and eleven days."

"The River of the Wintering," or Black Creek as it is known to-day, is doubtless much changed in appearance from the time of these first white explorers, but after reading their account one can picture the great forests full of game and Indians which they found here.

Black Creek to-day is the delight of the vacationist and picnicker and a day spent canoeing, boating, fishing and gathering waterlilies along its beautiful stretches of pine-scented banks, is one to be remembered. With many a bend and curve it runs away up to the sulphur springs, which, no doubt, some day will be commercialized to cure all the ills the human body is heir to. In one particular at least, it has not changed; it has the same profusion of wild grape vines and berries along its banks as when the first white men trod this locality.

Living and Loving.

Once on a time, so I have heard,
A letter dwelt in the mist of a word.
Still and selfish, he never bent,
But every thought on himself he spent.
And LIFE became a weary care
Because of the I that was always there.

Once on a time, the stories say,
A fairy princess came that way:
Said to herself, "Some charm I'll give
To change for the better the word to LIVE."
With her starlight wand she touched the I,
And he changed to an O in the wink of an eye.

Once on a time, says this legend profound,
As his long, lean form grew jolly and round,
The fairy proved beyond a doubt
That loving is living rounded out.
For the loss of self will life improve:
Take the I from LIVE and make it LOVE.

—MARGARET REAT KELLY, IN "LIFE".

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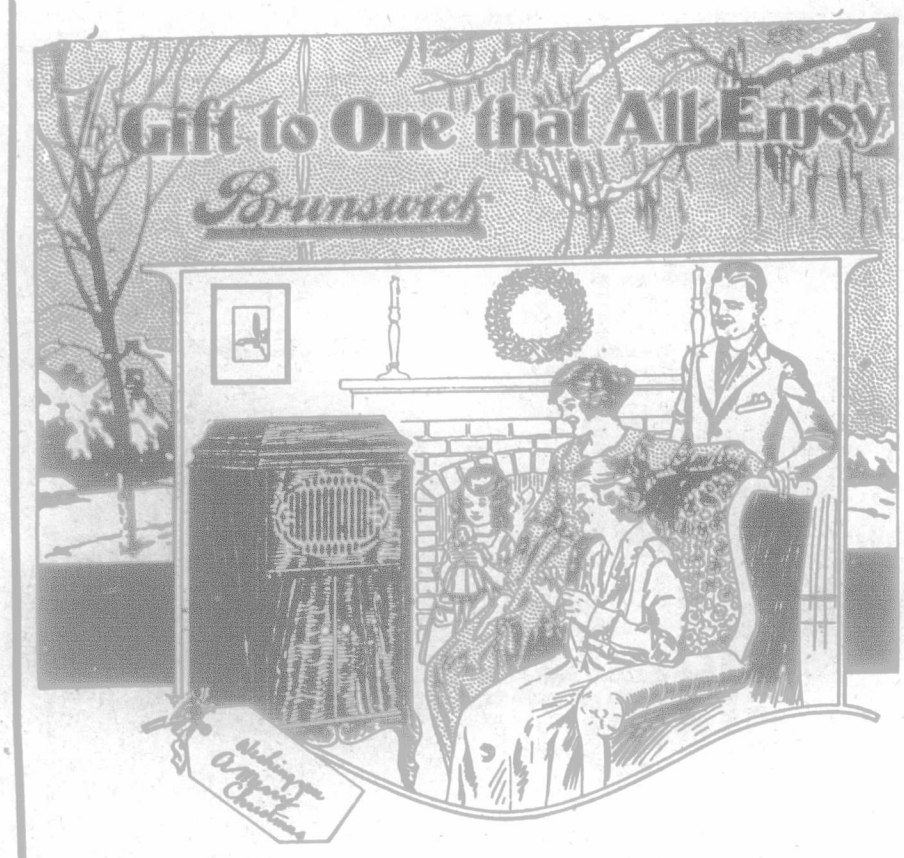

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2048—Cuban Moon
The Love Boat

5013—Idle Dreams
Scandal Walk

5014—A Young Man's Fancy
Alice Blue Gown

2038—If You Could Care
Do Another Break

5029—Avalon, Fox Trot
Wishing, Fox Trot

VOCAL NUMBERS

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CHAPTER VIII.

WHICH TELLS OF MISS PRISCILLA, OF PEACHES, AND OF SERGEANT APPLEBY LATE OF THE 19TH HUSSARS.

SMALL Porges was at his lessons. He was perched at the great oak table beside the window, pen in hand, and within easy reach of Anthea who sat busied with her daily letters and accounts. Small Porges was laboriously inscribing in a somewhat splashed and besmeared copy-book the rather surprising facts that:

A stitch in time, saves nine. 9. That:

The Tagus, a river in Spain. R. and that:

Artaxerxes was a king of the Persians. A. and the like surprising, curious, and interesting items of news, his pen making not half so many curls, and twists as did his small, red tongue. As he wrote, he frowned terrifically, and sighed oft betwixt whiles; and Bellew watching, where he stood outside the window, noticed that Anthea frowned also, as she bent over her accounts, and sighed wearily more than once.

It was after a sigh rather more hopeless than usual that, chancing to raise her eyes they encountered those of the watcher outside, who, seeing himself discovered, smiled, and came to lean in at the open window.

"Won't they balance?" he enquired, with a nod toward the heap of bills, and papers before her.

"Oh yes," she answered with a rueful little smile, "but—on the wrong side, if you know what I mean."

"I know," he nodded, watching how her lashes curled against her cheek.

"If only we had done better with our first crop of wheat!" she sighed.

"Job Jagway said it was mouldy, you know,—that's why Adam punched him in the—"

"Georgy—go on with your work, sir!"

"Yes, Auntie!" And immediately Small Porges' pen began to scratch, and his tongue to writhe and twist as before.

"I'm building all my hopes, this year, on the hops," said Anthea, sinking her head upon her hand, "if they should fail—"

"Well?" enquired Bellew, with his gaze upon the soft curve of her throat.

"I —daren't think of it!"

"Then don't—let us talk of something else—"

"Yes,—of Aunt Priscilla!" nodded Anthea, "she is in the garden."

"And pray who is Aunt Priscilla?"

"Go and meet her."

"But—"

"Go and find her—in the orchard!" repeated Anthea, "Oh do go, and leave us to our work."

Thus it was that turning obediently into the orchard, and looking about, Bellew presently espied a little, bright-eyed old lady who sat beneath the shadow of "King Arthur" with a rustic table beside her upon which stood a basket of sewing. Now, as he went, he chanced to spy a ball of worsted that had fallen by the way, and stooping, therefore, he picked it up, while she watched him with her quick, bright eyes.

"Good morning, Mr. Bellew!" she said in response to his salutation, "it was nice of you to trouble to pick up an old woman's ball of worsted." As she spoke, she rose, and dropped him a courtesy, and then, as he looked at her again he saw that despite her words, and despite her white hair, she was much younger, and prettier than he had thought.

"I am Miss Anthea's house-keeper," she went on, "I was away when you arrived, looking after one of Miss Anthea's old ladies,—pray be seated. Miss Anthea —bless her dear heart!—calls me her aunt, but I'm not really—Oh dear no! I'm no relation at all! But I've lived with her long enough to feel as if I was her aunt, and her uncle, and her father, and her mother—all rolled into one,—though I should be rather small to be so many,—shouldn't I?" and she laughed so gaily, and unaffectedly, that Bellew laughed too.

"I tell you all this," she went on, keeping pace to her flying needle, "because I have taken a fancy to you—on the spot! I always like, or dislike a person—on the the spot,—first impressions you know! Y-e-e-s," she continued, glancing up at him sideways, "I like you just as much as I dislike Mr. Cassilis,—heigho! how I do— detest that man! There, now that's off my mind!"

"And why?" enquired Bellew, smiling.

"Dear me, Mr. Bellew!—how should I know only I do!,—and what's more—he knows it too! And how," she enquired, changing the subject abruptly, "how is your bed,—comfortable, mm?"

"Very!"

"You sleep well?"

"Like a top!"

"Any complaints, so far?"

"None whatever," laughed Bellew, shaking his head.

"That is very well. We have never had a boarder before, and Miss Anthea—bless her dear soul! was a little nervous about it. And here's the Sergeant!"

"I—er—beg your pardon—?" said Bellew.

"The Sergeant!" repeated Miss Priscilla, with a prim little nod, "Sergeant Appleby, late of the Nineteenth Hussars, —a soldier every inch of him, Mr. Bellew, —with one arm— over there by the peaches." Glancing in the direction she indicated, Bellew observed a tall figure, very straight and upright, clad in a tight-fitting blue coat, with extremely tight trousers strapped beneath the insteps, and with a hat balanced upon his close-cropped, grizzled head at a perfectly impossible angle for any save an ex-cavalryman. Now as he stood examining a peach-tree that flourished against the opposite wall, Bellew saw that his right sleeve was empty, sure enough, and was looped across his broad chest.

"The very first thing he will say will be that 'it is a very fine day'," nodded Miss Priscilla, stitching away faster than ever, "and the next, that 'the peaches are doing remarkably well,'—now mark my words, Mr. Bellew." As she spoke, the Sergeat wheeled suddenly right about face, and came striding down towards them, jingling imaginary spurs, and with his stick tucked up under his remaining arm, very much as if it had been a sabre.

Being come up to them, the Sergeant raised a stiff arm as though about to salute them, military fashion, but, apparently changing his mind, took off the straw hat instead and put it on again, more over one ear than ever.

"A particular fine day, Miss Priscilla, for the time o' the year," said he.

"Indeed I quite agree with you Sergeant," returned little Miss Priscilla with a bright nod, and a sly glance at Bellew, as much as to say, "I told you so!" "And the peaches, mam," continued the Sergeant, "the peaches — never looked—better, mam." Having said which, he stood looking at nothing in particular, with his one hand resting lightly upon his hip.

"Yes, to be sure, Sergeant," nodded Miss Priscilla, with another sly look. "But let me introduce you to Mr. Bellew who is staying at Dapplemere." The The Sergeant stiffened, once more began a salute, changed his mind, took off his hat instead, and, after looking at it as though not quite sure what to do with it next, clapped it back upon his ear, in imminent danger of falling off, and was done with it.

"Proud to know you, sir,—your servant sir!"

"How do you do!" said Bellew, and held out his hand with his frank smile. The Sergeant hesitated, then put out his remaining hand.

"My left, sir", said he apologetically, "can't be helped—left my right—out in India—a good many years ago. Good place for soldiering, India, sir—plenty of active service—chances of promotion—though sun bad!"

"Sergeant," said Miss Priscilla, without seeming to glance up from her sewing, "Sergeant,—your hat!" Hereupon, the Sergeant gave a sudden, sideways jerk

a

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Cocoa Cake

⅓ cup butter
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
½ cup milk
¼ teaspoon vanilla
2¼ cups flour
5 teaspoons baking powder
⅛ teaspoon cinnamon
6 tablespoons Cowan's Cocoa

METHOD:—Grease and flour pan, mix and sift dry ingredients. Cream butter, add sugar gradually. Separate eggs, beat yolks till thick and lemon-colored. Add to butter and sugar and beat vigorously. Add mixed and sifted dry ingredients alternately with milk. Add flavoring, fold in beaten whites of eggs. Turn into pan, and bake in a moderate oven 35-40 minutes.

G106

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of the head, and in the very nick of time, saved the article in question from tumbling off, and very dexterously brought it to the top of his close-cropped head, whence it immediately began, slowly, and by scarcely perceptible degrees to slide down to his ear again.

"Sergeant," said Miss Priscilla again, "sit down,—do."

"Thank you mam," said he, and proceeded to seat himself at the other end of the rustic bench, where he remained, bolt upright, and with his long legs stretched out straight before him, as is, and has been, the manner of cavalrymen since they first wore straps.

"And now," said he staring straight in front of him, "how might Miss Anthea be?"

"Oh, very well, thank you," nodded Miss Priscilla.

"Good!" exclaimed the Sergeant, with his eyes still fixed, "very good!" Here he passed his hand two or three times across his shaven chin, regarding an apple-tree, nearby, with an expression of the most profound interest:

"And how," said he again, "how might Master Georgy be?"

"Master Georgy is as well as ever," answered Miss Priscilla, stitching away faster than before, and Bellew thought she kept her rosy cheeks stooped a little lower over her work. Meanwhile the Sergeant continued to regard the tree with the same degree of lively interest, and to rasp his fingers to and fro across his chin. Suddenly, he coughed behind his hand, whereupon Miss Priscilla raised her head, and looked at him.

"Well?" she enquired, very softly:

"And pray, mam," said the Sergeant, removing his gaze from the tree with a jerk, "how might—you be feeling, mam?"

"Much the same as usual, thank you," she answered, smiling like a girl, for all her white hair, as the Sergeant's eyes met hers.

"You look," said he, pausing to cough behind his hand again, "you look—blooming, mam,—if you'll allow the expression,—bloomy,—as you ever do mam."

"I'm an old woman, Sergeant, as well you know!" sighed Miss Priscilla, shaking her head.

"Old, mam!" repeated the Sergeant, "old, mam!—nothing of the sort, mam! Age has nothing to do with it.—'Tisn't the years as count:—We aren't any older than we feel,—eh, sir?"

"Of course not!" answered Bellew.

"Nor than we look,—eh sir?"

Certainly not, Sergeant!" answered Bellew.

"And she, sir,—she don't look—a day older than—"

"Thirty-five!" said Bellew.

"Exactly, sir, very true! My own opinion,—thirty-five exactly, sir."

"Sergeant," said Miss Priscilla, bending over her work again, "Sergeant,—your hat!" The Sergeant, hereupon, removed the distracting heat-gear altogether, and sat with it upon his knee, staring hard at the tree again. Then, all at once, with a sudden gesture he drew a large, silver watch from his pocket,—rather as if it were some weapon of offence,—looked at it, listened to it, and then nodding his head, rose to his feet.

"Must be going," he said, standing very straight, and looking down at little Miss Priscilla, "though sorry, as ever,—must be going, mam,—Miss Priscilla mam—good day to you!" And he stretched out his hand to her with a sudden, jerky movement. Miss Priscilla paused in her sewing, and looked up at him with her youthful smile:

"Must you go—so soon, Sergeant? Then good-bye,—until to-morrow," and she laid her very small hand in his big palm. The Sergeant stared down at it as though he were greatly minded to raise it to his lips, instead of doing which, he dropped it, suddenly, and turned to Bellew:

"Sir, I am—proud to have met you. Sir, there is a poor crippled soldier as I know,—his cottage is very small, and humble sir, but if you ever feel like—dropping in on him, sir,—by day or night, he will be—honored, sir, honored! And that's me—Sergeant Richard Appleby—late of the Nineteenth Hussars— at your service, sir!" saying which, he put on his hat, stiff-armed, wheeled, and strode away through the orchard, jingling his imaginary spurs louder than ever.

"Well?" enquired Miss Priscilla in her quick, bright way, "Well Mr. Bellew, what do you think of him?—first impressions are always best,—at least, I think

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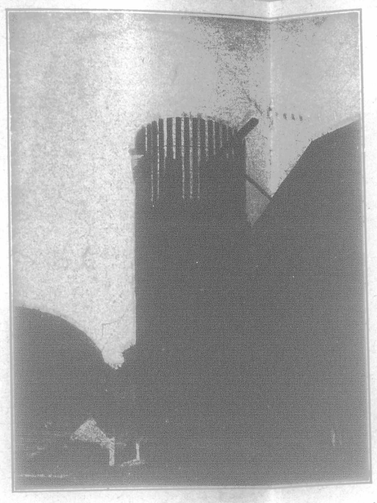

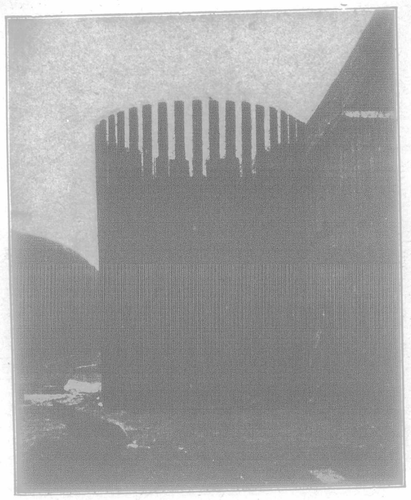

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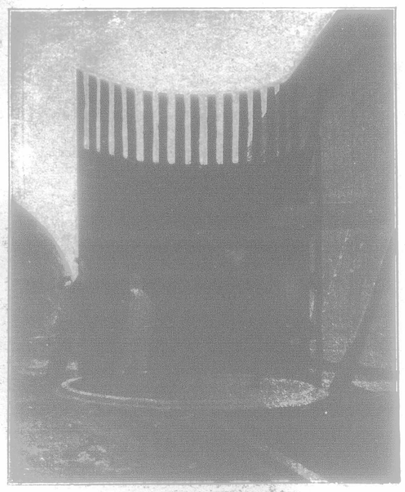

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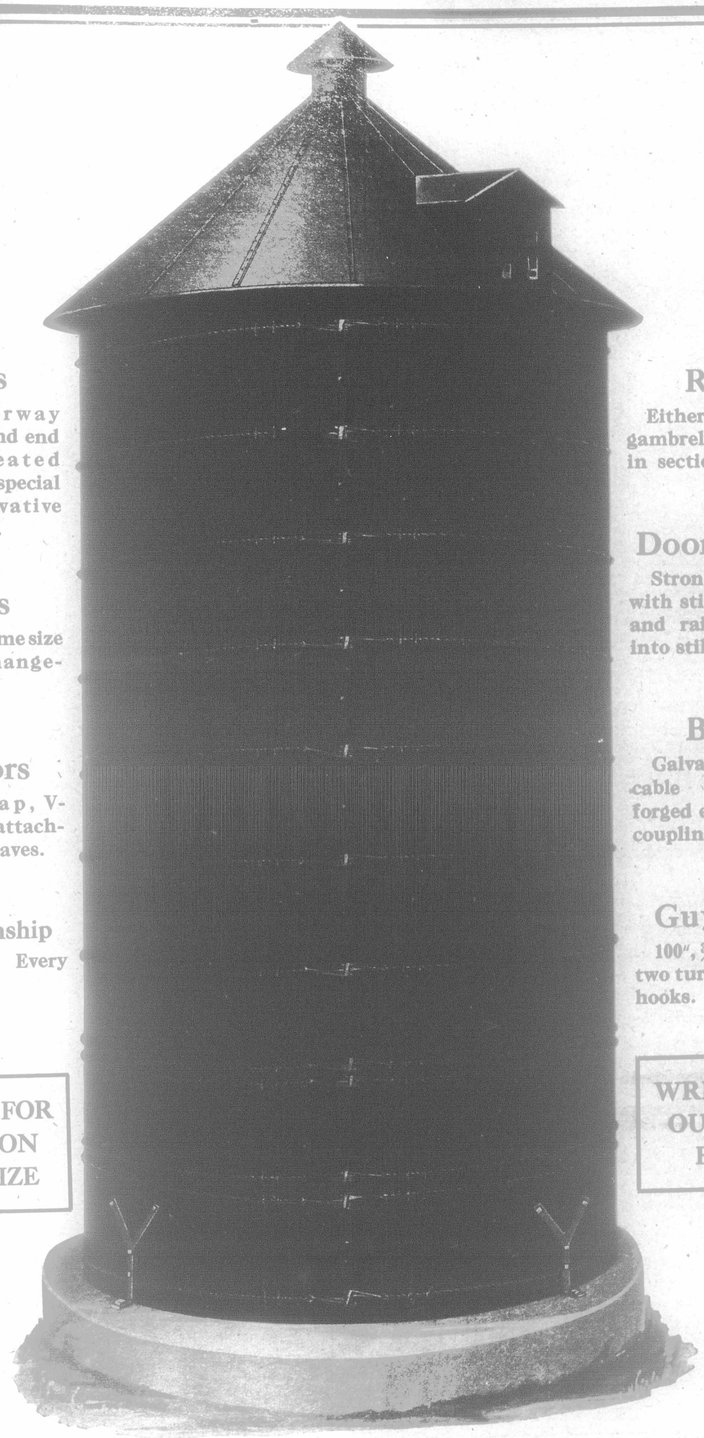

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Hotel Griswold, Detroit, Mich. September, 1920.

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so,—what do you think of Sergeant Appleby?"

"I think he's a splendid fellow," said Bellew, looking after the Sergeant's upright figure.

"A very foolish old fellow, I think, and as stiff as one of the ram-rods of one of his own guns!" said Miss Priscilla, but her clear, blue eyes were very soft, and tender as she spoke.

"And as fine a soldier as a man, I'm sure," said Bellew.

"Why yes, he was a good soldier, once upon a time, I believe,—he won the Victoria Cross for doing something or other that was very brave, and he wears it with all his other medals, pinned on the inside of his coat. Oh yes, he was a fine soldier, once, but he's a very foolish. old soldier, now,—I think, and as stiff as the ram-rod of one of his own guns. But I'm glad you like him, Mr. Bellew, and he will be proud, and happy for you to call and see him at his cottage. And now, I suppose, it is half past eleven, isn't it?"

"Yes, just half past!" nodded Bellew, glancing at his watch.

"Exact to time, as usual!" said Miss Priscilla, "I don't think the Sergeant has missed a minute, or varied a minute in the last five years,—you see, he is such a very methodical man, Mr. Bellew!"

"Why then, does he come every day, at the same hour?"

"Every day!" nodded Miss Priscilla, "it has become a matter of habit with him."

"Ah?" said Bellew, smiling.

"If you were to ask me why he comes, I should answer that I fancy it is to—look at the peaches. Dear me, Mr. Bellew, what a very foolish old soldier he is, to be sure!" Saying which, pretty, bright-eyed Miss Priscilla, laughed again, folded up her work, settled it in the basket with a deft little pat, and, rising, took a small, crutch stick from where it had lain concealed, and then, Bellew saw that she was lame.

"Oh yes,—I'm a cripple, you see," she nodded,—"Oh very, very lame! my ankle you know. That is why I came here, the big world didn't want a poor, lame, old woman,—that is why Miss Anthea made me her Aunt, God bless her! No thank you,—I can carry my basket. So you see,—he—has lost an arm,—his right one, and I—am lame in my foot. Perhaps that is why—Heigho! how beautifully the black birds are singing this morning, to be sure!"

CHAPTER IX.

IN WHICH MAY BE FOUND SOME DESCRIPTION OF ARCADIA, AND GOOSEBERRIES.

ANTHEA, leaning on her rake in a shady corner of the five-acre field, turned to watch Bellew who, stripped to his shirt-sleeves, bare of neck, and arm and pitch-fork in hand, was busy tossing up great mounds of sweet-smelling hay to Adam who stood upon a wagon to receive it, with Small Porges perched up beside him.

A week had elasped since Bellew had found his way to Dapplemere, a week which had only served to strengthen the bonds of affection between him and his "nephew," and to win over sharp-eyed, shrewd little Miss Priscilla to the extent of declaring him to be: "First a gentleman, Anthea, my dear, and Secondly,—what is much rarer, now-a-days,—a true man!" A week! and already he was hail-fellow-well-met with everyone about the place, for who was proof against his unaffected gaiety, his simple, easy, good-fellowship? So he laughed, and joked as he swung his pitch-fork, (awkwardly enough, to be sure), and received all hints, and directions as to its use, in the kindly spirit they were tendered. And Anthea, watching him from her shady corner, sighed once or twice, and catching herself, so doing, stamped her foot at herself, and pulled her sunbonnet closer about her face.

"No, Adam," he was saying, "depend upon it, there is nothing like exercise, and, of all exercise,—give me a pitch-fork."

"Why, as to that, Mr. Belloo, sir," Adam retorted, "I say—so be it, so long as I ain't near the wrong end of it, for the way you do 'ave of flourishin' an' a whirlin' that theer fork, is fair astonished I do declare it be."

"Why you see, Adam, there are some born with a leaning towards pitch-forks, as there are others born to the pen, and the—er—palette, and things, but for me, Adam, the pitch-fork, every time!" said Bellew, mopping his brow.

"If you was to try an' 'andle it more as if it was a pitchfork now, Mr. Belloo, sir—" suggested Adam, and, not waiting for Bellew's laughing rejoinder, he chirruped to the horses, and the great wagon creaked away with its mountainous load, surmounted by Adam's grinning visage, and Small Porges' golden curls, and followed by the rest of the merry-voiced hay-makers.

Now it was, that turning his head, Bellew espied Anthea watching him, whereupon he shouldered his fork, and coming to where she sat upon a throne of hay, he sank down at her feet with a luxurious sigh. She had never seen him without a collar, before, and now she could not but notice how round, and white and powerful his neck was, and how the muscles bulged upon arm, and shoulder, and how his hair curled in small, damp rings upon his brow.

"It is good," said he, looking up into the witching face, above him, "yes, it is very good to see you idle—just for once."

"And I was thinking it was good to see you work,—just for once."

"Work!" he exclaimed, "my dear Miss Anthea, I assure you I have become a positive glutton for work. It has become my earnest desire to plant things, and grow things, and chop things with axes; to mow things, with scythes. I dream of pastures, and plows, of pails and pitch-forks, by night; and, by day, reaping-hooks, hoes, and rakes, are in my thoughts continually,—which all goes to show the effect of this wonderful air of Arcadia. Indeed, I am as full of suppressed energy, these days, as Adam is of the 'Old Adam.' And, talking of Adam reminds me that he has solemnly pledged himself to initiate me into the mysteries of swinging a scythe to-morrow morning at —five o'clock! Yes indeed, my heart bounds responsive to the swish of a scythe in thick grass and my soul sits enraptured upon a pitch-fork."

"How ridiculous you are!" she laughed.

"And how perfectly content!" he added.

"Is anyone ever quite content?" she sighed, glancing down at him, wistful-eyed.

"Not unless they have found Arcadia," he answered.

"Have you then?"

"Yes," he nodded complacently, "oh yes, I've found it."

"Are you—sure?"

"Quite sure!"

"Arcadia!" she repeated, wrinkling her brows, "what is Arcadia and—where?"

"Arcadia," answered Bellew, watching the smoke rise up from his pipe, with a dreamy eye, "Arcadia is the—Promised Land,—the Land that everyone tries to find, sometime or other, and may be—anywhere."

"And how came you to—find it?"

"By the most fortunate chance in the world."

"Tell me," said Anthea, taking a wisp of hay, and beginning to plait it in dexterous, brown fingers, "tell me how you found it."

"Why then you must know, in the first place," he began in his slow, even voice, "that it is a place I have sought for in all my wanderings, and I have been pretty far afield,—but I sought it so long, and so vainly, that I began to think it was like the El Dorado of the old Adventurers, and had never existed at all."

"Yes?" said Anthea, busy with her plaiting.

"But, one day,—Fate, or Chance, or Destiny,—or in their benevolent spirit, sent a certain square-shouldered Wagoner to show me the way, and, after him, a very small Porges,—bless him!—to lead me into this wonderful Arcadia."

"Oh, I see!" nodded Anthea, very intent upon her plaiting.

"But there is something more," said Bellew.

"Oh?" said Anthea.

"Shall I tell you?"

"If—it is—very interesting."

"Well then, in this delightful land there is a castle, grim, embattled, and very strong."

"A castle?" said Anthea, glancing up suddenly.

"The Castle of Heart's Desire."

"Oh!" said she, and gave all her attention to her plaiting again.

"And so," continued Bellew, "I am waiting, very patiently until, in m, own good time, she who rules with o shall open the gate to me.—or bid me g away."

Into Bellew's voice had crept a thrill no one had ever heard there before; he leaned nearer to her, and his dreamy eyes were keen now, and eager. And she, though she saw nothing of all this, yet,

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being a woman knew it was there. of course, and for that very reason, looked resolutely away. Wherefore, once again Bellew heartily wished that sunbonnets hade never been invented.

So there was silence while Anthea stared away across the golden corn-fields, yet saw nothing of them, and Bellew looked upon those slender, capable fingers, that had faltered in their plaiting and stopped. And thus, upon the silence there broke a sudden voice shrill with interest:

"Go on, Uncle Porges,—what about the dragons? Oh, please go on!—there's always dragons in 'chanted castles, you know, to guard the lovely Princess,—aren't you going to have any dragons that hiss, you know, an' spit out smoke, an' flames? Oh!—do please have a dragon. And Small Porges appeared from the other side of the hay-mow, flushed, and eager.

"Certainly, my Porges," nodded Bellew, drawing the small figure down beside him, "I was forgetting the dragons, but there they are, with scaly backs, and iron claws, spitting out sparks and flames, just as self-respecting dragons should, and roaring away like thunder."

"Ah!" exclaimed Small Porges, nestling closer to Bellew, and reaching out a hand to Auntie Anthea; "that's fine! have plenty of dragons."

"Do you think a—er—dozen would be enough, my Porges?"

"Oh yes! But s'pose the beautiful Princess didn't open the door,—what would you do if you were really a wandering knight who was waiting patiently for it to open,—what would you do then?"

"Shin up a tree, my Porges."

"Oh but that wouldn't be a bit right—would it, Auntie?"

"Of course not!" laughed Anthea, "it would be most un-knight-like, and very undignified."

"'Sides," added Small Porges, "you couldn't climb up a tree in your armour, you know."

"Then I'd make an awful' good try at it!" nodded Bellew.

"No," said Small Porges, shaking his head, "shall I tell you what you ought to do? Well then, you'd draw your two-edged sword, and dress your shield,—like Gareth, the Kitchen Knave did,—he was always dressing his shield, an' so was Lancelot,— an' you'd fight all those dragons, an' kill them, an' cut their heads off."

"And then what would happen?" enquired Bellew.

"Why then the lovely Princess would open the gate an' marry you of course, an' live happy ever after, an' all would be revelry an' joy."

"Ah!" sighed Bellew, "if she'd do that, I think I'd fight all the dragons that ever roared,—and kill them too. But supposing she—er —wouldn't open the gate,"

"Why then," said Small Porges, wrinkling his brow, "why then—you'd have to storm the castle, of course, an' break open the gate an' run off with the Princess on your charger,—if she was very beautiful, you know."

"A most excellent idea, my Porges! If I should happen to find myself in like circumstances, I'll surely take your advice.

Now, as he spoke Bellew glanced at Anthea, and she at him. And straightway she blushed, and then she laughed, and then she blushed again, and, still blushing, rose to her feet, and turned to find Mr. Cassilis within a yard of them.

"Ah, Miss Anthea," said he, lifting his hat, "I sent Georgy to find you, but it seems he forgot to mention that I was waiting."

"I'm awful' sorry, Mr. Cassilis,—but Uncle Porges was telling us 'bout dragons, you know," Small Porges hastened to explain.

"Dragons!" repeated Mr. Cassilis, with his supercilious smile, "ah, indeed! dragons should be interesting, especially in such a very quiet, shady nook as this,—quite an idyllic place for story-telling, it's a positive shame to disturb you," and his sharp, white teeth gleamed beneath his moustache, as he spoke, and he tapped his riding-boot lightly with his hunting-crop as he fronted Bellew, who had risen, and stood bare-armed, leaning upon his pitch-fork. and, as in their first meeting, there was a mute antagonism in their look.

"Let me introduce you to each other," said Anthea, conscious of this attitude,—"Mr. Cassilis, of Brampton Court,—Mr. Bellew!"

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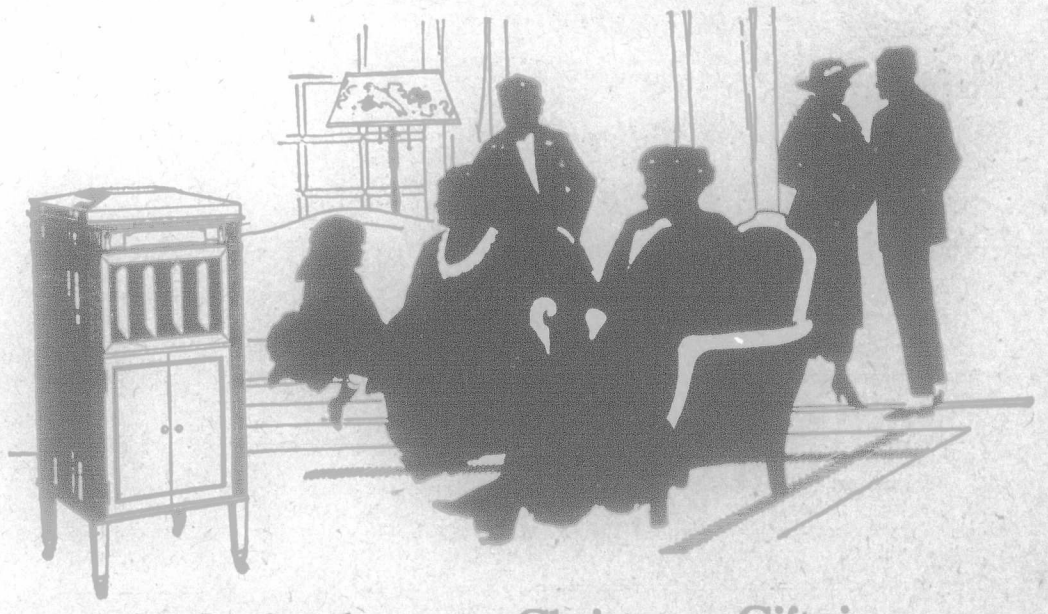

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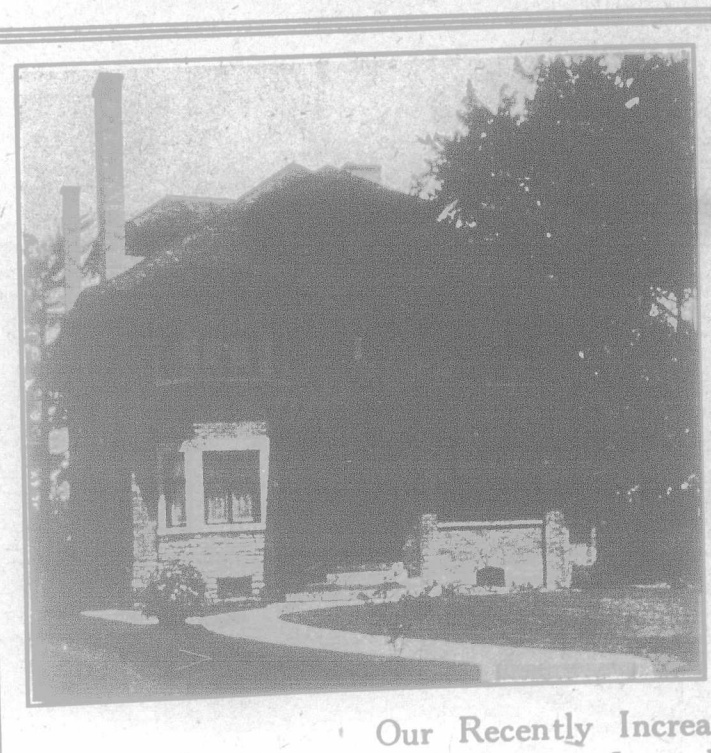

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"Of nowhere in particular, sir!" added Bellew.

"And pray," said Mr. Cassilis perfunctorily as they strolled on across the meadow, "how do you like Dapplemere, Mr. Bellew?"

"Immensely, sir,—beyond all expression!"

"Yes, it is considered rather pretty, I believe."

"Lovely, sir!" nodded Bellew, "though it is not so much the beauty of the place itself, that appeals to me so much as what it—contains."

"Oh, indeed!" said Mr. Cassilis, with a sudden, sharp glance, "to what do you refer?"

"Goose-berries, sir!"

"I—ah—beg your pardon?"

"Sir," said Bellew gravely, "all my life I have fostered a secret passion for goose-berries—raw, or cooked,—in pie, pudding or jam, they are equally alluring. Unhappily the American goose-berry is but a hollow mockery, at best—"

"Ha?" said Mr. Cassilis, dubiously.

"Now, in goose-berries, as in everything else, sir, there is to be found the superlative the quintessence,—the ideal. Consequently I have roamed East and West, and North and South, in quest of it."

"Really?" said Mr. Cassilis, stifling a yawn, and turning towards Miss Anthea with the very slightest shrug of his shoulders.

"And, in Dapplemere," concluded Bellew, solemnly, "I have, at last, found my ideal—"

"Goose-berry!" added Anthea with a laugh in her eyes.

"Arcadia being a land of ideals!" nodded Bellew.

"Ideals," said Mr. Cassilis, caressing his moustache, "ideals and— ah — goose-berries,—though probably excellent things in themselves, are apt to pall upon one, in time; personally, I find them equally insipid,—"

"Of course it is all a matter of taste!" sighed Bellew.

"But," Mr. Cassilis went on, fairly turning his back upon him, "the subject I wished to discuss with you, Miss Anthea, was the—er—approaching sale."

"The sale!" she repeated, all the brightness dying out of her face.

"I wished," said Cassilis, leaning nearer to her, and lowering his voice confidentially, "to try to convince you how—unnecessary it would be—if—" and he paused, significantly.

Anthea turned quickly aside, as though to hide her mortification from Bellew's keen eyes; whereupon he, seeing it all, became, straightway, more dreamy than ever, and, laying a hand upon Small Porges' shoulder, pointed with his pitchfork to where at the other end of the "Five-acre" the hay-makers worked away as merily as ever:

"Come my Porges," said he, "let us away and join yon happy throng, and—er—

'With Daphnis, and Clo, and Blowsabel
We'll list to the-er-cuckoo in the dell'."

So, hand in hand, the two Porges set off together. But when they had gone some distance, Bellew looked back, and then he saw that Anthea walked with head averted, yet Cassilis walked close beside her, and stooped, now and then, until the black moustache came very near the curl—that curl of wanton witchery that peeped above her ear.

"Uncle Porges—why do you frown so?"

"Frown, my Porges,—did I? Well, I was thinking."

"Well, I'm thinking too, only I don't frown, you know, but I'm thinking just the same."

"And what might you be thinking, nephew?"

"Why I was thinking that although you're so awful fond of goose-berries, an' though there's lots of ripe ones on the bushes I've never seen you eat a single one."

To be continued.

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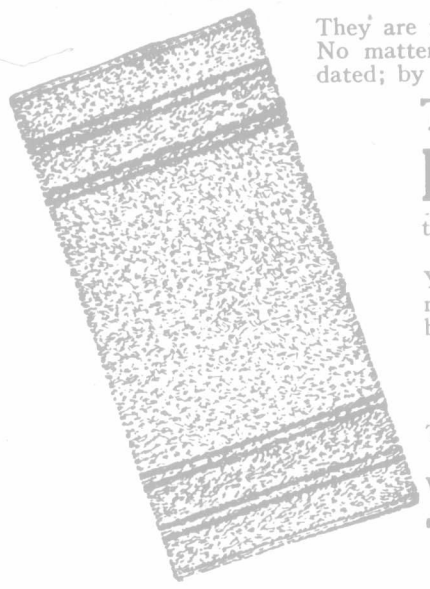

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The Christ-child unto the stable came
'Twixt the midnight and the morn;
His mother laid Him softly down
By the beasts of hoof and horn.
The friendly kine a-near Him stood
In the frost of the early day
And, little Brother of all the poor,
He slept in the fragrant hay.

—*Margaret E. Sangster.*

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Scarf as illustrated above is extra large and of finest Silky Black Wolf, about 35 inches long and 9 inches wide. Silk lined and silk frill around edge, trimmed with head and tail.
M349. Price, delivered to you....$28.75

Muff to match, measuring about 13 inches in width and about 30 inches in circumference, trimmed with heads, tails and paws, lined with velvet and soft bed, complete with wrist cord and ring.
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147 St. James Street TWEED, Ont.

Caleb Jinkins---His Christmas Letter.

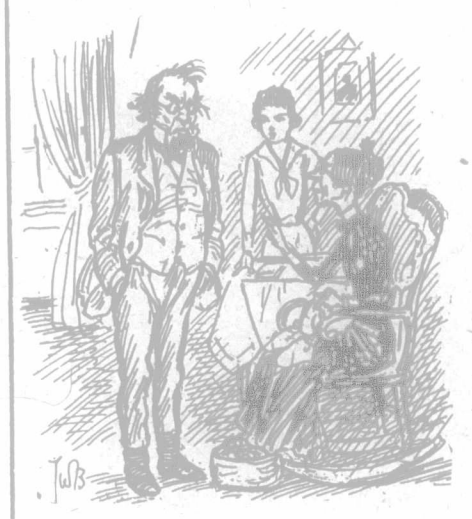
Civic reform in Jinkins Corners—Mrs. Snodgrass to the fore—Caleb's forthcoming talk at the concert—Why the boys and girls leave the farm—Drury's visit to the Corner's—Elder Simkins' opinion of the Premier—a Parable of the Schools.

jinkins Corners,
Novr. 25, 1920.

TO THE EDDITER OF THE FARMER'S ADVOKET,

deer Sir,

es you haint herd from me fer quite a long spel i took a noshen to set down & rite you a leter es i spose you natelly wanter no how i be & how things is gitin along in this vilege and naberhood. Wel ime glad to stait ime feelin fus class and things is lookin up in jinkins Corners and the seroundin Kentry and i gess a good part of it is owin to the eferts of yurne truley so fur es the Corners is conserned. the way it started wus i seed a leter in the nusepapper statin thet lots of vileges in this provints dident hev no git up & git to em tho this haint jes the words, and i ses to myself i shoodint wonder if he meens jinkins Corners amungst em, so that wot fust put the idee in my hed. es ime allus petickler bout facks i wil menshin it wus Mrs. Snodgrass my wifes mother whitch is still alive and continners to borde in my dwelin house that seed it in the papper and made a fue remarks on to it that set me to thinkin. Yes she ses, this feler is rite, Kentry vileges is most allus ded as a mackrel and the Corners is bout the dedest of the hull caboodel. Caleb Jinkins she ses yude orter be ashamed of yureself. Wot fer i



ses, it haint my vilege is it? Wel she ses, it bares yure name so the hull world holes you responsibel and if you had eny pride in yure fambly youd git bizzy. it wasent a bit use me tellin her the vilege got its name from another fambly thet wus no relashins to us cus she pinted out i wus the oney Jinkins thet wus node es a public man & everbuddy in Canady sposed i wus the party. Wel, i seed she hed the argmint & enyhow i no it dont pay to git on the rong side of the ole lady so i lowed it wus my dutey to git things started & i dun it rite offen the handel. in a cuppel of days i got Abe Hopper the wagon maker whitch also dus a littel in the paintin line to git up sum neet sine boards with jinkins Corners printed on on to em in Capitel letters, and i pade him 2 dolers out of my own pockit fer em. then i took the sines to the reeve and i ses i wanter hev these put up at the pints ware travelers cums in and gose out so thale no ware they are at. The reeve looked like a new idee hed struck him and felt bout the same as a club. He wus settin on the stoop of the store in his shirt sleeves at the time tawkin to Ezra Jasper which happens to be a member of the township council. Both of em stated the sines wus all rite enuff but whare wus the funds to put em up thout taken em out of the taxes. this kinder got my dander up & i waded rite into them felers fer bein so skairt to spend a cent that they wus willin Jinkins Corners shood be a eye sore to the hull travelin publick and wile i wus settin em out in a loud vice of indignashin quite a lot of the fokes cum around es thay allus do when thay see prospecks of a fite. So i turned on the croud and gin em a regler lecter

bout publick spirrit and interprise of the community & so forth and the consquints was 2 yung fellers wus convertid & sed they wood git posts & put em up & fix the sines for nothin & then thay wus grate cheers. So thats how things started to move and ime proud to stait Jinkins corners is now on to the map as the sayin is. Sense them sines wus put up we hev did a lot more things sech as soddin the square in front of the post offis and puttin up a flag pole. We are now makin arangemints to hev a tablit fer the soljers thet went to the war from round this naberhood & gin thar lives fer freedom & civilashin. It is the idee to git up a Cristmas consert to help rase the munny and i hev the oner to be chareman of the commity of leedin sitizens, and thase a oxillery committy of wimmen thet my wife is a member of and Mrs. Snodgrass is the hed maniger of it. i am bizzy jes now at nites in my privit study gittin up a leckter to be give at the consert tho it haint goin to be reely a leckter but jes a short tawk doorin the intermishin twixt the songs recitashins & so 4th. The subject i hev took is Why dont the boys & gerls stay on to the farms cus we calklate to hev a hull lot of peepel in frum the destrict all round & we got to hev a subjeck to interest em, and another thing is we want to make em feel Jinkins Corners is reely part of the township and dont put on no airs of bein sitty fokes. thats ware sum vileges makes a mistake acktin es tho thay wus kinder ashamed of the Kentry & wanted to belong to the town and sitty class. fer insense tother day i met ole Abram Speers a retired farmer whitch lives here in Jinkins Corners cumin along smokin a sigrett sted of a corncob pipe. Hello Abram

i ses tryin hard to fergit haint you? fergit wot he ses. that you ever worked on to a farm i ses, i spose yure on yure way to the club rite now in yure mind. He didnt seem to ketch my meenin but wen i git up to give my tawk at the consert ime agoin to say a few things to sech es him and to the fokes of the Corners in ginrel and also likewise to the farmers

Continued on page 2138.

100 (ONLY) FARM ENGINE BARGAINS

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.....3 h.p. Engines for $ 95
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R. R. NESS

BURNSIDE

(FARMS)

THREE GENERATIONS

The AYRSHIRE-CLYDESDALE

AYR-SHIRES

OUR WINNINGS

ORMSTOWN—JUNE, 1920.
Aged bulls: 1st.
Junior yearling bull: 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th.
Senior bull calf: 1st and 5th.
Junior bull calf: 2nd.
Cow in milk: 1st.
Cow in milk: 4th and 5th.
Cow, three years, in milk: 1st.
Dry cow: 3rd.
Senior yearling heifer: 1st, 3rd and 5th.
Junior yearling heifer: 2nd, 3rd and 5th.
Senior heifer calf: 1st, 3rd and 4th.
Junior heifer calf: 1st.
Champion bull: Holehouse Hopeful.
Champion cow: Chapmanton Henny.
Four calves bred by exhibitors: 1st.
Graded herd: 1st.
Junior herd: 1st.
Get of sire: 1st and 3rd.

TORONTO—C. N. E., 1920.
Bull, 3 years and over: 1st.
Bull, 2 years: 2nd.
Bull, junior yearling: 2nd.
Bull, senior calf: 1, 3 and 4.
Bull, junior calf: 3rd.
Senior champion bull: Holehouse Hopeful.
Aged cow, in milk: 3rd and 7th.
Cow, 3 years, in milk: 3rd.
Cow, 3 years, dry: 1st and 4th.
Heifer, 2 years, in milk: 1st and 2nd.
Heifer, 2 years, not milking: 1st.
Heifer senior yearling: 1st.
Heifer, junior yearling: 2nd.
Senior calf: 1st, 2nd and 4th.
Heifer, junior calf: 2nd.
Senior and grand champion female.
Graded herd: 1st and 4th.
Three, get of sire: 1st and 3rd.
Two, progeny of cow: 1st and 2nd.
Junior herd: 1st.

OTTAWA—CENTRAL CANADA, 1920.
Bull, 3 years: 1st.
Bull, 2 years: 1st.
Bull, 1 year: 2nd.
Senior bull calf: 1st, 2nd and 3rd.
Junior bull calf: 5th.
Cow, 4 years, in milk: 3rd.
Cow, 3 years, in milk: 3rd.
Heifer, 2 years, in milk: 2nd and 3rd.
Heifer, 1 year: 1st, 4th and 5th.
Senior heifer calf: 1st and 6th.
Junior heifer calf: 2nd.
Dry cow, 3 years and over: 1st and 3rd.
Champion female.
Senior herd: 2nd.
Junior herd: 1st.
Four, get of sire: 1st and 3rd.
Two, produce of cow: 2nd and 3rd.

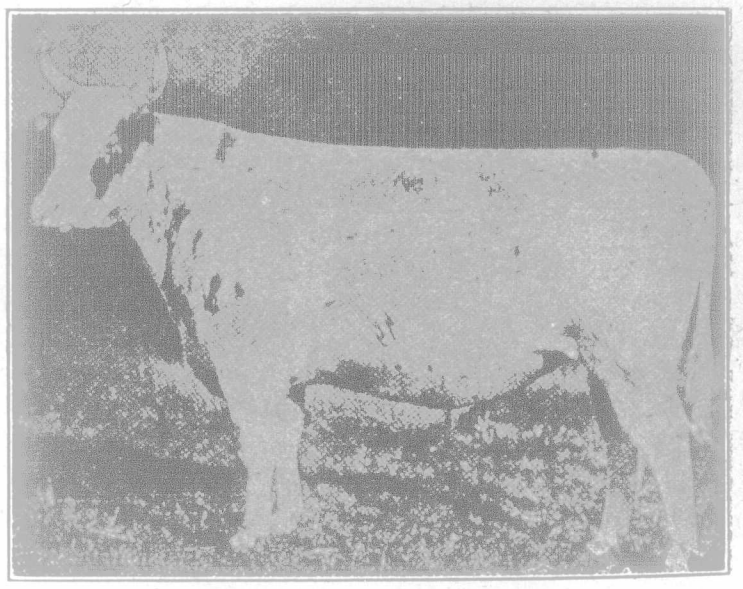
R. BRUCE NESS

J. EARL NESS

WISHING YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

REGARDING OUR

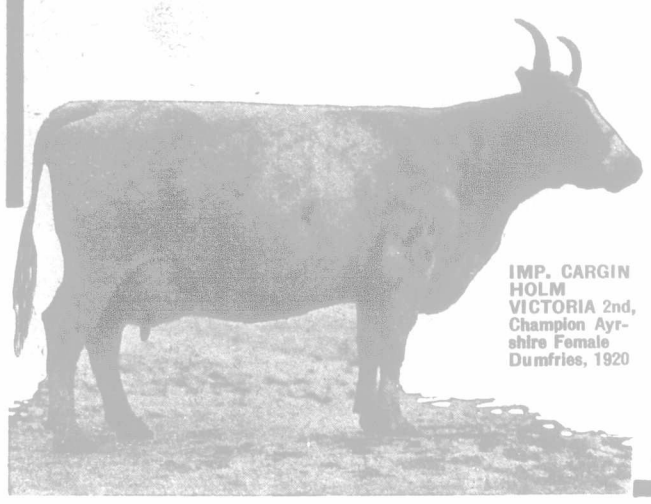
Our second importation of Ayrshires for 1920 was expected to arrive in time so as to comply with the quarantine regulations, and then ship direct to the National Dairy Show, at Chicago. Unfortunately, however, the boat was several days late in landing at Quebec and we were unable to prevail upon the authorities at Washington to release the cattle before the set time, which prevented us from carrying out our plans in connection with the "National." We think, however, that we were never in a stronger position, had we been able to show, and many of these cattle, no doubt, would have gone out direct to United States herds had they gone on to Chicago. The earlier importation of the year also included a great many show individuals, a number of which were included in our show herd at Toronto and Ottawa this fall, as well as the great three-year-old bull, Hobsland Victory, which was purchased for the express purpose of being retained as the chief sire at Burnside. Hobsland Victory is got by Netherall Keystone, and is from a daughter of our former sire, Hobsland Masterpiece. As a two-year-old this daughter of "Masterpiece" produced 11,250 lbs. of 3.97 per cent. milk in eleven months, and she is also the dam of Hobsland Mendel, which sold in Thomas Barr's 1920 bull sale at $9,000. While we have had importations of greater numbers in other years, we consider our 1920 importation by far the strongest we have ever imported, and owing to the unfortunate circumstances which prevented the herd from going to Chicago there are at present a large number of the very best animals we ever imported still unsold.



HOBSLAND VICTORY (Imp.)

FOUNDATION STOCK

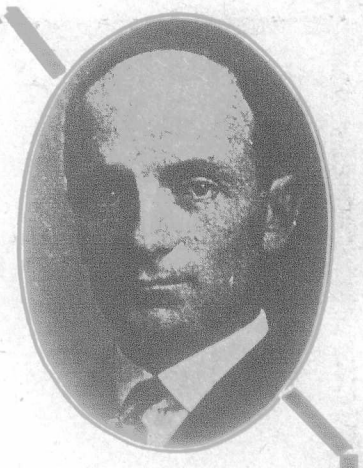
Both in Ayrshires and Clydesdales we have at all times made a specialty of foundation sires and dams. There are but few Ayrshire herds in Canada where many of the foundation females do not include either Burnside-bred animals or animals that have come to Canada in Burnside importations. Our present herd of 100 head of Canadian-bred females include many individuals that are among our heaviest producers and our strongest show winners. We have, for instance, at present forty daughters of our former herd sire, Hobsland Masterpiece (imp.)—a great many of which are now on yearly test. Besides winning in the show-ring, wherever shown, these heifers are doing exceptionally well in the Record of Performance tests. "Masterpiece" will have, when these heifers finish, thirty daughters in the R. O. P. in Canada, eight in the Old Country and over a dozen in the U.S.A., and is the only sire of the breed qualified in three countries. We also have among the imported heifers three daughters of our newly-imported sire Hobsland Victory. All are, of course, as yet under milking age, but of the three there is not one among them that is not a show heifer of great promise. We paid $5,000 for "Victory" in Scotland, and did so only because we had seen his get and knew him to be a proven sire of sterling



IMP. CARGIN HOLM VICTORIA 2nd, Champion Ayrshire Female Dumfries, 1920

R. R. NESS & SONS, HOWICK, QUE.

WOODSIDE
(FARMS)
HAVE MADE THIS
CENTER OF AMERICA



A. J. NESS

ANDREW MITCHELL NESS

DOUGLAS A. NESS

AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

THIS YEAR

OTTAWA WINTER FAIR—1920.
Stallion, aged: 2nd and 8th, on Baron Stockwell and Blandock.
Stallion, 2 years: 1st and 7th, on Iron Signet and Retinnue.
Mare, 2 years: 3rd, on Woodside Juno.
Grand champion stallion: Iron Signet.

Canadian-Breds.
Stallion, 2 years: 3rd, on Woodside Seal.
Stallion, yearling: 3rd, on Woodside Rising Tide.

ORMSTOWN—JUNE, 1920.
Aged stallions: 1st, on Baron Stanley.
Stallion, 2 years: 1st, on Jutland.
Yeld mares: 1st, on Bonnie Cynthia.
Grand champion stallion: Iron Signet.
Grand champion mare: Bonnie Cynthia.

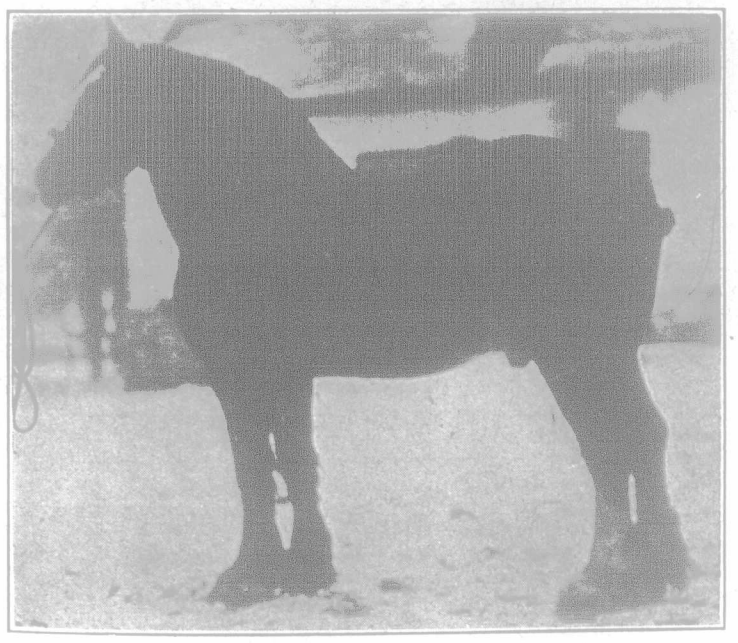
Canadian-Breds.
Stallion, 3 years: 1st, on Woodside Seal.
Stallion, 2 years: 1st, on Woodside Rising Star.
Yeld mare: 1st, on Woodside Jeanie; 3rd, on Woodside Lady.
Filly, 1 year: 1st, on Woodside Bess.
Champion stallion: Woodside Rising Star.
Champion mare: Woodside Jeanie.

OTTAWA—CENTRAL CANADA, 1920.
Aged stallion: 1st and 3rd, on Royal Master and Baron Stanley.
Stallion, 3 years: 1st, on Iron Signet.
Stallion, 2 years: 1st, on Jutland.
Stallion, 1 year: 1st, on Iron Cross.
Senior and grand champion stallion: Royal Master.
Filly, 3 years: 1st, on Threeve Lady.
Three, get of one stallion: 3rd.
Progeny of mare: 2nd.
Best string of pure-bred heavy horses: 2nd and 4th.

Canadian-Breds.
Stallion, 3 years: 2nd, on Woodside Seal.
Stallion, 2 years: 1st, on Woodside Rising Star.
Champion stallion: Woodside Rising Star.
Yeld mare: 3rd and 4th, on Woodside Lady and Woodside Jeanie.
Filly, 3 years: 1st, on Woodside Nora.
Filly, 1 year: 1st, on Woodside Queen Bess.
Three, get of one sire: 1st, on get of Sir Spencer.
Progeny of mare: 2nd, on progeny of Woodside Jeanie.

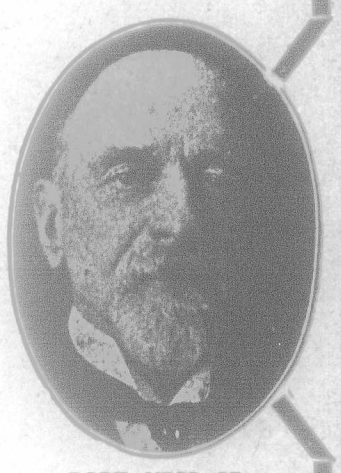
CLYDES-DALES

RECENT IMPORTATIONS



ROYAL MASTER (Imp)

As would be expected, our Clydesdale importation for 1920 brought out a very limited number of horses. In fact, there have been seasons in past years when the number of horses we imported have exceeded the number brought out this year by several times over. We believe, however, that the few purchases made in Scotland during the summer of 1920 included several horses that equal if not surpass anything that we have ever before brought to Canada. Probably the most outstanding of these is the big eight-year-old stallion, Royal Master, which was the Rerrick-Premium horse in 1919, and the Selkirk-Galashiels-Premium horse in 1920. Royal Master is got by Diploma, and his dam is by Sir Hugo. He is up to almost a ton in weight, and when only three days off the boat was awarded the grand championship at Ottawa, in September. With Royal Master came five others, including Jutland, the first-prize winning two-year-old colt at Ottawa, which is sired by Signet, and from a dam by Footprint. There were also several winners at Ottawa among the imported mares of the last two importations, which included the first-prize three-year-old mare, Joy Belle by Broughton Imperial, and Bonnie Cynthia, the winning two-year-old filly which is got by Bonnie Buchlyvie, and from a dam by Signet. Most of the new importation, although showing under the handicap of having gone thousands of miles in transit during the past few months, are showing at the Chicago International as these lines are going to press. Intending purchasers, either individuals or clubs, will gladly be furnished with full particulars regarding our stallions. These will be sent immediately upon request.



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worth. We are at present offering females bred to him and, quality considered, they are priced exceptionally low. Write us also for young bulls—bulls of choice individuality and from good record R. O. P. dams. Your inquiry is solicited. Write us also for anything in Clydesdales.

Our Mr. R. R. Ness has reservations made and is sailing from Portland on Jan. 18 for the purpose of attending the spring shows and making selections for 1921 importations. We would be pleased to book your order now for individual animals or foundation females.

R. NESS & SON, HOWICK, QUE.

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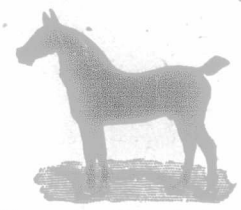

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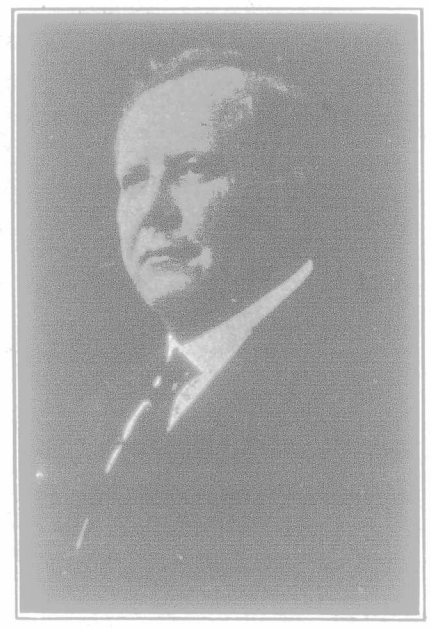

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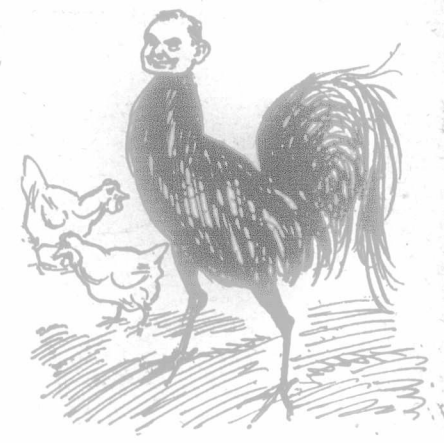
round here witch haint retired yet. Ime agoin to tell em strate thet one reesin why the yung fokes wants to git away from the farm is the tite and meen way sum farmers treets their famblys grudgin em lots of littel pleshers thay hanker fer and skimpin em espeshilly about money. Wen i see a yung feller on a farm goin round slow and sulkey i ken tell in a minit wots rong in most every case, hes the son of the owner & he is treeted like a hired man septin he dont git wages, jist a quarter now and agin to hev a good time on. his sisters is treeted bout the same oney thay dont git quite so mutch munny to spend on idel pleshers & es fer the farmers wife in sum cases i no about shes skairt to ask fer a cent fer feer of the ole man gittin into a rage bout her awful extravgince. Ime agoin to stait its my opinyin every farmer & his fambly orter be a cooperashin sosiety like the u f o with the father and muther & boys and gerls all partiners in the enterprise and if it pays let em all share accordin to the work thay do. I will giv the thing a Crismis turn jes here, and go on to pint out thet wot we want most of everthing in the homes on the farms and in the towns & vileges and all over the Kentry is the Cristmis feelin all thru the yeer. And ile tell em wot i meen by the Cristmis feelin namely, viz, simpathy and kindness fer others and a helpin hand, accordin to them butiful words of Scripter Be kindly affectiond to one another with brotherly love in honer preferrin one another. Thats all we got to do to make jinkins Corners & the hull township a heven on erth, cus it wood take the selfishniss out of our harts & that is wot we need. But it aint goin to be a sermin or a leckter jes a frenly Crismis tawk and i gess it will do em good. Well of corse the Corners haint lookin quite so good now as thay wus in the summer with the leaves offen the trees and the grass faded & so 4th but partys that cums throo in ottos sets up and takes notice moren thay use to. If enny of the joy riders asks wot do you call this burg we jes pint to the sine and say Yung man you dorter lern to reed, and then it offen give us a feelin of pride to hev em say Well you got deecent rodes round here enyhow, cus i fergot to menshin we hev did sum good work on the rodes and fixed em up fine. it haint nessery fer me to say the fokes round these parts beleeves in the good rodes movemint and mr. Drury kin bank on us bein rite at his back in pushin this pollicy all he kin. i spose you seed it in the pappers Mr. Drury wus in our vilege a littel wile ago makin a speech at the township fare. i wus sorry thay dident hev room to giv the hull of his speech sted of all them full peticklers of the prize fite and the bas ball game sumwares over in the States. i guess it wood bin jes as good fer the reeders but i spose the pappers will go on cookin the kine of vittels the suskribers hes a taste fer. Well sir i kin tell you it was a bang up splendid speech & all the intellicktuel residints of Jinkins Corners will say the same. Elder Simkins the methdis preecher on this sirket which is a weel edicated man & a good jedge of speeches tole me he never heerd nothin to beet it in his life, and he ses Mr. jinkins the thing that ketched me most of all wus not the nice langwige he used ner the good sense thay wus in his idees, but the man hisself thet gin the words a grip. Yes i ses, Drury is a good lookin man. i dont meen jes his looks ses the elder, i meen his carackter, fer a poltishin he is a oddity. Wot do you meen by oddity elder, i ast him. Wy he ses i meen he is onest & sinsere and dont tawk no humbug ner jes say things to ketch votes, and another thing is he nose wot he is tawkin bout, to use the langwige of Agriculter he ses, i wood call Mr. Drury a cleen petater. We kin shake hans on that i ses, and se we dun it rite thare but yule unstan Mister Edditer this aint politicks and ime not referrin to the drury Govemint but jes to the preemer persinil tho i aint got nothin agin the Govemint so fur. i will oney stait on that pint if it is true birds of a fether flocks together and the hull guvemint is the same breed of chickens es the hed rooster thay will make a good reckerd in the poultry show and we kin expeck em to be good layers. i aint a party man like i uster be afore the war and ime willin to test ever guvermint by the eggs it perduces, so tho i dont no mutch bout the drury Cabinet i want em to hev a fare show. Thase one of em i am keepin my eye on to petickler & that is the Eddicashin minister whitch hes got as big a job as eny of em, and apeers to be the rite kine of stuff. i am tole that



wen Mr. Drury picked him out he kinder rubbed his hans and sed heed got the best man in the hull province fer the place, so ime jes waitin and watchin es poor ole presdint Wilson ses. i dident hev a grate lot of skoolin wen i wus yung & is wot you mite call a self edicatted man but i am red hot on the subjeck of skools es eny man with comen sense orter be and ime allus doin wot i kin to spred the lite. fer insense i wus standin round one day las yeer wile jethro Summers & a gang of men wus bildin the foundashin fer a new barn on jethros place & i took the oppertunity to preech em a littel sermin speshilly es i node sum of em allus gredged thare skool taxes. i ses gents, i ses, wots the good yure wastin yure time & all them good stones bildin a solid wall all round this hole in the ground. Wy cant you jes bild the barn on the ground & save all the extry ixpense? Jethro looked at me like he thot i mus be crazy, & all the fellers laffed. You no a hull lot bout bildin barns jinkins, ses Simmers, wen you spose they kin be bilt without a foundation to em. Wel i ses, this is jes a paribel jethro.

How do you spose we kin bild a Kentry ef we dont hev a foundashin fer it, and wot is the stones we must bild it with, i ses. the homes and the skools. So dont you be crazy enuff to spose that this barn is more importent than the provints of Ontario. And so sayin I left em to digist the idee & i hopp they dun it. Well i gess ile do the same now & leeve the reeders of the Advocat to think over wot i hev rit & not make this leter no longer but jes remane

Yurne truly

Caleb Jinkins.

Pure Luck.

Lucky Man.—"My brother is living in Ireland, and says he's delighted."
"Delighted at living in Ireland?"
"No! Delighted to be living!"

Gloomy Suspicion—"The train pulled out before you had finished your speech."
"Yes," replied the politician. "As I heard the shouts of the crowd fading in the distance I couldn't be sure whether they were applauding me or the engineer."

Unanimous.

A jury recently met to inquire into a case of suicide. After sitting throughout the evidence the twelve men retired and after deliberating returned with the following verdict: "The jury are all of one mind—temporarily insane."

PERCHERONS AND BELGIANS

Our 1921 Stallion Announcement

In our stables, at Western Fair Grounds, London, we have a grand selection of Percheron and Belgian stallions, and can suit the most critical buyer

These horses are grays and blacks, weighing from 1,900 to 2,200 lbs., with plenty of style, action and quality. They are pronounced by all who have seen them to be the best lot in Canada.

The cost of keeping and rearing horses is growing less every day. This will create a demand which cannot be met. Get into the business now and be ready.

If you are in the market for a stallion,, come and see us—don't wait until our horses are all sold, as good horses are very scarce.

The quality of the horses we are selling is indicated by our winnings at the Western Fair this year, namely: Aged stallion 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 5th; three-year-old stallions, 1st and 2nd, as well as champion Percheron stallion. We showed the champion Belgian stallion, Bonnet de Hamel, also champion German Coach stallion, Woodrow Wilson, in the Carriage and Coach class. This is the kind of horses we are offering, and they are all priced to sell.

All horses guaranteed to be good, sure breeders.

Note our winnings at Guelph, 1920, show.

All Horses Government Inspected

G. R. CROUCH, Vice-President La Fayette Stock Farm Company of Canada, Limited, **LONDON, CANADA**

We Sell on Time to Reliable Parties.

A GROUP OF OUR PERCHERONS AND BELGIANS

Premium Clydesdale Stallions

Horsemen and Horse Breeders' Associations, Attention!

If you require a good Clydesdale stallion for the coming season, we can supply you.

Drafty, good-quality, clean-boned stallions are needed in Canada to-day more than ever before.

Importations have been light during the past five years, but we have continued to bring over good horses, and now have some of the best breeding imported Clydesdale stallions in Canada.

We have horses by such renowned breeding sires as Dunure Footprint, Apukwa, Bonnie Buchlyvie, Revelanta—and our stallions are out of dams sired by the best horses in Scotland.

We have fourteen stallions that we are going to sell to horsemen or hire to horse breeders' associations.

Our horses and our prices are right.

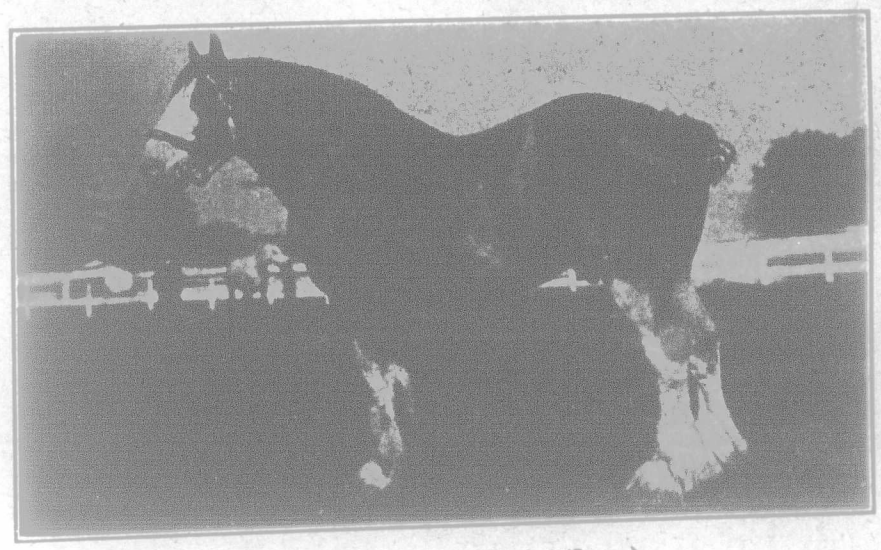
A few of our horses are here described.

CARBROOK BUCHLYVIE (IMP.) by Bonnie Buchlyvie; dam by Hiawatha; second dam by Baron's Pride. This horse sired the first-prize gelding at the Highland this year; also Baron Steel, grand champion stallion at Brandon, 1920, also first-prize brood mare at Stirling, and other first-prize winners, making him one of the best breeding horses in Canada to-day.

FYVIE BONUS (IMP.) by Revelanta. This horse won first and reserve championship at Aberdeen, and has been a prominent premium horse and a great sire in Scotland.

BALLARAT (IMP.)—This is a six-year-old horse, sired by Apukwa, dam by Royal Favorite. This is a wonderful horse and has done good work in Scotland.

WE WELCOME INSPECTION.



Carbrook Buchlyvie (Imp.)

Carbrook Buchlyvie is the sire of "Jim Scott," the two-year-old gelding which was first at the Highland, 1920; also Supreme Champion Clydesdale at Angus Show, Arbroath. He is also the sire of Baron Steel, Champion Clydesdale at Brandon, 1920; the first-prize brood mare at Stirling, and other first-prize winners in Canada and Scotland.

We have a grand importation just arrived, which we should like to have everyone see. These are sired by Dunure Footprint, Apukwa and other leading horses.

We also have some grand young horses sired by Herminius, and these have been winners in leading Ontario horse shows.

Our horses have no superiors and few equals in Canada.

WE INVITE CORRESPONDENCE.

BRANDON BROS. :: Forest, Ontario

CORN SHOW WEEK
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January 25-28, 1921

A Bumper Corn Year—Let's Make It A Bumper Corn Show

FIRST CLASS CORN AND GRAIN
EXCELLENT STOCK AND POULTRY
GOOD SPEAKERS

January 26, Shorthorn and Angus sale, Jamieson's sale barn—1.30 p.m.

January 27, Hog Sale, Berkshires, Durocs and Polands at 1.00 p.m.

January 27, at 8.00 p.m., sale of Chesters and Yorkshires.

For catalogues, prize lists, etc., apply

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Treat your Horses now with
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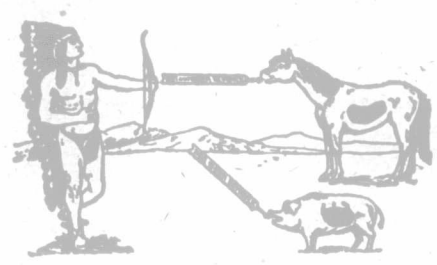

Bot and Worm REMOVER

Between 85 and 95 per cent. of the horses in Western Canada are infested with bots or worms or both. The best time to treat horses for these injurious parasites is in the late fall or early winter, when the bot larvae are still small and have not sapped the vitality of the horse as they will do if horses are left untreated until the spring.

"Sur-Shot Bot and Worm Remover" is absolutely safe, is easily administered, causes no purging or other ill effects, and the results from its use are wonderful. Every package is sold on a guarantee. If the animal treated is infested with parasites and we fail to produce results, your money will be refunded.

A Sur-Shot Bot and Worm Remover is put up in two sized packages, the $5.00 size containing 24 capsules, which will treat 24 colts, twelve young or light horses, or eight heavy horses. The dose is one capsule for colts, two capsules for light horses, and three for heavy horses. The $3.00 package contains 12 capsules. An instrument for administering the capsules is sent with each package, but capsules may be purchased separately for $2.25 per dozen. Order by mail. We will mail postpaid upon receipt of price, either size package.

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(Be sure mention this paper).

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AND SIMILAR BLEMISHES ARE QUICKLY REDUCED WITH

ABSORBINE
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It is powerfully penetrating, soothing, cooling and healing—strengthens and invigorates tired, lame muscles and tendons; stops lameness and allays pain; takes out soreness and inflammation; reduces swellings and soft bunches. It is mild in its action and pleasant to use.

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USE ABSORBINE to reduce **Bursal Enlargements, Bog Spavins, Thoroughpins, Puffs, Shoe Boils, Capped Hocks, Swollen Glands, Infiltrated Parts, Thickened Tissues, Rheumatic Deposits, Enlarged Veins, Painful Swellings and Affections**; to reduce any strain or lameness; to repair strained ruptured tendons, ligaments or muscles; to strengthen any part that needs it.

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Your druggist can supply you with **ABSORBINE**, or we will send you a bottle postpaid for $2.50. Write us if you have a case requiring special directions or about which you would like information.

W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 258 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.

Straightening the Kinks with Co-operation.

Continued from page 2113.

are several districts within the one Province, showing among themselves as great variations as may be found throughout the entire Dominion; each of these have had selected for the individual district those types of fruit, and even those varieties best adapted to that district; and those which it is thought may be grown there better than in any other district, be it apples, cherries, peaches, berries or some combination of fruits. In other words, the growers in a district aim to become specialists in some particular line rather than attempt to have each district try to grow the largest collection of fruits of the greatest number of varieties. In vegetables too the districts choose their specialties on which to concentrate their efforts. In this way the various sections instead of cutting each other's throats, each adds its specialties to make up the wide variety of products coming from the Province as a whole.

The growers in those districts have then proceeded to try to grow those particular fruits or vegetables to the best of their ability—aiming for the largest annual crops of the best quality fruit at the lowest cost of production. The growers have made a study of their business, and have tried to master the fundamentals of all the orchard operations. More than this, to aid them in their work, the Provincial Government, among other things, has established a quarantine service second to none. Because of the activities of this Branch, through rigid inspection of all imports, and helped by a corps of efficient field men, codling moth is practically unknown in this Province, while in many parts scab is no longer a scourge. This in itself effects a tremendous saving to the grower in spraying costs annually checked against the profits in other parts of Canada.

But a crop economically produced doesn't necessarily mean a large income. Realizing the equal importance of reduced handling charges, as well as low production costs, especially where so large a percentage of the crop must be shipped to distant markets, the growers have come to know the value of getting together, the advantage of unity of action in such a matter over separate individual effort.

It is human nature for a man to like to believe that he is sufficient unto himself, but in a business of this kind the growers have found power in union. working together, forming local groups, these local groups uniting with larger groups, which again join to form a central, sectional or district organization, it has been found possible to handle a tremendous tonnage of fruit at the lowest possible cost to the grower. Large, centrally located packing houses equipped with the latest improvements in power graders, elevators, gravity conveyors, etc., conducted under expert management, are able to turn out car lots of fruit, all graded, sized and packed to definite standards at the least cost. The final step in disposing of the fruit, when the packed product is routed to its destination, is handled through an efficient selling organization composed of experts in this line.

While it is true that private companies are still doing business in British Columbia and certain individuals or groups still prefer to sell independantly, probably there is no one factor which has done more to put the fruit industry in its present enviable position than co-operation. Whether or not British Columbia fruit growing will maintain its present reputation, and continue to be a success in the years to come will depend largely on the degree to which the growers stand together to put on the market only fruit of recognized quality, packed according to definite standards.

Is anything more necessary? Isn't the statement of actual facts enough without pointing a lesson? Is there any real reason why fruit growing need be considered essentially a game of chance, a gamble? Success should come out of failure, certainty take the place of chance, *if* unsuitable districts now planted to fruit were turned over to other things; *if* favorable districts were encouraged to specialize; *if* growers were to make their business an applied science, not an accident, and above all *if* petty jealousies and antagonisms were to be forgotten, while all with common interests came together, organized and agreed to co-operate looking to the ultimate end—satisfactory returns.

And that's a lot of "*ifs*."

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BLIGHT & PESTS
ROT & SCABS
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WRITE FOR FREE BOOK
Tells how to grow better fruit and Vegetables

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Strength and Looks—Price and Wear
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Percheron Stallion rising four years, also some good mares. For further particulars apply

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A few typey young bulls and females to offer, of choice breeding and individuality.

Shropshire and Southdown Sheep

Yearling Rams and Ewes for breeding purposes or fitted for the show-ring.

Inspection invited, satisfaction assured.

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Aberdeen - Angus

Present offering—A few young bulls ready for service.

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Telephone—Oakwood. Railway—Lindsay, G. T. R. and C. P. R.

ALLOWAY LODGE
STOCK FARM
Angus--Southdown--Collies

Recent addition of Imp. Idealist of Maisemore as junior herd sire. Yearling rams and ewes, all of superior merit, priced to sell.
No Collies at present.

ROBT. McEWEN, R. R. 4, London, Ont.

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ABERDEEN-ANGUS CATTLE
PERCHERON HORSES
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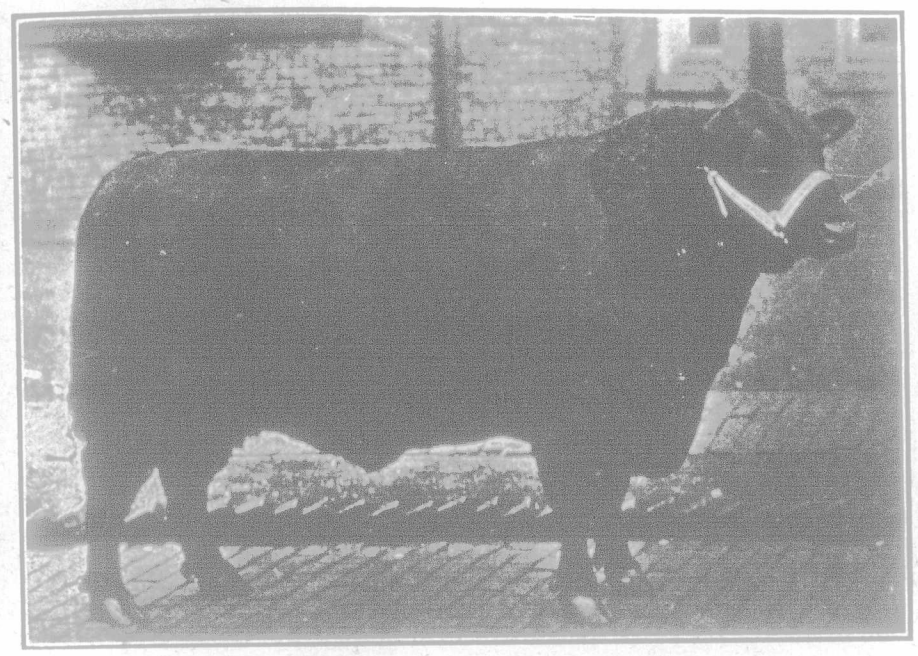
To get the best from your herds and flocks your foundation animals must be carefully chosen



ESPOIR MARSHALL No 18156. Our Senior Sire.
Grand Champion bull at Toronto and London, 1919, and Junior Champion bull at Chicago International Show, 1919.

In selecting Espoir Marshall to put at the head of our Angus females almost two years ago, we knew we had chosen a good sire. Just how well he would stand out in competition with the other great bulls of the breed, however, we did not know until we got him into a strong class of nine senior yearlings at Chicago last December, where he won first prize and was later made Junior Champion and Reserve to the Grand Champion of the show, defeating a number of older bulls, among which were several that were conceded to be the greatest herd sires in the U. S. A. Will your next herd sire be a son of Espoir Marshall, the greatest young sire of the day?

We also have limited offerings in Percherons, Southdown Sheep and Berkshire Hogs.

MEADOWDALE FARMS :: FOREST, ONTARIO

H. FRALEIGH, Prop. ALONZO MATHEWS, Supt.

SHORTHORN SPECIALS

Braeburn Scotch Females

HERD HEADED BY
NERO OF CLUNY (imp.), a Cecilia - bred son of Edgar of Cluny 2nd.
GOLDEN PRINCE (imp.), a "Braiwaith Bud", got by Lancaster Pride.

We are away over stocked for the winter and are offering a number of Scotch heifers and young cows, well forward in calf to the service of one or the other of the above sires. These are a pleasing lot of females and we guarantee them choice and right.

We also have the strongest offering in young bulls we ever had at the farm.

If you want females or a herd sire, this offering will be of interest to you.

CHAS. McINTYRE (Brantford 7 miles L.E.N. Electric cars every hour) SCOTLAND, ONT.

ANNUAL SALE OF

Pure-Bred Stock

The annual sale of pure-bred stock (beef breeds) will be held in the WINTER FAIR BUILDING

GUELPH

on Wednesday, 2nd March, 1921

Entries close on 15th January, 1921

For further particulars apply to

C. L. NELLES, President

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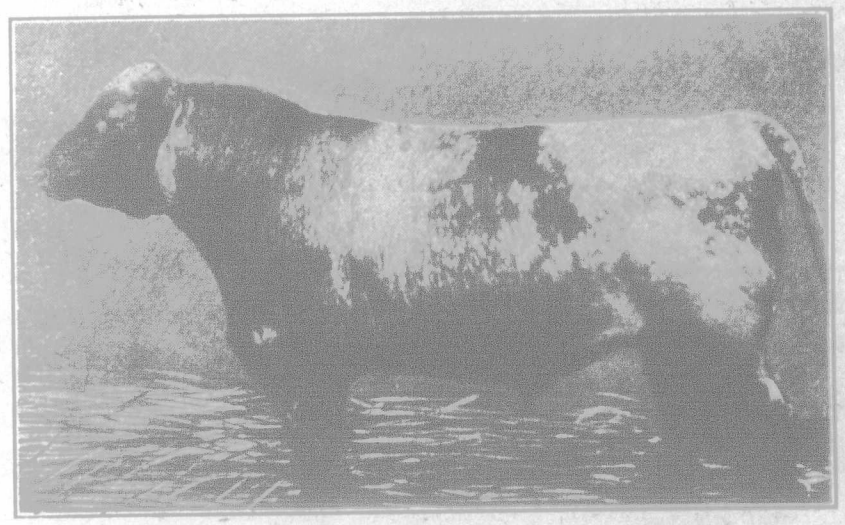
Spruce Glen Farm
SHORTHORNS



PRINCE GLOSTER =132552=, our Junior herd sire at 1 year, 9 months. His sire "Flower King" =90447=, was bred by W. C. Edwards & Co., Rockland, Ont. His dam is Duchess of Gloster B =119581=.

Senior Herd Sire----Nonpareil Ramsden

a show bull, hard to beat.

Our herd comprises 88 head representing such families as Bruce Fames, Florences, Minas and Emilys, including daughters of the great imported bulls Cyclone, Lord Roseberry and Choice Coral. Sires used in past years: Bromwell (by Premier Earl), Lord Williams (grandson of Indian Chief), Lord Cecil (by Lord Kintore), and Earl Derby (imp.) by Derby Imp. Our present offering—12 young bulls from 8 to 22 months old, heifers in calf to Nonpareil Ramsden, our senior herd sire.

VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME.

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THE FEED OF FEEDS

Livingston Brand Oil Cake Meal

THE CROWN OF THE FODDER

Always Fresh. Its Goodness Guaranteed.

Can be fed to ALL live stock for nourishment and growth. Supplies the animals with elements to keep the system in good working order.

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Fine Ground, Pea Size and Coarse Ground.

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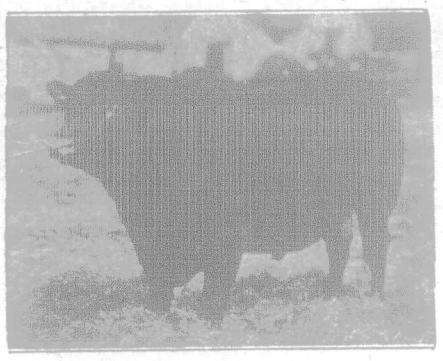

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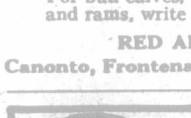

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Will raise three Calves for the price of one on new milk.

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SUNNY SIDE HEREFORDS

Young cows and heifers due this fall; choice heifer and bull calves. Can please you in quality and prices Special prices on Shropshires, both sexes.

ARTHUR F. O'NEIL & SONS, Denfield, Ont., R. No. 2

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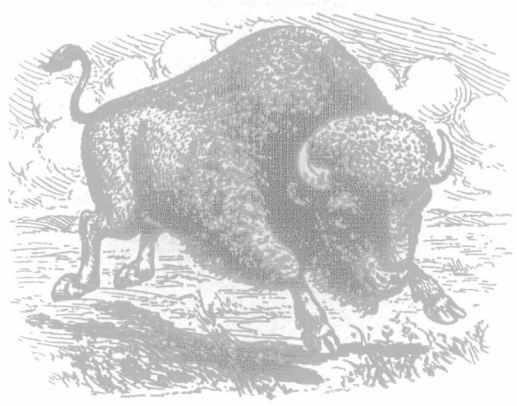

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Saskatchewan Buffalo Robe

This closely resembles the real Buffalo fur. Lined with Astrachan Curl Cloth and interlined with rubber, it withstands all weather extremes, and is

WIND, WATER AND MOTH PROOF

Will not crack when thrown over a heated automobile radiator.
Every "Saskatchewan" Robe bears the registered trade mark, the Buffalo.
Sold by best merchants in almost every village, town and city in Canada.

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GALT - - - - - ONTARIO

Pear Lawn Farm

Offers Three Beautiful Black Percherons For Sale. One Stallion rising three, inspected and enrolled in Form 1; One Stallion rising two years; one Imp. mare rising three, a winner of six first prizes; one Hackney rising two years. These are A1 show horses. A choice lot of Shorthorn heifers in calf and calves at foot.

HERBERT J. MILLER, Peterboro' Co., Keene P. O.

BROOKDALE HEREFORD FARM

Herd headed by Real Ace by Fred Real. We offer some choice heifers bred to him, also a few young bulls.

Telephone — W. READHEAD, — Milton, Ontario

Glenbrae Shorthorns

We have for sale five young bulls of serviceable age, from imported and Canadian bred cows. One, a Missie, sired by the $12,000 Gainford Matchless. Inspection invited. Station is one hour and a half from Toronto, C.P.R. or G.T.R.

RIDDEL BROS. :: BEETON, ONT.

Corralling the Scrub Cow.

Continued from page 2112.

he afford to feed a spoonful to the poor producer. These questions of feeding and milk yields are so closely related that the majority of farmers cannot feed economically unless they know exactly what each cow is giving and then feed according to production. Here again, dairy records come to the help of the dairy farmer in his business of producing milk economically.

Individual dairy records when accompanied by feed records help to establish, in a clear way, the exact relation between income and profit. Altogether too many men think because they receive a large milk cheque each month from the factory that they are making a big profit. Generally they are seeing income as profit, whereas in reality they are entirely different things. This fact would be realized more clearly if records were kept of milk production and feed costs, so that the profit above cost of feed that each cow was making would be truly shown. The farmers who are keeping records are not deluded and do not need to guess at their profits made by selling their raw material through the dairy cow market.

The men who are interested in cow testing and keep at it consistently also have a reliable guide to follow in their breeding operations. Having eliminated the unprofitable cows, they can then select, with assurance, their best cows from which to raise heifers for the future herd. This method of grading up a herd is somewhat slower, but it is safer and, according to the opinion of a great many breeders, is the cheapest way of replacing the animals which have outlived their usefulness. Dairy records are also a great help in the selection of the herd sire. Too many bulls are bought just because they are registered and very often that is the best that can be said about them.

In the selection of females for breeding, it is very necessary to have true yields of milk and fat. Often high producing characteristics in a cow are hidden under an ungainly form, and are passed unnoticed by a great number of people. It is true that expert judges of dairy cattle can pick out fairly accurately the high producers, but for the average farmer, who has no special ability as a live stock judge, the scales and Babcock test are the safest, surest, and most inexpensive way of picking out the high producing individuals in the herd.

And very often, an expert judge will be fooled. A story from the judging ring of one of the smaller prairie fairs will illustrate just how deceiving is the appearance of the animal as an indication of high producing qualities. A farmer who was keeping records regularly, had two entries in a class for mature grade cows. One was a grade Holstein of good dairy type and conformation. The other was a common grade which did not have a very pleasing appearance to the lover of dairy type. The judge, who was placing the awards, was considered one of the best live stock judges on the Prairies, and no one ever questioned his decisions. He gave first place to the grade Holstein and sent the other cow from the ring as out-classed by the other entries. The old out-classed cow, however, had produced over 100 lbs. more butter-fat in the preceding year than her first prize stablemate, and the farmer certainly knew which was the more profitable. It is quite easy to see how men who are not expert judges might be deceived by good conformation. But where cow testing is followed the guesswork is taken out of dairying and the camouflage of a fine appearance can no longer protect the low producing cow.

The true value of a cow is shown by dairy records and is a great help to farmers who have surplus stock for sale. Experience has shown that where a man can give definite information about the milk and fat yield of an animal, or of its ancestry, he will receive a much better price. At the recent Calgary sale of dairy cattle, the owner of a large herd of grade Holsteins, sold 25 head of young stock ranging from junior calves to junior two-year-olds. The prices received for these cattle varied from $75 to $275, with an average price of $130. This owner has been testing and was able to give the last year's record of milk and fat of the dam of each of the heifers which were sold. It certainly paid this man to keep records, as it will pay any man who

COMPLETE DISPERSAL OF

Premier Holsteins at Oak Park

In order to settle up the estate of the late W. G. BAILEY, arrangements have been made to dispose of the entire "Premier" herd of Pure-bred Holsteins by **Public Auction** at **Oak Park Farm,** on

Tuesday, February 22nd, 1921

Almost every good Canadian Holstein breeder is more or less familiar with the achievements of the herd at Oak Park since it passed from various other lines of pure-bred stock raising to Holsteins, some eight or ten years ago. In this short time there has been gathered together a herd that not only won first honors in 1917 at the Canadian National Exhibition, Canada greatest live stock show, but also gained the enviable position a year later of developing the largest number of 30-lb. cows ever developed in one season in any Canadian herd.

At present the herd numbers 75 head, and existing conditions make it necessary that there be no reserve. Every animal in the herd goes, and a summary of the herd register shows that since 1914, twenty-nine cows have been put on official test, and with the two-year-old heifers included, the twenty-nine records average 24.37 lbs. of butter and 514.7 lbs. of milk in 7 days. More pleasing still the average butter-fat test for the twenty-nine is 3.98% fat, and twenty mature cows in the lot average 88.4 lbs. for highest day's milk. These are the dams from which the younger things in the herd have been bred and there youngsters are got by such sires as King Sylvia Keyes, a brother to May Echo Sylvia; King Paul Pontiac Echo, whose two nearest dams average 37.66 lbs. of butter, 848.2 lbs. of milk in 7 days; Albino Josie King, son of Albino Josie 40.41 lbs.; Roycroft Clothilde Korndyke, son of the present Canadian Champion junior three-year-old, and others of equal note.

Every one of breeding age will either be fresh or safely bred to the present herd sire King Echo Sylvia, who is a brother to the $106,000 bull and from Simcoe Mercedes Queen, twice a 32-lb. cow.

Fuller particulars of the offering will appear in these columns during the month of January and early February. Catalogues issued February 10.

OAK PARK FARM (H. H. BAILEY, Manager) **PARIS, ONTARIO**

will take the time and trouble to look after the details of the work.

Thus, cow testing can help a farmer in the successful management of his herd in the matter of feeding, breeding, and weeding and should have a place in the routine work of any dairy herd. True, the mere fact of recording the weights of milk will not increase the production, but neither does a thermometer increase the temperature. Dairy records will register and show just where the average production of the herd stands, the same as the thermometer registers the temperature, and both are essentials in the dairy business.

Some one has said that the efficient cow is the most important factor in profitable dairying. If this is true she can best be produced by a careful intelligent selection, based on the production records of milk and fat.

British Farm Workers Seeking Homes in Ontario.

Continued from page 2111.

Ontario. The Minister of Agriculture has given special attention to the question of giving more generous assistance, by way of loan, to suitable emigrants who have not sufficient funds to pay their passages, in view of the high shipping rates now ruling.

The high fares which are now charged for transportation have naturally a discouraging effect on the emigration of young women to Ontario or, indeed, to any part of the British Empire. We have on our files over 5,000 applications from young women who desire to go to Ontario, a large percentage of whom are experienced household workers. Since coming to England I have made arrangements with the Department of Colonization at Toronto to advertise the fact that any person in Ontario who wants a good maid can have one sent out by depositing $100 for the girl's fare. This money is advanced to the girl by way of loan and will be paid back out of her wages at so much per month. The Hon. Mr. Doherty's interest in this matter will, no doubt, result in framing a policy which will enable us to grant to suitable girls more generous assistance in regard to advances towards passage money, so as to secure for Ontario a large number of good domestic workers next year.

1921 SALE—APRIL 5 and 6

Make your entries early.

Inspection begins February 1st.

1920 Canadian National Sale

Holds all high-price records for Holstein sales in Canada—we want to increase that record this year. To do this we must make better than a $715 average for this year's sale as only 100 head are to be accepted and 100 head in 1920 sale made almost $71,500—20 cattle sold for $900 and over, 13 sold for $1,000 and over, 6 sold for $2,000 and over, 3 sold for $3,000 and over, 2 for $5,000 and over, and 1 for $6,000.

The Canadian National Sale sets the standard of prices for the balance of the year. Are you going to help bring these prices to where the values belong by sending along one or two of your best to further increase the average for 1921?

The cattle to be accepted must be of good individuality, of officially tested ancestry, and guaranteed by the owners to be right in every way. A post card sent to the secretary to-day will bring you entry forms and full particulars regarding conditions of sale.

Canadian National Holstein Club
28 Adelaide St. W., Toronto
Gordon S. Gooderham, President

Fairholme Scotch Shorthorns

Our herd is headed by a three-year-old grand-son of the great "Avondale." We are offering his sons, and also have one son of Gainford Marquis (imp.), one son of Edgecote Broadhooks (imp.), and one by Secret Light. These calves are all ready for service and are show individuals' Can also spare a few bred heifers of Scotch breeding.

Visitors welcome at all times. **PERCY DeKAY** (Elmira, C.P.R. and G.T.R. St. Jacob's, G.T.R.) **Elmira, Ont.**

Making Poultry Products Pay.

Continued from page 2114.

larger eastern markets. At one time when Canadian eggs were bringing from 70 to 72 cents f. o. b. seaboard, States eggs were costing, laid down in Toronto, from 55 to 57 cents per dozen.

Co-operative marketing associations have also assisted materially in maintaining prices at country points. There was a time a few years ago when buyers of eggs could offset the high prices demanded by co-operative associations by buying at a lower figure elsewhere; but during the past season when the co-operative shipping units have become so thickly dotted over the whole country, the trade have found that there were very few cheap eggs available.

In brief, it may be pointed out that through the medium of markets intelligence, co-operation in marketing, the sale of a standardized product, and competition created among buyers and the introduction of new buyers into old markets, producers have been able to attain, during the season of 1920, a higher percentage of the ultimate selling price of eggs than ever before.

Indications are not lacking that the poultry industry the world over will early recover from the adverse effects of the world war. In fact, in many countries the high prices prevailing as a result of the war have been a great incentive to increased egg and poultry production. Denmark has had a remarkable recovery; and most of the European countries, with the exception possibly of Germany and Russia, have actually placed eggs on the British market this year. Just at the moment the British market is being influenced largely by the receipts of Moroccan, Egyptian, Syrian and Chinese eggs, while the movement from the Argentine has also had its effect on the market. Poland has placed some eggs on the

FARMERS FRIEND FENCING FROM FACTORY to FARM

Greetings from Sarnia

We remember with profound gratitude the many warm friends we have in Canada—users of Sarnia fence—and while we are not able to personally grasp each one of you by the hand and tell you how much we appreciate your friendship and patronage, we do want to extend our Holiday Greeting at this Christmas time and wish you all happiness and prosperity in the coming days.

Farmer's Friend Fencing

Is made in Canada, sold upon honor to Canadian farmers, Direct from Factory to Farmer. Our country's rapid development requires a vast amount of fencing. Our splendidly equipped factory, with modern labor-saving machinery, enables us to produce in quantity at minimum cost. Selling direct saves middleman's profit and makes warm and lasting friends. Let us send you descriptive matter explaining in detail Sarnia Field, Garden and Lawn Fencing, also Lawn and Farm Gates. The demand will be large and orders placed early will receive prompt attention and insure delivery when needed. Let us have your order now. Write us for prices, stating specifically your need. Every sale makes a friend because it satisfies.

Sarnia Fence Co., Ltd.,

SARNIA, ONT.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

FARMERS FRIEND FENCING FROM FACTORY to FARM

Scotch—Scotch-Topped Shorthorn Females

Sire in service—Sittyton Sultan Dale 108651 =466391=.
Got by Avondale and dam by the great White Hall Sultan.

I have at present a number of bred heifers and also a very limited number of young bulls which I am pricing easy, quality considered. Some of the heifers are Scotch-topped, while the others are of straight Scotch breeding. Write me also for breeding cows. I have 15 now with calves at foot.

A. J. HOWDEN, (Myrtle, C. P. R.—G. T. R.; Oshawa, C. N. R.) **COLUMBUS, ONT.**

TWO BULLS

eleven and twelve months old, a Rosemary and a Wimple, a red and a roan, priced to sell. Also Lincoln Ewes. Could be bred before shipping.

J. T. GIBSON - - Denfield, Ont.

Shorthorns—Meadow Lawn Farms offer splendid young bulls sired by our own good herd bull Escana Ringleader by Right Sort (imp.). These bulls carry the best blood of the breed and are superior individuals. Inspection invited.

F. W. EWING :: R. R. 1 :: ELORA, ONT.

Spring Valley Shorthorns—Herd headed by Sea Gem's Pride 96365. We have a number of good bulls for sale, including the Champion Ivanhoe 122760, and his full brother also, an extra well-bred Rosewood, and others. Write for particulars.

Telephone and Telegraph by Ayr. **KYLE BROS., Drumbo, Ont.**

British market this year, as have also Sweden and Norway. It would appear, therefore, that world conditions in the matter of egg and poultry supply are fast approaching the normal. Canada must definitely face the question as to how this will affect the prices at home. There will not likely be any noticeable falling off in prices during the present winter (the heavy export movement this fall will leave stocks in storage very low); and while some Chinese and Australian eggs will no doubt be imported, Canada will have to depend on the States for the bulk of her winter supply.

Some speculation occurs as to the probable prices next spring, and it is to next year's possible egg and poultry market situation that most attention should be directed. In other words, what is the alternative should the British market, for any reason, be cut off?

While it is true that the export demand is largely the safety valve of prices, yet it is a fact that a nation's home market is its largest market. Last year Canada's net surplus for export, after eggs imported for domestic consumption had been deducted, did not exceed 2½ per cent. of her total production.

Canada, with a production of roughly 165,000,000 dozen, has a surplus of only a few million dozen for export. The States, with a production of several billion dozen, has a surplus of perhaps nine million. Even England produces more than half of her requirements at home.

The per capita consumption of eggs in Canada is between three and four eggs per week. Increased to an egg a day, Canada would require an additional hundred million dozen to supply her own requirements, or an increase of approximately sixty per cent. over her present production. Consumption in the United States is about the same as in Canada. Pre-war consumption in England was lower, not over two or two and one-half eggs per capita per week. The possibilities of consumption are, therefore, equally as great if not greater than the possibilities of production, especially when viewed in light of the potential consuming power of, for instance, the United States.

Eggs are good food. Deterioration in quality occurs in proportion to the indifference with which the product is handled. On the other hand, consumption varies in direct proportion to the quality of eggs offered for sale, and the uniformity of the quality received.

The average housewife views eggs with suspicion. The desire and craving for eggs is held back, dwarfed and blighted by the uncertainty surrounding the quality of the supply. Eggs as laid are one of Nature's most uniform products. No amount of handling or manipulation can improve their quality. The real cause of the uncertainty as to quality is failure to conserve that quality which Nature has given.

Canadian eggs are standardized, but the grades have not been adopted for domestic trading. Much publicity has been given these grades and it is proposed to include in the proposed amendments to the Egg Regulations, clauses that will encourage enterprising firms to use standard grades and grade names. Individual firms would be encouraged to use their own firm brands, but they would apply to grades of eggs rather than to eggs as a whole.

The question of increased consumption is a proposition bigger than any firm or individual. It is national in its scope. What is needed is something distinctive, something national in its application; in other words, a national gradation and terminology for grades of eggs that will have the united support of the business acumen and advertising genius of all distributors of eggs. Special significance could be given to recognized national grades upon which advertising matter could be based for the whole country so that when a consumer saw the word "extras" on a carton or on a case there would at once spring to his mind a visualized picture of the quality of eggs in that case.

Increased consumption includes a consideration of bigger and better business methods, it includes increased production, conservation of quality, quality payment, legislation. It includes everything leading up to "a satisfied, delighted, persistent consumer"—a nation's biggest business asset at home and abroad.

The Trend Toward Dairying.

Continued from page 2110.

American prairie uplands, Argentina and Queensland, with extensive areas of ranching lands have specialized in beef production for export; the semi-arid regions of Australia and Argentina in mutton and wool sheep; and New Zealand, with an abundance of succulent vegetation, in high-grade mutton, and especially lamb."

If the illuminating facts disclosed by such a brief story of the part played by animal foodstuffs in the human dietary mean anything at all they mean that there has been since pre-historic times a slow but gradual tendency toward intensive agriculture. As this tendency became more marked and as the development of food-producing areas became more necessary by increases in population, the place of animal foodstuffs in national economy became more marked, particularly among the more densely populated nations of the temperature zones. But the necessity of economy in food production inevitably brought to the fore a specialized type of animal production in the form of dairying, and evolution in the world's agriculture is surely proving by the necessities of human nature the economy of this intensive form of food production. The consumptive demands of the more populous countries is fast out-distancing local production and the world has long known the intensive farming of Europe, the remarkable prosperity through dairying of Holland and Denmark, and the seemingly inevitable swing toward dairying as mixed farming replaced the inconsiderate mining of raw lands. Increased population means higher priced land, and in our own country we have witnessed the disappearance of the picturesque cowboy, the unique product of profligate days when land could be had for the asking and when ranching held full sway. We are now witnessing his replacement by the mixed farmer and the creamery butter maker, who herald in Western Canada a new era of more economical food production. The appearance of new industrial centres has forced the wastrel into some other and more productive enterprise, and as surely as he was forced to abandon an inefficient business on the one hand, the more efficient dairy farmer took up his uncompleted task on the other.

Dairying has more than held its own, the world over, with other branches of agriculture. The higher priced land which always follows increased population means that each farmer must work fewer acres and dairying, so far as animal foodstuffs are concerned, is the logical resort. Not only is this true but the increased population of towns and cities with the consequent larger number of people engaged in the less active occupations brings about a necessity for lighter forms of animal foodstuffs, which are admirably instanced by milk, butter and cheese. Greater milk production per cow gives more opportunity for increased food production than does increased meat production per steer. The world over, the ratio of dairy cows per capita has shown a larger increase or a smaller decline than the per capita ratio of all cattle, a fact which is particularly true of France, the United States, Australia and New Zealand. These facts bear out the statement that in all prosperous farming communities, the dairy cow is the foundation of successful agriculture.

The wonderful economy of the dairy cow as a contributor to the world's dietary is based upon her remarkable use of roughages. It is largely on this account, combined with the fact that the basis of her value to humanity is her response to the instincts of maternity, that she can produce human food with far greater economy than can either the steer, the sheep, or the pig. The fact that the basis of her feed requirements is feed which is not suitable for human consumption, whereas pigs require chiefly meal made from grain, or milk, is largely responsible for the difference in economy that exists. If, in order to secure the protein and fat value of meat, grains are fed to animals, much of the human food value of the grain is lost in the form of its energy value which cannot be transmitted to the meat of the animal. When the number of pounds of dry feed consumed are compared with the number of pounds of dry human food produced by various animals the economy of the cow is distinctly shown. The steer, it has

POULTRY AND EGGS

Condensed advertisements will be inserted under this heading at five cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order for any advertisement under this heading. Parties having good pure-bred poultry and eggs for sale will find plenty of customers by using our advertising columns. No advertisement inserted for less than 75 cents.

AFRICAN GEESE FOR SALE—OUR AFRICAN Geese the past two seasons averaged 76 eggs each, per season 95% fertile. Young birds from this mating captured the majority of the prizes at Canadian National Exhibition, 1919 and 1920. Address—Addison H. Baird, R. 1, New Hamburg, Ontario.

BOURBON RED TURKEYS, AFRICAN geese, Muscovey, Runner, and wild ducks, Barred Rock, R. I. Red cockerels. Mrs. John Annesser, Tilbury, Ont.

BARRED ROCK COCKERELS BEAUTIfully barred, bred off my Guelph champions. Excellent laying strain. Jno. Fenn, Platsville, Ont.

BEAUTIFUL PURE-BRED WHITE ROCK Cockerels from heavy-laying strain; five dollars each. Sam. Hastings, Schomberg, Ont.

CHOICE AFRICAN GEESE FOR SALE.—Wm. J. Connolly, R. R. 2, Strathroy, Ont.

FOR SALE — PURE-BRED MAMMOTH Bronze Turkeys. Howard J. Ritchie, Elmvale, Ont.

FOR SALE—BRED-TO-LAY ROSE COMB brown Leghorn cockerels at most reasonable prices. William English, Ingersoll, Ont.

LARGE PURE-BRED TOULOUSE GEESE. Bred from exhibition stock. Prices reasonable. E. E. McCombs, Fenwick, Ont.

LAYERS, PAYERS AND BEAUTY COMBINED in Barred Rocks, also Light Brahmas. Good strong cockerels either breed, five dollars each. Walter Bennett, Box 43, Kingsville, Ont.

PURE-BRED WHITE LEGHORN AND White Wyandotte cockerels, bred from Ontario's Best Exhibition strains, $3 to $5 each. Eggs in season. Esra Stock, Woodstock, Ont.

PURE-BRED ROUEN DRAKES FROM IMported stock, $3. Pure-bred White Leghorn cockerels, $2. A. F. Thorton, Thamesford, Ont.

PURE-BRED YOUNG TOULOUSE GEESE and ganders, also old trio. R. H. Crosby, Markham, Ont.

ROSE COMB RHODE ISLAND RED Cockerels, winter laying strain; three dollars. Alex. McKinney, Erin, Ont.

MY BARRED ROCK WON THE CANADIAN Laying Contest, Ottawa, laying 272 eggs. Cockerels and hens for sale. F. Coldham, Box 12, Kingston, Ont.

Sell Your Poultry to the Best Market

We can handle any quantity of good poultry, either live or dressed, at good prices. It will pay you to sell to

C. A. MANN & CO.
78 King Street :: London, Ontario

Being Overstocked I am disposing of 80 beautiful, large pure-bred Wyandottes, bred from heavy winter laying strain, excellent layers, worth $8.00 to $10.00 each, price $5.00 each. Also many large, beautiful Wyandotte Cockerels, $4.00 each. Many beautiful golden Buff Orpingtons, pure bred, pullets $4.00 each, cockerels $5.00 each. Express paid on $25 orders.

WANTED—Registered first-class Jersey heifers, month old. State records and price.
CAPTAIN ISHERWOOD, Isherwood, Ontario

I WILL PAY YOU

23 Cents

a pound for live hens, any size. I pay express charges within 300 miles of Toronto. Post Office money order sent for full amount on receipt of poultry. I can loan you a crate if you don't have one or you can ship in boxes.

ALBERT LEWIS
666 Dundas Street West - Toronto, Ont.

Superior Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels For Sale

From 12 best bred-to-lay families in both countries.

Pen No. 1.—Park's Supreme Ringlets, imp., laying record 313 eggs in 1 year.
Pen No. 2.—Thompson's Imperial Ringlets, imp., record 312.
Pen No. 3.—Holderman's Aristocrats, imp., record 311.
Pen No. 4.—Riley's Delights, imp., record 309.
Pen No. 5.—Taylor's Regals, imp., record 308.
Pen No. 6.—Bryant's Standard, imp., record 307.
Pen No. 7.—O. A. C., Guelph, record 310.
Pen. No. 8.—Guild's, record 283.
Pen No. 9.—Coldham's Canadian Ringlets, record 260.
Pen No. 10.—Clark's, record 258.
Pen No. 11.—Donaghy's, record 256.
Pen No. 12.—Jameson's, record 255 eggs.

Price—First 6 pens $9.00 each; remaining 6 pens $5.00 each.

It is a many times proven fact that the cockerel transmits the laying qualities to his pullets which he receives from his dam.

A. H. CROZIER
Box 16, - Meadowvale, Ont.
Importer and breeder of the very highest egg producing strains.

been found by Wood, requires 64 pounds of dry feed, chiefly roughages to produce one pound of dry human food; the cow requires 12 pounds, likewise chiefly roughages. Sheep require to consume 24 pounds of such dry feed while fowl require only 14 pounds to achieve a similar result. The latter is, however, chiefly grain, as is the case with pigs which require only 12 pounds of grain as compared with the 12 pounds of roughage needed by the cow.

Generally speaking, it has been considered that the value of dairy produce per acre is about four times that of beef when the land is devoted entirely to beef, and when the reckoning is made in terms of human food. This basis of comparison and the comparative economies of beef and dairy production is the cause of the agitation that has recently disturbed the placidity of British agriculture. Although some dissatisfied opinion was expressed prior to the war, with regard to the unusual proportion of English acres laid down to grass and devoted to the raising of beef, it was the war that brought home to Britain the disadvantage and wastefulness of her agricultural practices. The extraordinary disproportion between production and consumption in England has been a matter of profound concern to many prominent agriculturists in the Old Country, and with particular reference to the subject in hand we quote the following from one of many books offered the reading public with the hope of developing a further proportion of home-grown food supplies: "Amongst English farmers it is a common practice to devote about three acres of medium quality grass land to their cows; in return they get per annum, one well-reared calf and slightly increased bulk in the cow. It is this kind of pastoral husbandry, forced upon us by the economic conditions prevailing since about 1875, that is in people's minds when they urge pig-grazing upon the notice of our grass-land farmers. The Dutch farmer might well be amazed at the idea of using some of his magnificent Polder pastures for pork production; he only knows of this land as being used for growing milk. An acre of his land will yield him approximately 300 gallons of milk, whereas our very best grass-land does well if it produces 280 pounds of prime bullock, equivalent to 160 pounds of meat. Though it may be possible to show that pigs fed upon grass-land will produce more pork than the bullock will produce beef, it cannot be claimed that under the most favorable conditions they will produce the same amount of human food as the milch cow."

A closer examination of the relative amounts of edible human food produced by the steer and dairy cow shows still more clearly the advantage in favor of the latter. A comparison made by Henry of a cow giving 30 pounds of milk daily with a steer gaining 15 pounds weekly shows that in one week the cow produces 26.25 pounds of dry matter as compared with 10.88 pounds gained by the steer. Assuming the average production of 3.5 per cent. milk per cow to be 4,000 pounds annually, which is probably somewhat low, the average cow will produce in one year, besides giving birth to a calf and maintaining her body, 470 pounds of dry edible foodstuff as compared with 412 pounds of dry edible matter in the body of a 1,200-pound two-year-old steer. As a machine the 1,000-pound dairy cow is shown by extensive and lengthy experiments at the Minnesota Experiment Station to be more efficient than either the horse or the steam engine, since she only requires about 47 per cent. of the food she consumes to support her body and about 24 per cent. in the work of converting food into milk, while she returns 29 per cent. of her total feed as milk. Jordan gives some illuminating figures, by way of comparison between the dairy cow and other live stock in the matter of economy. He finds that the order of food efficiency of the several animal products is as follows: milk, pork, veal, poultry and eggs, mutton and beef. He also says that the cow will return 18 pounds of edible solids in her milk for every 100 pounds of digestible organic matter in her feed. She will return 9.4 pounds of edible solids in cheese and 5.44 pounds in butter as compared with 2.75 pounds in the carcass of a steer, 2.6 pounds in mutton, 15.6 pounds in pork, 8.1 pounds in veal, 4.2 pounds in poultry, and 5.1 pounds in eggs. The possibilities of still further advantage

WE desire to thank our thousands of friends for their support and generous goodwill during 1920. The "Purina" family is ever growing, and will soon be Canada-wide, which is indisputable evidence that scientific feeds are the most economical, even though the first cost may be somewhat higher.

Greater success to you and all of us in 1921.

THE CHISHOLM MILLING COMPANY, LIMITED
TORONTO

COW CHOW
CALF CHOW
PIG CHOW
HEN CHOW
CHICKEN CHOWDER
O'MOLENE
STEER FATENA

Send to the Secretary to-day for these interesting booklets giving facts on the Shorthorn Breed.

"Facts are Stubborn Things"

Mr. John Copas, Elora, Ont., raised four steers out of grade Shorthorn heifers and by a high class Shorthorn bull.

At an average age of 18¼ months, these steers weighed on an average 1300 lbs. each, and Mr. Copas was offered 30 cents per pound for them.

These steers made an average gain from birth (including weight at birth) of over 2½ lbs. per steer per day, and $1560.00 looks like good money for four grade yearling steers, heifers' first calves at that.

Take into consideration the well-known milking qualities of Shorthorn cows along with the feeding qualities and high market value of Shorthorn steers, and you have a combination which cannot be beaten.

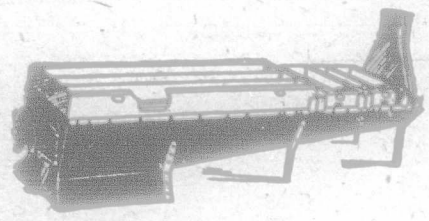
Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association
J. G. BARRON, Pres. Carberry, Man. — G. E. DAY, Secretary Box 285, Guelph, Ont.
12

Fairview Pure Scotch Shorthorns—Our herd is headed by "Royalist" who sired the $3,100 top-priced bull in the Dryden-Miller Feb. sale and we now have several more of his sons which are ready for service. Our females are all Scotch and comprise the following families: Augustas, Lavenders, Mary Anne of Lancasters, Miss Ramsdens, Duchess of Glocester, Village Girls, Minas, Missies, etc. We are also offering females and a few choice Clydesdale show mares. ROBERT DUFF & SON (C.P.R.—G.T.R.) Myrtle, Ont.

Irvinedale Scotch Shorthorn Heifers—For the present we are all sold out of bulls of serviceable age, but we have the largest and strongest offering of Scotch-bred heifers and young cows we have ever had on the farm. Call and let us show you our breeding herd of cows, headed by Marquis Supreme, that great son of Gainford Marquis (imp.).
JNO. WATT & SON, Elora, Ontario.

Pleasant Valley Farms SCOTCH SHORTHORNS OF MERIT
Herd headed by Imp. Newton Grand Champion and New Year's Gift—two of the greatest bulls of the breed. Our females comprise the best families obtainable. Young bulls of herd heading type. Also farmers' bulls and females bred to above herd sires. Inspection invited.
GEO. AMOS & SONS, Moffat, Ont.

All Bulls of Serviceable Age Sold
A few young bulls sired by Financial Raleigh King, son of the $6,000.00 Financial Beauty King, for sale, from R. O. P. dams.
JAS. BAGG & SONS (Woodbridge, C.P.R.; Concord, G.T.R.) EDGELEY, ONTARIO



Here's The Evaporator
To Solve the Syrup and Sugar Problem

Thousands of grove owners do not work their groves for very little reason. Lots of them just can't make up their minds. Yet, if we were to put a proper outfit in their grove and they saw it work so easily, and the money there was in it—for one season, they would fight to prevent us taking the outfit away again, even if the cost were a good deal more. An unworked grove these days is like an untapped reservoir with thirsty people around. A big demand and no supply. Why not put a

GRIMM CHAMPION OUTFIT

in your grove. One of a right size to work your bush to full capacity—then there will be no waste and every dollar extra means more production. We can fit out any grove from sap spout to Champion Evaporator. Get in touch with us right away.

The Grimm Mfg. Co., Limited
58 Wellington St. - MONTREAL

WANTS & FOR SALE

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted and Pet Stock.

TERMS — Five cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order. No advertisement inserted for less than 75 cents.

C. P. R. FARM LANDS IN WESTERN CANADA—The rich prairies of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba are especially suited for mixed farming. Land that will produce big crops of grain and fodder, and well adapted for dairying or live-stock raising, can still be had at prices averaging about $18.00 per acre, with twenty years to pay if you wish. Only 10 per cent. down. No further payment on the principal until the end of the fourth year; then sixteen payments. Interest 6 per cent. Write for illustrated booklet to D. A. La Due Norwood, C. P. R. Land Agent, Windsor Station, Montreal, Quebec.

FOR SALE—SCOTCH COLLIE PUPS, FROM extra good cattle dog. J. A. Campbell, Glanworth, Ont.

FOR SALE—TWO SCOTCH COLLIE BITCH puppies, pure-bred, $10.00 each. W. W. Irwin, Ripley, Ont.

REGISTERED SCOTCH COLLIE PUPS—Sired by a Toronto Winner. A. E. Gilbert, Mount Elgin, Ont.

WANTED—POSITION AS HERDSMAN. 18 years' experience with registered dairy cattle. Best of references. Box 10, St. Ann's, Ont.

WANTED—MAN FOR DAIRY FARM NEAR Toronto (married). Wife to be experienced butter maker. Good position for capable couple. Apply giving all particulars as to experience, salary wanted, to Box 76, Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

WANTED—A MAN (SINGLE) BY THE YEAR that understands care of live stock. State wages. W. B. Roberts, Sparta, Ont.

Logs Wanted

Hard and Soft Maple, Rock and Soft Elm, Basswood, Ash, Hickory and Walnut.
BRADLEY CO. **Hamilton, Ontario**

BUY YOUR BREEDING COCKERELS

Cock-birds, Hens, Pullets Baby Chicks and Eggs for hatching from one of the largest trap-nest Poultry Farms in Canada.
Your satisfaction means our success.
S. C. W. Leghorns, W. Wyandottes, S. C. R. I. Reds.
GEO. W. PEAL, - Box 64A, - ROCKWOOD, ONT.

WANTED

Crate-fed Chickens (Dressed) **Large Hens** (Alive)
Poultry of all kinds. Write for price list.
WALLER'S
704 Spadina Ave. **Toronto, Ontario**

Choice Scotch Shorthorns

Herd sire: Escanna Champion — a Broadhooks-bred son of the great Right Sort (imp.).

We now have several sons of the above sire that are show calves and just ready for service. See these if you are looking for a real herd bull.

Can also spare a few Scotch-bred heifers, safely settled in service to herd sire.

GEO. GIER & SON
Waldemar — Ontario
(L. D. 'Phone, C. P. R. Shipping Station)

for the cow over the steer are ascertained by comparing such a cow as Tilly Alcartra, that produced 33,425 pounds of milk in one year, with a 1,200-pound steer. This amount of milk contained 3,759 pounds of dry edible food, or an amount equal to that contained in the bodies of nine steers. Moreover, the steers consumed five times as much feed as she required to produce this amount of milk, so that improvement in dairying presents infinitely greater possibilities for economical food production than does improvement in beef raising.

With every advance toward higher priced land and with every increase in population the matter of soil fertility becomes more important. It is also on this account that dairying, even in so comparatively new a country as Canada has reached the stage where it is the most important branch of live stock husbandry from a monetary viewpoint, and all things considered, the outstanding branch of agriculture as a whole. If not the most inportant problem of all, the conservation of soil fertility is certainly one of the most important problems of agriculture. Grain selling nearly always means selling fertility while the sale of roughages undoubtedly does. Dairy products take but little fertility from the soil, while the dairy farmer is usually a purchaser of feeding stuffs high in protein, which as usually fed in the proportion of one pound to each 3 or 4 pounds of milk are relatively cheap sources of soil fertilizer. A dairy cow, according to Eckles, voids about 12 tons of solid and liquid manure per year, which, according to pre-war fertilizer values, was worth about $30. At 4,000 pounds of milk per cow the amount of fertility sold as milk amounted to only $5.12 per year, while at $1.50 per 100 pounds the annual return per cow from milk was $60. Where butter or cream was sold the fertility loss from dairy farms was almost insignificant. Dairy farming is, in fact, the ideal type of mixed farming when carried on in connection with hog production and some cash crop.

The fact that dairying is based upon the maternity of the cow is the reason why milk and its products are the safety factor in the nation's food supply. Milk is the natural food of the young, and upon the young all progress ultimately depends. The universality of milk as a food is due to the fact that no other foodstuff offers so complete and fortunate a combination of all the nutrients required by the human being for its subsistence. Milk is a complete diet of itself and it is possible to adopt it as the sole source of nourishment without injury to health in any way. This can be said of no other food known to man. Five things are necessary in a complete human food, namely, energy value, proteins, mineral matter and two unknown but most impotrant substances called vitamines. Milk contains them all in healthful proportions. Milk is, in effect, "the yardstick of nutrient efficiency" and "public health, content and civilization follow the cow." Dr. McCollum, whose valuable work in pointing out so strongly the inestimable worth of dairy products as food, has said this: "The people who have achieved, who have become large, strong, vigorous people, who have reduced their infant mortality, who have the best trades in the world, who have an appreciation of art, literature and music, and who are progressive in service and in every activity of the human intellect, are the people who have used milk and its products liberally." It has been well said that "the health of the child is the power of the nation," which expression is emphasized by Starling, the eminent British food authority. He says that "In these days when margarine, artificially prepared from vegetable fats, forms so important an item in the diet, it becomes more than ever essential that milk or milk fat should be provided for children. Not only is the protein of milk better fitted by its digestibility and its composition for assimilation by the child and the building up of its body, but the fat of milk is richer than any other food, in the fat-soluble accessory substances (vitamines) essential to growth." Truly the marvellous economy of the cow proclaims her the foster mother of humanity, and humanity is slowly expressing its appreciation of her worth by affording sure but certain evidence of the trend toward dairying.

TEAM HARNESS

In the midst of Christmas pleasures, the sterner facts occasionally confront you. One of these practical facts is that **you need new harness for your team.** You **need** it now, so **get** it now. Prices are down as low as can be expected, and there's no advantage in waiting. For over half a century the firm of Trees & Co. have supplied harness that **always stood the test.** Trees' Harness is sold under the brand name of

IMPERIAL HARNESS

If your dealer doesn't have Imperial Brand, ask him to get it for you. We have it in weights and grades ranging from $47.50 to $89. Write us, describing the kind of harness you want. Our assortment contains everything practical in Team Harness, Single Harness or odd parts. We will quote you a price reduced down to lowest market. Write us NOW, before you forget it. A pretty calendar sent on request.

SAMUEL TREES & COMPANY, LIMITED
42 Wellington St. East **TORONTO**

Your Live Stock Will Thrive If You Use INTERNATIONAL STOCK TONIC

For expelling worms, for overcoming unthriftiness and loss of productiveness in live stock, INTERNATIONAL STOCK TONIC is positive in its action.

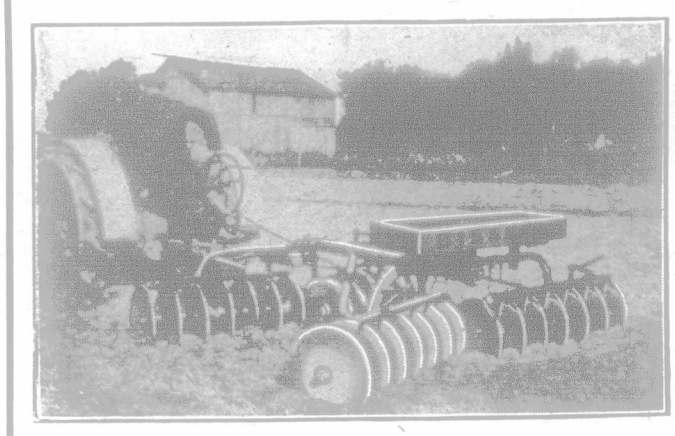
Wherever used, indigestion disappears, coats take on a sleek and glossy appearance and live stock attain the top-notch of red-blooded vitality and good health.

This famous tonic and conditioner will enable you to carry your stock through the winter without the usual lowering of tone and vitality and consequent general ill-health. Use it liberally, it represents maximum health insurance.

Dealers from coast to coast sell it in 40c., 75c., $1.35 and $1.75 packages; and 25 lb. pails at $3.75—order from yours or write

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., LIMITED, TORONTO 34

BISSELL Handy TRACTOR Harrow



Splendid capacity for cultivation—great wearing strength and durability—with easy draught, have combined to make the BISSELL the most popular Harrow known.

The New Handy Control—operated from the Tractor Seat—puts the BISSELL Harrow a long way ahead again. A Disking Outfit for every Tractor.

Write Dept. W for free description.

T. E. BISSELL CO., LIMITED :: ELORA, ONTARIO

Eighty-three years without change we have been breeding

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

My herd is stronger than ever, and I have cows with calves at foot, heifers in calf, younger heifers, young bulls fit for service soon, for sale in any number at reasonable prices. Augusta Sultan =93092=, one of the greatest living sires at head of herd. Write me, and, if possible, come and see me, it is worth while. Post Office, Telephone, Telegraph and Station is Stouffville, Ont. I pay the freight.

ROBERT MILLER :: STOUFFVILLE, ONTARIO

15 Scotch Shorthorn Bulls

We are offering 15 choicely bred bulls, from 8 to 20 months old. Some of these are imported. We also have a large offering of imported and home-bred females representing the most popular lines of breeding. 125 head in the herd. An importation of 30 head arriving home Dec. 15. It will be to your advantage to get our prices and see our herd before purchasing.

J. A. & H. M. PETTIT - - FREEMAN, ONT.
Burlington Jct. half mile from farm. Telegraph and Telephone, Burlington.

Welland River Shorthorn Offering—We have at present only two young bulls in the stable, but would price within the next few weeks a half dozen or more young cows or heifers to our present herd sire, Sunnyside Model. This is a Cruickshank Lovely-bred son of Right Sort (imp.). The families are Kilblean Beauty, Missies, Rosemarys, Seaweed, Rosebud, Ballenchin Daisy, etc. Fifty head to select from.
Farm one mile from Welland. **W. H. CROWTHER, Fonthill, Ont.**

Matters of Canadian Citizenship.

APPRECIATION.

BY E. K. MARSHALL, M. A.

One of the main propelling forces in the work of public institutions is appreciation on the part of the people. Two institutions especially depend, to a large extent, for their driving force upon such appreciation or enthusiastic co-operation: the Church and the School. To make either of them an effective force in the community we must have the hearty enthusiasm of the public; the public must show pride in them, hold up the hands of those laboring in them, look forward expecting great things, and applaud good, honest public service.

When the public really expects good results, these will in the most of cases be forthcoming. How often this is true of both teacher and preacher who may have labored faithfully and earnestly in a community! How seldom do their services get the recognition which they deserve! A business man who succeeds in amassing riches, a lawyer who wins cases by the sharpness of his wits, is given public honor and recognition, and rightly so; but it is rare that a teacher's or a preacher's work is appraised by their fellow citizens to the extent to which it is intrinsically entitled. I have in mind an inspector of schools who has rendered to the province a service of a very high order, but in his own town, he is not given the place of honor which is his by right of service and ability, and largely because his position has not afforded him the means to amass money. Until the public places more appreciation of and respect for its servants, recognizes the value of the work of its teachers and others who labor in a public capacity for a long time, and applauds the attainments of its schools, churches and other public institutions as its proudest distinctions, it will remain materialistic in its life, and it will surely lose that honor which exalts a nation.

The public school, in praticular, is very responsive to the attitude of public sentiment. There is not so much criticism to be levelled on this score against the rural communities as there is against the larger places. In the country the school, church or other community organization bulks larger relatively than in the cities. The attitude in our towns and cities varies much. The extremes of this attitude were noticed during a trip some few years ago in the United States and Eastern Canada. I can best illustrate my point by speaking of two towns in particular.

In one town, while travelling as an observer, I asked to see the public buildings. In the trip around the town, the places first shown were the reformatory, court house, home for incurables, the mills, factories and various business places and fine residences. Many of these were built by the Government, and were handsome structures. Their park was a delight to the eye. Now, all of these were good, and, indeed, creditable; but I had to ask in order to see their schools. They praised without limit their business institutions and commercial opportunities, but it was quite apparent that their schools occupied a lower place in their estimation of the things going to make a city of importance. They were glowingly enthusiastic over the Government buildings and commercial establishments, such as banks; but their schools, housing their boys and girls, the greatest resource of the nation, were relegated to a very subordinate place. Truly, they needed a "civic uplift league."

In another town of similar size, the first building I was shown was their new Collegiate Institute; and it was very creditable, indeed, but not much more costly than the former one. I saw their schools, churches, public buildings, manufacturing establishments, chamber of commerce, residences, etc., and they were all very fine; but I shall never forget the genuine enthusiasm with which they spoke of their schools: "We have the finest and best-equipped schools you will find anywhere in the State." And I believed them, and envied the position as teacher in a community where there was such a force of public sentiment behind their schools.

Now, in our sober moments, we all recognize that our boys and girls are our most valuable national assets, that the hope of the British Empire is with them, and, consequently, that those institutions dealing with them should be the best equipped and most efficiently conducted and by the best experienced and talented

A floor covering that is economical & serviceable

IN many Canadian homes a cheerful well-ordered kitchen is the true secret of successful housekeeping.

During the past few years it has been difficult to obtain Linoleum, Oilcloth or Feltol.

From now on it will be possible to purchase these Canadian Made floor coverings which go so far to brighten up the home and which serve as reliable coverings for shabby and unsightly floors.

LINOLEUM

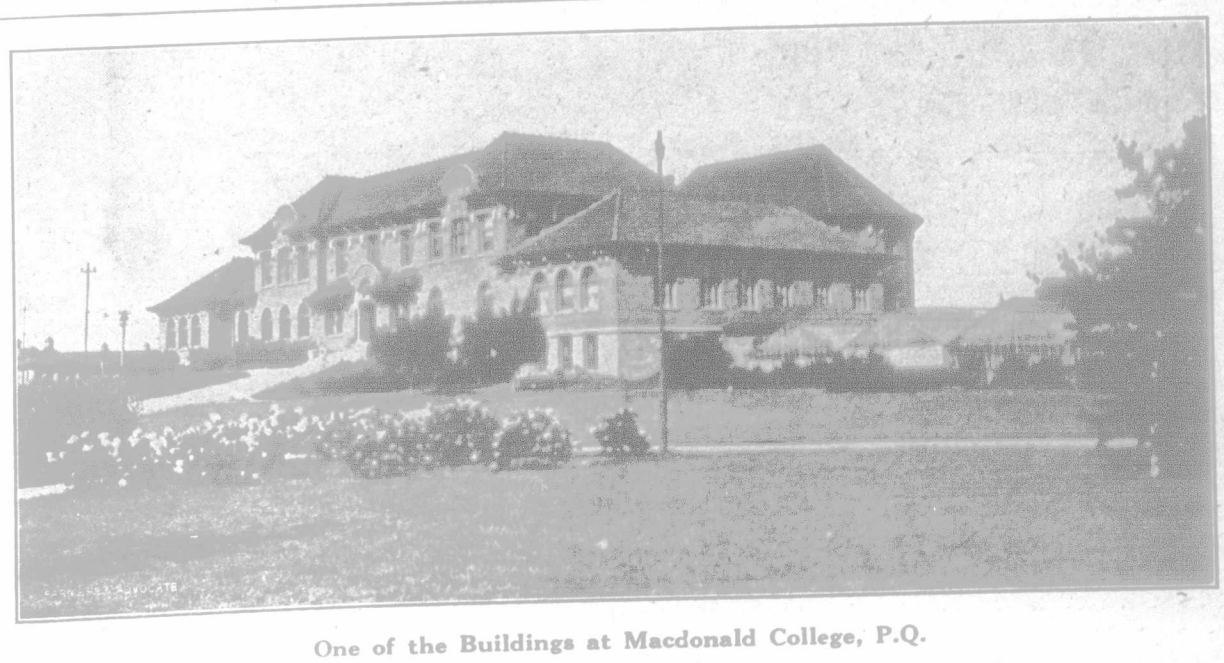
FLOOR OILCLOTH AND FELTOL are all hard-wearing — therefore economical — and particularly suitable for kitchen, dining room, bedroom, hall. Value for value they are the most inexpensive kind of floor coverings available.

Linoleum, Floor Oilcloth and Feltol are manufactured in a wide variety of patterns which can be obtained to match almost any scheme of interior decoration.

A product of a Canadian factory and made for use in our Canadian climate—with a guarantee of satisfaction at a comparatively low cost.

For sale at all the leading Dry Goods Houses, Departmental Stores, Furniture, House Furnishings and General Stores throughout Canada

DOMINION OILCLOTH & LINOLEUM CO. LIMITED MONTREAL



One of the Buildings at Macdonald College, P.Q.

BURNED CLAY

DRAIN TILE, BUILDING MATERIALS

Our new Plant, just completed, is more modern and of greater capacity than our old Plant, recently destroyed by fire.

We are making a superior quality of Drain Tile, Building Blocks, Partition Tile and Red Wire-cut Face and Commom Brick

We are now ready to take orders for and make immediate shipment of all sizes of drain tile from 4" to 15" diameter.

4" Tile $35.00 per M ft., F.O.B. Cars C.P.R. and M.C.R., Tilbury.

Freight on 4" Tile per M ft., from 10 to 200 miles over one road, $3.50 to $10.00.

USE EVERLASTING BURNED CLAY

Buy "TILBURY TILE"

The Tilbury Brick and Tile Co., Ltd.

TILBURY :: ONTARIO

Largest Manufacturers of Drain Tile in Canada.

The Farmer-Banker Alliance

You go to your lawyer for legal advice; to the doctor for medical advice; why not to The Merchants Bank for financial advice?

If you want a loan to buy cattle, hogs or equipment—if you want information as to how to invest money—come to those who make a business of financial matters, and are in a position to give you sound and impartial advice.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal Established 1864.

With its 149 branches in Ontario, 47 branches in Quebec, 1 branch in New Brunswick, 3 branches in Nova Scotia, 44 branches in Manitoba, 44 branches in Saskatchewan, 87 branches in Alberta and 14 branches in British Columbia, serves rural Canada most effectively.

WRITE OR CALL AT NEAREST BRANCH.

We Recognize The Fact That This Is The Farmer's Day

Show your friends—that you have learned that to

"SAVE THE SURFACE AND YOU SAVE ALL"

MAKES YOUR COMMUNITY SHINE BY USING

Elastica Paints and Varnishes

SPECIAL PRICES AND FREIGHT FAID.

Write for color cards and imformation.

SCOTT PAINT-VARNISH COY., 398 Clarence St, London, Ont.

Boys and Girls, Christmas is Near and you want extra money with which to buy presents. Write to-day to THE FARMER's ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE, and you will be given instructions how to earn money in your spare time by securing New Subscriptions to The Farmer's Advocate. DON'T DELAY. It is easy and pleasant work; you will receive a generous commission, and all that you earn is yours, as we furnish all necessary supplies. Address:

THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY, LIMITED, LONDON, ONT.

HOLSTEIN FRIESIAN BULL CALF

FOR SALE

Sired by Quaker's Sir Segis Posch; grand sire, Quaker's Lord Segis; grandam, Maud Beets Segis. Dam, Colantha Mercedes Teake; granddam, Mercedes Inka Mercedes Teake; grand sire, Dutchland Colantha Hengerveld. This calf is line bred great grandson of Colantha Johanna Lad on both sides. Write for price and particulars.

FRED MILLS & SONS, - - Beaumaris, Ontario

Milk and Beef

Royal Coquette =120153= at the head of herd. Dam record, 17,723 lbs. milk, 636 lbs. butter fat. 3 bulls of serviceable age from cows with records up to 13,000 lbs. They have quality and quantity.

JOHN WALKER

Nanticoke :: Ontario

For Sale—Six head of Pure-bred Aberdeen-Angus Cattle Three cows, one yearling heifer, one heifer calf, six months old; one bull calf, six months old. These are an exceptionally fine lot of cattle, in fine condition, and will be sold at a bargain if sold at once as our stables are full and must make room for our next crop of calves. C. C. KETTLE, Phone 2930, Woodford, Ont. A. WOOLLEY, Manager. Wilsonville P.O., R.R. No. 4.

men and women obtainable. Our schools, churches and Sunday schools are performing a service of the very highest order; and yet it is a fact that those who labor in them rarely receive the appreciation that is theirs. Why do we not show more real, live interest in them? Do we really value them and only through carelessness and thoughtlessness show a lack of interest?

We shall never get the best from our boys and girls until we emphasize first things first, nor shall we get the best from our teachers until we applaud good and faithful service, and criticize only when it is necessary and can be done intelligently and boldly.

A hearty public appreciation, an earnest co-operation, and an enthusiastic appeal to the best efforts of our boys and girls and their teachers will go a long way towards solving some of our pressing educational problems. Because we are a democratic people we, as citizens, are responsible for the processes and results. If we do not get the best things in the way of national efficiency in every form of public service, we, the people, are to blame first and last.

So, we plead for earnest appreciation of the work of those laboring with our boys and girls, believing that it will pay abundantly in those things which will add to the strength and honor of our land and provide for the foundation for a permanent national greatness.

Monday's Live Stock Markets.

Toronto, December 6. Cattle.—Receipts, 2,771. The receipts of cattle were comparatively light; there were a few good loads of butcher cattle offered. The market on all grades was slow. The price on choice loads was steady to a little stronger; common grades steady with last week. Stockers and feeders did not show much activity early in the day. Quotations: Heavy beef steers, not quoted. Butcher steers, choice, $10 to $11.50; good, $9 to $10; medium, $7 to $9; common, $5.50 to $6.50. Butcher heifers, choice, $9.50 to $11; medium, $6.25 to $8.50; common, $4 to $6. Butcher cows, choice, $7 to $9; medium, $5.50 to $6.50; canners and cutters, $3.25 to $5. Butcher bulls, good, $7 to $8.50; common, $4 to $6. Feeding steers, good, $9.50 to $10.75; fair, $8 to $9.50. Stockers, good, $8 to $9; fair, $6.25 to $7.50.

Calves.—Receipts, 172. With very few choice veal calves received, the market was slow. Prices for choice veal looked weaker. Quotations: Choice, $14 to $16; medium, $11 to $14; common, $4 to $10. Milch cows, choice, $100 to $150; springers, choice, $110 to $155.

Sheep.—Receipts, 4,402. Lambs were generally a quarter lower than last week's close. Trade was a little draggy. Lambs, $13 to $13.50.

Hogs.—Receipts, 2,004. The tone of the market was stronger, some selling for an advance of 25 to 50 cents. Quotations, fed and watered basis: Selects, $14.75 to $15.25; lights, $12.75 to $13.25; heavies, $13.75 to $14.25; sows, $10.75 to $12.25.

Buffalo, December 6. Cattle.—Receipts, 4,500. Choice handy grades, steady; medium and shipping steers, 50 cents to $1 under last week's opening; yearlings, $13; good handy steers, $12; shipping steers, $11.50.

Hogs.—Receipts, 20,000. Hogs sold generally at $10.60.

Sheep.—Receipts, 15,000. Top, lambs, $12.50; best ewes, $5.

Calves.—Receipts, 2,500. Tops, $15.50.

Montreal December 6. Cattle.—Receipts, 866. The only good or even medium good cattle on the markets were a few loads from Winnipeg. Common light butcher cattle were about 75 cents higher, selling up to $7.50; canners about steady. Cutters and bulls were a little higher. Quotations: Butcher steers, common, $6 to $7.60; heifers, $7 to $7.50. Butcher cows, medium, $5 to $7.25; canners, $2.75; cutters, $3.50 to $4.50. Bologna bulls, $4.25 to $5.50.

Calves.—Receipts, 443. The common quotation on grass calves was 5 cents a pound. Veal calves were very scarce. Quotations: Good veal, $13 to $15; medium, $9 to $13; grass, $5 to $5.25.

Sheep.—Receipts, 2,002. The market was much stronger. One good load of lambs brought $13.50; other good loads were sold at $12.50; good sheep, $6. Quotations: Ewes, $4 to $6. lambs, good, $12.50 to $13.50; common, $8 to $11.

Hogs.—Receipts, 911. Local butchers bought the hogs for $16. Packers offered $15, but owing to the light receipts the higher price prevailed. Quotations: Selects, $16; sows, $14.

Butter Grading Practicable.

A very important conference on the grading of dairy produce and related subjects was recently held at the Montreal office of the Dominion Dairy Commissioner. Official graders and representatives of the dairy departments from all the provinces were present. Samples of butter from the Dominion Educational Butter-Scoring Contest and samples provided by Montreal merchants, who took part in the conference, were used as the basis of discussion. The following letter to J. A. Ruddick, Dairy Commissioner, indicates the object of the conference and the appreciation of the provincial representatives.

"For some years past it has been realized by those in close touch with the manufacturing and marketing of dairy products in Canada that the annually increasing production of creamery butter, would eventually necessitate the securing of a profitable export outlet for the surplus It is generally conceded that any such export trade in Canadian creamery butter must be based upon uniform and well-defined standards of quality. You deemed it advisable to call a Dominion-wide dairy conference at Ottawa in the fall of 1918 for the purpose of considering , among other important matters relative to the dairy industry, the question of establishing uniform grade standards for dairy products, including creamery butter. The standards recommended were afterwards adopted by the several provinces. The general feeling of the delegates to the Dairy Conference appeared to be that, owing to the varying local climatic and marketing conditions it would likely be years before such standardization could be accomplished. The vigorous policy adopted by your department in carrying out the 'Dominion Educational Butter Scoring Contest' of 1919 followed by a similar contest in 1920, in addition to the valuable work carried on in the different provinces by the members of your staff, especially by Geo. H. Barr, Chief of the Dairy Division, has demonstrated that in the short space of two years, a Dominion-wide standard has proven to be practicable and generally accepted by the produce trade. The general uniformity and type of the butter entered in the contest by the creameries of the different provinces, especially in 1920, demonstrated beyond a doubt that it is practicable to manufacture butter of a similar type and quality in each of the provinces, irrespective of local conditions." Signed on behalf of the conference by

FRANK HERNS, Secretary.

Sale Dates Claimed.

Dec. 10, 1920.— Ontario Hereford Breeders' Association at Guelph. Jas. Page, Wallacetown, Sec'y.

Dec. 11, 1920.—Moote-Shaver Combination Holstein Sale, Canboro, Ont.

Dec. 14, 1920.—Brant District Holstein Breeders, Brantford, Ont.

Dec. 15.—Oxford Holstein Breeders' Club, Woodstock, Ont.—Holsteins.

Dec. 15, 1920.—J. B. Wylie, Almonte, Ont.—Holsteins.

Dec. 16.—Perth District Holstein Breeders, Stratford, Ont.

Dec. 21, 1920.—Elgin Pure-bred Holstein Breeders,' St. Thomas, Ont.

Jan. 26-27, 1921.—Peninsular Live Stock Breeders Association, Chatham, Ont.—Shorthorns, Aberdeen-Angus, etc.

Feb. 9, 1921.—Dryden-Miller Sale, Toronto, Ont.—Shorthorns.

Feb. 10, 1921—Robt. Miller, Toronto, Ont.—Shorthorns.

Feb. 22, 21.—Estate of W. G. Bailey, Paris, Ont.—Holsteins.

March 2, 21.—Guelph Fat Stock Club, Guelph, Ont.—Pure-bred stock.

A Venture in Hogs.

Continued from page 2104

gate was left ajar. The funny part was those two sows never seemed able to find the open hole through which they had gained entrance. First they were in the oat field, then the corn field, and they even ventured into the garden.

Several young sows were selected from the two litters to increase the herd of breeding stock. Some were sold to other breeders, and a few were put in a pen to fatten for the market. Of all the farm operations, the pigs interested me the most. Was there not a possiblity of securing thousands of dollars for a single pig? Pigs increase in number so fast that in spite of our various setbacks the future looked bright. Shorts, oats, a little barley, and some tankage and skim-milk formed the ration of the growing pigs. They had all the green feed they cared for. Corn was purchased to mix with oats for fattening the hogs, but after feeding those winter pigs for nigh on to a year we found that we were contributing a good deal towards the keep of the pigs instead of the pigs helping to keep us.

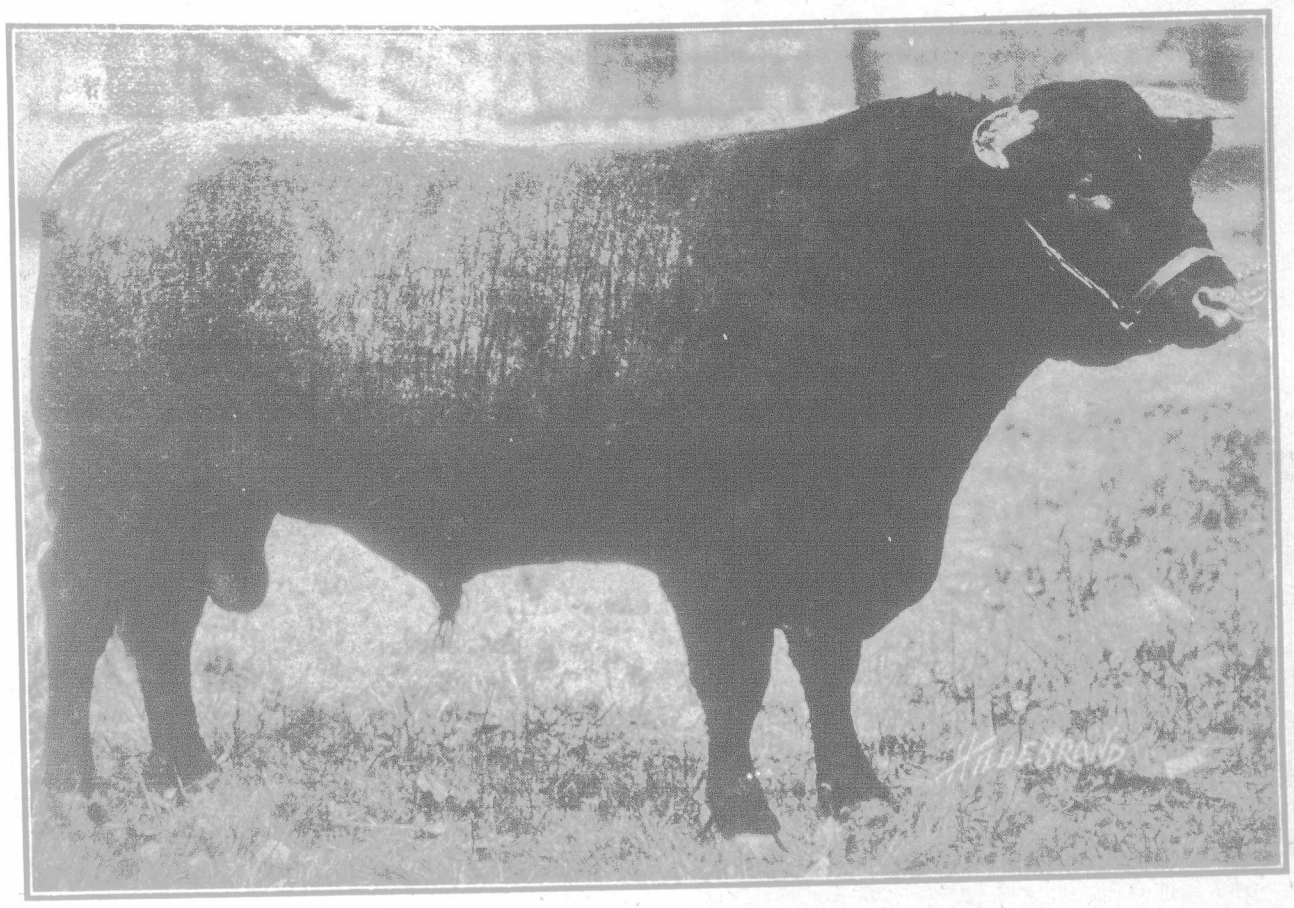
There were two of the spring litter that we were particularly proud of. If ever pigs were worth ten thousand dollars then these surely were. As fair time approached we conceived the idea of exhibiting, and showing our neighbors that we could raise pigs. Consequently with this aim in view, a little extra feed and care were given. But, alas! we evidently overdid it, as one sickened and died, although the other continued to thrive. Either its skin was more elastic than the other, or else it had greater control over its appetite and knew when it had enough. Thus our ardent spirits were again dampened. At the end of the year our hog inventory showed stock on hand, two brood sows, four sows, one fat pig, and the books had total receipts from sale of pigs $580, plus experience; cost of feed, $610.

The question now was how to save our fall litters. The previous winter's experience made it clear that our piggery was unfit for a farrowing pen or for rearing young pigs. After conversing with other breeders and reading all literature available on hogs, we decided to put a loft in the pig pen, space the boards on the floor at least four inches apart, and use it for storing straw. This would at least absorb some of the dampness and leave less space to heat. The next move was to put a plank floor in part of each pen for the pigs to sleep on. Guard rails were put around the farrowing pens, and the windows were hinged to open inward at the top to give ventilation, while two foul-air ducts were run to the roof. Needless to say, we had better fortune with the litters than we had a year previous, but yet there was some mortality, a few runts, cripples, etc.

The following spring we had six sows farrow and the problem of securing a market arose. Advertisements were placed in farm papers and there were many inquiries but we found that from twenty to twenty-five dollars was the limit most would pay for weanlings, but at that they paid. A few out-standing individuals were selected to be kept to maturity, and we did get over one hundred dollars for a six-months-old male, and nearly two hundred for a sow about due to farrow. But this is nowhere near the high figure which stood out a year and a half previous like a powerful magnet drawing us into the pig business.

As time went on and we learned more about rearing and feeding, we increased our herd and met with a fair degree of success. There is nearly always a fair demand for choice breeding stock, both sexes, but all pigs farrowed are by no means choice; in fact, less then twenty-five per cent. go into that class, and the majority of the remainder are fattened for the market.

During the past few years when feeds were high, one had to move carefully in order to make wages at feeding hogs. Our books show that while we lost on some litters we made well on others. The thriftiness of the pigs and the amount of green feed they would consume were determining factors in making a profit. We soon discovered that free range in summer on clover, rape, vetches, etc., and a yard to run in during the winter with a liberal quantity of roots in the ration, were the means of placing the balance on the right side of the ledger. Cows and hogs make a good combination, the latter utilizing the skim-milk to advantage. Without pasture and roots,



Our Junior Herd Sire, BROWNDALE BANNER (at 2 years)
Sire Browndale. Dam Morning Blossom II. Winner of Junior Championship, 1919, Senior and Grand Championship, 1920, at Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto

ScotchShorthorns

The most fashionable families only

NONPAREIL, LANCASTER, JILT, BRAWITH BUD, KINELLAR-ROSEBUD

Herd Bulls:

ESCANA RIGHT FORWARD (Right Sort—Favorite Missie)

BROWNDALE BANNER (Grand Champ. Can. Nat. Exhibition, 1920

While we have nothing but the most fashionable of Scotch families, our chief aim is thickness in flesh, combined with true Shorthorn character. If you appreciate good cattle, call and see us at any time.

W. P. FRASER, BRIDGE FARM, MEADOWVALE, ONT.

Toronto & Guelph Radial Cars Every Few Hours

MILTON BRICK

Buy NOW—We never had a better assortment of Milton Brick for immediate delivery and prices are as low as we can make them. Write us for samples and prices of our Red and Buff Pressed Brick and our famous Rug Brick.

MILTON PRESSED BRICK CO., LIMITED
Head Office: Milton, Ont. Toronto Office: 48 Adelaide St., W.

Maple Shade

25 Bulls—6 to 18 months of age.
Half imported
Shorthorns
The price won't stop you.
Write
W. A. DRYDEN,
BROOKLIN - ONTARIO

Glenburn Farms Shorthorns

IMPROVE YOUR HERD. Farmers who are contemplating buying a good herd sire are invited to inspect our offerings from this splendid herd of Imported and Canadian bred Scotch Shorthorns.
We have for sale cows in calf and with calf at foot, choice heifers and young bulls. Prices reasonable
Herd headed by Rex Augustus —128232—, a grand bull of pure Augusta strain.
GLENBURN FARMS - (45 minutes from Toronto by rail or motor) - UNIONVILLE, ONT.
H. H. POWERS, Manager. COL. F. H. DEACON, Proprietor.

Shorthorns

For Sale—One three-year-old herd sire imp. in dam; one good yearling bull, imp. in dam. his breeding and individuality is extra; one yearling bull, imp. sire and dam; two choice red 10-months bull calves. Also offer for sale number of good dual-purpose cows, 2-year-olds and heifer calves, and one yearling bulls from extra milking dams.
R. M. MITCHELL, R. R. 1, Freeman, Ont.

Shorthorns

Present offering: Six young bulls, Reds and Roans; also a number of females. They have size, quality and breeding, from good milking dams. Prices moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed.
CHAS. GRAHAM, Port Perry, Ontario

GUERNSEYS

To avoid in-breeding we offer for sale our fine three-year-old American bred bull Sepaseot Secret. Bred from large rugged stock with A.R. records, and right in every way. He traces 10 times to May Rose 11, and 7 times to Frances Masher 11. Dam a great imported cow with A.R. record of 598.75 lbs. B. F. Class C. This bull is getting us some splendid stock.
BARRY P. HILL & A. N. FAULKNER,
Great Village - Nova Scotia

If You Keep Hens CUT THIS OUT

1,000 Eggs in Every Hen—Four to Seven Eggs a Week per Hen Through Cold Winter Season. With Eggs at Dollar a Dozen, Means $5.00 Profit per Hen in Next Six Months. Amazing Poultry Secrets Revealed by

AMERICA'S FOREMOST POULTRY EXPERT

This is an offer no reader of this paper who keeps chickens can afford to ignore. We will tell you why.

Henry Trafford, Famous Poultry Expert and Breeder, for nearly eighteen years Editor of "Poultry Success," has developed a new and remarkable system of rearing, breeding and feeding chickens for heavy egg production that seems certain to revolutionize the poultry industry and give five eggs or more for every egg produced today. This plan or system is explained in Mr. Trafford's "1,000 Egg Hen" a free copy of which will be sent to any person who keeps six hens or more.

Poultry keepers, following Mr. Trafford's directions, learn how to start young pullets laying early; make old hens moult quickly and resume heavy laying during entire winter season. Most any hen will lay in spring when eggs are cheap. Mr. Trafford tells how hens lay four to seven eggs a week during coldest winter days when eggs sell at a dollar a dozen or more. His system shows how any breeder, with ordinary care, may get 1,000 eggs or more from nearly every hen in five years' time at a net profit of $25.00.

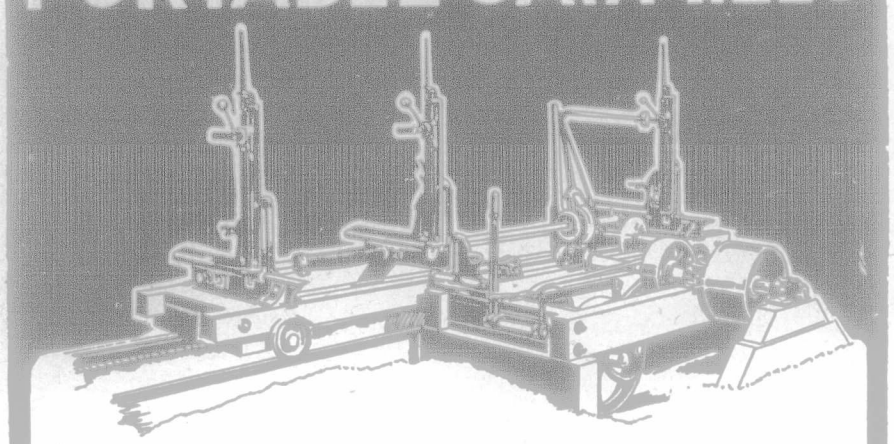
There is big money to be made with chickens this winter by the man or woman, who gets the eggs. The time to get the hens ready for heavy winter laying is now. Mr. Trafford's "1,000 Egg Hen" system tells how and arrangements have been made whereby any reader of this paper may receive one copy absolutely free by using the Coupon below. Send no money, but cut out the Coupon and mail it with your name and address to Henry Trafford, 328R Tyne Bldg., Binghamton, N.Y., and the story of the 1,000 Egg Hen will be sent you by return mail.

London Farmer's Advocate Date—12/9

FREE COUPON

This Coupon entitles holder, provided he keeps six hens or more to one free copy of Mr. Trafford's "1,000 Egg Hen." Write name and address plainly and enclose in envelope with this coupon. Address Henry Trafford, 328R Tyne Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y.

WATEROUS PORTABLE SAWMILLS



IF the trees on your farm are first quality timber, why cut them on a mill that will lower their market value?

The Waterous Portable Outfit will cut your trees into lumber that is as fine as that turned out by any custom mill. Hundreds of users, who didn't know any more about timber sawing than you do, are proving that every season.

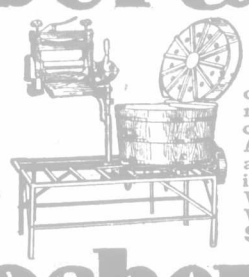
The secret is that the Waterous Portable Mill is built just a little better than is necessary to do portable work—it has special fittings found only on higher priced mills, that help you cut your logs as they should be. What is more, the Waterous Portable is dead easy to set up, simple to operate, and is built so strong that it will keep on cutting first-class lumber year after year without trouble.

The profit in your trees, and in your neighbors' is worth your investment in this reasonably priced, high-grade mill. Quality counts every time—and especially in lumber making, with prices as high as they are now.

Send us a card to-day for our Portable Sawmill Catalogue

The Waterous Engine Works Co., Ltd., Brantford, Canada

Liberty Washer



THE WASHER THAT REALLY AND TRULY DOES THE WORK—and does it well, too. Hand-rubbing is a thing of the past. No woman will submit to old-fashioned wash-day slavery any more. The **LIBERTY WASHER** does all that drudgery now. The Liberty washes delicate fabrics without injury; affords convenience for soaking, washing and rinsing; up-to-date wringer swings to position. White cedar tubs, better than metal, can't rust clothes; steam-tight cover. Whole outfit made strong to stand hard work. Perfect action; cannot be equalled by any other Washer for the price. A Liberty Washer does away with the uncertainty and expense of hiring washing done, and will pay for itself many times over. Women who own a Liberty Washer *would not be without it.* Write for full description. Price **$70** for belt drive, or **$135** fitted with electric motor.

$70

A. R. LUNDY, Mfr.
257 KING ST. W., TORONTO

Grand River Dual-Purpose Shorthorns

10 YOUNG BULLS

Good dark reds and roans bred from big, strong cows, and sired by the great Prince Lavender whose dam gave 16,596 lbs. milk in R.O.P.—Write me your wants.

HERD NUMBERS 50 HEAD

HUGH A. SCOTT - Caledonia, Ont.

we are satisfied that we would have suffered a considerable loss. With these feeds we made a nice profit, even during the period of high prices. Large litters kept growing are essential, and we select our breeding sows just as carefully as we do our cows.

Our aim has been to raise and market choice bacon hogs. We have been told that Canadian bacon is held in high esteem in England, and that this important market is ours if bacon of the right quality in sufficient quantities is produced. We notice, however, that our load of straight, deep, long-sided pigs are weighed up and paid for on the local market with our neighbor's short, thick hogs which do not cut a good side of bacon. What encouragement is this to produce an exportable product? Buying hogs on grade at country points may be difficult to do, but if a premium were paid for the choice hogs it would be the quickest way of increasing the number of bacon hogs. The outlook just now is none too bright. There seems to be information withheld from the producer, which makes him leary about going too strongly into hogs. If packers and Government officials who know the inside workings of the hog situation would frankly tell the public, it would be much better for the industry.

Hogs led us from city to country and we have never regretted the move. We have long since ceased to expect phenomenal prices for breeding stock, and are content to raise a few choice animal at nominal prices to our fellow breeders and to have a bunch of finished hogs to market at intervals throughout the year. After we got to know hogs they have helped build up our farm. furnish our home, and add a few shekels to our bank account. Hog raising is no bonanza, but hogs are a class of animals that should be kept on every farm, and if fed and cared for properly they will be a good asset to the farm.

The Spirit and Extent of Agriculture in Western Canada.

Continued from page 2106.

remarkable for its possibilities in dairying and fruit growing, and it is my opinion that no province of the Dominion will realize greater success in these directions. Remarkable development has been made in co-operative selling of dairy products in that country, and I believe that this system of marketing has been brought nearer perfection there than in any other province of Canada. British Columbia is also getting into her stride with reference to improvement in sheep, swine and beef cattle in various sections of that great Province, and those interested in live stock may anticipate great development along these lines in the Coast Country.

In closing it may be admitted without argument that the Western Country has much to learn, but it has youth on its side, and tremendous natural resources to be developed. We of the West will apply our energies with diligence to the solution of the problems that lie in the future, and to that end bespeak the sympathy and co-operation of Eastern Canada.

Brant County Judging Competition.

On Tuesday, November 12, the farm of Thomas Brown, South Dumfries Township, Brant County, was the scene of the first annual Brant County Junior Farmers' Stock Judging Competition. Many were, no doubt, prevented from attending on account of disagreeable weather conditions, but eighteen young farmers took part, nevertheless, in the judging work. Live stock for all of the classes was supplied by neighboring farmers, and consisted of heavy horses, beef cattle, dairy cattle, sheep and swine. The competition was arranged by R. Schuyler, Agricultural Representative, and the judging was performed by Wm. Gardhouse, Thistletown, together with the Agricultural Representatives of Waterloo and Simcoe Counties. Out of a total score of 100 points for each class, 50 points were given for correct placings and 50 points for reasons, with the six men named below as winners in the competition. Pringle Brown, Ayr, with a total score of 694 points, won first place in the competition and a free trip to the International Live Stock Exposition Chicago, the expense of which is being borne by the Canadian Packing Company, Brantford. The second high man was Bertram Muma, Ayr, with a total score of 691 points; third, F. Mitchell, Ayr, with 686 points; fourth, Robert McRuer, Ayr, with 678 points; fifth, Geo. Stockton, Paris, 662 points; sixth, Russell Templar, Burford, 633 points.

Smiles in Four Tongues.

A celebrated revivalist came to address his flock, and before he began to speak the pastor said: "Brother Jones, before you begins this discourse, there are some powerful bad negroes in this here congregation, and I want to pray for you," which he did in this fashion:

"O Lord, give Brother Jones the eye of the eagle, that he may see sin from afar. Glue his ear to the gospel telephone, and connect him with the central skies. Illuminate his brow with a brightness that will make the fires of hell look like a tallow candle. Nail his hands to the gospel plow, and bow his head in some lonesome valley where prayer is much wanted to be said, and anoint him all over with the kerosene oil of thy salvation and set him afire."

An Italian had been warned to beware of rattlesnakes, but being assured that they would give the warning rattle before striking. The next day he was eating his luncheon on a pine log when he saw a big rattler coiled a few feet from him. He eyed the serpent, and began lifting his legs over the log. He had hardly got them out of the way before the snake's fangs hit the bark beneath him.

"Son of a gunna!" yelled Pietro. "Why you no ringa da bell."

An Irishman came home one night with a blackened eye, a broken nose, and split lip.

"Tim Sullivan done it," he told his wife as he began to bathe the wounds.

"Shame on ye!" Bridget cried, "big feller like you to be licked by a hard drinking cockroach like Tim Sullivan! Why, he—

"Whist," said Pat, "don't spake evil of the dead."

Joseph and Isaac went to hear Billy Sunday preach, and after service, as they were going home Joseph said:

"Vell, Izaac, vat you t'ink of him?"

"I don't like him," said Isaac. "Too much hell. It was hell, hell, hell all the time. And I don't believe there is any hell, Joseph."

"No hell?" asked Joseph in amazement.

"No," answered his friend.

"Vell, then, Izaac," said Joseph, "if there is no hell, where is bizness gone?"

From the Skim-Milk Spout.

"Mother," said little Arthur thoughtfully, "do men ever go to heaven?"

"To be sure, dear. Why do you ask such a question?"

"Because I never see any pictures of angels with whiskers."

"Well," said the mother reflectively, "some men do go to heaven, but they only get there by a close shave."

"Hey, Moike, and phwat do yez tink of these new sanitary drinkin' cups?"

"Not much, Pat. Soon and we'll have to spit on our hands wid an eye-dropper."

"They say," remarked the spinster boarder, "that the woman who hesitates is lost."

"Lost is not the proper word for it," growled the fussy old bachelor at the pedal extremity of the table. "She's extinct!"

"Do you think your father would consent to our marriage?"

"He might. Father's so eccentric."

WELDWOOD

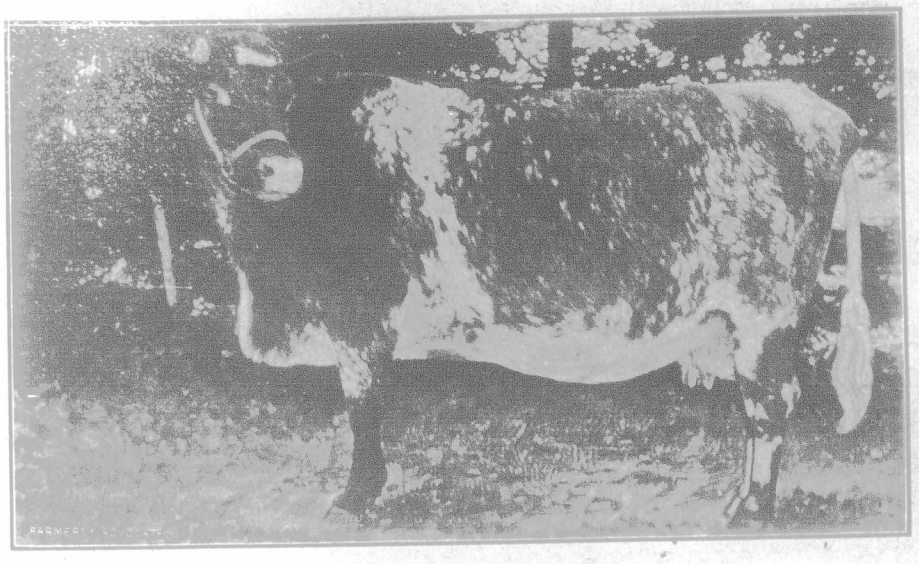
Dual-Purpose

Shorthorns

AND

Yorkshire Hogs

The Home of Such Record Cows as Buttercup, Jean Lassie, Mina Gem, etc.



BUTTERCUP 111906
As a four-year-old gave 16,596 lbs. milk and 653 lbs. of fat.

Herd headed by Weldwood Lassie's Lad, a son of Jean Lassie, whose record is 13,891 lbs. of milk. He is sired by Burnfoot Chieftain, whose dam, Dairymaid, had a record of 13,535 lbs. milk. Over fifty head in the herd. Mature cows in calf to our former herd sire, Dominator, whose two nearest dams averaged 12,112 lbs. milk. Heifers are in calf to the present herd sire. Herd averages over 8,000 lbs. of milk in a lactation. A good record and a good calf yearly from the cows is obtained.

Several splendid males from six to ten months old, from big, thick, roomy cows, priced to sell. Can also spare a few females.

YORKSHIRES are of the Fame and Cinderella strains. Breeding stock are big, thrifty, typey individuals that produce large litters. Pigs of both sexes for sale.

WRITE FOR PRICES *INSPECTION OF HERD SOLICITED*

WELDWOOD FARM

The Farmer's Advocate **London, Ontario**

Dairying the World Over.

Continued from page 2108.

6,000,000 cows, or sufficient to provide a considerable surplus of both butter and cheese for export. French butter has long been favorably known on the markets of England, and the numerous varieties of both hard and soft cheese made in that country find ready sale in other European countries and in America.

The dairying industry in Austria-Hungary was in a flourishing state before the war. There were large numbers of fine herds, and the manufacturing of butter and cheese was well organized. Although there was a large production of milk in the country the products of Austro-Hungarian dairies did not enter into international commerce to any extent. There was some trading with Germany and the Balkan States, but on the whole the production was just about sufficient for the country's requirements.

The United Kingdom, including Ireland, although the largest importer of dairy produce of any country in the world, ranks seventh in volume of production. It is estimated that the average production for five years before the war was over 228,000,000 pounds of butter and about 100,000,000 pounds of cheese annually. I am informed that the 1920 output of cheese will exceed pre-war production. There is also a considerable quantity of condensed milk manufactured in Ireland.

The production of milk was fairly well maintained in England during the war, and as the British producers are even at the present time being given special concessions by the Ministry of Food, there is considerable incentive towards increased production.

Dairy production in Australia is rather uncertain, being very dependent on weather conditions. Excessive drouth extending over long periods from time to time have a very important influence on the output. Australia's surplus for export consists almost entirely of butter, and has varied in the last ten years from about 40,000,000 pounds to 80,000,000 pounds annually. The export of cheese increased from a little over 2,000,000 pounds in 1914 to 11,000,000 pounds in 1919. The conditions in that country are normally more favorable for the production of butter. There is room for extensive development of the industry in the different states of the Commonwealth.

The dairying industry of Denmark has been described so often and the achievements of the Danish dairymen are so frequently cited as an example to the rest of the world, that very little need be said in description of the industry in that country. The co-operative organizations, covering every phase of the industry from the production of milk to the marketing of the finished products, are well known. As has already been mentioned, Denmark is the most important exporting country in the world, having a surplus of butter, under normal conditions, of over 200,000,000 pounds per year. No butter may be exported unless it bears the national or "Lur" brand, and the use of this brand is refused to any creamery which does not measure up to a certain standard in the quality of its output. There is no regular grading of dairy products, the national brand simply indicates that the creamery making this butter has complied with certain conditions and is generally known to be making a first-class article.

The industry in Denmark was hard hit by the war. For a time there was no surplus for export. The number of milch cows was reduced, and is still 20 per cent. below 1914. The lack of concentrated feeding stuffs lessened the flow of milk, and as no oleomargarine was available on account of the scarcity of raw materials, the home consumption of butter was larger than normal. The industry is, however, gradually reviving and there is now a considerable surplus for export. One of the surprising things in connection with the butter trade during the past year has been the shipment of Danish butter to the United States to the extent of 13,775,074 pounds in the first eight months of 1920. These shipments were made possible by the condition of the exchange market, which enabled dealers to lay down Danish butter at less than the prevailing price in the United States, and were not due to any shortage of local supplies.

Sweden, Switzerland, Holland and Italy

PINEHURST

Dual-Purpose

SHORTHORNS

Herd headed by Burnfoot Champion 106945, whose two nearest dams have qualified in the R. O. P. test, with an average record of 13,713 lbs. milk.

Buttercup =111906=, with 16,596 lbs. milk and 653 lbs. fat as four-year-old, was developed in this herd, and her daughters and other members of the herd are making high records.

Lavinia, Jenny Lind, Duchess, Lily, Darlington, Lady Kingscote and Princess families represented.

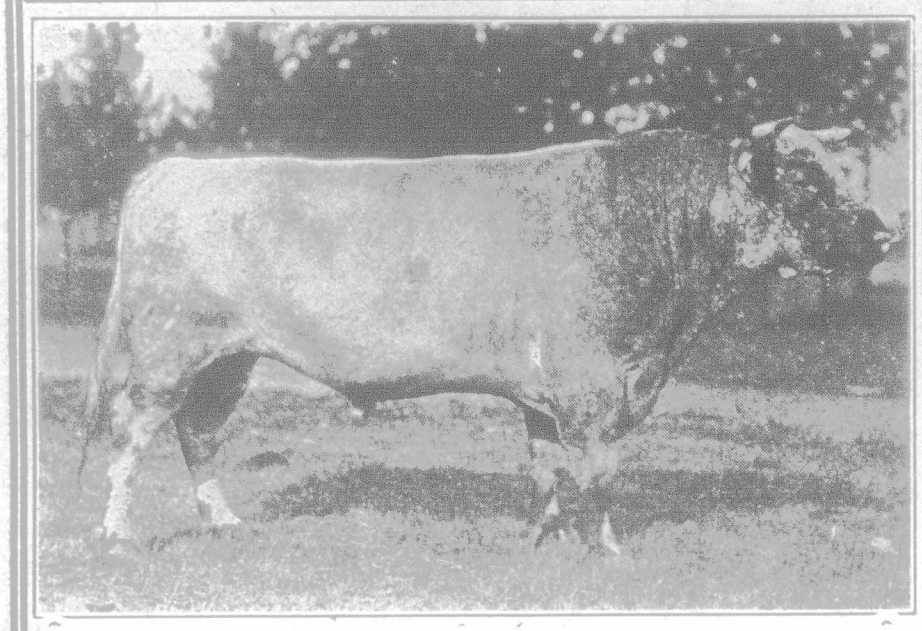
Males and females for sale.

Visitors welcome at any time.

INQUIRIES PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

PINEHURST FARM

G. W. CARTER Ilderton, Ont.



Green Leaf Record
Senior Champion Dual-purpose Bull, Canadian National Exhibition, 1920.

PLASTER HILL HERD

Dual-Purpose Shorthorns

Established 1859

HERD BULLS — Green Leaf Record 96115—Sire, Cressidas Hope (Imp.) 91426. Dam, Green Leaf 41st (Imp.) 103385. Senior Champion Dual-purpose Shorthorn bull, Canadian National Exhibition, 1920. Commodore 130056—His two nearest dams average 12112. Reserve Junior Champion Dual-purpose bull at Canadian National Exhibition, 1920.

Herd numbers around forty head. Large, thick, heavy cows of excellent type, producing 8,000 to 12,000 lbs.

Present offering: Three young bulls from 9 to 12 months; also a few females of different ages. Herd tuberculin tested.

ROSS MARTINDALE

R.R. 3 Caledonia, Ont.

Dual-Purpose

SHORTHORNS

AT

Sprucedale Stock Farm

The choice high-testing herd is headed by Drucilla's Robin, recently imported from the States and bred at Flintstone Farm. He is of exceptionally fine type and quality, and is out of high-testing stock. Many of the young things in the herd are sired by a son of Butterfly King, which has the distinction of having two of Canada's highest R.O.P. bulls at the top of his pedigree.

There is also a fine lot of Berkshires on this farm. The herd is noted for producing many winners at the leading exhibitions. If in need of Shorthorns or Berkshires, it will pay to visit Sprucedale Stock Farm.

Frank Teasdale, - Concord, Ont.

Reyburn Milking Shorthorns

Herd Headed by Victor 3rd, Imp., Grand Champion at Erie Show and Congress. Herd average over 9,500 lbs. milk per cow.
Choice cows, heifers and herd-heading sires for sale.

R. R. WHEATON :: THORNDALE, ONTARIO

Long-distance 'phone and telegraph.

MILKING SHORTHORNS

Young stock for sale, from Record of Performance cows, by imported sires.

G. L. SMITH, Credit Grange Farm — MEADOWVALE, ONTARIO

English Milking Shorthorns—I am now offering a number of choice heifers from good milking dams and sired by Gipsy King. The half dozen young bulls we have now on hand are also of this breeding and good prospects for real sires. The dams of these bulls are all good milkers.

DAVID A. PUGH, Claremont, Ont.

Hillview Dual-Purpose Shorthorns

Two bulls for sale from high-testing R.O.P. dams and sired by a heavy, thick-set bull with officially tested milking ancestry.

D. Z. GIBSON, Caledonia, Ont.

Morriston Shorthorns and Tamworths—FOR SALE—Seven dandy bulls from 10 to 13 months old, of Scotch breeding, and choice females of the deep-milking strain. Also choice Tamworths of both sexes from prize-winning and choice stock.

CHARLES CURRIE, Morriston, Ont.

all have more or less surplus of butter and cheese for export under normal conditions. The surplus in Sweden consists almost entirely of butter. The use of the "Rune," or Swedish national brand, is permitted when the creamery comes up to a certain standard. Switzerland exports cheese and condensed milk. While there is no falling off in the production of milk in Switzerland there is some decrease in manufactured products, for the reason that more milk is being used solely for the raising of calves in the Alpine districts. There has been an increasing demand for Swiss dairy cattle, and the raising of young cows for Germany, Russia and other European countries has taken the place of cheese-making and butter-making to some extent, and with the present demand for animals to replenish the herds of Europe it is likely this business will increase rather than decrease.

The dairying industry in Holland deserves special mention. In the writer's judgment the industry is better organized and more intensively carried on in parts of Holland than in any other country in the world, not excepting Denmark. The industry in Denmark has been more widely advertised and more frequently quoted, but anyone who has studied conditions in both countries will admit that Holland takes the lead in many respects. Co-operative creameries and cheese factories are the rule in some districts, and I would say that some of the buildings and equipment erected by the co-operative societies are the best of their kind in the world. The production of milk in limited areas is enormous, and the quantity of both butter and cheese available for export places Holland third in the list of exporting countries. When this fact is considered along with the further fact that the total area of Holland is only equal to that part of Ontario which would lie south-west of a line drawn from Southampton on Lake Huron to the city of Hamilton on Lake Ontario, it becomes all the more significant.

Two varieties of Dutch cheese, namely, Edam and Gouda, are well known. The former is a round cannon ball shape, and the latter is a flat, oval cheese of about ten pounds weight. Both varieties are rather firm, dry cheese, well adapted for shipment to warm climates, and on that account the surplus of Dutch cheese is generally well distributed throughout the world. A quantity of cheese of cheddar type is manufactured in Holland especially for the United Kingdom trade.

Dutch butter, the export of which is under strict Government control, has been chiefly exported to England and Germany. As in Denmark, the industry was interfered with by the war, but not to the same extent.

It remains to say a word or two about the dairying industry in New Zealand. There is probably no country in the world better suited for the dairying industry than New Zealand. The climate is equable, with no extremes of heat or cold. The cattle are reasonably free from disease. Very little winter feeding or housing, and none at all in some districts, is required. On the other hand the price of land for dairying has reached a very high figure, and transfers at from $200 to $500 per acre are quite common. These prices cover very little more than the land, as farm buildings such as we have in Canada are, in most cases, non-existent. Another drawback in New Zealand is the disagreeable conditions under which the work is carried on during the winter months, when the ground is almost continuously soaked with water.

There is yet a considerable area of land to be cleared from bush, and also a large acreage in sheep runs which will some day, in all probability, be converted into dairy farms. Sheep raising is not profitable on land costing as much as is now paid for dairy farms. Many holders acquired their sheep runs when the price of land was low, and are enabled to continue with the comparatively low investment, but when the land changes hands it is, as a rule, converted into dairy farms.

There are great possibilities of increased production in New Zealand. It is possible that some day the quantity of New Zealand cheese may exceed that produced in Canada, but at present the annual production is only about half as much as is produced in Canada. While New Zealand exports nearly 40,000,000 pounds of butter annually, her total production of butter is only about one-third of the quantity produced in Canada. The New Zealand exports of both butter and cheese show a very large increase for

The Purchasing Value of To-day's Dollar

must necessarily increase when commodity prices decline. It is therefore in your interest to save every dollar possible when prices are high.

When the prices of commodities do settle down to lower levels your money will not only have greater purchasing power, but you will have the interest which has accumulated in the meantime if you deposit your savings to-day in the savings department of

1B

Paid-up Capital	$ 9,700,000
Reserve - -	18,000,000
Resources -	230,000,000

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

We invite your account. Special facilities for banking by mail. Three hundred and twenty-six branches. General Office, Toronto

Cream Wanted

Ship your cream to us. We pay all express charges. We supply cans. We remit daily. We guarantee highest market price.

ONTARIO CREAMERIES Limited

LONDON ONTARIO

English Dual-Purpose
Shorthorns

We have some Grand Bulls, different ages. English bred. Ideal individuality. Combining milk and beef. Reasonable prices.

English Large Black Pigs

a breed of merit, hardy and thrifty. Write or call.

F. W. COCKSHUTT
Lynnore Stock Farm
Brantford, Ont.

Lochabar Stock Farm

Has for sale two PURE SCOTCH-BRED SHORTHORN BULLS and one Dual-purpose Bull out of a 60-lb.-a-day cow. Right good ones, and priced to sell. Can also spare a few females.

D. A. GRAHAM
R. R. No. 4 Parkhill, Ont.

MARDELLA DUAL-PURPOSE
SHORTHORNS

Eight choice young bulls, 30 females, cows and heifers. All of good size, type and breeding. Herd headed by The Duke; dam gave 13,599 lbs. milk, 474 lbs. butter-fat. He is one of the greatest living combinations of beef, milk and Shorthorn character. All priced to sell. Write, call or phone.

Thomas Graham, Port Perry, R.R 3, Ontario

Dual-Purpose Shorthorns

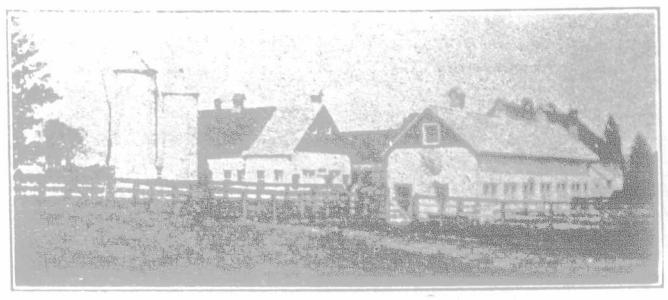
Am offering young stock from imp. and Canadian stock. Also some Dorset Horned Sheep. Priced right as I need room.

VALMER BARTLETT, Canfield, Ontario

The Maclaren Herd

Established 1917

Thirty-five Head



"AT HOME" TO ALL

Dual-Purpose Shorthorns

Established 1917

Object: "Quality not Quantity"

ALEXANDER MACLAREN, Buckingham, P.Q.

Twenty-five Breeding Females

Headed by Two of the Greatest Bulls of the Breed

The Summary:

ROAN ROSALYN—weight, 1,630 lbs.
Two-year-old record, (unofficial) 10,365 lbs.
Second calf—R. O. P.—12,845 lbs. Average test 4.22.
Third calf—R. O. P.—12,584 lbs. Average test 4.41.

ROAN ROSALYN 2nd—weight at three years, 1,300 lbs.
Two-year-old record, R. O. P.—6,324 lbs. Average test 4.82.
Three-year-old record now under test making around 9,000 lbs.

WELCOME QUEEN—weight, 1,630 lbs.
Two-year-old record—8,732 lbs. Average test 3.83.
Second calf

TIT-WILLOW—weight, 1,300 lbs.
Ten-year-old record, R.O.P.—10,029 lbs. Avge. test 5.26.

MARGUERITE—Weight, 1,645 lbs.
Two-year-old record, R.O.P.—7,257 lbs. Avge. test 4.07.
Second calf—12,236 lbs. Average test 4.2.

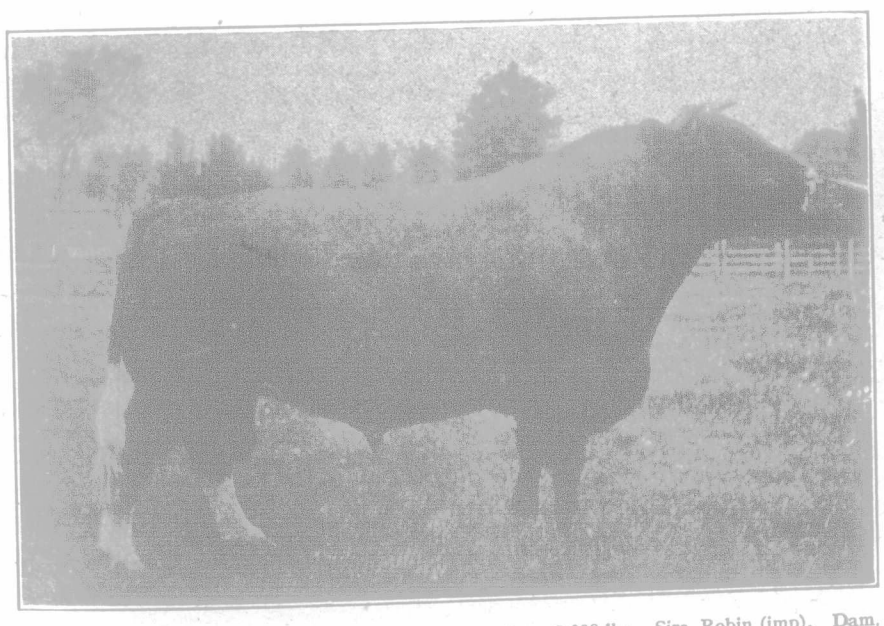
WILLOWDALE DAISY—Weight at three years, 1,330 lbs.
Two-year-old record, R.O.P.—8,493 lbs. Avge. test 4.22.

ROAN FERN—Weight, 1,660 lbs.
Nine-year-old record, R.O.P.—9,353 lbs. Avge. test 3.9.

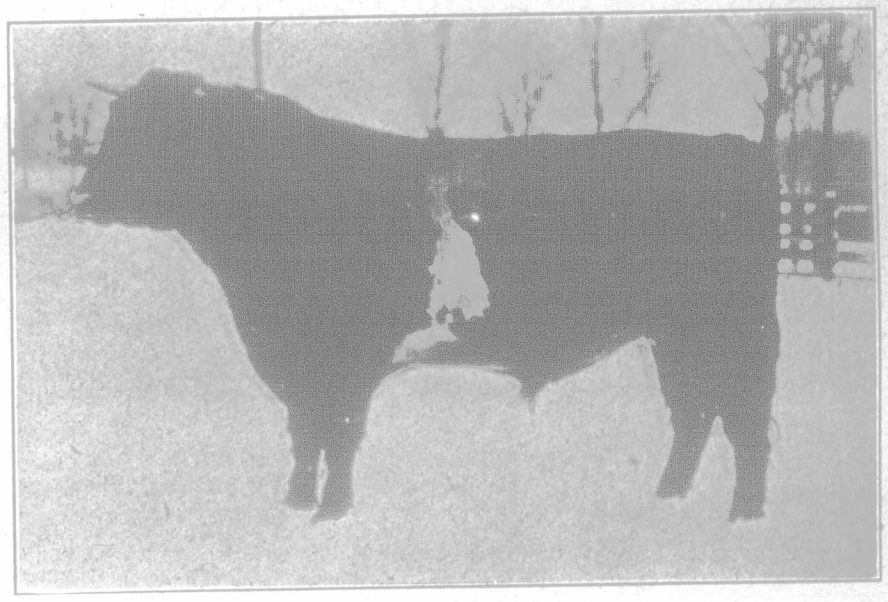
MILKMAID—Weight, 1,640 lbs.
Second calf, R.O.P.—9,561 lbs. Average test 4.2.
Third calf—12,069 lbs. Average test 4.2.
Fourth calf, R.O.P.—11,294 lbs. Average test 4.27.

DARLINGTON LIZZIE—Weight, 1,300 lbs.
Four-year-old record, R.O.P.—11,756 lbs. Average test 4.02.

The average milk production of the above nine cows is 10,207 lbs., averaging over 4% fat, five of these records being two-year-olds. The average weight of the above cows and heifers is 1,492 lbs.



RED ROBIN No. 100810—Weight at 5 years of age 2,600 lbs. Sire, Robin (imp). Dam, Octavia. His sire imported by Macdonald College, was without doubt the greatest dual-purpose sire ever exported from England. Octavia was a 65-lb. per day cow weighing 1,650 lbs.



ROYAL SIGNET *666829* =122769=This young sire is got by Glenside Dairy King, and his dam (imp.) White Queen has a yearly milk record of 10,430 lbs. She sold in the 1917 Ottis sale for $3,000.00.

Our Senior and Junior Herd Sires—A few young bulls got by these sires—moderately priced

A resume of the figures and other information regarding the Maclaren herd of dual-purpose Shorthorns, as they appear above, should and will, no doubt, be of great interest to many readers of "The Farmer's Advocate." They tell the story of the success of the Maclaren herd probably better than it is possible to do in any other form. The real meaning of the term "dual-purpose" in connection with Shorthorns should without doubt combine thick, even fleshing and milk production in somewhat equal proportions. Mr. Maclaren's ideal of a 16,000-lb. mature cow producing 12,000 or 13,000 pounds of 4 per cent. milk within the year is certainly the type of cow which may be correctly termed dual-purpose, and his success in breeding his own herd up to the standard it has attained in so few years is, to say the least, rather remarkable. These females, however, have not been gotten together without a great deal of effort and expense on his part, as stock raising, like all other lines of endeavor, requires real work and something more than average intelligence if the breeder hopes to meet with success. Mr. Maclaren has recognized this fact in not only developing his breeding females, but has also greatly increased his chances for success through his selection of herd sires. Red Robin, the senior herd sire, as will be noted by the illustration shown above, is an ideal type of Shorthorn sire. He has both the desired size and conformation, and at the same time is backed by ancestors which have proven ability to produce milk in paying quantities. Royal Signet, the junior sire, is also a bull whose ancestors have been record producers, and at three years of age weighs upwards of 2,400 pounds. An illustration of this bull is also shown above, and, as will be seen, his individuality is quite on a par with that of the senior sire. In breeding, too, he is all that could be desired. His dam is the 10,430-lb. yearly record heifer, White Queen (imp.), which sold for $3,000 in the Ottis sale of milking Shorthorns in 1917, and was considered to be one of the best individual females which went through this sale. On the sire's side, Royal Signet is got by the great dual-purpose sire, Glenside Dairy King, he being a son of Mamie's Minnie, a 16,207-lb. cow, and she also has an average of 15,060 pounds of milk per year for three years in succession. Mr. Maclaren is getting some exceptionally nice things from each of these two sires, and his entire offering at present is made up of several of their sons, all of which are from dams which are listed above and individually good enough to head the best of herds. If you are in the market for a young bull, these are especially worthy of your inquiry.

"AYRSHIRES"

Where Does the R. O. P. Money Go ???

MATURE CLASS.
1916—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st.
1916—A. S. Turner & Son, 2nd.
1917—A. S. Turner & Son, 2nd.
1918—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD CLASS.
1919—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st.

THREE-YEAR-OLD CLASS.
1916—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st.

TWO-YEAR-OLD CLASS.
1917—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st.
1918—A. S. Turner & Son, 2nd.

R. O. P. EXHIBITION SPECIALS.
MATURE CLASS, TORONTO.
1918—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st and 2nd.
1919—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st and 2nd.
1920—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st and 2nd.

MATURE CLASS, LONDON.
1918—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st and 2nd.
1919—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st and 2nd.
1920—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st and 2nd.

CHAMPIONSHIP (ALL CLASSES)
TORONTO.
1918—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st.
1919—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st.
1920—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st and 3rd.

LONDON.
1920—A. S. Turner & Son, 1st and 3rd.

"NUFF SED"

(1920 first-year R.O.P. classes have been put on at London.)

1870 OUR GOLDEN JUBILEE 1920

The Voice of the Pulpit

The ministers of the various churches see the benefits of life insurance and the suffering entailed where life insurance has been neglected.

A well-known preacher, author and lecturer says:

"I carry every dollar's worth of insurance which my income will permit" and further

"Insurance is the most practical form of applied Christianity of which I have any knowledge."

Another noted advocate of life insurance was Archbishop Ireland, the celebrated Roman Catholic Prelate. Said he:

"I have very little regard for any man who leaves this world without having been able to leave behind him a life insurance policy so that those dependent upon him are provided for."

The Mutual Life of Canada
Waterloo-Ontario
119

Spruceholm HOLSTEINS

Present offering—two bull calves 5 months old, also a number of young cows and heifers (show quality). Visitors always welcome.

T. A. TRICK,
Clinton - R. R. 3 - Ontario

ELMHURST FARM SHORTHORNS

For Sale—Young bulls sired by Prince Plus Pontiac Artis whose seven nearest dams average over 20,000 lbs. of milk, and whose own dam is a 31.5-lb. cow and ex-Canadian Champion four-year-old with 1,044 lbs. of butter from over 21,000 lbs. milk in eleven months milking. Dams especially well-bred and testing around 28 lbs. in seven days. Prices reasonable.

L. H. NEWMAN .·. Merrickville, Ont.

WOODBINE AYRSHIRES

Stock of all ages for sale. Write or come and see

Dr. A. J. File & Son
Ameliasburg - Ontario

Lakeside Ayrshires

Our present herd is made up of year-old daughters of Auchinbay Sir Andrew (Imp.) 54824 (15781)

Following our public sale in June of 1919, the heifer calves of Auchinbay Sir Andrew were the only things that we retained. With these youngsters we planed to lay the foundation of a new herd, and now, after a year of watchful waiting, we have twenty daughters of "Sir Andrew" that are rising two years old, and which we think are as choice individuals as can be found in any one herd in the Dominion. If you are an admirer of the best, see these heifers the first time you are this way.

GEO. H. MONTGOMERY
Phillipsburg Quebec
Farm 50 miles from Montreal on C. V. R. R., St. Armand Station.

Address all correspondence to Dominion Express Bldg., Montreal.

MORRISON'S R.O.P. AYRSHIRES

We are at present offering a number of bred two-year-old heifers bred from R. O. P. sires and dams. We also have several choice young bulls of the same sort—good individuals and ready for service.

JOHN MORRISON, Mt. Elgin, Ont.

When writing advertisers kindly mention The Farmer's Advocate.

the past year, for the reason that there was a large carry-over from the previous season.

Probably the most unique feature of the industry in New Zealand is the compulsory grading of all dairy produce before it may be exported. Space will not permit giving any details.

The following tables, showing the imports of cheese and butter into the United Kingdom for the first nine months of the years 1914 and 1920, will indicate very clearly the effect of the war on dairy production, and the international trading in butter and cheese.

BUTTER.

	1914	1920
Russia	55,485,360	2,060,800
Sweden	25,922,064	———
Denmark	152,378,688	70,918,624
Holland	18,107,600	5,125,680
France	16,576,560	941,584
United States	822,864	5,688,928
Argentine	3,706,864	8,555,456
Australia	38,307,360	18,358,928
New Zealand	31,138,800	29,035,888
Canada	342,944	2,853,088
Italy	———	———
Other countries	3,151,792	4,566,576
Totals	345,940,896	148,105,552

CHEESE.

	1914	1920
Russia	———	———
Sweden	———	———
Denmark	———	———
Holland	27,814,976	11,785,200
France	———	———
United States	1,694,672	7,983,696
Argentine	———	———
Australia	2,033,360	7,611,520
New Zealand	76,261,024	113,242,192
Canada	79,420,880	90,384,560
Italy	8,195,824	101,024
Other countries	2,276,400	11,579,232
Totals	197,697,136	242,687,424

It is a rather curious fact that while the supply of cheese for the United Kingdom during the war period was practically normal and the supply of butter fell off to less than half the usual quantity, the price of cheese was for the most part relatively higher than the price of butter. The annual importation of butter into the United Kingdom for three years before the war was 464,645,440 pounds. The average for the years 1917, 1918 and 1919 was only 172,052,160 pounds. The average annual importation of cheese for the same periods was 265,587,840 pounds, and 279,249,600 pounds.

SUMMARY.

To sum up the situation it may be said that the world is still very short of butter, while on the other hand cheese is in fairly good supply. With regard to condensed and evaporated milk and milk powder, stocks on hand are undoubtedly greatly in excess of current demands. I quote the "Market Reporter", published by the U. S. Department of Agriculture:

"During the past two months the condensed and evaporated milk market has steadily become more demoralized and has now reached a critical stage with many manufacturers."

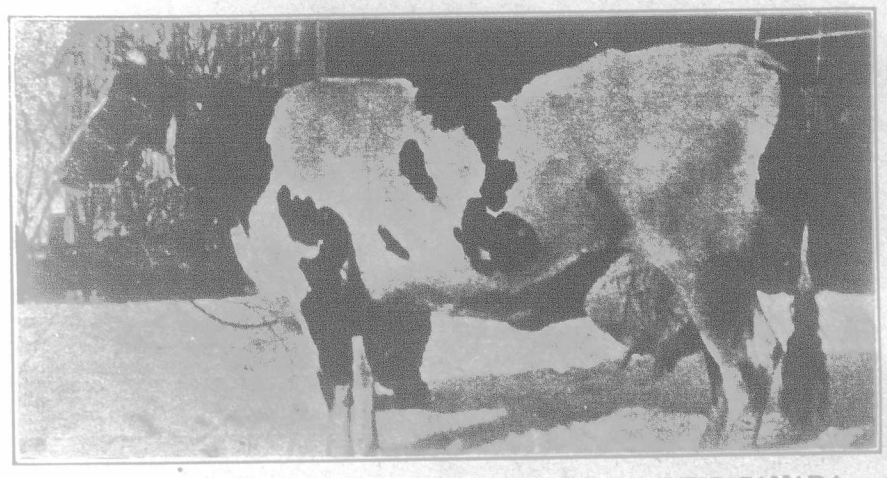
Ordinarily a fairly even balance is maintained in supplies of different dairy products, but during the war, with government control, restricted trading and abnormal demands, the regulating effect of supply and demand was interrupted and it will take some time to readjust the even flow of the streams of dairy produce to meet the requirements of the world's consumption.

Another point which seems to call for comment is the fact that the most successful butter exporting countries have some form of government control over exports. New Zealand has compulsory grading of all dairy products exported. Australian exports are also graded for the most part. Denmark has a national brand, the use of which is permitted under certain conditions and no butter may be exported which does not bear it. Sweden has a similar regulation in the use of the "Rune" national brand. Holland also permits the use of a government brand under strict supervision. These systems of control are imposed on the principle that successful trading depends on the confidence which buyers have in the goods purchased, and that the dishonest, careless, or inefficient manufacturer or dealer has no right to prejudice the buyer to the disadvantage of his more enterprising and successful neighbors. It seems to be clear that if Canada is not to

You Need One of These Young Bulls

Their dams are mother and daughter and both are 30-lb. cows

Paul De Kol Aaggie Queen 5th, 31.85 lbs.; Pontiac Artis Aaggie 30.66 lbs. Pontiac Artis Aaggie has 613.4 lbs. of milk in 7 days, and Paul De Kol Aggie Queen 5th, her dam, has over 100 lbs. of milk in one day. The bull calves from these two cows are both sired by King Segis Pontiac Alcartra Calamity, and he was a 35-lb. son of King Segis Pontiac Alcartra, the $50,000 sire. If you want a choice young bull—bred for production—see these.



PONTIAC ARTIS AAGGIE by KING PONTIAC ARTIS CANADA.

R.O.M. at 2 years, 1 month	21.59 lb.
R.O.M. at 4 years	26.33 lb.
R.O.M. at 5 years	30.66 lb.

She has a 31.85-lb. dam and a 31.23-lb. daughter.

We are now offering a 5 months bull from Pontiac Artis Aaggie and sired by King Segis Pontiac Alcartra Calamity.

A Few Facts Regarding the Daughters of Fairview Korndyke Boy, Our Senior Sire:

Thirteen of these daughters at an average age of 2 years 11 months 3 days average 518.1 lbs. of milk and 22.12 lbs. of butter in 7 days.

Eight of his daughters to freshen at average age of 2 years 1 month 4 days average 501.66 lbs. of milk and 21.88 lbs. of butter in 7 days.

All his daughters to freshen as 2 year olds (12 in all) including 3 under 24 months, average 487.23 lbs. of milk and 20.64 lbs. of butter, average age 2 years 4 months. He has six daughters under 3 years, two of which are under 2 years, that have each milked over 500 lbs. in 7 days, and the average for the six is 505.3 lbs. Everyone of his daughters have produced over 400 lbs. of milk in 7 days, and these include two which were under 2 years of age.

Two of his 2-year-old daughters have milked over 600 lbs. in 7 days, and 2 of his daughters under 2 years of age have milked over 500 lbs.

One of his daughters is Canada's only 700-lb. 3-year-old. Two of his daughters at an average age of 2 years 5 months have an average of 628 lbs. of milk, 27.56 lbs. of butter in 7 days. Five of his daughters have milked over 2,000 lbs. at an average age of 2 years 8 months.

Two of his 2-year-old daughters have milked 90 lbs. in 1 day, 600 lbs. in 7 days, 2,400 lbs. in 30 days, and 4,600 lbs. in 60 days.

With three exceptions we shall have all the daughters of FAIRVIEW KORNDYKE BOY, referred to above, and several of the young bulls in our present offering are from these daughters and sired by KING SEGIS PONTIAC ALCARTRA CALAMITY:

K. M. DALGLEISH LOWBANKS FARM, RUSSELL COUNTY, **KENMORE, ONT.**

lag behind in the export trade some measure of control must be imposed, and it would appear that the most practicable means of control would be to have all butter and cheese intended for export officially graded before it leaves the country.

The Great Clay Belt Today

Continued from page 2109.

suffer in many ways before their numbers are sufficient to command changes and improvements necessary for their well being. Their existence is far from what it might be at present.

The complete homesteading of that part of the Northland which is called the clay belt is bound to be an accomplished fact before many years. Its fertility is wonderful, its woods a valuable asset, its lakes and lakelets, rivers and streams a great factor in promotion of commerce, and its equitable climate, long hours of sunshine, dry atmosphere, and its proximity to the marts of the older parts of Canada cannot be overlooked when the tide of homeseekers reaches our shores in the near future. It is a place where men can begin with little or no capital, but where capital is a distinct advantage; where stock raising and dairy possibilities are great; where the hunter and fisher can turn aside for pleasurable recreation and profit; in short, a land that can develop a virile, prosperous race and which will yet be the home of millions.

Pioneer work is diminishing rapidly in the settled parts of Northern Ontario, and with it goes the log shack, corduroy road, pack sack, and long hike. Few wish to see the country completely denuded of its trees, but the work goes on rapidly as high prices rule in the pulpwood industry and millions of cords line the railways each year, proving the settlers have earned large pay for their efforts and increased many a rough-clad pioneer's bank account and brought him a step nearer to "Easy Street." The pulp and paper mills at Iroquois Falls, costing several millions, turn out two hundred and fifty tons of pulp daily. Other mills farther north also receive large quantities of pulpwood and logs for wall-board manufacture. Such extensive commercial enterprises are of great value to the people of the Northland in providing markets not only for the natural resources of the land, but for all kinds of produce from the cultivated farms.

PURE-BRED HOLSTEIN SALE

ELGIN COUNTY AND DISTRICT
PURE-BRED HOLSTEIN SALE

Tuesday, December 21st, 1920

50 HEAD **50 HEAD**

At ST. THOMAS, ONT.
in the tin barn, Elgin Street.

Tested cows, new milkers, springers, yearlings, young bulls ready for service and calves.

L. H. Lipsit, Straffordville.	11 head	Fred Carr, St. Thomas.	9 head
S. W. McCallum, Belmont.	3 head	E. C. Gilbert, St. Thomas.	4 head
S. Smith, Belmont.	1 head	Chas. Locke, St. Thomas.	5 head
Chas. Holborn, Shedden.	8 head	F. W. Miller, Lawrence.	2 head
S. P. Brown, Ilderton.	2 head	J. A. McTavish, Shedden.	1 head
C. S. Butler, St. Thomas.	2 head	Roy Sanders, St. Thomas.	2 head

Terms cash or six months at 6 per cent.

F. CARR, President. E. C. GILBERT, Secretary, R. No. 7, St. Thomas, Ont.

LOCKE & McLAUGHLIN, Auctioneers

Brant District Holstein Sale.

Without doubt, the best offering of Holstein cattle ever made by the Brant District Holstein Breeders' Club will be sold at Hunt & Colter's livery barn, Brantford, on Tuesday, December 14. This event is the annual fall sale of the Club and fifty-five head of high-class, pure-bred cattle, all of which have been inspected by a competent committee, is being advertised in "The Farmer's Advocate." In all there are about fifty good young cows and heifers, either fresh or due to freshen about sale time, and in addition about five choice, young bulls of serviceable age will be offered. Several of the cows have records up to 24 pounds, and the records of some of the two-year-old heifers are as high as 20 pounds. A grandson of Calamity Snow Mechthilde 2nd, a 32.70-lb. cow with 25,598 lbs. milk and 1,108.75 lbs. of butter in one year, is being consigned by F. S. Passmore. This young bull has a 16,907-lb. dam. Among the females, a 24-lb. cow is being offered by W. Butler, while a 23-lb. cow comes from the herd of C. Butler. N. P. Sager is selling a fine large cow that made 11,546 lbs. of milk as a two-year-old, and 20.74 lbs. in seven days as a three-year-old. Seven head are also coming from the herd of E. C. Chambers. These are choice individuals of show type. Other consignors of choice young females are: Chester Lee, W. H. Shellington, and Fred Woodley. This will be the first of the fall consignment sales, and buyers should plan to attend as everything will be sold. Only a few of the many good things to be offered have been mentioned, but sufficient has been said to indicate the quality and breeding of the offering in general. Further information can be secured from N. P. Sager, St. George, Ontario, to whom each interested party should write at once for a catalogue. The sale will be held at Brantford Ont., Tuesday, December 14, and will begin at 1 p.m.

Perth Holstein Breeders

Are offering **50 head** of a very high type at their

FOURTH CONSIGNMENT SALE

Stratford, Ontario, Thursday, December 16th, 1920

Shrewd buyers appreciate the efforts being made by the Breeders of Perth District

THE NAMES OF CONSIGNORS TO THIS SALE ARE :

J. R. Archibald, Seaforth.
Arbogast Bros., Sebringville.
Wm. Bolton, St. Mary's.
Chas. Baird, St. Mary's.
P. Dill, Dublin.
Gleason Gill, Russeldale.
J. E. Starkes, Listowel.
McNamara Bros., Stratford.
John E. Turner, Carlingsford.
Nelson Oliver, St. Mary's.
R. S. Oliver, St. Mary's.
Park & Arnold, Listowel.
Wm. Steinacher, Stratford.
Wm. Stock & Son, Tavistock.
Ezra G. Schweitzer, Stratford.
Harold Thistle, St. Pauls.
Wm. Tinning, St. Paul's.
Tig Wood, Mitchell.

The Director of Farms for Ontario was the largest buyer at our last sale in March of this year. He bought 9 cows. In his letter to the Secretary he said: "Rose Grange, bought at Stratford March 24th, now under test, is giving 115 lbs. per day, best day's butter 5 lbs." If you are looking for foundation stock equal to the best, your opportunity will be at Stratford. It is no longer necessary to pay exorbitant prices for records that cannot perhaps again be duplicated by the same animal; you are not out for that kind of a buy. You do not know your capabilities until you make a try with the right goods. Some of the animals sold at our sales have resold for three times the money they brought at Stratford. Our catalogues are in greater demand than heretofore, but a card to the Secretary will bring you one.

T. MERRITT MOORE, Auctioneer **CHAS. BAIRD, St. Mary's President** **D. M. ARBOGAST, Sales Manager**

ADAM C. PARK, Secretary, Listowel, Ontario

From Wool to Woolens.

Continued from page 2106.

Canada	England	United States.
Fine	60–64's	Fine.
Fine Medium.	56–60's	½ Blood.
Medium	50–56's	⅜ Blood.
Low Medium.	44–50's	¼ Blood.
Low	40–44's	Low ¼ Blood.
Coarse	36–40's	Common and Braid

Reject or off wools, comprise burry and seedy, cotted, black, dead, damaged and tags.

In Canada it used to be that buyers objected to Canadian wool on account of seeds and chaff in the wool, and cotted fleeces. To the mill man, burrs, seeds and chaff are very objectionable. They cling to the wool and are difficult to remove even in scouring, and usually wool in this condition, has to carbonized. Cotted wool is caused by the natural flow of grease or oil, being stopped, thus allowing the fibres to felt. It is due to the condition of the sheep, or may possibly be caused by late shearing.

When wool reaches the mill, the fleeces are untied, rolled out, and skirted, then each fleece is sorted by dividing up the fleece. This is just a closer form of grading. In grading, the fleece is examined, and put in the grade that the majority of the fleece shows, while in sorting, the wool from across the shoulders and back, the sides, the britch, and the belly are placed in separate sorts. The wool is now ready for scouring. This is a series of washing to remove the grease and dirt. Special wool-scouring machines do the work. The last wash is with pure water, and from this the wool is carried through to the drier, and from the drier blown through pipes to the carding room. In the process of scouring, the manufacturer definitely learns the shrinkage of the wool, and what it has cost him on a clean basis. When handling fleece wool the shrinkage is a most important item. The shrinkage must be very closely estimated, since otherwise, the purchaser would be at sea as to what the clean scoured cost would be, and it is the cost that must be used by the mill man in figuring up his costs on the finished product. Some of the very fine wools will shrink as high as 70 per cent, or 100 pounds of fleece wool of this character will yield only 30 pounds of clean scoured. In Canada, the wool clip is divided into range wool, coming principally from Southern Alberta and Southern Saskatchewan; western domestic wool and eastern domestic wool. The range wools have the highest average shrinkage, the chief reason for this is that they run finer in grade. These wools shrink from 45 per cent. to 65 per cent., according to grade and cleanliness. Western domestic wools have an average shrinkage of about 53 per cent., and eastern domestic 42 per cent. to 43 per cent. In the Maritime Provinces is found the lightest shrinking wool in Canada, and here the average shrinkage is not more than 40 per cent. The real value of wool to the manufacturer is the scoured cost.

As already stated, the wool when graded is classed either for the uses of worsted or woolen manufacture. The strong stapled wool with good length going into worsteds and the shorter and weak stapled wools into woolens. After scouring and blending has been completed, both in worsted and woolens comes the carding process. The aim of both is to separate the fibres. This difference, however, is marked; for worsted manufacture, the separated fibres are kept as nearly parallel as possible, while for woolens the very opposite is the case, the opened fibres run in every direction. Herein lies the main difference between the two processes. In the worsted process, after carding the wool is combed and drawn. The product of this is called "Top." During the combing operations, any short fibres are combed out, and these are known as "noils." Noils are used by the woolen mills, together with the other short wools. Tops are the real basis of worsted manufacture, from the tops spinning and twisting into yarns follows, and then the weaving into worsted cloth. In worsted manufacture it is usual practice to dye the tops, and in woolen manufacture dyeing is usually done after the wool is scoured and before it goes to the carding machine. In woolen manufacture, the carding process

Concluded on page 2158.

RIVERSIDE

Where the Foundation Jemimas Were Bred

Increase the Production of Your Herd With a Riverside Bull

We have at present ten young bulls, nearly all of which are of serviceable age, and several are from dams that are almost 100% the same breeding as Jemima Johanna of Riverside, Canada's greatest producing and transmitting cow. Among these is a six months' youngster from a 32.37-lb. full sister of "Jemima." Probably our next best calf is from Lady Aaggie Toitilla, a 30.48-lb. cow, who also has 119.18 lbs. in 30 days. Others, however, have dams whose records run as high as 29.34 lbs. for mature, and over 20 lbs. for two-year-olds. Let us send you full particulars and pedigrees. We are also offering a few females.

J. W. RICHARDSON, Caledonia, Ontario

Holstein Bull Special, $100

This is a February calf, a good individual and sired by a 32-lb. son of Avondale Pontiac Echo. We guarantee him right, and the first cheque for $100 takes him—if you are interested, don't delay.

We are in the market for a few bred heifers.

CEDAR BROOK FARMS, Inglewood, Ont.

HOLSTEIN BULLS

All ages. Worlds' best breeding. Prices very reasonable.

SUNNYSIDE STOCK FARM, Stanstead, Que.

24,687 lbs. Milk—Butter 1,016 lbs.

Record of sire's dam. Write for extended pedigree and particulars of 1920 **Holstein Bulls** from this and R. O. P. cows.

R. HONEY & SONS — Dartford, Ontario

Clean Cows Mean Clean Milk

Long, thick hair on stabled cows catches filth, which falls into the milk pail. Get clean milk—clip every few weeks on flanks and udder—use the Stewart No. 1; has satisfied Canadian farmers over 15 years. Imitations are not the Stewart. Clips horses also. At your dealer's; eastern Canada, $14: western Canada, $14.50. or send $2 and pay balance on arrival. Made in Canada by

FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY, LTD.
Dept. A 161, 349 Carlaw Avenue, Toronto

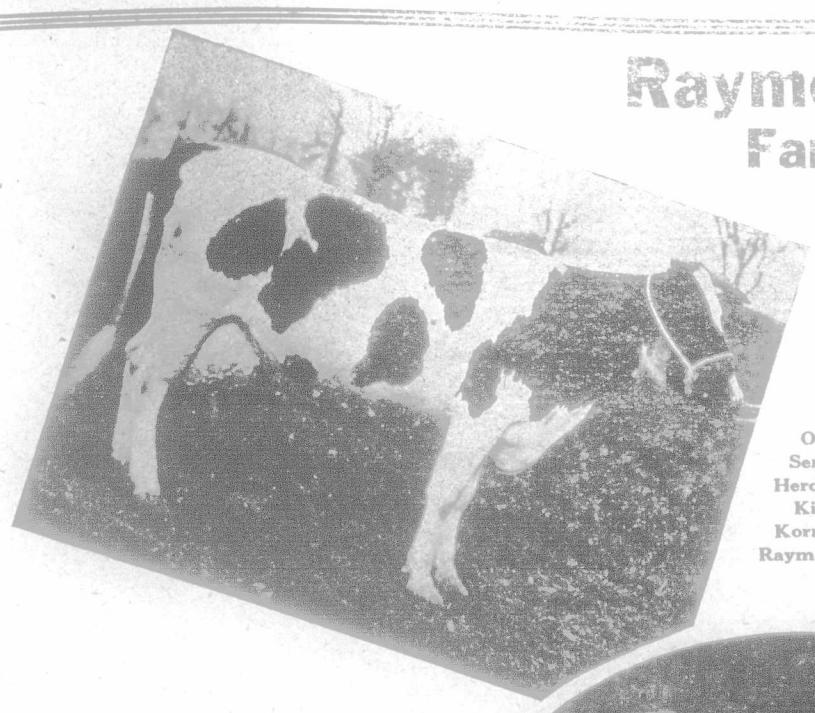
MORE MILK---BETTER MILK

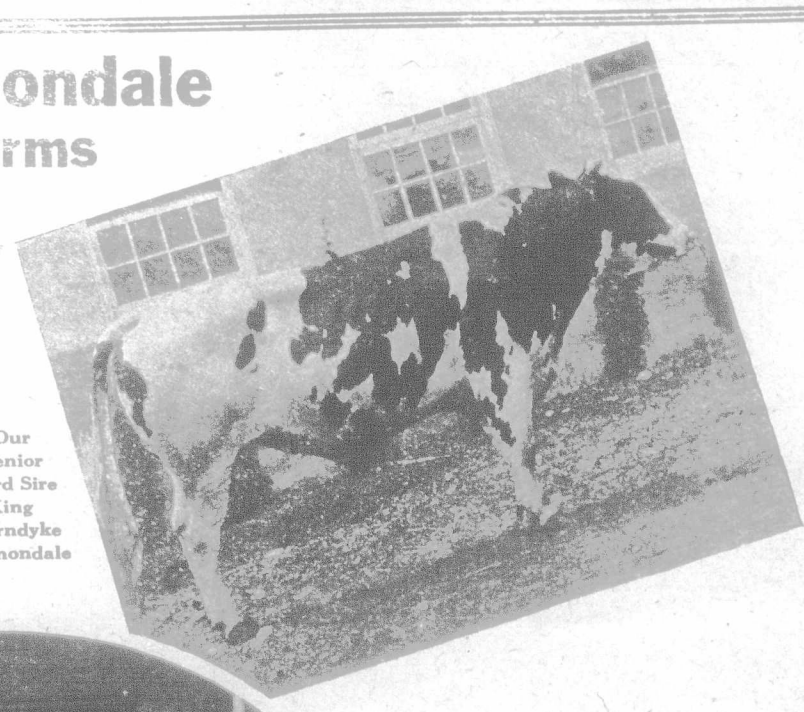
Thorough tests on the Government Experimental Farms show that cows after being dehorned give more and better milk. The **Keystone Dehorner** is the most humane and efficient instrument for the purpose. Write for booklet.

R. H. McKENNA
219 Robert St. :: TORONTO

When writing advertisers please mention Advocate.

Raymondale Farms





Our Senior Herd Sire King Korndyke Raymondale

KORNDYKE QUEEN DEKOL 6th

Butter, 7 days	37.26 lbs.
Butter, 30 days	150.97 lbs.
Milk, 7 days	781.50 lbs.
Milk, 30 days	3101.00 lbs.
Best day's milk	122.56 lbs.

Two other records above 30 lbs.
Dam of King Korndyke Raymondale.
Dam of Raymondale Queen Pietje.

One of the Best Young Bulls

AVON PONTIAC ECHO
A son of May Echo Sylvia.

	Milk	Butter
1 day	152.00	
7 days	1005.08	41.01
30 days	4196.09	169.72
60 days	8220.01	323.32
90 days	11851.01	463.67
100 days	12899.08	505.34

(World's milk records).
Sire of King Korndyke Raymondale.

of the Great Holstein Breed

37-lb. DAM - plus 41-lb. SIRE - RESULT
KING KORNDYKE RAYMONDALE

Although only a two-year-old bull, several high record sons of King Korndyke Raymondale already head large herds throughout the United States and Canada. They were choice individuals and they went fast at high prices—now we want to clear the cheaper ones and to let you know the price is cut in two we place them all before you. In many cases their dams will be tested again within the year and will in all probability increase their present records by almost a third. If the breeding of any of these youngsters suits you, you had better write or see them quick. All are ready for service and none are over 13 months. We would also be pleased to send you particulars regarding a few high record sons of King Korndyke Raymondale which are now arriving.

No. 1—A 11-months son of King Korndyke Raymondale from Lady Lois; a young show cow with a 7-day record of 560 lbs. of milk and 22 lbs. of butter—highest day's milk, 83 lbs. Price—$300.

No. 2—A 11-months son of King Korndyke Raymondale, from a 19.45-lb. daughter of Avon Pontiac Echo (son of May Echo Sylvia), and her dam again is a 28.92-lb. cow with 700 lbs. of milk in the 7 days. The mother of this calf is now on yearly test at Carnation Farms. Price—$500.

No. 3—An 8-months son of King Korndyke Raymondale, from a 20.26-lb. junior 2-year-old daughter of Pontiac Korndyke Het Loo. She also has a 30-day record (same age) of 1,865 lbs. of milk, 85.41 lbs. of butter, which gives her a daily average of 62 lbs. of milk for 30 days. Price—$500.

No. 4—A 10-months son of King Korndyke Raymondale, from a 27.56-lb., 3-year-old daughter of Avon Pontiac Echo with 502 lbs. of milk in the 7 days. The dam of this calf is from a 26-lb., 3-year-old daughter of Pontiac Korndyke Het Loo. Price—$500.

No. 5—A 9-months son of King Korndyke Raymondale, from Het Loo Ina, a 25-lb., 3-year-old daughter of Pontiac Korndyke Het Loo. Price $300.

No. 6—A 10-months son of King Korndyke Raymondale, from Hesceltje Xanthine, twice a 27-lb. cow. Price $400.

No. 7—A 7-months son of King Korndyke Raymondale, from Raymondale Reta, a 23.18-lb., 4-year-old daughter of Pontiac Korndyke Het Loo. She has 529 lbs. of milk in the 7 days, and her dam has a 7-day record of 678 lbs. of milk and 28.5 lbs. of butter—now running on strictly official test at Carnation Farms, and has produced in the first 6 months 15,000 lbs. of milk, and over 600 lbs. of butter. Price—$400.

No. 8—A 13-months son of King Korndyke Raymondale, from a heifer of Avon Pontiac Echo's, which is now on yearly test at Carnation Farms and running high. Her dam again is Francy Belle Wayne, a 29.20-lb., 3-year-old. Price—$450.

No. 9—An 8-months son of Pontiac Korndyke Het Loo, and from a 25.07-lb., 4-year-old heifer that milked 609 lbs. of milk in the 7 days. Price—$300.

Herd Now Entered in the Accredited List

Raymondale Farms

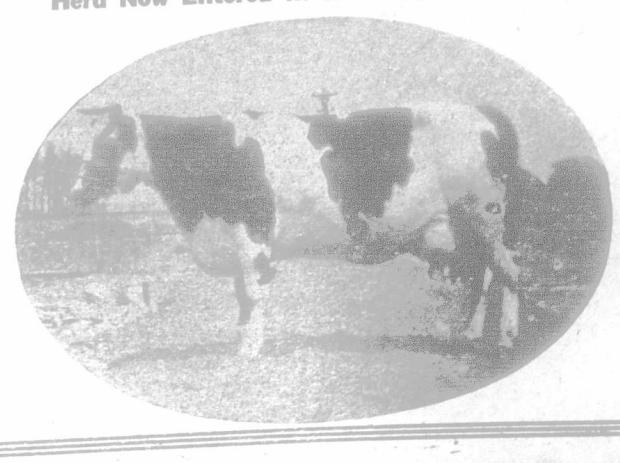
Insofar as the health of our herd is concerned, the cattle have since 1912 been more or less under the supervision of the Animal Husbandry Branch of Macdonald College. To the officers of this institution probably as much as to our own sane management, we must attribute our good fortune in breeding and maintaining a healthy herd of cattle.

We announce with pride that our first federal test, under the accredited herd plan, has been successfully passed without a single reaction.

Raymondale Farms

We wish to take this opportunity of extending to Advocate readers the season's greetings, as well as a cordial invitation to visit Raymondale Farms and inspect our herd at some time in 1921.

The management is always willing to give particulars of individual animals if you are interested to this extent, and after inspecting them we believe you will appreciate our efforts in breeding a herd of cattle that you yourself, would be proud to own. The farm is conveniently situated to Vaudreuil Station, which is on the main line of the C. P. R. and G. T. R. lines of railway 27 miles west of Montreal.



Raymondale Queen Pietje 34.08-lb.

Maternal sister to King Korndyke Raymondale

D. RAYMOND, Owner

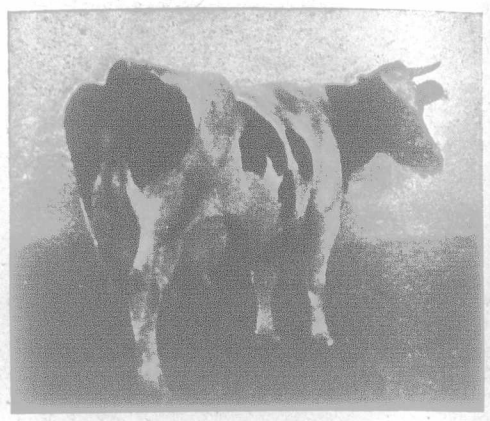
VAUDREUIL, Quebec

Resident Address
Queen's Hotel
MONTREAL

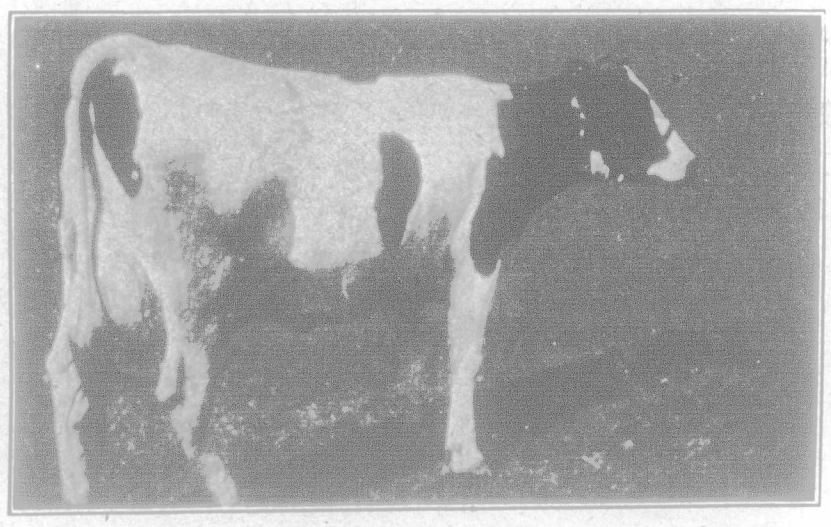
Clarence Goodhue
Herd Superintendent

Their Dams Are Owned at Carnation Farm

We now have several choice bull calves from the two- and three-year-old daughters of Prince Aaggie Mechthilde, that went to Carnation Farms last spring. These daughters of "Prince" made splendid records before we sold them, and are now making more history for their great sire in Wisconsin. The calves are got by our Senior sire, Riverside Korndyke Toitilla, and he in turn is got by a 29-lb. grandson of Pontiac Korndyke; while his dam is a 29.42-lb. sister to the present Canadian champion yearly record butter cow Jemima Johanna of Riverside. We also have a 4-months' son of this sire and the $6,000.00 cow Calamity Snow Mechthilde 2nd. This is another daughter of Prince Aaggie Mechthilde 2nd, and she has a 7-day record of 32.71 lbs. of butter; a yearly record of over 25,000 lbs. of milk, and in 3 consecutive years has produced over 71,000 lbs. of milk and 3,100 lbs. of butter.



Fairmont Aaggie Mechthilde
(At 2 years 24 days)
R.O.M.—405.7 lbs. milk, 17.80 lbs. butter. R.O.P.—15,927 lbs. of milk, 718 lbs. of butter. She is a daughter of Prince Aaggie Mechthilde, and is the dam of one of our good bull calves.



Pioneer Albino Mechthilde (at 2 years 4 days)
R.O.M.—339.8 lbs. of milk, 16.78 lbs. of butter. R.O.P.—14,300 lbs. of milk, 697 lbs. of butter. She was one of the first-prize State herd at the National Dairy Show, 1920, and is finishing a 3-year-old record at Carnation Farms, winh 1,000 lbs. of butter for the year. Her 9 months' old bull is one of the several bulls we are offering, and one of the best we ever bred.

The several other bull calves listed are all sons of the senior sire and from various good record cows which we still have in the herd. Their dams, in all probability, will be tested again at some future date and increase their present figures for production.

We might add that we soon hope to announce a new yearly record on our present Canadian champion 4-year-old heifer Calamity Snow Pontiac. She is a daughter of Calamity Snow Mechthilde, and is finishing her year with about 27,000 lbs. of milk and over 1,200 lbs. of butter. Her 4-year-old record is 25,338 lbs. of milk and 1,017.8 lbs. of butter.

WE INVITE YOUR CORRESPONDENCE AT ALL TIMES

VISITORS WELCOME

WALBURN RIVERS & SON (Pioneer Farm), Ingersoll, Ont.

is more severe than for worsteds, and there is no combing or drawing processes to go through. The fibres interlock and lay in all directions. From the card the wool is spun into woolen yarns. These yarns then either go into woolens or cloth, or to knitting machinery, where they are knit into sweaters, stockings, some underwear, etc.

In conclusion just a word with reference to the present situation in wool and wool manufacture. The present market for wool is dull and listless. Many manufacturers find the same conditions prevailing in the market for the finished product. Present prices for wool, however, are sufficiently low to give the man on the street the lower priced clothing he is asking for. Granted that there is a pound of scoured wool to the yard of cloth, at to-day's prices for the best wool the value of the wool in the cloth would only be $1.00 per yard or $3.50 per suiting, while for average wools the value to the yard would be 60 cents to 75 cents. The fact, however, must not be overlooked, that the wool is only a part of the cost in turning out the finished article. Many of the processes described above are expensive and add very materially to the final cost price. Human beings have to continue to be clothed, and the textile machinery must sooner or later again be busy, so that while world stocks of wool at present are large, and demand limited, yet the wool grower in Canada is well advised to stay in the sheep industry. Out at the bottom and in at the top is always unprofitable. Grow a good, clean marketable product and place the Canadian wool clip on a basis, where from it, manufacturers can turn out only the very best of finished goods.

Proficiency.

Little Nelly told little Anita what she terms "only a little fib."

Anita—"A fib is the same as a story, and a story is the same as a lie."

Nelly—"No, it's not."

Anita—"Yes, it is, because my father said so, and my father is a professor at the university."

Nelly—"I don't care if he is. My father is an editor, and he knows more about lying than your father."—Blighty.

Lakeview Holsteins

Under the Department of Agriculture for Tuberculosis Free Accredited Herds

It is gratifying to be able to announce that the whole of the present herd has passed the last two tuberculosis tests, including the "tripple" test, under the supervision of the Department of Agriculture, and as none of the herd has been in contact with any outside cattle, it is reasonable to hope that LAKEVIEW HOLSTEINS will be among the first of the ACCREDITED HERDS. A new stable is now completed at LAKEVIEW, which will be used for housing any cattle purchased until such a time as they have passed all the necessary tests and are fit to join the clean herd in the main barn.

Young Bulls Offered For Sale

There are several young bulls offered at attractive prices, some of them ready for service. They are sired by DUTCHLAND COLANTHA SIR MONA or by a son of his out of the 38-lb. LAKEVIEW LESTRANGE. Do not buy in the dark, tuberculosis costs the breeder much money, time and patience, and further, tuberculosis is much more prevalent than is generally supposed. Remember that the whole history of LAKEVIEW HOLSTEINS is available and will be shown to interested persons. There is no room for misunderstandings, the buyer of LAKEVIEW stock knows exactly where he stands. Write for particulars to—

E. F. OSLER :: Bronte, Ont.

The farm is situated on the Toronto-Hamilton Highway, one and a half miles west of Bronte. This road is open to motorists 12 months of the year.

A Successful Community Hall in Nova Scotia.

Continued from page 2107.

how much progress will be made it is hard to say; albeit those who were responsible for the building and who are behind the movement for rural betterment in this community, have still bigger ideas which they hope to develop and bring to full fruition. In the meantime, this may be said that whatever the future may witness, the results already achieved have many times over justified all the efforts that have been put into the work. It is, moreover, safe to predict that if as much interest is manifested in, and as much energy devoted to the prosecution of the activities centering around this community hall in the next few years as have been evident during the past seven years, these greater achievements and results may be expected and looked for with confidence.

Gossip.

Shorthorn Association Directors.

We are informed by G. E. Day, Secretary-Treasurer of the Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association, Guelph, that the election by ballot of directors of the Association for provinces outside of Ontario has resulted as given below. These directors will hold office during 1921 and are as follows: Alberta and British Columbia, J. Charley Yule, Carstairs, Alta., and Wm. Sharp, Lacombe Alta.; Saskatchewan, R. A. Wright, Drinkwater, and E. R. Mooney, Weyburn; Manitoba, J. C. Washington, Ninga, and John Strachan, Pope; Quebec, F. R. Cromwell, Cookshire; Maritime Provinces, J. M. Laird, Kelvin Grove, P. E. I.

Wrinkles.

Of wrinkles on men's faces, thar's but two important styles,
The ones that's made from worries an' the ones that's made from smiles.
The first won't get you anywhar; the other kind imparts
Good cheer to folks around you and keeps youth within your hearts.

VELVET JOE.

Manor Farm Holsteins

"Where Production and Quality Excels"

100 - FEMALES - 100

May we furnish you with your next herd sire?

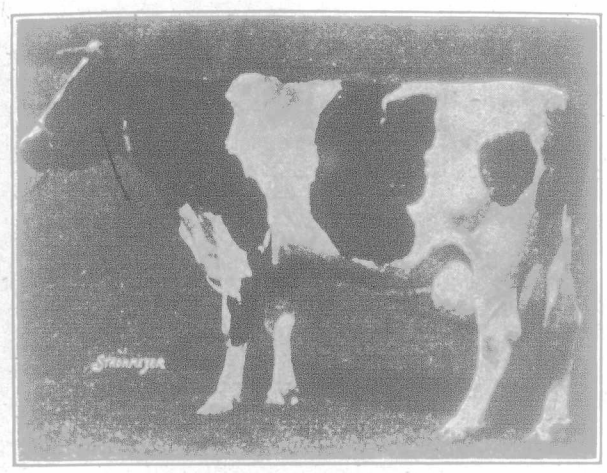
OUR SENIOR HERD SIRE KING KORNDYKE LULU KEYES

His sire is a 33.37-lb. bull and a brother to Mabel Segis Korndyke 40.32-lb. His dam was the great 36.05-lb. cow Lulu Keyes with 785.4-lb. of milk in 7 days. Below are two of the first three daughters of King Korndyke Lulu Keyes we have had to freshen. Note their great butter production. The other daughter referred to is Manor Keyes Summerville who made 20.12 lbs. of butter and 459 lbs. of milk in 7 days at 1 year and 11 months of age, and was his first daughter to be tested.

EDITH SEGIS KORNDYKE

Butter..... 7 days..... 35.71 lbs.
Butter.....14 days..... 67.45 lbs.
Milk..... 7 days..... 528.9 lbs.
Milk.....14 days.....1,015.4 lbs.

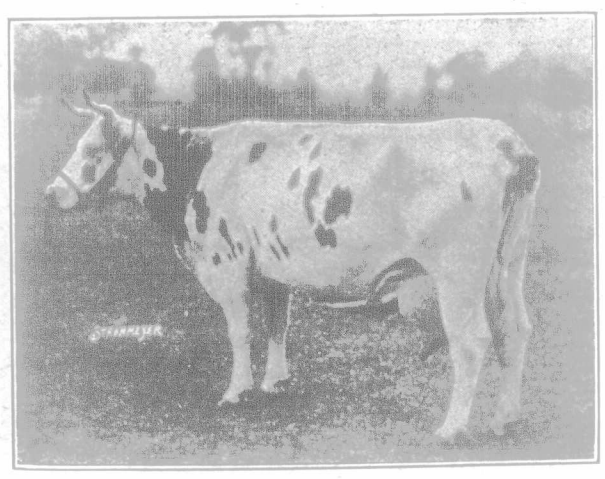
Dam—Edith Segis Prescott, a 32-lb. granddaughter of Pontiac Korndyke.
Sire—Dora Segis Pontiac, grandson of Pontiac Korndyke.



HELENA BURKE KEYES

Butter..... 7 days..... 33.28 lbs.
Butter.....30 days..... 138.38 lbs.
Milk..... 7 days..... 713.00 lbs.
Milk.....30 days.....2,859.00 lbs.

Best day's milk—107 lbs.
Dam—Helena Keyes, a 29.64-lb. sister of Lulu Keyes, 36.05 lbs.



ELMDALE GEM

Butter.....7 days..... 32.94 lbs.
Milk.....7 days.....595.10 lbs.

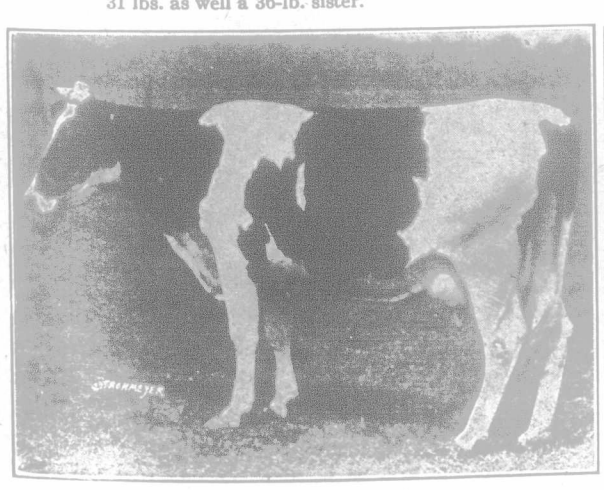
One of the good daughters of Correct Change. She also has a second record of 31 lbs. as well a 36-lb. sister.

IN illustrating here six of our breeding females, we would like to add that it is by no means our full number of great producing dams. The six shown on this page are only those we have photographed as they have freshened during the past six months. Nor have we in every instance bulls from all the cows shown. Several of our other 30-lb. cows, however, have presented us with sons during the past nine months, and these with the several younger calves make it possible for us to offer the largest number of 30-lb. bulls we have ever yet had the honor of having at Manor Farm at one time. For the first time, too, these dams, as fast as they freshen, are all being entered on semi-official yearly work, and from present indications we hope to be in a position, before the close of 1921, to announce some excellent yearly records.

The females we are offering at present are mostly young cows, and while we are not pricing any daughters of King Korndyke Lulu Keyes, practically all these young cows are bred to him. The milk from these young cows for the winter and the calves they are carrying will in every instance be worth quite as much as we are asking for the cows. We are glad to send out particulars about our herd at all times. Write us to-day.

Gordon S. Gooderham (Manor Farm) Clarkson, Ont.

(Farms on Toronto - Hamilton Highway. Road open for motoring all year round.)

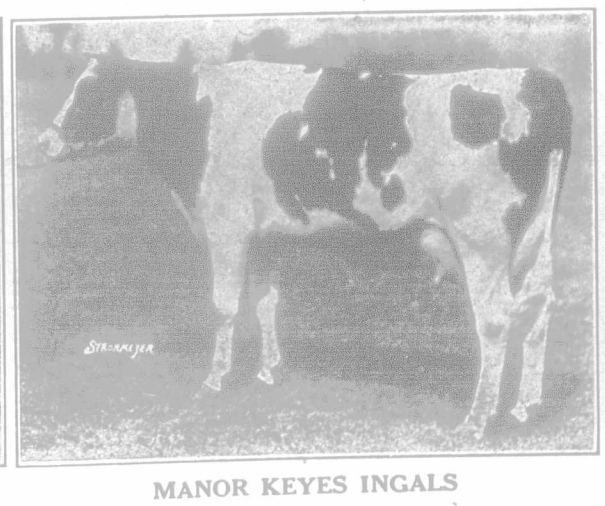


COUNTESS ALCARTRA SEGIS

(R.O.M. at 1 year, 11 months)

Butter.....30 days.....106.34 lbs.
Butter.....7 days..... 27.16 lbs.
Milk .....30 days.....1720.00 lbs.
Milk .....7 days.....464.1 lbs.
Milk.....highest day..... 71.5 lbs.

World's champion 30-day heifer under two years of age.

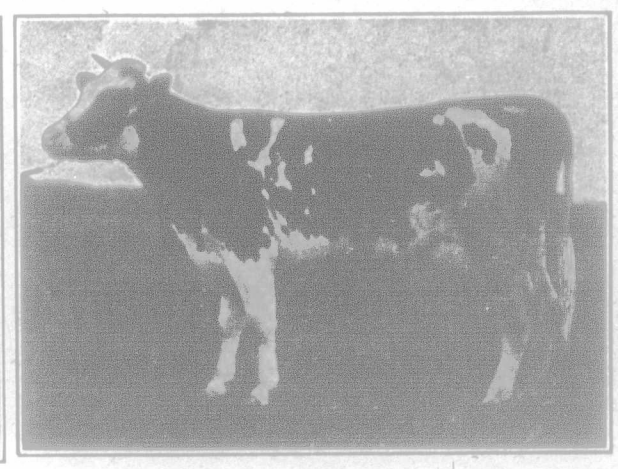


MANOR KEYES INGALS

(at 2 years, 8 months)

Butter.....7 days..... 26.28 lbs.
Milk.....7 days.....367.1 lbs.

Second daughter of King Korndyke Lulu Keyes to be tested.



MANOR KEYES LADY

With first calf (3 years, 1 month, 8 days).
Butter..... 7 days..... 30.72 lbs.
Butter.....21 days..... 83.49 lbs.
Milk..... 7 days..... 477.80 lbs.
Milk.....21 days.....1,382.10 lbs.

Third daughter of King Korndyke Lulu Keyes to be tested.

JUST A FEW OF OUR GREAT PRODUCING DAMS—Let us send you particulars about the others

Buy Your Holsteins in Oxford County, Ontario

"THE HOLLAND OF AMERICA"

We have selected this year for our annual fall sale seventy-five of the choicest things we have ever offered at any of our thirteen semi-annual club sales. These are consigned by the same breeders that have made the Oxford sale the outstanding club sale in all Canada. At the recent Canadian National Exhibition, Oxford County herds won 75 per cent. of all prizes awarded to the breed, and at London, the week following, only two ribbons in the whole show went to herds outside Oxford County. These herds produce show individuals, and also combine production. Oxford County herds at present hold the Canadian championship for yearly production in both the three-year-old and the four-year-old class; second place in the two-year-old class and fourth place in the mature class. The first 33-lb. cow in Canada was also Oxford bred and owned. Much of this same blood is strongly represented in this sale, and of the fifty-three females selling nearly all are young cows, either fresh or near freshening at sale time. The 22 young bulls include a number of real herd sire prospects. If you want Holsteins bred for type and production come to

Woodstock, Ontario, Wednesday, December 15th, 1920

FOR CATALOGUES ADDRESS:

Auctioneers MOORE, DEAN, PULLIN

President A. DUNN Ingersoll, Ont.

George C. Currie, Sec., Ingersoll, Ont.

COUNT PLUS INKA SYLVIA
Senior and Grand Champion bull at Toronto and London Exhibitions, 1920, and one of the many good sires to which the females are bred.

Silver Stream Holstein Herd Sires

WE BREED FOR YEARLY PRODUCTION

We have at present several choice young bulls, nearly all of which are sired by our own herd sire, King Lyons Colantha, whose six nearest dams average 30.10 lbs. of butter for 7 days. These youngsters are all from good yearly record dams and geat individuals—probably as strong a lot as we have ever bred. Come and see us also for females.

JACOB MOGK & SON - - TAVISTOCK, ONTARIO

HIGHLAND LAKE HOLSTEINS

BURNABY'S BETTER BULLS BOOST USINESS

I have at present thirty-five young bulls, all under 13 months, and nearly all sired by May Echo Champion—full brother to May Echo Sylvia. Also have a few young calves by my junior herd sire whose two nearest dams 7-day milk records average higher than those of any other bull of the breed.

R. W. E. BURNABY (Take Electric Cars from North Toronto) **Jefferson, Ontario**

Hospital for the Insane, Hamilton, Ont.

HOLSTEIN BULLS ONLY FOR SALE

Senior sire is from one of the best sons of King Segis Alcartra Spofford. Junior is grandson of the noted May Echo Sylvia, by Champion Echo Sylvia Pontiac.

Write to the Superintendent for prices, etc.

Hamilton House Holstein Sires

Our young bulls of serviceable age have all been sold, but we have a number of the best young calves we have ever bred. All are from dams with good combination records for both milk and butter. Several are up to 700 lbs. of milk and 31 lbs. of butter for 7 days. If you are interested in a good calf, write or see them now—they can be purchased at considerably less than we will be pricing them next winter.

D. B. TRACY - All Railways Bell 'Phone - **COBOURG, ONT.**

Sylvius Walker Raymondale is the sire of the majority of our young bulls now listed. If you see these calves you wil appreciate them. Their dams are mostly daughters of King Segis Pontiac Duplicate. Don't delay if you want a good bull at a right price. We are also offering females.

R. W. WALKER & SONS, Port Perry, Ont.

Do You Need a Holstein Bull?—I now have in my stables three young bulls which are ready for service, and all are choice individuals. Their dams hold good 7-day records, and their sire is a son of Victoria Burke (31.30 lbs.) and Ormsby Jane King. This being a son of Ormsby Jane Segis Aaggie, 46.33 lbs. The breeding is the best, and as I need the room some one else is going to own them soon. Write quick.

GEORGE SMITH (Myrtle Station, C. P. R. and G. T. R.) PORT PERRY, ONT

Quality HALEY & LEE, Springford, Ont. Production

HOLSTEINS—If in need of a better herd sire, speak early for a son of one of our great show cows and by our 35-lb. bull, a son of Susie Abbekerk Colantha, with world's record for 5 months' milk and butter. Our cows were foremost in winnings at Toronto and London.

Summer Hill Holstein Females—We are at present crowded for room, and are pricing twenty-five head of one and two-year-old heifers of our own breeding at prices which any good breeder should be pleased to pay for this sort of quality. See these if you appreciate the best. We have one young bull left—a show calf.

D. C. FLATT & SON, R. R. No. 2, Hamilton, Ont.

Spice of Life.

The teacher, a lady of uncertain age, was trying to teach Paul the names of the kings of England.

"Why, when I was your age," she said, disgustedly, "I could recite the names of the kings backward and forward."

"I don't doubt that," returned Paul, "but when you was my age there wasn't so many kings."

An old lady, wishing to pay a compliment to the preaching of a new vicar, told him:

"Really, sir, we didn't know what sin was until you came to this parish."

A Scotch minister in need of funds thus conveyed his intentions to his congregation:

"Weel, friends, the kirk is urgently in need of siller, and as we have failed to get money honestly we will have to see what a bazaar can do for us."

We editors may dig and toil
Till our fingers-tips are sore,
But some poor fish is sure to say,
"I've heard that joke before."

Chaff.

Jane: I'm not so crazy about Harry any more.

Lizzy: Why not?

Jane: Because he knows so many naughty songs.

Lizzy: Does he sing them to you?

Jane: No, he just whistles the tunes.

The clergyman of a poor parish was showing a rich lady round, hoping to touch her heart and so receive a big cheque for his people.

"We are now passing through the poorest slums," he said, as the car turned into a side street. "These people have little to brighten their lives."

"I must do something for them," sighed the lady, adding to the chauffeur: "James, drive the car slowly, and turn on the big lamps."

Brant District Breeders' Sale

55 Registered Holsteins 55

AT HUNT & COLTER'S LIVERY BARN

Brantford, Tuesday, Dec. 14th, at 1 o'clock

The offering consists of FIFTY FEMALES and FIVE YOUNG BULLS ready for service.

The females are a choice lot of young cows and heifers, fresh or due about sale time, with records up to twenty-four pounds for mature cows and twenty lbs. two-year olds. The young bulls are an exceptionally choice lot, one has nearly a 30-lb. dam, another a son of a 20-lb. junior 2-year-old.

The offering at this sale, without doubt, is the best ever offered by the Brant Breeders, and as it is the first Consignment Sale this Fall, buyers should plan to attend and secure their wants, as everything will be sold.

The cattle will be stabled at the Old Commercial Stables.

For Catalogues address:

N. P. SAGER, Secretary, St. George, Ontario

R. J. KELLY, Culloden, Ont., Sale Manager

R. THOMAS, Burford, Auctioneer

18 MONTHS' HOLSTEIN HERD SIRE

I have just this one bull of serviceable age left and he is a good individual. He is sired by Lyons Hengerveld Champion, whose 5 nearest dams average 31.38 lbs. of butter in 7 days, while his dam is a 19.8-lb. daughter of Lewis Prilly Rouble Hartog. He is a grand bull in every way, but I need the room, and the first cheque for $200 takes him. T. W. McQUEEN, (Oxford Co.) Tillsonburg, Ont.

Premier Holstein Bulls Ready for Service—I have several young bulls from dams with 7-day records up to 32.66 lbs. of butter, 755.9 lbs. milk, with [illegible] lbs. a day—over 3,000 lbs. in 30 days. All are sired by present herd sire, which is a brother to May Echo Sylvia. Step lively if you want these calves.

H. H. BAILEY, Oak Park Farm, PARIS, ONT.

HOLSTEIN BULLS FROM 30-lb. DAMS

[illegible] good individuals—and priced right—you should see my present offering. I also have [illegible] and am offering females bred to Ormsby Jane Burke. Correspondence solicited.

[illegible], Manchester G. T. R., Myrtle C. P. R., PORT PERRY, ONT.

Holstein Herd Sire, $150—Pontiac Hermes Cornucopia, a choice, well-grown youngster just ready for heavy service—good individual and guaranteed right. Sire, Gipsy [illegible] 33-lb. son of May Sylvia Pontiac Cornucopia. Dam a 21.19-lb. 3-year-old daughter [illegible] Duplicate. We are also listing five younger calves, all sired by Gipsy [illegible]

JOS. PEEL, Elmsdale Farm, Port Perry, Ont.

Doctor—How do you feel, Colonel, when you have actually killed a man?

Colonel—Oh, not so bad. How do you?—Punch.

"Young man," said the Magistrate severely, "the assault you have committed on your poor wife was most brutal. Do you know of any reason why I should not send you to prison?"

"If you do," you Honor," replied the prisoner at the bar, hopefully, "it will break up our honeymoon."

He was deeply in love with his wife, but awfully careless about money matters. He started away on a long business trip leaving her short of money, and promised to send her a check, which he forgot to do. The rent came due and she telegraphed: "Dead broke. Landlord insistent. Wire me money." Her husband answered: "Am short myself. Will send check in a few days.—thousand kisses." Exasperated, his wife replied: "Never mind money. I gave landlord some of the kisses. He was more than satisfied."

"I hear, Tommy, you saved a life in the war."

"Hi did, sir."

"How did you do it, Tommy?"

"By not hinlisting, sir."

"Sister," said the deacon, severely, "you should avoid even the appearance of evil."

"Why, deacon, what do you mean?" asked the "sister."

"I observed that on your sideboard you have several cut glass decanters, and that each of them is half filled with what appears to be ardent spirits."

"Well, now, deacon, it isn't anything of the kind. The bottles look so pretty on the sideboard that I filled them halfway with some floor stain and furniture polish, just for the sake of appearance."

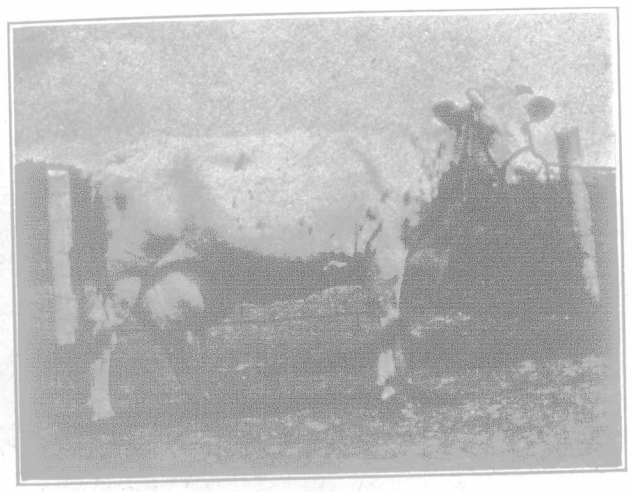
"That's why I'm cautioning you, sister," replied the deacon. "Feeling a trifle faint, I helped myself to a dose from the big bottle in the middle."

—regarding the

LUMSDEN HERD *of* ONE-HUNDRED-POUND COWS

The dam of your next herd sire should be a 100-lb.-per-day cow, backed by 100-lb.-per-day ancestors.

OUR FOUNDATION COWS ARE OF THIS SORT



HELENA BEETS POSCH (sister to May Echo Sylvia) now running in R. O. P.
Milk, 249 days.....18,233 lbs.
Milk, highest day..... 115 lbs.

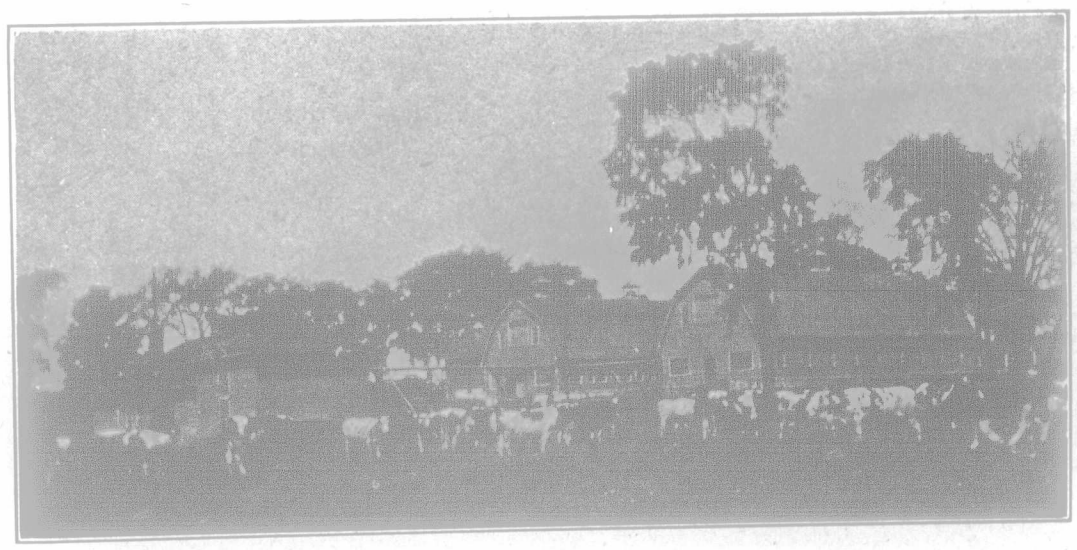
On the right and the left are shown two of the four sisters of May Echo Sylvia which are in the herd at present. With their offspring they make up what is probably our heaviest producing family. All are now on yearly test (R.O.P.)

HELENA SYLVIA POSCH (sister to May Echo Sylvia) now running in R. O. P.
Milk, 182 days.....14,093 lbs.
Milk, highest day..... 117 lbs.

Our Senior Sire

Hill-Crest Ormsby Count

a son of "Rauwerd" Canada's first 29,000-lb. cow and Sir Admiral Ormsby. On his sire's side he is a brother to Jenny Bonerges Ormsby—the only Canadian cow to have made 5 records above 30 lbs. of butter in 7 days.



"The Lumsden Herd at Home," Aylmer Road, 4 miles from Ottawa City

Our Junior Sire

Baron Segis Alcartra

This young bull is got by King Segis Alcartra Joseph, which is a son of King Segis Alcartra Calamity and Baroness Madeline, 34.48 lbs. of butter in 7 days, and 3 consecutive yearly records of over 20,000 lbs. of milk. The dam of Baron Segis Alcartra is Rosaline, a 30.78-lb. sister to Madam Posch Pauline, 34.28 lbs.

Six one-hundred-lb. cows

HELENA SYLVIA POSCH

Milk, best day	117 lbs.
Milk, seven days	787.7 lbs.
Milk, 30 days	3,010.5 lbs.
Milk, 182 days	14,093 lbs.

ELMDALE CHANGELING GIRL

Milk, best day	104.2 lbs.
Milk, 348 days	21,712.1 lbs.

CALAMITY JANE HENGERVELD

Milk, best day	105.5 lbs.
Milk, 365 days	21,998 lbs.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU

now running on yearly test

HELENA BEETS POSCH

Milk, best day	115 lbs.
Milk, 30 days	2,926.6 lbs.
Milk, 90 days	8,248.7 lbs.
Milk, 249 days	18,233 lbs.

BELLA GRANT

Milk, best day	100.00 lbs.
Milk, 365 days	19,233 lbs.

JEAN F. DEKOL

Milk, best day	102.3 lbs.

(Only beginning test)

We have a few young bulls of this breeding at all times and would be pleased to send particulars to those interested. Our herd is now entered under the accredited plan and is entirely free from tuberculosis. When in Ottawa plan to visit the farm. Visitors welcome at all times.

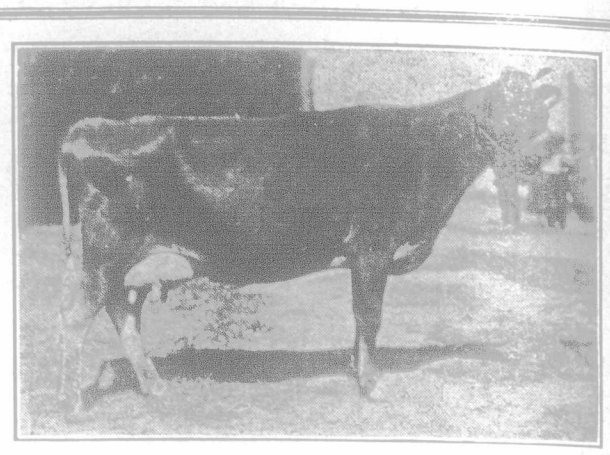
JOHN LUMSDEN, Prop. Bank of Hochelaga Building OTTAWA, ONT.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL COW IN THE WORLD
IS THE JERSEY

They Also Hold An Unbeaten Record For Economy

OWN A JERSEY AND GET PRODUCTION AT COST

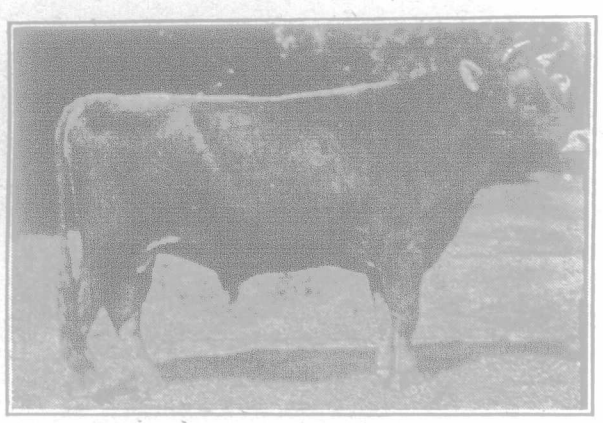
They win in the show ring---and they win at the pail.



CASTLEHILL WHITE EASEL.
1st Prize 3-yr. heifer, Senior and Grand Champion female, Ottawa, 1920.

Increase Your Profts By Selecting

CASTLEHILL JERSEYS



Our Senior Herd Sire, CASTLEHILL SYBIL'S GAMBOGE (imp.). A son of the $65,000 bull Sybil's Gamboge. Grand Champion bull, Ottawa, 1920.

WE HAVE ONE BULL CALF LEFT
WHICH YOU SHOULD OWN

The following are a few of our foundation cows---

Castlehill Lady Emily (imp.), a four-year-old granddaughter of Oxford You'll Do.

Castlehill Noble Guenon (imp.), a six-year-old show cow, and also a granddaughter of Oxford You'll Do. A prominent winner on the Island and Champion female at Sherbrooke this year.

Castlehill May Queen (imp.), the winning three-year-old at Sherbrooke this year and a daughter of Fern's Oxford Noble.

Castlehill White Easel (imp.), Grand Champion female, Ottawa Central Canada Exhibition this year. Write for further information regarding our herd.

WILLIAM LYALL, CASTLE HILL FARM, MAYGOG, QUEBEC

The Corn Crib Cross.

Continued from page 2102.

themselves have been surprised at the facility with which the better classes of meats have moved out of their plants into the domestic trade during the past year. We are told that to the slump in the price of hides is largely to be attributed the decline in the price of cattle, but it is to be noted that retailers are still charging and getting very high prices for the meat they sell. It is unquestionably a fact that the home trade is giving better support to our beef markets than has ever before been the case and is thus providing a substantial and necessary foundation for the future of the industry.

It would be difficult, if not impossible, in a few words, to review the foreign situation. This has already been done on various occasions and it is, undoubtedly a fact that the world has been selling itself short in cattle. The European situation is so well known as to require little comment but it is given point by the situation in Great Britain where the dearth of young cattle for feeding purposes, due to the killing of calves, in view of the high prices paid for veal, has resulted in such a shortage of home killed beef that the wholesale price of fresh beef has risen to 10 shillings 8 pence per stone of 8 pounds, offal included. This is an unprecedented price and has created a clamor amongst consumers and several powerful organized bodies in the United Kingdom for an increase in the source of supply of feeding cattle. The situation in Great Britain is representative of the great consuming markets. Conditions in the Argentine may be taken as representative of the supply countries. In 1895 the Argentine had 8.9 head of cattle per capita of human population and in 1914 the proportion had been reduced to 4.6 head per capita. During the same period, exports of beef had increased from 171,370 tons in 1895 to 600,000 tons in 1914. Of course, new sources of supply are being developed but it is admitted that the old producing countries have been severely taxed during the past years. In view of these facts there is surely no reason to believe that Canada has been forced out of the export market but rather there is justification for the conviction that an opportunity still offers which, with careful development, may be big with possibilities for the whole country.

But if we want this business we must pay the price. Canada, both East and West, is producing some of the healthiest, thriftiest best-doing cattle in the world, but our average is far below par. When marketed, they lack more in flesh and finish than they do in breeding and unless this condition is steadily corrected, we shall lose not only the opportunity of developing an export trade but, as well, endanger our position on the home market. The importation of Australian mutton is the first significant indication of this possibility. The key to the problem lies in our own hands. To repeat, it consists in what is to be achieved by way of the avenue of the Corn Crib Cross.

There is no need of elaborate explanation. There isn't a farmer or feeder in Canada but who knows how to feed his cattle or can get the information. It needn't all be grain. Clover, roots silage, green feed, one or the other can be grown wherever cattle are fed and for young cattle nothing better can be found. If the calves are started properly, and our practice needs much improvement in this respect, it is not a costly proposition to keep the young steers and heifers growing and thriving through the first or even the second winter. A moderate amount of grain added during the finishing period hardens the flesh, improves the quality and gives a bloom to the animal that adds dollars to value. I believe, except on cheap, rough land, every farmer should aim to rear and finish his own cattle. Nothing else will so bring home to him the demands of the trade, the turns of the market and the dollars and cents features of the business that make for success or failure. Experiences on the stock yards are the greatest teachers in the world. The analysis of returns given above tells part of the story. There is the judging school that finally determines value. If a farmer will line up his output with what

The Manure Problem

1. There isn't half enough manure to cover all the fields; and the supply is getting less and less.
2. Manure is weak in the Plant Ripener (Phosphoric Acid). It will grow great straw, grass and vine, but it won't ripen and plump grain and other products.
3. Half the valuable plantfood washes out of the manure before it gets to the fields.

Here's the Way Out: (a) Back up the failing manure supply with fertilizers. Make a liberal application of good-grade fertilizers suited in analysis to crop and soil.

(b) Strengthen manure by adding Acid Phosphate to it. 320 lbs. Acid Phosphate to the acre in addition to 8 loads of manure gave an average net gain over yard manure of $15.31 per acre, and over shed manure of $18.66 per acre.

You can make as good or better gains on your crops by fertilizing where you don't have enough manure, and by adding Acid Phosphate to the manure that you have.

Shall we send you our booklets?

THE SOIL AND CROP IMPROVEMENT BUREAU
of the Canadian Fertilizer Association
Henry G. Bell, B.S.A., *Director* 1111 Temple Building, Toronto
7

BRAMPTON JERSEYS
THE LARGEST JERSEY HERD IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE
At Toronto Exhibition [illegible] we won twenty-five of twenty-seven first prizes. We now have for sale first-[illegible] females of all ages.
B. H. BULL [illegible] - Brampton, Ontario

he finds on the market, there will be need for no second telling as to the comparative value of his product. It will pay him then to go home and do some hard thinking. Sane thinking must raise some pretty pertinent questions. The answer to these questions will bring early results in the stable and on the market and each man will thus find an answer to his own problem better than through any story that someone else can tell.

Then and Now.

Continued from page 2101.

the Reverend Patrick Bell, a Fifeshire minister, had in 1826 first seen his "multiple scissors" invention pushed by the old Glebe team into his little oat field, and Cyrus McCormick had in 1831, a like experience with his improved machine in Virginia. The pushing idea had been abandoned for some considerable time, but only the year before I left Scotland, the first self-raking reaper made its appearance in that country. The old St. George reaper was still in common use in Ontario, and a fine instrument of torture it was at that. Our older friends will remember the appreciation with which the Royce and other reapers of that type were greeted. The self-binder was still in the future, although a few years afterwards the Walter A. Wood machine, which bound with wire, was placed on the market, to be shortly followed by the introduction of the twine binder, invented by an Englishman named Appleby.

In 1875 and for some years thereafter, all grain was bound by hand, and the Canada Thistle had to be reckoned with.

The manure spreader of that day was strictly of the human species, and it is one of the many regrets of my life that I spent so much time in acquiring an expert practical familiarity with what is now largely a lost art.

Root crops, particularly turnips, were an important factor, especially in those districts where cattle feeding was in vogue. But little corn was grown save in the counties along Lake Erie where it came to maturity; for the silo was not yet.

At Bow Park, where I later spent some time, several hundred acres of corn were grown, the shocks being left standing in the field, hauled in during the winter and run through the cutting box. The cut stalks were then put in wooden zinc-lined boxes with an admixture of chop and cooked with live steam, forming an excellent and economical stock feed.

In draft horses the Clydesdale was then, as now, by far the most popular in Ontario. There were a few Shires and a number of excellent Suffolks, but the other breeds which later entered the field, were then practically strangers to the Province. There were many good, big, upstanding, clean-legged, general-purpose horses carrying a dash of Thoroughbred blood and very useful they were, under the conditions then existing. The Canadian road-horse of that day, was, I think, the best of his kind, as a rule a square trotter, fast enough for all practical purposes and with a substance, style and quality derived from his Thoroughbred ancestry, only too often lacking in the Standard Bred and his present-day descendants. There were a few horses whose ancestry traced to Quebec, mostly black or brown, with heavy manes and tails, hardy, honest and good-tempered, these characteristics being very persistent even when the French cross was a long way back. There was an odd Cleveland Bay, but the other Coach breeds and the Hackney had not yet put in an appearance.

Among the beef breeds of cattle, the Shorthorn (then commonly known as the Durham) was by far the most prominent, the great Bates boom having just spent its force. The Booth strain had also many friends, but the great name of Cruickshank was as yet practically unknown on this side of the water, although his so-called heretical theories were attracting some attention in Britain.

In Canada the Galloways at that time far outnumbered the Angus, though the tables are now turned in that regard. There were a few good Hereford herds, but it was not until the "Whitefaces" demonstrated their qualities on the range and in the feed lot, that this good old British breed came into its own, first in the United States and a little later in Canada. There were also a few Devon herds, but like the Galloways, these have now almost entirely disappeared.

The Ayrshire cow had already secured a

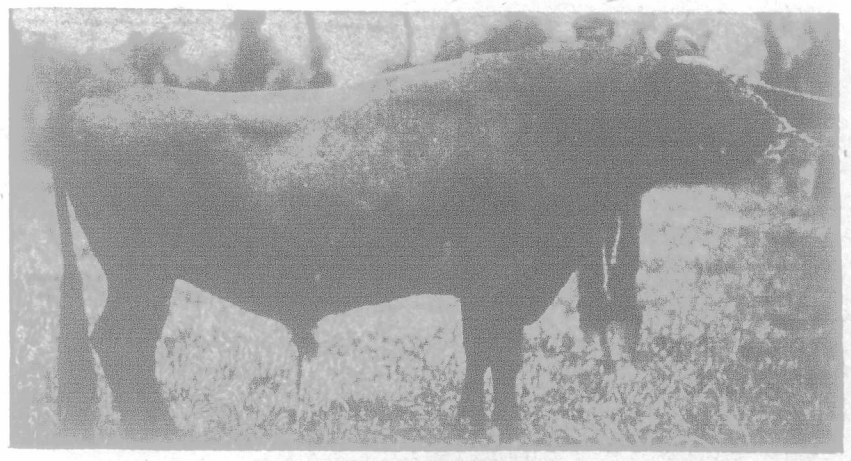
The Woodview Farm Jerseys

LONDON, ONTARIO

Canada's Most Beautiful

JERSEY HERD

Herd headed by



IMPORTED CHAMPION ROWER.
(Register of Merit Bull)

One of the greatest sires that ever left the Island of Jersey.

First-prize aged bull St. Helier, Island of Jersey, 1914, winner of first prize with five of his get on the Island in 1914, second in 1916, and again first in 1917. The progeny prize is the highest honor a bull can win on the Island, and no bull, living or dead, ever equalled the record of Imported Champion Rower in that respect. Note the fact that his daughters are great producers as well as prominent show-ring winners, one of them being world's champion producer in her class, another, winning the most coveted prize awarded on the Island.

SIRE OF

ROWER'S PRETTY EMMA.—Sold at auction as a yearling for $425.

ROWER'S MAID.—Sold at auction when three years old for $525. Now owned at Woodview.

ROWER'S QUEEN OF BEECHFIELD.—Sold at auction as a two-year-old for $600.

ROWER'S LADY CARITA.—Sold at auction as a three-year-old for $725.

ROWER'S MILKMAID.—Sold at auction for $1,050.

ROWER'S JUNE LADY.—Register of Merit cow, 10,654 lbs. milk, 541 lbs. fat as a three-year-old. Sold for $800. Now owned at Woodview.

ROWER'S FARINEUSE BELLE.—Register of Merit cow, 368 lbs. butter as a two-year-old. Sold at auction for $540.

ROWER'S GREENFIELD BRAND.—Register of Merit cow, 8,693 lbs. milk as a five-year-old in 324 days. Sold at auction when three years old for $610.

ROWER'S HEATHER COUNTESS.—Register of Merit cow, 13,392 lbs. milk, 788 lbs. butter when five years old. Sold at auction for $785, and now held at a very high figure. First-prize four-year-old cow at New York State Fair, 1918.

ROWER'S BELLE CLOVER.—Register of Merit cow, 11,508 lbs. milk as a junior three-year-old, making her imported world's champion of her age. Now held at $3,000.

ROWER'S GOLDEN CREAM.—One of the five daughters of Rower winning first for get of sire in 1917. Island Record of 8,340 lbs. milk, 483 lbs. butter in 340 days,

ROWER'S MERMAID DAISY.—Island Record, 8,633 lbs. milk, 509 lbs. butter in 398 days. Sold at auction for $775.

ROWER'S PRINCESS MILLICENT.—Island Record, 7,867 lbs. milk, 496 lbs. butter in 355 days.

ROWER'S FLORENCE ROSY.—Island Record, 7,211 lbs. milk, 430 lbs. butter in 326 days.

ROWER'S SIMONE B.A.—Island Record, 6,539 lbs. milk, 340 lbs. butter in 340 days with first calf.

ROWER'S MONSTER PRINCESS.—First-prize heifer in milk, St. Ouen Show, 1914, and other prizes. Her son, Ploughman, sold in the Miller-Hallet auction, England, 1918, for $1,000.

ROWER'S ZELLINA'S FAVORITE.—First at Royal Show (80 entries) and first St. Ouen Show, 1913; first and special prize St. Ouen Show, 1915; and other prizes.

ROWER'S DOVEDALE.—Sold at auction when five years old for $1,100.

ROWER'S JOLLY DAISY.—Sold at auction when six years old for $800.

ROWER'S HAZEL LASSIE.—Sold at auction when eight years old for $1,200.

ROWER'S JOLLY DIANA.—Sold at auction when five years old at $1,200.

ROWER'S MENTORA.—Sold at auction when five years old for $2,500. Now owned at Woodview.

ROWER'S STARLIGHT BEAUTY.—Sold at auction as a six-year-old for $700.

ROWER' MARJORAM.—First prize and junior champion, Western Fair, London, 1919. Fisrt prize, junior and grand champion, Western Fair, London, 1920. Bred and owned at Woodview.

ROWER'S MORNY CANNON.—First prize, junior calf, Western Fair, London, 1919. Bred at Woodview.

ROWER'S GOLDEN MAID'S PRINCE.—First prize and junior champion, Western Fair, London, 1920. Bred at Woodview. Since sold to the Canadian Government to head the Jersey herd at Ottawa.

ROWER'S PRIZE MAID.—One of the five daughters of Rower winning first for get of sire in 1917. First prize, special class 1917. First subscription prize 1917. Parish prize, class 5, Royal Show, 1917. Sold for $650. Now owned at Woodview.

ROWER'S CHARM.—First prize, St. Helier, Island of Jersey, Agricultural Society, 1916. First-prize two-year-old, National Dairy Show, 1916. One of the First Prize States' Herd of twelve animals at National Dairy Show, 1916. First prize three-year-old Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, 1917. First prize three-year-old, Senior and Grand Champion, Western Fair, London, 1917. Sold for $825. Now owned at Woodview.

ROWER'S FAWN BEAUTY.—First prize, young cow class, St. Peter's Show, 1919; first prize, subscription class, St. Peter's Show, 1919; Champion winner, Breeders' Class, St. Peter's Show, 1919. Island record as a three-year-old, 488 days, 11,154 lbs. milk, 608 lbs. butter. Sold at auction for $5,700.

ROWER'S GLORY.—First prize three-year-old cow, Missouri State Fair, Iowa State Fair, Nebraska State Fair, and Dairy Cattle Congress, Second prize three-year-old South-western Cattle Show and National Dairy Show, 1918. Sold at auction for $1,900. Now owned at Woodview.

ROWER'S LASS'S VIRGIE LAD.—Grand champion bull at Portland, Oregon, Fair, 1914 and 1916. Junior champion, 1913. First prize two-year-old at Columbia River (Wash.) Fair, 1914. First prize aged bull, 1915; and other prizes.

ROWER'S EVENTIDE LASSIE.—Second prize, class 2, 56 entries, and Parish prize, Royal Show Jersey, 1913, beating Oxford Majesty's Gipsy, twice grand champion at the National Dairy Show. First prize St. Ouen Agricultural Society, young cow class, 1915. Parish prize, Royal Show, Jersey, 1917. One of the five daughters of Rower winning first prize for get of sire 1917. Sold at auction for $1,750. Now owned at Woodview.

ROWER'S LITTLE FANNY, P. 18679, H. C. Second prize aged cow, St. Lawrence Show, Jersey, 1918. Official Island Tests; Certificate of Merit, 1915—447 lbs. 7 oz. of 85 per cent. butter in 328 days as a 3-year-old. Certificate of Merit and reserve Goddington prize (class 4 years old or over) 1916—521 lbs. 13 oz. of 85 per cent. butter in 331 days, at four years, eleven months old. Certificate of Merit, class A A, 3rd. Goddington prize, and 2nd milking prize, 1917—564 lbs. 14 oz. of 85 per cent. butter 8,894 lbs. 4 oz. milk in 341 days. 1918 milk record 11,242 lbs. 12 oz. in 350 days, 6 years old.

ROWER'S DRACONIS.—One of the truly great females of the breed. Note her winnings, 1917. Trinity and St. Martin's Show, Island Jersey first prize heifer in milk. First prize in breeders' class best cow owned by exhibitor, and winner of the Silver Rose Bowl. Championship. Sweepstakes. Royal Island Show, first prize heifer in milk. Bull and progeny class. First prize awarded to Imported Champion Rower and Draconis selected as best cow in progeny group, 1918. Trinity and St. Martin's Show, breeders' class, first prize and winner Silver Rose Bowl. Championship. Sweepstakes. Royal Island Show, second prize over the Island. Reserve for Theatre Challenge Cup, 1919. Trinity Show, first prize. Championship. Sweepstakes. Champion over Trinity and St. Martin's. Breeders' class, first prize and championship, Royal Island Show, first prize over the Island, and winner of the Theatre Challenge Cup, the greatest distinction that can come to a cow on the Island of Jersey. Sold at auction for $2,100. Now owned at Woodview.

The foundation of the Woodview Herd is made up entirely of very high-class imported cows, practically all of them are in the Record of Performance and nearly every one of them prominent prize winners at Canada's largest and best shows. We make the claim that no herd in Canada can show so many really excellent specimens of the breed nor such a high average of quality. Mated to such females we certainly expect Imported Champion Rower to make Jersey history in Canada.

Visitors always welcome whether intending purchasers or not.

JOHN PRINGLE, Prop., London, Ontario

firm footing in Quebec and in certain fairly well-defined districts in Ontario, while the Jersey and the Guernsey were to be met with here and there in limited numbers.

There were a few Black and White "Dutch" cattle in the United States, but so far as I know, there were at that time none in Canada, the extraordinary development of the Holstein-Friesian in this country within recent years being one of the most striking incidents of Canadian agricultural history.

Berkshire and the large white English (later known as Yorkshire) swine were the favorites, and although there was much ill-regulated crossing, the trend was even then towards the bacon type rather than to the thick-fat kind so popular in the United States.

Among sheep the Cotswold, or as our friends in Quebec call him, the "Scotch-wool," was the most popular, although the Border Leicester was running him close. There were also a few Lincoln flocks, and here and there the Down breeds were laying the foundations for the prominence which they have since attained.

In 1875 the milking machine and the cream separator were alike unknown, while the Babcock test was not to be discovered for many years. Bacterial count in milk had not been heard of; tuberculosis was a hereditary, non-contagious disease; ventilation was a negligible quantity, and dairy as well as stable sanitation were mere fads and fancies.

In 1875 Dr. Graham Bell was just about to string his first telephone wire at Brantford, the electric light was not due for several years; rural mail delivery was considered an impracticable dream, while the lowing herd still wended slowly o'er the lea, unperturbed by either the auto-horn or the horn-fly.

An old trunk, then new, which I brought to this country bears on its lid, under my name, the words—"Toronto, Canada West." Our prairie country was an unknown wilderness, and although Alexander Mackenzie was figuring out water stretches and building the Fort Frances Locks, the C. P. R., as we know it, had not even been conceived. Winnipeg was still Fort Garry, and I remember being deeply impressed by an old gentleman on the ship coming over who warned us all against Manitoba, which he said should properly have been called Manitrappa, as it was a fit abode for only the Indian and the buffalo.

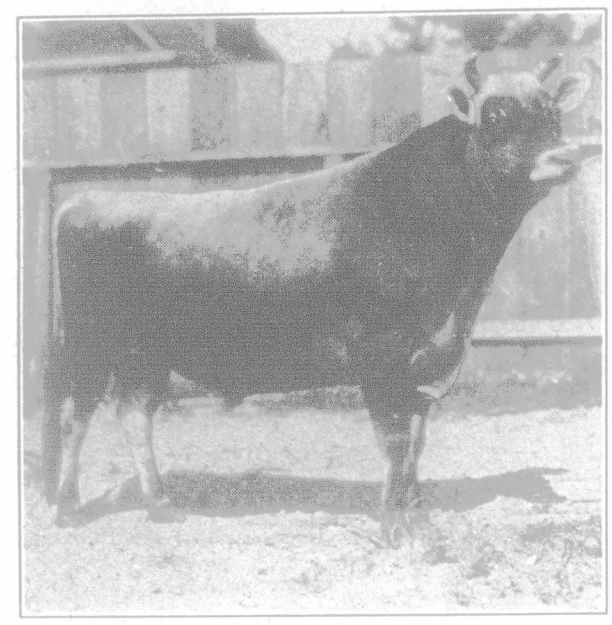
My friend the Editor gave me a large order when he asked me to indulge in early reminisences, to compare these bygone days with present conditions, and to cast a horoscope for the future of Canadian agriculture.

Such an order might be filled after a fashion, but to fill it would take a book rather than an article in a Christmas number.

I have told a little and only a little about the past; the present is here for all to see and note; the future each will have to meet as it comes, and even if the sky be full of grave portents, there is much comfort in the old saying,—"We've aye been provided for and sae will we yet."

Hazelden Farm Jerseys

Sire in service: **Fern's Oxford Imp. 14920,** by Fern's Oxford Noble, out of Silver Cowslip 2nd, a Certificate of Merit Island of Jersey cow.



Hazelden Aviator

Champion Jersey Bull at the Western Fair, 1920, for Hazelden Farm.

The herd is composed of heavy-producing, typey, attractive, nice-quality females, many of which stood high in their classes in strong competition at the Western Fair. The young stuff is well-grown, thrifty, and shows strong breed character.

INSPECTION OF HERD SOLICITED

Write for appointment to

Hazelden Farm, Box 529, London, Ontario

Fair Warning.

"Nigger," warned one, "don't mess wid me, 'kase when yo' do, yo' shuah is flirting wid de hearse."

"Don't pesticate me, nigger," replied the other shaking his fist. "Don't fo'ce me to press dis upon yo,' 'kase if I does, I'll hit yo' so hard I'll separate yo' from amazin' grace to a floatin' opportunity."

"If yo' mess wid me, nigger," cried the first, showing the whites of his eyes, "I'll jes' make one pass, and dere'll be a man pattin' yo' in de face wid a spade to-morrow'."

A Familiar Face.

Dinah was a product of New Orleans, a big plump "yaller gal," who could cook the finest dinners for miles around. One day a new butler appeared upon the scene, and Dinah's mistress noticed that she took a great interest in the man.

At last her mistress could stand her curiosity no longer and asked: "Dinah, do you know that new man?"

Dinah took another long and scrutinizing look and then slowly and reminiscently replied: "Well, I dunno, Miss Alice; but I think he was ma fust husband!"

SUNRAY OF BELMONT

Can. Champ. (R.O.P. 3-year-old). One year 13,248 lbs. milk, 726 lbs. of fat.

Jersey Yearly Record Bulls

At Sacrifice Prices

Not because its Christmas—
but because we need the room.

Included in the lot are the following:

A two-year-old son of the Canadian Champion 3-year-old.

Also a 10-months' son of the Canadian Champion 3-year-old.

A 24-months' maternal brother to Sunray of Belmont.

A 1920 maternal brother to Sunray of Belmont.

An 8-months' bull from an 8,993-lb. half sister of Sunray of Belmont.

A two-year-old show bull from Queen Foxy Alita, 8,918 lbs. of milk, 510 lbs. of fat at 4 years.

A 1920 bull from Belmont Bertha Girl, an 8,000-lb. 2-year-old.

Several of these calves were winners at Toronto and Ottawa this year, and their dams in every instance are holding good records. We guarantee them in every way, and are going to cut them out within the next few months regardless of price.

We can also furnish a few females. Call and see us—you're welcome.

Belmont Farm Jerseys

PAPPLE BROS., R.R. No. 1, Brantford, Ont.

G.T.R.—Cainsville—T.H.B. Brant Radial

BRAMPTON BRIGHT NOBLE

Our present herd sire and the sire of every calf in this offering. Unquestionably one of the outstanding bulls of the breed.

PICKERING FARMS JERSEYS

BUTTERCUP'S BUTTER LAD

We wish to announce that at the recent National Jersey Auction Sale, held after the National Jersey Show at Shreveport, Louisiana, we purchased Buttercup's Butter Lad. This eight months old bull calf is sired by Flora's Queen's Raleigh, whose get have just completed the greatest winnings ever recorded to a bull in America. They won first prize for get of sire at the State fairs wherever shown; first again at Chicago, and lastly at the Final Jersey National Show at Shreveport. Longview Farms, owner of Flora's Queen's Raleigh, showed 25 head. Of these eighteen were the get of Flora's Queen's Raleigh. Thus with the get of one bull and all raised on one farm, competing against the pick of the Jersey world, Longview Farm swept the boards.

The dam of Buttercup's Butter Lad is **Raleigh's Eminent Buttercup.** It is the contention of Longview Farms and we absolutely agree with them after inspecting the cow, that for combined type and production, **Raleigh's Eminent Buttercup is the greatest cow that the Jersey breed has yet produced. She broke four world's records for production;** giving

85.9	lbs.	milk	in 24 hours.
581	"	"	7 days.
2,184.7	"	"	1 month.
4,316.5	"	"	2 months.

She is now on test and will finish her year's work with 18,000 lbs. milk and about 950 lbs. butter.

Raleigh's Eminent Buttercup is one of the greatest show cows we have ever seen. We saw her standing side by side with Sly Puss, the recent grand champion at Chicago, and considered her by far the greater cow of the two. What a mother for a bull!

Buttercup's Butter Lad is an inbred Raleigh. He will be used to cross on the daughters of Raleigh Meadowgrass.

Because this youngster is a line bred Raleigh and the cows in our herd are line-bred Raleighs also, consisting of generations of champions, we feel absolutely confident in selecting a calf to breed to our cows. We "simply can't go wrong."

We have always females for sale in any number, and can select bulls of exceptional merit to go with them.

"The Canadian Home of the Raleighs—the Ranking Breed of the Island"

R. J. FLEMING
Pickering Farms
Whitby - Ontario

Bob Jeffreys Comes Home.

Continued from page 2097.

The new tin rooster on top of the barn threw a proud breast to the wind as he looked down upon the red paint that now brightened the barn and outbuildings.

"Just as soon as we get in a position to go in for pure-bred stock, Dad, I want to see a real up-to-date stock barn, warmly built, but with lots of light and ventilation, storm windows—"

"Storm windows!" echoed his father. "In the barn? Jumpin' Jupiter, Bob! What about hangin' up lace curtains an' makin' bed-room slippers for all the cows?'

"No, but I'm going to have smooth inside walls and whitewash 'em," laughed Robert. "And the stable floors will be concrete so that we can flush them out. There'll be no germ-laden dust in the air nor carbonic acid gas nor dampness, nor manure odors, nor rotting wood and deteriorating stable fittings.

"But the cow-testing, Dad—that's something we can start in on right away. I want to check up that herd. Some of those cows are not paying their board-bill."

To the college-bred son it was an amazing thing that a man who had farmed as long as his father had and had learned his farming by practical experience, should be so blind to the advancement of agriculture along scientific lines. Ezra Jefferys had become so set in his ways that he had neglected all the splendid opportunities thrown in his path by the agricultural college extension work and the activities of the government departments of agriculture. The trouble was not hard to locate. *His father did no reading*—except the local weekly wherein he learned such wisdom as was contained in such items as "Henry Gray met with a bad accident last week when his automobile turned upside down on him;" or "Billy Turner was in town Wednesday and has gone to visit his sister in Toronto for a few days."

One of the first jobs to which he assigned his father, therefore, consisted of sitting in a comfortable rocker and reading from cover to cover every one of the many free bulletins and booklets issued by the Government.

"You say you haven't had time to read, Dad? Why, you can't afford *not* to. In five minutes you may run across a paragraph that will save you the price of a week's work! Read, read, read and get rid of the idea that "book farming" is no good. I'm subscribing for a good farm weekly that'll keep you posted on what's happening; for something's happening all the time in this farming business—things you should know outside the market reports. Farming is down to a science these days and you've got to *study* it."

They were exciting days that followed for the old man. He was as eager as a school boy. It was almost pathetic the way he hung upon his son's every word and ran to him for advice. When the new machinery arrived he walked around it many times, proud as Punch, interested in every time-saving device and anxious to test it out in actual operation. The little farm power plant was harnessed to the feed-cutter, the fanning-mill, the churn, the cream separator and the washing-machine. Work became a pleasure, and it was surprising how quickly and thoroughly it was done.

It was the day the new victrola arrived that the big idea was born in Pa's grizzled head. He came in from the repair shop and beckoned mysteriously to Mrs. Jeffreys, who promptly became as excited as he when he had whispered to her for awhile. For several days thereafter the two carried on much whispered consultation, and were mysteriously busy at such times as their son was not around.

So it came about that young Johnny rode his new bicycle up the driveway to the Atkinson place one night after school and handed an envelope with a prodigious wink to Miss Laura Atkinson.

"It's a surprise party f'r Bob," he vouchsafed. "Everybody f'r miles is comin' an' Ma said to tell you to be sure an' come. Yuh will, won't you?"

"Why, I shall be delighted!" cried Laura with pleasure. Then she blushed.

"Oh, you kid!" grinned Johnny with youthful impudence as he swung into the saddle and pedalled away.

A bright May moon looked down upon the old homestead and bathed plowed field and meadowland in silver. Every window of every building was ablaze with electric light and the house, nestling

Summer Hill Oxfords

They Hold an Unbeaten Record for America
IMPORTERS AND BREEDERS SINCE 1879

A Prize-winning Pen of Home-bred Lambs.

The Sheep for the Producer, Butcher and Consumer

We still have a few choice lambs and shearling rams, including several that were winners at the fall shows.

Our offering in bred ewes includes a large number of nearly all ages, and they are bred to our own stock rams. In many instances too, these ewes are of our own breeding.

As usual, our sheep are guaranteed in every way, and they are winners wherever shown. Foundation ewes our specialty. Write to-day.

Peter Arkell & Sons, Teeswater, Ontario

H. C. ARKELL W. J. ARKELL F. S. ARKELL

Turn all His Feed into Pork

MAKE very bit of feed count in weight. You can do it if you keep your hogs healthy. It's the only way. But it's a simple matter if you give them

Pratts Hog Tonic

This tonic makes their feed digest so that the feed you give them can do all its work. Tones up the system so it's easy to resist disease, and makes your breeding stock so vigorous that farrowing is safer.

Keep Away Hog Disease

by having your pens clean and sanitary—disinfected with Pratts Dip and Disinfectant.

"Your Money Back if You Are Not Satisfied"

Write for FREE booklet—worth dollars to you.

Made in our own factory in Toronto

Pratt Food Co. of Canada, Limited
328L Carlaw Ave., Toronto
Ad No. 15.

Choice Oxfords and Shorthorns

We offer choice, big ram lambs of show quality and ideal covering; also ewes any age. Write for prices before buying. Herd sire, Master Marquis =123326=, full brother to grand champion female at Toronto. Bulls and cows for sale.

GEO. D. FLETCHER Erin, R. R. No. 1
L.-D. phone. Erin C. P. R.

LABELS

Live-stock Labels for cattle, sheep and hogs. Manufactured by the Ketchum Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Box 501 A Ottawa, Ont. Write for samples and prices.

Shropshires and Shorthorns

Choice ram and ewe lambs, sired by Imp. Berry ram. Also five Shorthorn bulls, and few females for sale. **Grant Christie, Manchester, Ont.**

Blairgowrie Shropshires and Cotswolds

I have at present a real choice lot of ram and ewe lambs, as well as a few shearling rams and ewes of both breeds. Will price these sheep reasonable, and guarantee the best of both breeds.

JOHN MILLER, JR., Ashburn, Ontario

Oxford Ewes

Choice bred ewes, bred to lamb in March. Also an extra fine bunch of ewe lambs. Write to-day for prices.

John M. Ross - Embro, Ont.

"Advocate" Advts. Pay.

From Weaning Time to Market

Your profit on every litter of pigs depends upon the care given them and their feeding.

To shorten the time required for maturing means added profits for you.

Pigs fed liberally on Monarch Hog Feed develop bone and muscle quickly and add sound, firm flesh rapidly.

The ingredients of Monarch Hog Feed form an ideal combination containing the correct proportions of protein and fat to finish hogs in the shortest time.

This feed used along with the proper amount of roughage means better proportioned hogs. More lean and less fat. Hogs that ship with the least amount of shrinkage. Hogs that bring the highest price.

Pigs eat Monarch Hog Feed with eagerness. It has a flavor that hogs relish. It is as easily digestible as it is palatable. It is as economical to feed as it is profitable in results.

Guaranteed Analysis — Protein 15%, Fat 4%.

Try a ton. If your dealer cannot supply you, write us.

Monarch Dairy Feed
A milk producing feed. Protein 20%; Fat 4%.

Sampson Feed
A general purpose feed. Protein 10%; Fat 4%.

The Campbell Flour Mills Co., Limited, *affiliated with*
Maple Leaf Milling Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

352

Monarch Hog Feed

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The Double Track Route

BETWEEN MONTREAL, TORONTO, DETROIT AND CHICAGO

Unexcelled Dining Car Service

Sleeping Cars on night Trains and Parlor Cars on Principal Day Trains.

Full information from any Grand Trunk Ticket Agents or C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Pure-bred Yorkshires

We have a number of young pigs, 8 weeks old, both sex. Special prices.

F. W. DARBY, FERGUS, ONT.

INVERUGIE TAMWORTHS

Young sows bred for September and October farrow. Choice boars of all ages.

LESLIE HADDEN, Box 264, Sunderland, Ont.

Springbank Yorkshires—Young boars fit for service, sows bred, pigs ready to wean; both sexes; all ages; with choice breeding.

Wm Stevenson & Son, Science Hill, Ontario

Chester Whites—Young boars, fit for service, also fall pigs, both sexes; all good type and bred from our Imp. boar. Tauwa Callaway Edd 19821. Priced to sell.

GEO. E. NORRY, R.R. No. 1, Tilbury, Ont.

YORKSHIRES

Both sex. Bacon type and from large litters Write—

E. BONEY & SONS, - Dartford, Ontario

TAUWA FARM

Big Type Chester Whites

Won all Championships, save one, Toronto and London, 1919, and Toronto and Ottawa, 1920. Boars ready for service. Pigs ready to wean. Sired by our 1,005-lb. Champion boar.

JOHN G. ANNESSER — Tilbury, Ontario

Berkshires—Boars ready for service and boar pigs, rich in the blood of Lord Premier's Successor 161500, Grand Champion, 1914, Champion sire of 1915, 1916, 1917. His descendants have won Grand Champion honors at the largest and strongest shows of 1919. The Champion Berkshire barrows of 1918 International were double grandsons of Lord Premier's Successor. We have shipped many Berkshire to Canada with satisfaction to customers. Prices on request.

HOOD FARM, INC., Lowell, Mass.

Newcastle Tamworths and Shorthorns—For Sale: 50 choice boars and sows from 6 weeks to 6 months old; 2 sows carrying their second litters; ancestors noted prizewinners at many of the leading Ontario exhibitions for years. Several young bulls from 6 to 10 months old, and a few females. Write me to-day. Prices right.

Long-distance phone. A. A. COLWILL, R. R. No. 2, Newcastle, Ont.

BERKSHIRES

Choice young stock for sale, all ages. English, Canadian and American strains. Can supply pairs not akin.

G. L. SMITH, Credit Grange Farm. — MEADOWVALE, ONTARIO

BERKSHIRES—My Berkshires for many years have won the leading prizes at Toronto, London and Guelph. Highcleres and Sallys the best strain of the breed, both sexes, any age.

ADAM THOMPSON, R.R. No. 1, Stratford, Ont.

Shakespeare Station, G. T. R.

The Tamworth of To-day—The Tamworth hog of to-day, if he is the correct type of Tamworth, is the greatest hog on earth. They carry the size and market early. Let me send you a bred sow, or two young sows and a young boar which are not akin. My prices are right, and they will be sent on approval. Write to-day.

JOHN W. TODD, Corinth, Ontario

FEATHERSTON'S YORKSHIRES

If you want a few bred sows you should call and see the present lot I have on hand. I also have several choice young litters and a few young boars. Can furnish pairs or trios not related.

J. K. FEATHERSTON, Streetsville, Ont.

among its trees, glowed with good cheer. Upon the balmy night breeze was wafted the sound of laughter and dancing feet. The strains of music reached into the depths of the gnarled old orchard where the sweet scent of apple-blossoms hovered like a benediction.

"The old place doesn't look so bad," said Bob softly.

"Oh, I think it is wonderful, lovely," murmured Laura.

Once again he stooped and kissed her.

"What do you say, dear, if we go in and make it a real surprise party—tell them now?"

She smiled up at him happily. With arms about each other, through the moon-mottled orchard, they walked slowly towards the house.

Church, School and Rural Community.

Continued from page 2099.

of food cannot be produced in the towns.

The effect of the teacher's interest in the community should be to awaken the community's interest in the school. The school fair is the climax. Interest in the work of the school is not difficult to maintain then. The children themselves will see to that. To keep up a continual flow of interest in the school is the problem. So far as I can learn, mothers' meetings, or parents' clubs,—which often are one and the same thing—have proved the most successful means of interesting the parents in the work of the school. As a practical suggestion, the teacher is recommended to commit to the Women's Institute some phase or phases of the school needs. Medical inspection, dental inspection, improvement of the school equipment and of the school grounds, are special matters in which the members of the Women's Institutes are showing an interest. If this interest were made more general, as it could be by the tactful advances of the teacher, the school would begin to receive whole-hearted community backing, and in turn would become everywhere a means of community betterment.

The Status of the Drafter

Continued from page 2100

Federal Aid Scheme; while the importation by the Provincial Department of Agriculture of a few choice stallions of the draft breeds for the purpose of trying to produce in Ontario, when bred to our choicest, pure-bred mares, a really useful addition to our already depleted supply of desirable foundation stock, should assist in renewing an interest among Ontario farmers in a greater production of this very necessary type of horse.

A Modern Trait.

My son, if you'd get rich with speed,
Sell people something they don't need—
Ice cream, pianos or cigars,
Or circus stunts, or costly cars.
Of course, they'll buy necessities,
But they'll just gobble luxuries.
Things needful lack attraction to
The eye, but extras never do;
'Tis human nature, on my word,
To want the thing you can't afford.

On needful things the margin's small,
But luxuries bring profits tall.
Men kick about the price of eggs,
But not of roses or frogs' legs;
They'll save burnt matches, bits of string,
And blow 'steen dollars on a ring.
So, sell them something useless quite,
And see your wealth pile up o'er night.

At the end of six weeks of married life a southern darkey returned to the minister who had performed the ceremoney and asked for a divorce. After explaining that he could not give divorces the minister tried to dissuade his visitor from carrying out his intention.

"You must remember, Sam that you took Lize for better or for worse."

"I knows dat, boss," rejoined the darkey, "But she's wuss than I took her for."

Handicapped.

The Visitor—Does your new baby brother cry much, Ethel?

Little Ethel—He cries when you stick pins in him or make faces at him or bounce him up and down. But what can you expect? He's too little to swear!

A Breeders' Directory

These are recruits to our advertising ranks who are boosting for Better Live Stock through the use of Better Sires.

CLYDESDALES.

THOS. McMICHAEL & SON
GLENWOOD STOCK FARM
R. R. 2, - Seaforth, Ont.
Clydesdales
For sale: Stallions and mares all ages, prize winners.

SHORTHORNS

J. F. OSBORNE & SONS
Cedar Glen Farm
NEWCASTLE, ONT., C.P.R. & G.T.R.
SHORTHORNS — Herd sire, Bruiach RoanKing Imp. =115583=. For sale: four bulls by our imp. sire, ranging from 8 to 16 months; also 2 heifers under the year.

J. R. WOOD
Woodbourn Farm
R. R. 2, PRESTON, ONT.
Shorthorns
A few young bulls for sale. Herd sire, Highland Minstrel =123656= 686479, by Maxwalton Minstrel, grandson of Avondale, by White Hall Sultan.

MURRELL BROS.
BELTON, ONT.
Phone and station Thorndale, G.T.R.
Scotch Shorthorns
Herd headed by the Jealousy bull, Spring Valley Chancellor. Young bulls for sale, by Browndale Eclipse =116616=, by Browndale.

JAS. RUSSELL & SON
Green Grove Farm
Glanford Station, Ontario
SHORTHORNS
FOR SALE BOTH SEXES

J. BAKER
Maple Leaf Farm
HAMPTON - ONTARIO
Shorthorns and Shropshires
Young stock of both sexes for sale.

A. B. & T. W. Douglas
Maple Bank Stock Farm
STRATHROY :: ONTARIO
Shorthorns and Clydesdales
For Sale: 12 bulls, 10 cows and heifers, 4 fillies and one stallion.

JAMES CONNELL, Maple Ave. Farm
R.R. 3, Palmerston, Ont.
SHORTHORNS
For Sale: Five young bulls from seven to eighteen months; also cows and heifers of different ages. Present sire, Royal Argyle, a Scotch-bred bull.

L. C. HUMPHRIES
Riverdale Stock Farm
CASTLEFORD - ONTARIO
SHORTHORNS
For Sale: Cows, heifers and heifer calves.

N. E. MILLER
Bellvue Stock Farm ELORA, ONTARIO
Scotch Shorthorns
Herd sire, Irvinedale Hero =129499=, a son of Marquis Supreme =116022=, by Gainford Marquis. For sale: Four choice young bulls and a number of females in calf.

J. H. SNAREY & SONS, Props.
Kenleigh Stock Farm
Croton - Ontario
Shorthorn Cattle
For sale: 12 heifers from 1 to 2 years old, 4 bulls of serviceable age.

SHORTHORNS

J. M. LANGSTAFF, Tupperville, Ont.
Walnut Park Stock Farm
Scotch and Scotch-Topped Shorthorns
3 young bulls and a number of females for sale. Also breeder of Clydesdales, Berkshires, and Lincoln Sheep.

Ed. de Gex
Chantry Farm
Kerwood :: Ontario
Shorthorn Cattle and Lincoln Sheep. Silver Grey Dorkings and Black Leghorns, prize-winners and laying strains.

OESTREICHER BROS.
Cloverdale Stock Farms
Exeter Station :: Crediton, Ont.
"Scotch Shorthorns of Quality"
The sire is the thing that makes or mars in a breeding proposition. We have real ones to sell you (for the Farmer as well as the Pure-bred Breeder), at moderate prices considering their breeding and quality. Stock of our breeding is making good, and winning at the largest shows. Improve your stock by using a Cloverdale bred bull.
WRITE OR VISIT US.

R. & S. NICHOLSON
Parkhill - - Ontario
SHORTHORNS
Herd Sires:
"Best Boy and Browndale Winner"
Females and young bulls for sale.

JAMES T. BEATON
Spring Creek Farm - R.R. 2, Hamilton, Ont.
SCOTCH SHORTHORNS
Herd headed by Lancaster Laird Imp. =123848=. Bulls for sale of serviceable age, one a herd header, a dark red, extra good, low set, thick, mellow calf by our present herd sire and out of imp. dam. Other young stock by our present herd sire are coming on. Inspection of herd invited.

W. K. Westlake - Elm Park Farm
R.R. 3, Bolton, Ont.
Scotch Shorthorns
Choice young stock for sale, imp. in dam, and Canadian bred, prices right, inspection invited.

CHAS. J. BOYLE
Lynden :: Ontario
SHORTHORNS
1 bull, 6 months old, for sale.

Skinner Bros., Lot 14, Con. 6 Dawn Tp.
P.O. Address: R.R. 4, Dresden, Ont.
Telephone: 6-3 Rutherford.
SCOTCH AND SCOTCH-TOPPED
SHORTHORNS
10 young bulls and a number of choice females for sale.

DUAL-PURPOSE SHORTHORNS

D. A. MacKinlay
ARGYLE FARM
R. R. 2 :: Camlachie, Ont.
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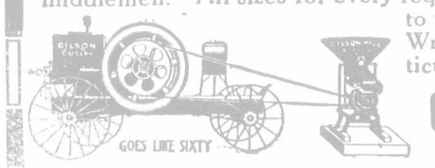

GILSON MFG. CO. Ltd.
919 York St., GUELPH, ONT. 91

The Conquest of the Impossible.

Continued from page 2036.

wood visited Thomas Edison he told them that he took no interest in possible things. And there are some bright, cheery, stimulating lines of Edgar Guest that come back to one's mind again and again,

"Somebody said that it couldn't be done
But he with a chuckle replied
That maybe it couldn't, but he would be one,
Who wouldn't say so till he tried:
So he buckled right in with a sort of a grin
On his face: if he worried he hid it:
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done; and he did it."

"And, therefore," said John Ruskin in his Lectures on Art, "I pray you with all earnestness to prove, and know within your hearts, that all things lovely and righteous are possible for those who believe in their possibility, and who determine that, for their part, they will make every day's work contribute to them."

There is a divine discontent in every normal human being impelling him to do something bigger and better than he has ever done, to break his own record again and again, and to attempt the impossible. A humorous versifier expressed the universal feeling in a bit of doggerel,

"For the few and far between
For the very seldom seen
For the uncatch-hold-upon-able I sigh
The untouchable I'd touch,
The unclutchable I'd clutch
For the ungrabbed and ungrabbable I'd die."

One turns naturally to biography for illustrations of what W. E. Henley called "the unconquerable soul." And what multitudes of inspiring examples throng into our minds! We think of Francis Thompson who came to his pitiful death in 1907. He made a precarious living on the streets of Old London as a cab caller and porter, slept among the garbage of Covent Garden, endured unspeakable hardships and privations, yet rose above it all to write "The Hound of Heaven" and some of the most delicate and melodious verse of the past generation.

We think, too, of men and women who have succeeded in defiance of physical handicaps that would have crushed others. There was Arthur Kavanagh who sat for fourteen years in the British House of Commons—as the Member for County Wexford—without hands or feet. His legs ended at the knees, his arms at the elbows, but his invincible will knew no limitations. He travelled widely in India and the Far East and had the most sensational adventures. He acted as a mounted scout in the troublous days of 1848 in Ireland. When he finally settled down in his Irish home he was a fearless administrator of justice and a court of appeal for all the countryside.

There was also Bartram Hiles, the painter who lost both his arms and afterwards used his toes to produce pictures of such genuine merit that they were hung in all the leading exhibitions of Great Britain. And there was Henry Fawcett, the blind Postmaster General of Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet to whom the British people are indebted for postal orders and parcel post and six-penny telegrams. He was Professor of Political Economy at Cambridge, a far-sighted statesman, an expert angler, a fearless horseman and a brilliant wit.

And perhaps greatest of them all is that wonderful American girl, Helen Keller, who was stricken in infancy totally blind and deaf, and yet learned to talk through a struggle little short of miraculous, who became an honor graduate in Arts of a great American College, who has written the story of her own life, and has lectured to thousands upon thousands of people all across the continent.

While man's indomitable will has triumphed over Nature and our human limitations, we must look to religion for the inspiration and the dynamic power that have made possible our greatest victories. "My religion," said Laotse, the old Chinese philosopher and moralist, "is to think the unthinkable thought, to speak the ineffable word, to do the impossible deed and to walk the impassible way." That is the ideal of all religion, but it finds its noblest expression and its

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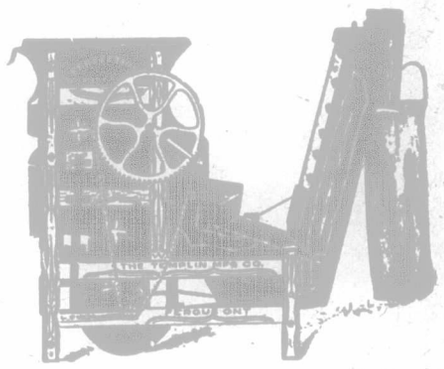

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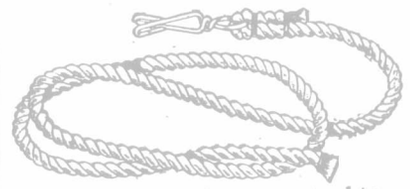

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most perfect realization in our common Christianity. Was it not Jesus Himself who said, "Verily I say unto you; If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed ye shall say unto this mountain; Remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible unto you." His whole earthly life was crowded with the doing of impossible things—stilling the tempest, feeding the multitude, healing the blind, raising the dead. And one of His last promises to His devoted followers gave them the assurance that they would do even greater works than these. Was it any wonder that the early Christians in the first century went out in the strength of that faith and "subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens?"

And not only in the first century but in all the centuries since that time have men gone out to do the impossible. Perhaps the work of Christian missions furnishes more illustrations than any other sphere. For here the stimulus of splendid difficulty (to use the fine phrase of Robert E. Speer) has thrust forth the noblest men and women of recent times. We think of David Livingstone, the daring missionary explorer, going alone into the heart of Central Africa to evangelize a Pagan race and overthrow the iniquitous slave trade which he called the open sore of the world, and we all know the marvellous results of the influences which he set in motion. We think of Dr. John G. Paton going to the South Sea Islands and living to see, in a single generation, the transformation of naked savages and painted cannibals into a quiet, orderly, peaceful community of earnest Christians.

It is of the very spirit and genius of Christianity to inspire men to such high endeavor. And a future life may well be predicated upon this universal craving of the human heart for great achievement. There must be a world after this where there is time and space for doing the thing that cannot be compassed in the longest span of earthly existence. Otherwise our life here is a vain and futile thing—a mere mockery—and we are no better than the beasts which perish.

And that life beyond is not simply a place where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. It is undoubtedly that, but it would be intolerable if it were not vastly more than that. It will certainly not be marked by idleness or mere passive enjoyment. As Kipling sings:

"We shall rest and, faith, we shall need it
Lie down for an aeon or two,
Till the Master of all good workmen
Shall set us to work anew."

And then he goes on to say that we shall work for an age at a sitting and never grow tired at all. The nature of all that joyous activity is not for us to know in this world. This much, however, we may safely and confidently assert. There will be the eternal pursuit of knowledge, stretching out and out before us in ever-widening ranges as we advance. There will be faithful and untiring service of God and of others in ways of which our little minds cannot conceive. And our whole future existence and our future joy may perhaps be summed up in a single word: The everlasting endeavor to achieve the infinitely impossible.

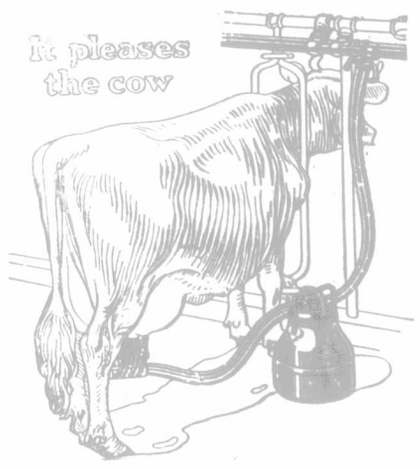
Lessons from Nature.

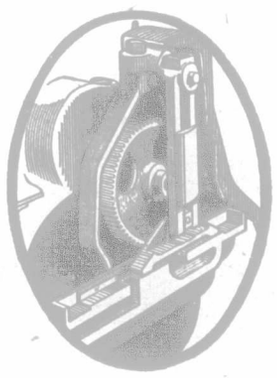
BY A. BROOKER KLUGH, M. A.

IN the animal and plant worlds there are a great many lessons which man may learn with profit. In some cases mankind has paid dearly because of failure to learn these lessons, in other cases the human race has suffered on account of erroneous interpretation of them. An outstanding example of the latter case is the belligerent attitude of Germany which lead to the war. German thinkers and writers—the leaders responsible for the development of Teutonic "Kultur"—looked out upon the world of nature, and seeing the keenness of the "struggle for existence," and the success of some of the fiercest and best-armed species, declared that war was a beneficent thing. They failed to see that the "struggle for existence" was between different species, and not between groups of individuals of the same species, as in the case of human warfare, and their failure to recognize this fact lead to the disastrous struggle from the results of which civilization will not recover in our generation.

The lessons which may be drawn from a certain species vary greatly with the training of the observer, and with the particular activities of the species to which attention is directed. An observer watching the movements of an individual ant is more than likely to agree with what Mark Twain has to say concerning ants. "During many summers now I have watched him, and I have not yet come across a living ant which seemed to have any more sense than a dead one. He goes out foraging, he makes a capture, and then what does he do? Go home? No,—he goes anywhere but home. He doesn't know where home is. His home may be only three feet away,—no matter he can't find it. He makes his capture, as I have said; it is generally something which can be of no sort of use to himself or anybody else; it is usually seven times bigger than it ought to be; he hunts out the awkwardest place to take hold of it; he lifts it into the air by main force, and starts; not towards home, but in the opposite direction; not calmly and wisely, but with a frantic haste, which is wasteful of his strength; he fetches up against a pebble, and instead of going around it he climbs over it backwards dragging his booty after him, tumbles down on the

The Red Squirrel Tests a Nut Before Carrying it off for Storage.





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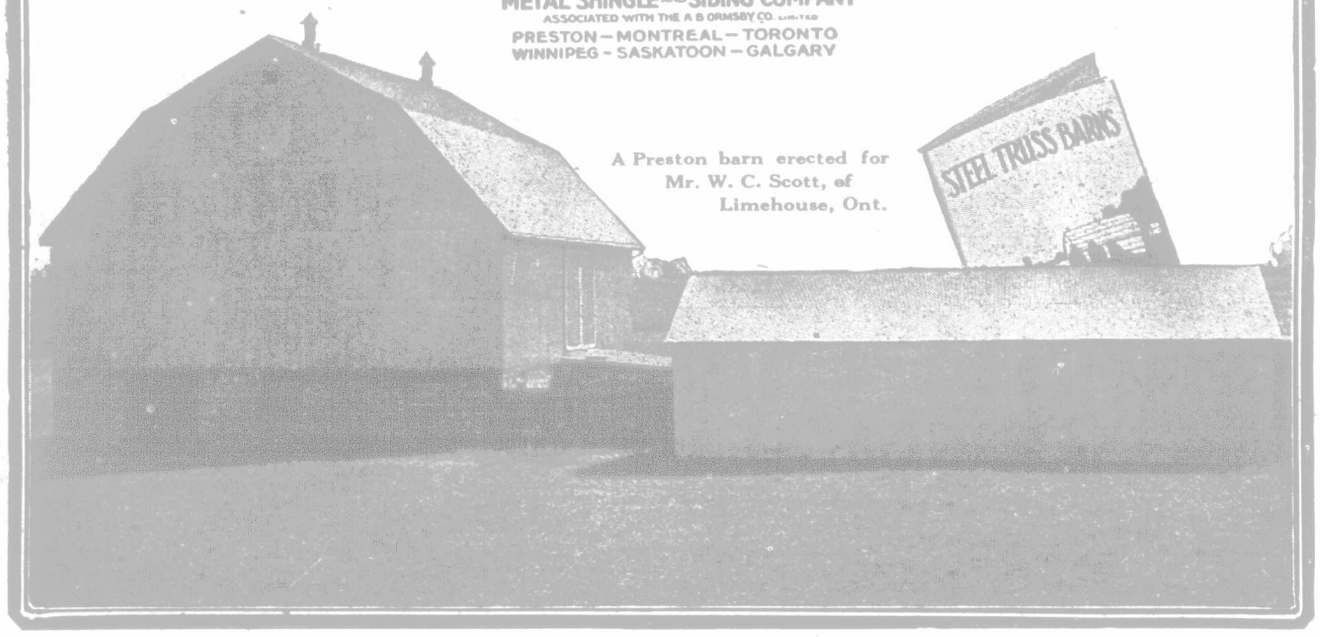

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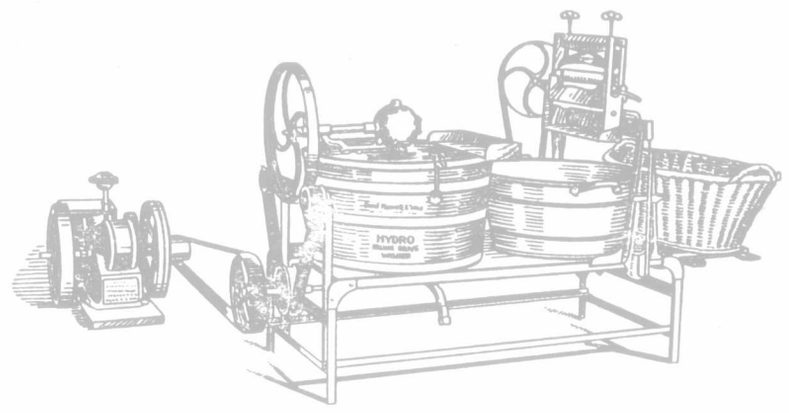

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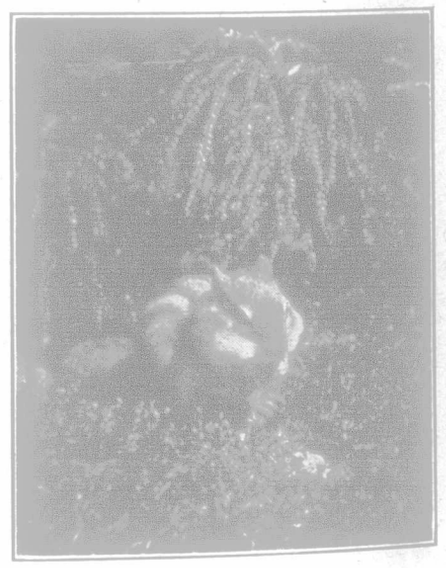
other side, jumps up in a passion, kicks the dust off his clothes, grabs his property viciously, yanks it this way, then that, gets madder, then presently hoists it into the air and goes tearing away in an entirely new direction; comes to a weed; it never occurs to him to go around it, he must climb it, and he does climb it dragging his worthless property to the top; when he gets up there he finds that this is not the place; takes a cursory glance at the scenery, and either climbs down or tumbles down, and starts off once more—as usual in a new direction. At the end of an hour he fetches up within six inches of the place he started from and lays his burden down. He meets another ant, fights him about nothing, and each starts off in a different direction to see if he can't find something that is heavy enough to afford entertainment and at the same time valueless enough to make an ant want to own it."

Mark Twain, in the above passage, in his characteristic humorous manner, thus emphasizes the apparent waste of energy displayed by the individual ant. But if we turn from the individual to the colony we find the study of these insects has many lessons for mankind. We find among them a division of labor, and the ant colony had adopted this prineiple, which is one of the basic factors in the progress of human civilization, while every man was still his own butcher, baker, builder and jack-of-all-trades. Moreover, we find that the ants are the dominant race of insects in the world to-day, and that they owe this dominance in large part to the organization of their communities, to the fact that each individual works not only for its own particular ends but for the general good of the whole colony. Here we have a lesson which has as yet been only partly learned by mankind. If this lesson had been thoroughly learned, we should not only have no international wars, but no class war, no strife between those who work with their heads and those who work with their hands such as is the curse of the world to-day, but each would be willing to do his little bit for the general welfare of the human race.

A lesson on the value of co-operation is taught by the wolves, fierce and predatory animals though they are. This idea, that the united efforts of several individuals can accomplish that which is impossible for the single individual is well expressed in the lines:—

"And this is the song of the wolf
As the cry goes forward and back.
The strength of the pack is the wolf
And the strength of the wolf is the pack."

The study of parasites among animals and plants yields a very salutory lesson. All parasitic organisms are degenerates in the group to which they belong. They



The Chipmunk.
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have lost many, often nearly all, of their appendages and consequently have lost the power of locomotion. Their nervous systems in particular exhibit marked degeneration, and since it is the nervous system which has to do with all reception of stimuli, response to stimuli, feeling and "mind" it is evident that the psychic condition of parasites is much lower than that of the other animals in the class to which they belong. As it is among animals, so it is among men, the "sponge," the individual who is always depending on somebody else, loses his higher at-

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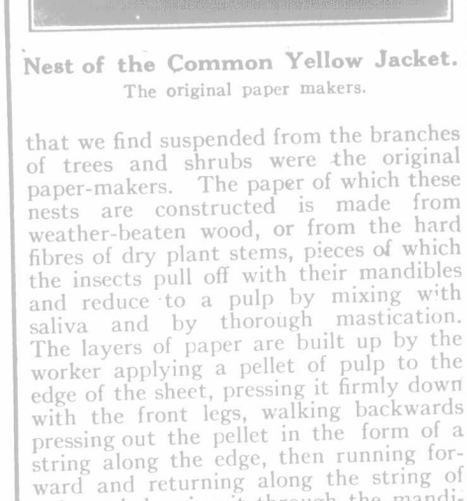

Nest of the Common Yellow Jacket.
The original paper makers.

that we find suspended from the branches of trees and shrubs were the original paper-makers. The paper of which these nests are constructed is made from weather-beaten wood, or from the hard fibres of dry plant stems, pieces of which the insects pull off with their mandibles and reduce to a pulp by mixing with saliva and by thorough mastication. The layers of paper are built up by the worker applying a pellet of pulp to the edge of the sheet, pressing it firmly down with the front legs, walking backwards pressing out the pellet in the form of a string along the edge, then running forward and returning along the string of pulp and drawing it through the mandibles. This latter process is repeated two or three times until the string is flattened into a ribbon which, on drying, becomes indistinguishable from the rest of the sheet. Not only do these insects thus build up thin sheets of paper, but they also construct combs, and pedicels connecting the layers of combs, from the same material; thus they anticipated the manufacture of papier-mashe, which has in comparatively recent years become popular in the manufacture of pails, wash-tubs and other articles for domestic use.

Just as some wasps were the original paper-makers, so others were the first potters and masons. The Potter-wasp, which is not uncommon in some parts of Canada, makes little jugs of clay which she attaches to the stems and leaves of plants and in which she deposits her eggs, along with a supply of food for the larvae which hatch from these eggs. The Blue-black Mud-dauber and other mason-wasps build little "appartment houses" of clay for a similar purpose. Man has lately developed the method of cold-storage for the conservation of peri-shable food, but the wasps mentioned in the preceding paragraph, and other

DREAMING?

¶ Have you ever paused from your work for a few moments and day-dreamed? Have you ever thought of the BIG OUTER WORLD with its business activities—its various occupations—its professional pursuits?

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¶ Many of your friends—your neighbors—your acquaintances have stepped out. They have left the farm, the village, the town behind—they are in the cities, filling big positions, earning recognition, and receiving big salaries.

¶ Look down yonder to Ottawa—you see there filling the Premier's Chair, a farmer's son.

¶ Look yonder to Toronto—you see there filling the Premier's Chair another farmer's son.

¶ Look yonder to our large cities—see that Lawyer—see that doctor—that minister—that big business manager—the owner of that factory—

¶ Look too at that successful writer—that well-known artist—the head of that advertising agency—or that $10,000-a-year salesman.

¶ These men were at one time farmers sons.

¶ They, too, had their day-dreams.

¶ They, too, felt the thrill of ambition.

¶ They stepped to the door of their limited sphere and looked out upon the big world of opportunities.

¶ HOW DID THEY DO IT—YOU ASK? PREPARATION my boy. Do you remember what Lincoln said? Here it is: "I will study and get ready and maybe my chance will come." It came, but it **found Lincoln ready.**

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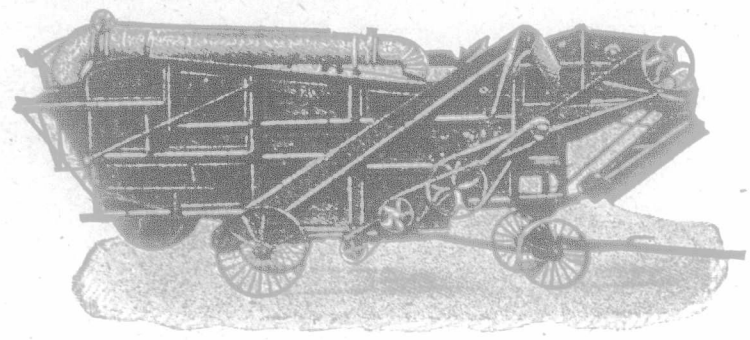

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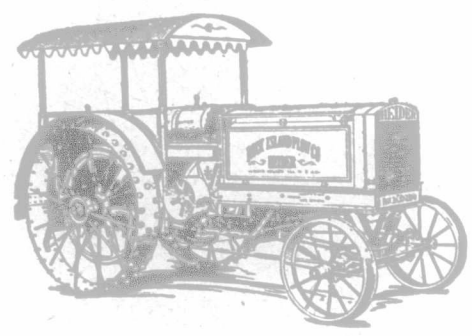

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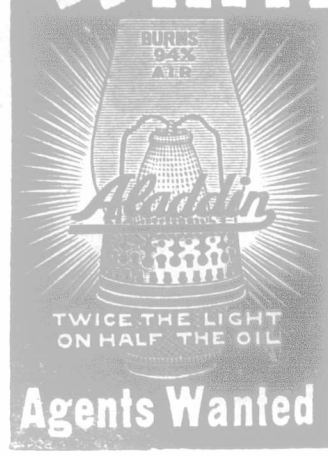

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species of burrowing wasps, have for centuries had a method of keeping animal food in fresh condition. They provision their nests, not with dead insects, which would decay before the larvae could make use of them, but with insects and spiders which they have paralyzed by stinging in the nerve-ganglia, and which thus still alive, but in a quiescent condition, remain in perfect shape to serve as food for the larvae.

The use of glues and cements for sticking substances together in all probability was first suggested to man by observing the use of such adhesives by various animals. In many animals there are special glands which secrete a fluid that hardens on exposure to the air, or in the case of aquatic animals, hardens on being extruded into the water, and these substances are used by the animals possessing them in a great variety of ways—for attaching eggs, for affixing themselves to the substratum as in the case of the barnacles, for making cocoons, and, as in the case of the Chimney Swift, for gluing sticks together to make a nest. Varnishes, likewise, have their prototype in the weather-proof varnish with which the buds of certain plants are protected. There is one form of fluid which hardens on exposure to the air which is very common among certain insects and among spiders, and which has so far not been successfully imitated by man, and that is silk. Artificial silks of various kinds have been manufactured from time to time, but none of them compare in quality with the natural product, and man still has to employ the animal as a manufacturer to obtain his supply of this material.

The construction of long bridges over huge chasms is a comparatively recent development with man. A fallen tree spanning a ravine or stream was for ages the only kind of bridge which man knew, but:—

"Mr. Spider, B. Sc.
A civil engineer was he.
Long before man, began to plan,
Across ravines to throw a span,
Mr. Spider, B. Sc.
Built his bridge from tree to tree."

The hypodermic needle, now so important in the practice of medicine for the injection of serum, and of narcotics, has its prototype in the fang of the venemous serpents. These hollow fangs, with their sharp points and with the gland at their bases containing the venom, and the action of the muscles of the widely-opened mouth which play the part of the piston of the medical instrument, are analagous to the hypodermic needle adjusted to its syringe.

The number of lessons which man has learned concerning the working of the various organs, and the function of the different tissues, of his own body, from the observation of animals in which the physiological processes go on more slowly, or in which the corresponding tissues are better developed, is innumerable, and many of these lessons have been of the utmost importance for the welfare of the human race.

The Horse and the Christmas Stocking.

If tradition is to be trusted, we owe the associations connected with the Christmas stocking to the horse. It is said that in Holland and Germany, where wooden shoes were once so common, on Christmas Eve the people used to fill their shoes with hay and then place them by the fireplace. The hay was for the tired horses of St. Nicholas. In the morning the hay would be gone, and in its place there would be a present from the "grateful Saint." Those ancient fathers and mothers must have found the same joy in filling their children's shoes, after taking out the hay, that we still find in crowding the stockings the dear children have hung by the fireplace before going to bed to dream of Santa Claus.

Oh, may the blessed Christmas cheer
Be in thine heart through all the year.
May fragrant memories of the day
Attend thee on thy coming way.
May friends be many, foes be few
And every blessing be to you.
A Merry Christmas now, my friend,
Let happiness and joy ne'er end.

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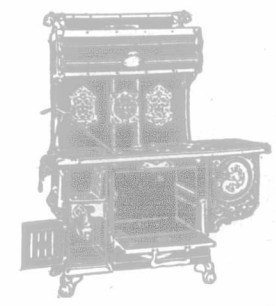

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Fixing the Price of Farm Products.

By R. J. DEACHMAN, B. S. A.

CAN the prices of farm produce be fixed? Let me answer that question by a positive and emphatic No, and then let me modify my answer by saying that theoretically a thing may be possible but practically it may be impossible. There is no doubt that engineers could make a plan for a castle a mile high, but carrying it into effect would be different. Men with vision may suggest the idea of an organization of farmers formed throughout the whole world and capable of dictating the price of commodities but practically it would be impossible to form that organization, and if it could be formed, natural laws, which stand in the way would prevent it from carrying out its plan to dictate world prices.

The misconception which exists in the minds of many people in regard to this problem comes from the idea that the merchant, the manufacturer and the laboring man each sets his price for the commodity which he has to sell, and, says the farmer, "when these men do this thing, why should I not do it, too!"

But these men do no such thing. Temporarily, in time of scarcity a labor union may force up wages and may compel the people to pay that wage, but if the wages go up too high, production in that particular line falls off, in course of time a re-adjustment takes place and while wages may have gone up to a point beyond what the ordinary play of the law of supply and demand would dictate, the reaction will bring them down below the normal level and thus tend to equalize conditions.

And it is just the same in other lines of activity. The manufacturers of machinery and motor cars, who are now boasting of voluntary reduction in prices, are not bringing prices down because they want to bring them down; prices are tumbling because economic necessity dictates it, and men who are making the announcement regarding declines in prices, are doing so, because they know that if they did not bring down the prices, but persist in keeping them up, that economic law, in the end, would compel the decline and the eventual loss would be greater than if they acted promptly and brought the reduction into effect at once.

The idea of the control of prices by farmers is not all new. The old Society of Equity, which was in one sense the father or mother of the United Farmers had that conception of things. There have been many organizations in the United States formed for the purpose of holding wheat off the market, but they have all had a relatively short life and conditions have not changed. Wheat to-day is grown nearly all over the world. If the farmers of United States and Canada could come together and refuse to sell a bushel of wheat below three dollars, then prices, in the larger European markets would go up temporarily. The increase of price would stimulate production in the Argentine, Australia, India and every wheat-growing country in the world. Gradually these countries would supply the demand, which had formerly been met by the United States and Canada, and eventually there would be a tumble in prices which would carry wheat much below the former normal market level.

In certain limited fields the holding up of prices has been temporarily successful. Everybody has heard of Brazil's scheme for the "valorization of coffee." "Valorization" is a fairly hefty word but it simply means any process of attempting to give an arbitrary market value, or price, to a commodity by governmental interferences. Well some years ago, the Government of Brazil undertook this scheme and by means of curtailing production and artifically holding the product, they have managed, to a certain extent, to enhance the price of coffee. But Brazil is by far the greatest coffee producing country in the world. It has almost a monoply control of the trade. It has succeeded, partially, for a time, because the mills of the gods grind slowly. An economic law interfered with, does not make a prompt retort by cutting off the heads of those who have tinkered with it, but, sooner or later Brazil will lose out on that game and prices of coffee will drift to a lower level than would have been the case if no interference had taken place.

There is another case in point which has

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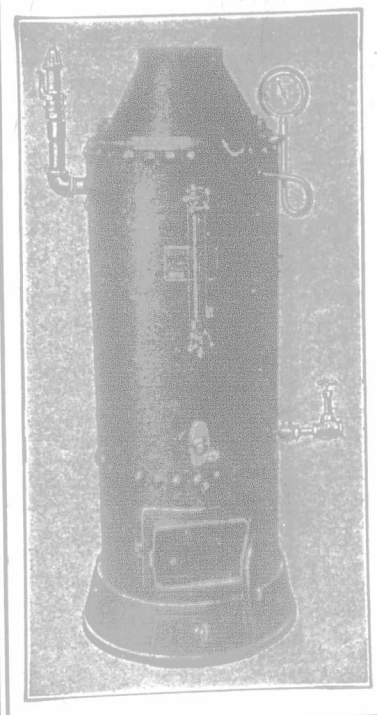

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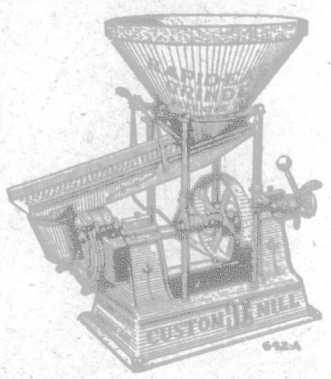

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The Great Clay Belt of Northern Ontario lies one degree south of Winnipeg and contains millions of acres of virgin soil fit for mixed farming which can be had by returned soldiers and sailors free; to others, [illegible] cents an acre. Here, right at the door of Old Ontario, [illegible] free information write:

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arisen in the United States quite recently. The lemon growers of California have attempted, by co-operative effort, to shove up their prices, but they find that competition of lemons coming from other countries is beginning to interfere and so they are howling at the Government to prohibit, or nearly prohibit by a high duty, the importation of lemons from Sicily. Of course, under circumstances like this, where there is a limited product, produced in the country and the growers of that product can induce the Government to give them ample protection, the price can be raised by artificial combination of the producers. Let us take a case in point. We grow a few sugar beets in Canada (I am rather afraid to mention sugar at this particular juncture but here goes for the risk). If these growers of sugar beets could go to the Government and induce the Government to put a very high duty on sugar, then they might combine and raise the price at which they would sell their beets. That is always possible in a limited and restricted market, but, when we discuss the question of fixing prices we are talking about it from a world's standpoint and not from the standpoint of a tempest in a tea-pot or a row in the sugar-bowl. How could these beet growers control prices if they had to handle the job of controlling world prices or if they had a tremendous surplus for export and had to meet world wide conditions?

And this mention of sugar brings out an interesting fact. We had a governmental attempt to regulate the sugar prices in Canada and for some time we paid less for sugar than they were paying in the United States. Prices went higher in the United States but the remedy for high prices is high prices. High prices in the United States caused a movement of sugar from other countries to the United States, consequently, there was a vast accumulation of sugar and eventually the expected happened and prices tumbled. For a time the American paid more for his sugar than his Canadian cousin; as I write this article, the Canadian is paying much more for his sugar than the American. We have had an example of an attempt to control the prices in a commodity of fairly general world distribution. It has failed. It must fail again if it is attempted, and in the end price regulation must prove costly to everybody concerned whether attempted by growers, speculators, or manufacturers. It proves costly, in the end, to the producers of sugar because high prices check consumption. It interferes with the stability of the industry by causing violent fluctuations and that in itself is a serious matter, and, besides all this, it is a distinct inconvenience to the consumers. From every point, regulation of price is difficult and well nigh impossible, and, in the end, it works to the injury of all the parties concerned.

And this brings me to another point which deserves careful attention. Is our present system of marketing grain sane and honest? If we take the entire volume of cash grain and futures, traded in on the Winnipeg Exchange and figure out the total amount of commissions paid, the amount of clerk hire and telegraph bills, doesn't it figure out at a tremendous economic waste for which somebody, in the end, must pay? Now I am not out to attack the Grain Exchange because I do not know of any better system of registering prices than that of our grain exchanges. I am not attempting to point out any better way, at the same time I want to suggest that it is quite possible that there may be a better way and that some day we may find it. I do not for a moment suggest that the claim, put forward by so many people, that the gamblers in the grain exchange actually depress or inflate prices, has much, if any, truth in it. Supply and demand make the price. The grain exchange registers that price; for all practical purposes that is all it has to do with it.

Temporarily a wave of buying or a wave of selling may lower or increase prices but this is only a temporary position at most. The market speedily re-adjusts itself and prices reach the normal level of supply and demand. But in all this there is a waste and the world is full of waste. I do not suggest that the waste is any greater in connection with the marketing of grain than it is in the marketing of any other product but it is a matter that the world should give some attention to and some day it undoubtedly will.

No, the farmer cannot fix the price of his grain. He cannot do it because it would take infinite wisdom to do it. I mean that. It would be wisdom that would almost surpass the infinite. In order to do this he would need to know what the weather was going to be six months hence in the Argentine. He would need to know whether Russia was going to settle down to business or keep on fighting until everybody starves, and, besides, that, he would need to know the individual peculiarities of different people, who, for some reason or other, might want to grow wheat or substitute oats instead of wheat or make the thousand and one other changes which only individual idiosyncrasies can determine. Besides a price which suited one country might not suit another. We can hardly agree among ourselves, how could we reach an international agreement?

There are big problems ahead of the farmers of Canada, in the next few years. I do not see any hope of relying on permanently high prices for wheat. I am not talking now about the immediate future, I am talking of what may happen a few years hence. We are bound to drift to permanently lower levels unless causes, now unforseen, should begin to operate, and, to my mind the only things which promise help for the farmer is that he should pay strict attention to those things which will lower the cost of production so he will be in a position to meet competition in the open markets of the world. If there is any other way out of the difficulty he will, I know, be glad to welcome it. The other road may exist. I do not see it. Certainly I do not think it can be shown to be along the line of artificial fixing of prices by any combination or organization within the power of the farmer to bring about.

Under the Holly Bough.

Ye who have scorned each other,
Or injured friend or brother,
In this fast fading year;
Ye who, by word or deed,
Have made a kind heart bleed,
Come gather here.

Let sinned against, and sinning
Forget their strife's beginning
And join in friendship now;
Be links no longer broken,
Be sweet forgiveness spoken,
Under the Holly Bough.

Ye who have loved each other
Sister and friend and brother,
In this fast-fading year;
Mother and sire and child,
Young man and maiden mild,
Come gather here.

And let your hearts grow fonder,
As memory shall ponder
Each past unbroken vow.
Old loves and younger wooing
Are sweet in the renewing,
Under the Holly Bough.

Ye who have nourished sadness,
Estranged from hope and gladness,
In this fast fading year;
Ye, with o'erburdened mind,
Made aliens from your kind,
Come gather here.

Let not the useless sorrow
Pursue you night and morrow,
If e'er you hoped, hope now—
Take heart—uncloud your faces,
And join in our embraces,
Under the Holly Bough.

—*Charles Mackay.*

My fixed conviction is that human nature is a noble and beautiful thing; not a base or a foul thing. When everywhere things are at their worst, my wonder is at the height human nature can attain to. The faith I would have you hold with me is that the true nature of the human mind is in its nobleness, not in its baseness.—*Ruskin.*

Unfortunate Introduction.—Aunt Nellie—"Well, Bobby, dear, did you see Santa Claus this time?"

Bobby.—"No, auntie; it was too dark to see him, but I heard what he said when he knocked his toe against the bedpost."—London Tit-Bits.

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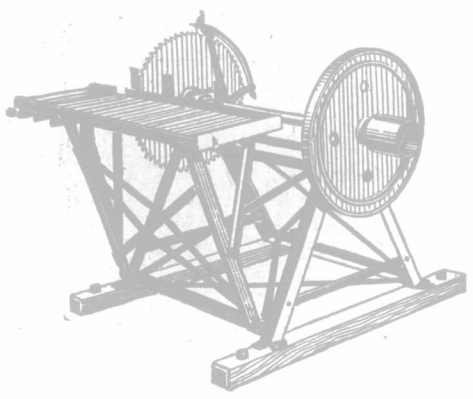

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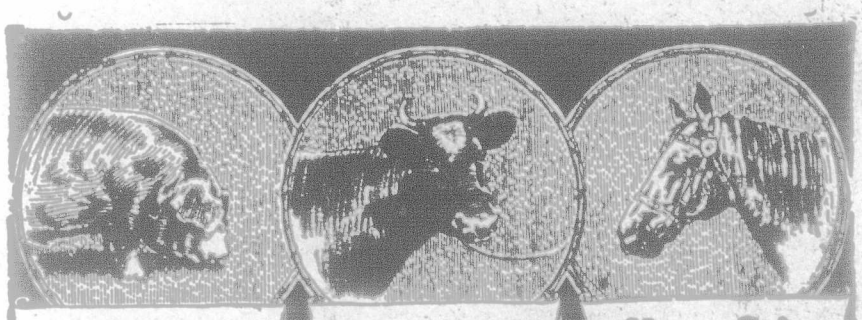

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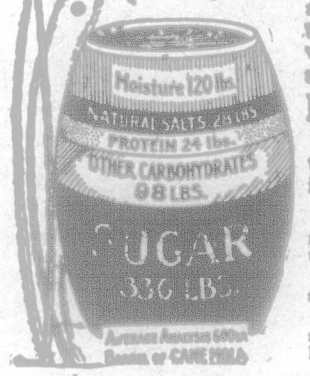

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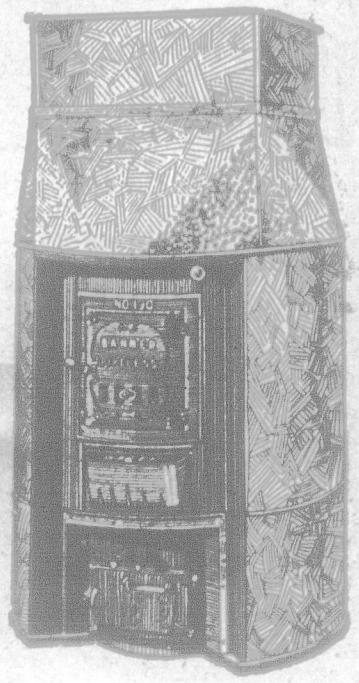

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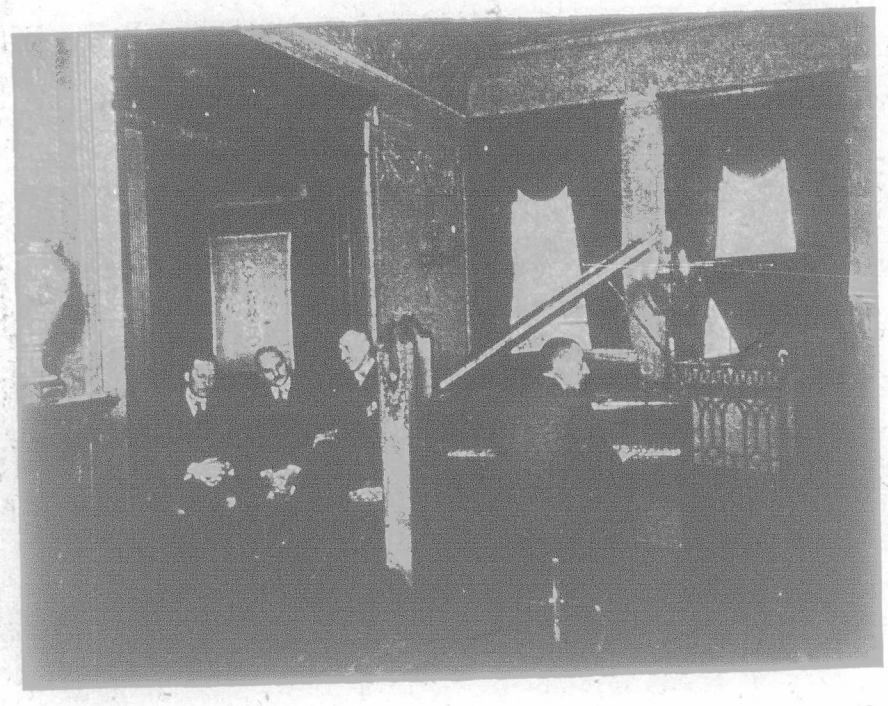

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124 King St. E., Toronto

Robert Burns, Poet and Farmer.

By Sandy Fraser.

IT will be 162 years on the 25th day o' next January since a wee laddie by the name o' Bobby Burns put in his first kick aboot the weather, lack o' nourishment and his surroundings in general. That being the case it is as appropriate a time as ony ither to be callin' him tae mind and celebratin' his doings an' sayings by a wee word aboot the best-loved poet o' ony land to-day. That may be puttin' it strong but it's na mair than a fact, and one great reason for it is juist because Robert Burns was subject to sa mony o' the faults an' failings that beset the rest o' mankind in general—and oorselves in particular. He enlisted oor sympathy frae the first day we made his aquaintance.

He got a cauld reception right on the start. As he says himsel':

"Twas then a blast o' Janwar' wind
Blew hansel in on Robin."

Twa things were against his having an easy time o' it. One was that he was the eldest son and the ither was that he was born on a farm. His feyther was a guid mon in his way but he might hae been a poet himself for all the ability he had in the money-makin' line. He was as poor as a Highland cow and had the auld-fashioned habits o' honesty an' a large family.

Thomas Carlyle says oor poet's feyther was a mon o' "some knowledge and had a mind open for more." It was this last quality that made him worth while takin' notice of.

But his poverty held him doon and he didna get the time he wanted for the education o' either himsel' or his children. Poverty is guid medicine but, like all ither blessings, it should be taken in moderation. An overdose is apt tae leave ye rin doon in flesh.

As a consequence o' the above-mentioned state o' affairs oor young Robby had tae soak in maist o' his early education while holding the plow in the stony fields o' Ayrshire. Na wonder he took tae writin' aboot "honest poverty an' a' that," later on and consoling himsel' wi' the fact that

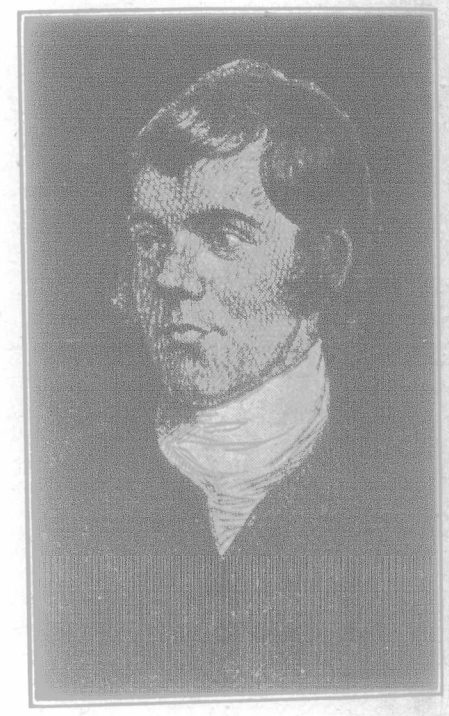
"The honest man, though e'er sae poor,
Is king o' men for a' that."

The family moved frae one farm tae anither in the hope o' cheating Fortune but each move saw them a wee bit poorer than the last. However, oor future poet was getting the foundation laid for the work that was ahead o' him. It was right on the farm that he found the subjects and gathered the material for those poems which stand oot frae the rest sae plain that ye almost forget ther was onything else he wrote.

What aboot "The Cotter's Saturday Night"? Where dae ye think he saw this picture?

"November chill blaws loud wi' angry sugh;
The short'ning winter-day is near a close;
The miry beasts returning frae the pleugh;
The black'ning trains o' craws to their repose;
The toil-worn cotter frae his labor goes,
This night his weekly moil is at an end,
Collects his spades, his mattocks, and his hoes,
Hoping the morn in ease and rest to spend,
And, weary, o'er the moor his course does hameward bend."

I ken he never could hae written "The Cotter's Saturday Night" if he hadn't been somethin' o' a genius, but

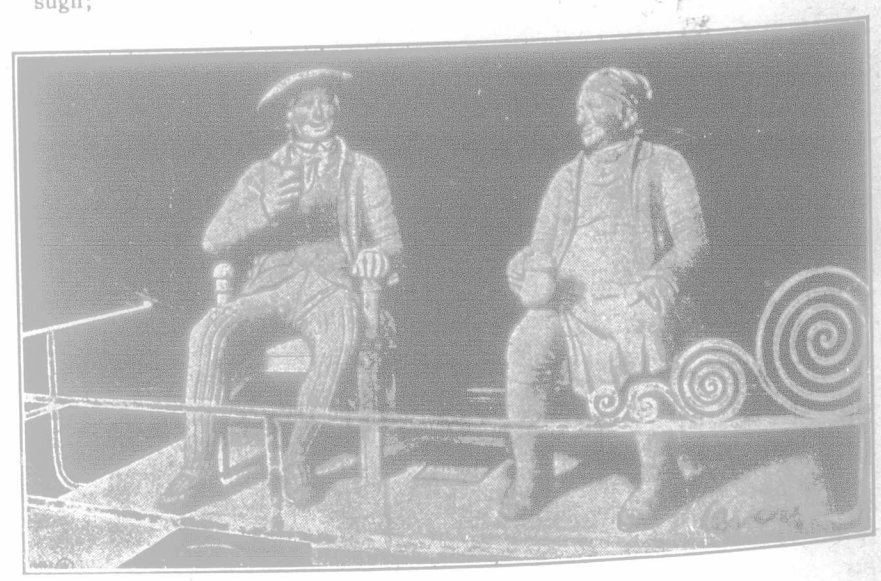


Robert Burns.

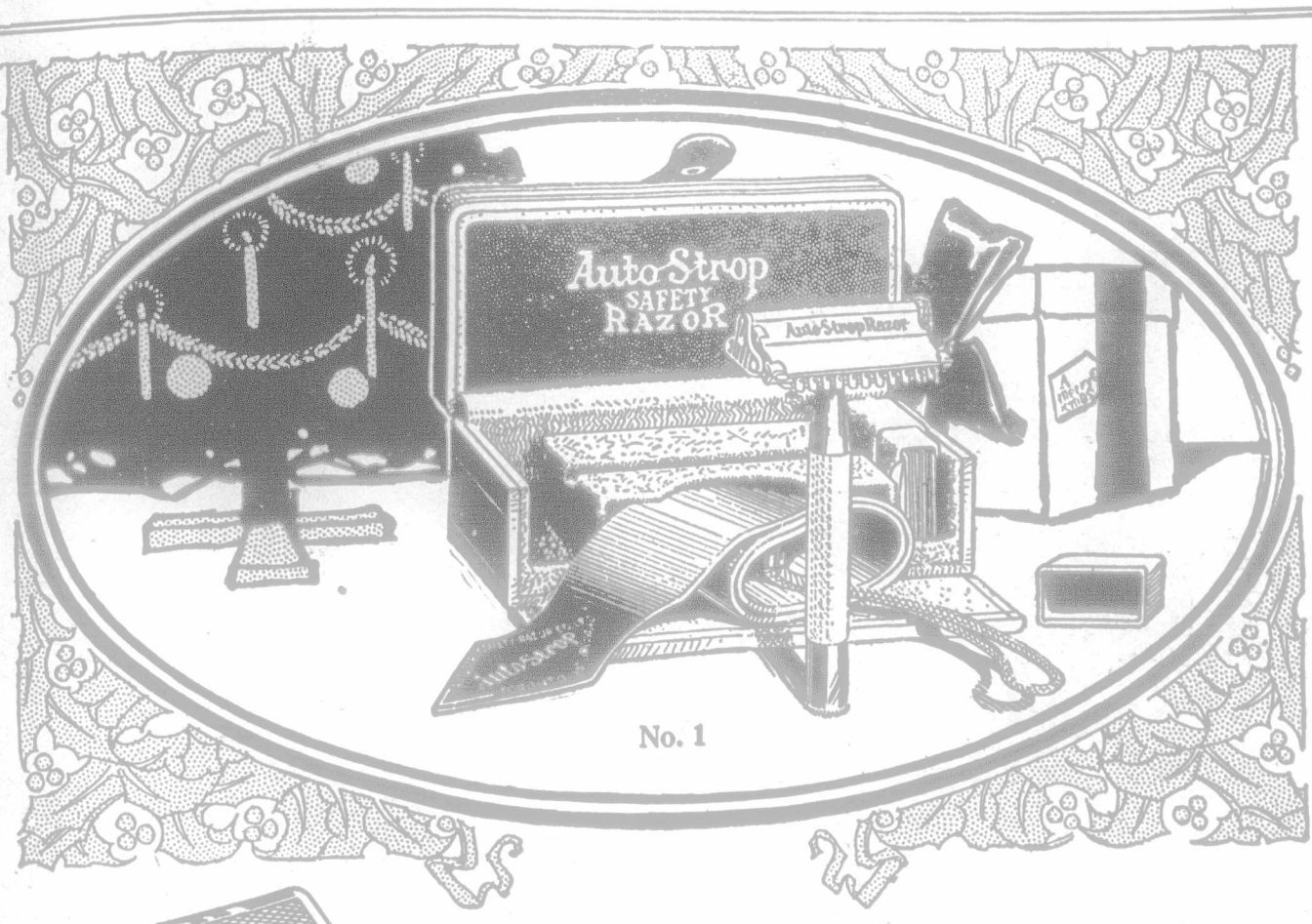
Genius couldn't hae done it wi'oot the help o' Experience. Some will tell us that he had experience o' anither sort that was considerable o' an inspiration to his genius, at times. As for instance, the time he says, "I wasna fou', but juist had plenty." Robbie Burns was fond o' his drappie, like mony anither son o' Scotland, or mony a son o' Canada, for the matter o' that, but ye must bear in mind the fact that he didn't live in the days o' "Dominion Alliances" and "Anti-Saloon Leagues" an' that sort o' thing. Na doot he kenned weel the harm there was in an overdose o' the stuff, for he sings aboot it in this way:

"Oh, guid ale comes an' guid ale goes
Guid ale gars me sell my hose,
Sell my hose and pawn my shoon,
Guid ale keeps my heart aboon."

But strong drink was looked on as mair or less o' a necessity at that time an



Tam O'Shanter and Souter Jonny.



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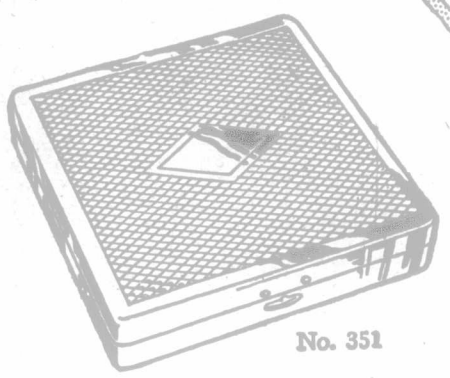
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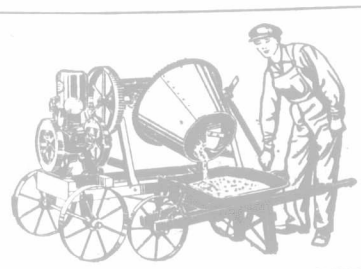

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mony a guid man saw the night when he had ower muckle o' it than he could carry hame.

However, that's no the point I was workin' towards. I was juist startin' oot tae show ye where the material for the best o' Bobby's poems came from. The verses, "To a Mountain Daisy," were composed while he was plowing, we are tauld, and it's likely enough from the way he starts oot:

"Wee, modest, crimson-tipped flower,
Thou's met me in an evil hour;
For I maun crush amang the stoure
Thy slender stem;
To spare thee now is past my power,
Thou bonny gem."

One thing about Burns, he had an unco' guid heart. When it came tae dealin' wi' ony o' the lower animals he was as kind an' gentle as ony man could be. A lot o' what he has written tells us this. The poem "To a Field-Mouse, on overturning its Nest with the Plow", is a guid example:

"Wee, sleekit, cowerin', tim'rous beastie,
Oh, what a panic's in thy breastie!
Thou needna start awa sae hasty,
Wi' bickering brattle!
I wad be laith to rin and chase thee,
Wi' murd'ring pattle!"

We are tauld that it was while actually holding the plow that the poet could dae his best composing. I can believe that, provided there wasna ower many solid stanes in the field. Of course there's quite a bit o' inspiration in gettin a clout on the side o' the heid wi' yer plow-handles, but the sentiments ye generally gie expression to wouldna look weel in a book o' poetry. I'm thinkin' ye'd have to call it "blank verse." Onyway an' nevertheless, Burns has been able tae draw some pretty natural pictures in spite o' ony accidents o' that kind that may hae happened to him.

Anither subject that he certainly owes tae the farm is, "The Death and Dying Words of Poor Mailie." This "poor Mailie" was a sheep that belonged tae Burns, but her "words" dinna lend themselves vera weel to quotation, unless ye repeat them all, and I canna spare the time for that. But ye'll see that Burns was some farmer, gin ye care tae read them for yerself.

"The Auld Farmer's New-Year morning Salutation to his Auld Mare, Maggie, on giving her her accustomed rip of corn," sounds as though it might hae come frae the farm, as weel. But Burns mak's no allowance in it for those people that are not vera weel up in the Lowland dialect. It comes in the original tongue and anyone that can understand it all must be a genuine son o' Scotland, and no mistak'. I'll juist gie ye a couple o' verses as a sample.

"A guid New-Year I wish thee, Maggie!
Hae, there's a rip to thy auld baggie:
Though thou's howe-backit now and knaggie,
I've seen the day
Thou could hae gaen like ony staggie
Out-owre the lay.

Though now thou's dowie, stiff and crazy,
And thy auld hide's as white's a daisy,
I've seen thee dappl't, sleek and glazie,
A bonny gray;
He should be tight that daur't to raize thee,
Ance in a day."

And noo we come tae the best-known and maist popular o' all Burns' poems. Everybody has heard o' it that has heard o' Burns himsel', and I shouldna wonder if there are folks that never heard o' the poet but still are pretty weel acquainted wi "Tam o' Shanter."

And it's no vera surprising tae find that the hero o' the yarn was a farmer. He was no' juist the kind o' a man ye'd be takin' for a model, however. He was unco' fond o' spending his evenings in the toon, where "drouthy neibors neibors meet" and thereby "hangs the tale."

It seems that the chap's real name was Douglas Grahame of Shanter, a farmer frae the Carrick shore, and he was juist the drunken, careless sort o' a fellow that Burns mak's him out tae be. One night he stayed langer than usual wi' his cronies and, by the time he reached Alloway kirkyard, on his way hame, it was nigher one o'clock than twelve. When "ghosts and houlets nightly cry."

But our farmer was drunk enough not tae be bothered by wee things like that and he was coaxin' his auld mare along wi' no other thought but hame and bed.

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It seems that a witch canna cross a running stream and that was all that saved oor friend that night. Juist as he got tae the bridge o' Doon one o' the witches got the mare, Maggie, by the tail. But one spirng left the auld hag behind, although wi' Maggie's tail in her possession. The farmer was safe: but the sight o' his steed, minus her tail, was a warning tae him, and all the ither Carrick farmers, as lang as she lived, tae never stay ower late at night in the toon o' Ayr, nae matter how guid the company.

This is the auld yarn that Burns used tae build "Tam o' Shater" on, and no one who has read the poem will deny that he had only less imagination than had the chap that started the story in the first place.

They say that no man ever was a hero tae his servant, meaning that the servant kenned all his master's weak points ower weel to hae much respect for him. But I ran across something lately in connection wi' Robbie Burns that goes tae prove that there are some exceptions tae the rule, if rule ye can call it.

Burns had a man working for him, on the farm, by the name o' William Clark, and this Clark tells a little of what he thought o' his "boss", and what like a man he found him during the six months he worked for him. Clark says he was as guid a farm-manager as the general run o' his neibors, although there was a chance o' making some improvements to the farm, if that sort o' thing had been in the fashion. Burns had the place rented and I suppose he had no mind to make his landlord rich by fixing up his property.

He kept nine or ten milch cows, some young cattle, four horses and some pet sheep. There was a streak o' the poet in him whatever he went at, ye can see that.

Clark says that Burns was a guid master and he never saw him oot o' temper but once and, as for being the worse o' liquor, at ony time, he saw naething o' it. However, if there was ony extra wark tae be done, the servants always got their "dram."

Taking him all in all I dinna think Burns was as muckle o' a scape-grace as some hae made oot. He straightened oot towards the last, onyway. Anither thing. Ony one who has kept his feelings in as guid shape as Burns kept his hasna rin sae vera far off the track. If his heart wasna in the right place he could never hae written what he has. He had a guid feyther and he never got oot o' mind o' his teaching.

"My father was a farmer upon the Carrick border,
And carefully he bred me in decency and order,
He bade me act a manly part, though I had n'er a farthing,
For without an honest manly heart, no man was worth regarding."

Pretty hard for him to gae a'thegither to the bad wi' that in his mind, I'm willin' tae believe. He had the "honest, manly heart" tae the last. The whole story o' his life has inspiration in it for ilka one o' us, onyway. Nae gettin' aroond that.

"From scenes like these old Scotia's grandeur springs,
That makes her loved at home, revered abroad:
Princes and lords are but the breath of kings,
An honest man's the noblest work of God."

A farmer was the father of twelve children, all of whom had been rocked in the same cradle. He was rocking the newest arrival one evening when his wife remarked: "John, that cradle is nearly worn out; it's so rickety I'm fraid it will fall to pieces."

"It is about used up," her husband agreed. Then, handing her ten dollars, he added: "The next time you go to town get a new one, a good one, one that will last."

However, juist as he got opposite the church he saw a light in the window and naething wad dae him but he must gae an' have a look. What he saw was a caution tae topers. There was ony number o' witches dancin' and tearin' aroond, wi' Auld Nick, himself', playin' the bag-pipes for them. It was unco interesting and oor man, wha was lookin' in at the window, was sae entertained that he forgot where he was and yells oot at one o' the witches: "Weel done, cutty sark!" He had juist time tae think o' himsel' and get his auld mare turned intae the road when the hale bunch were after him.

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and, as Tiny Tim observed,

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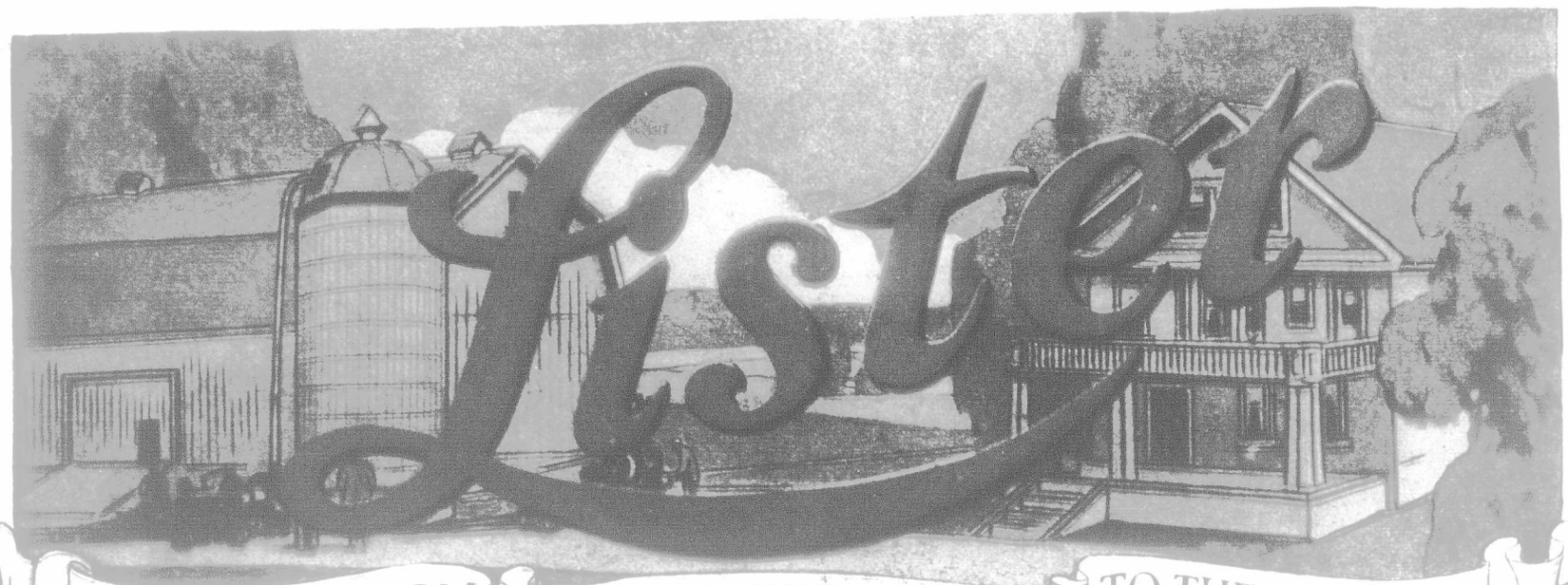
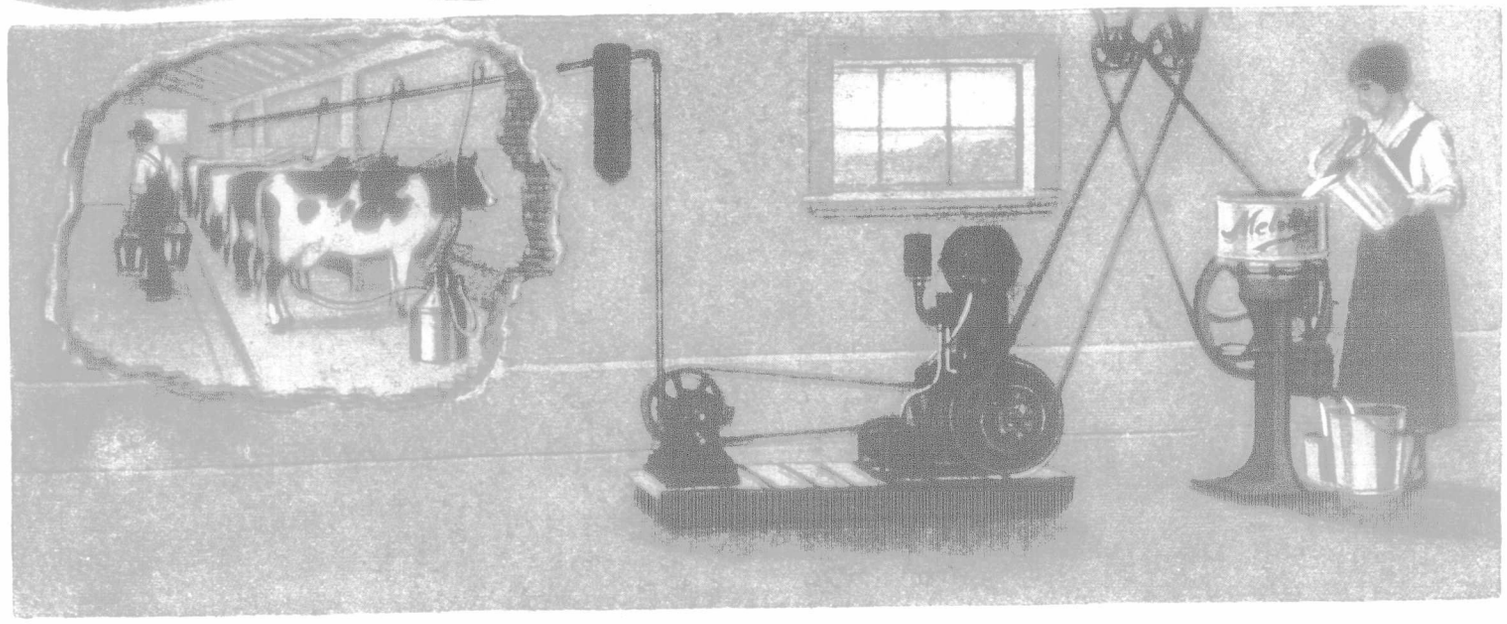


POWER ON THE FARM BRINGS PROSPERITY TO THE FARMER



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