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Vol. XLVII.

LONDON, ONTARIO, JULY 25, 1912.

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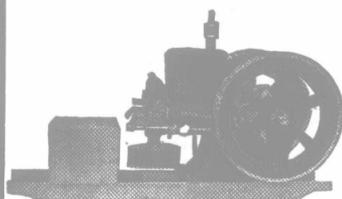


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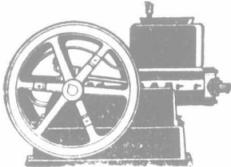
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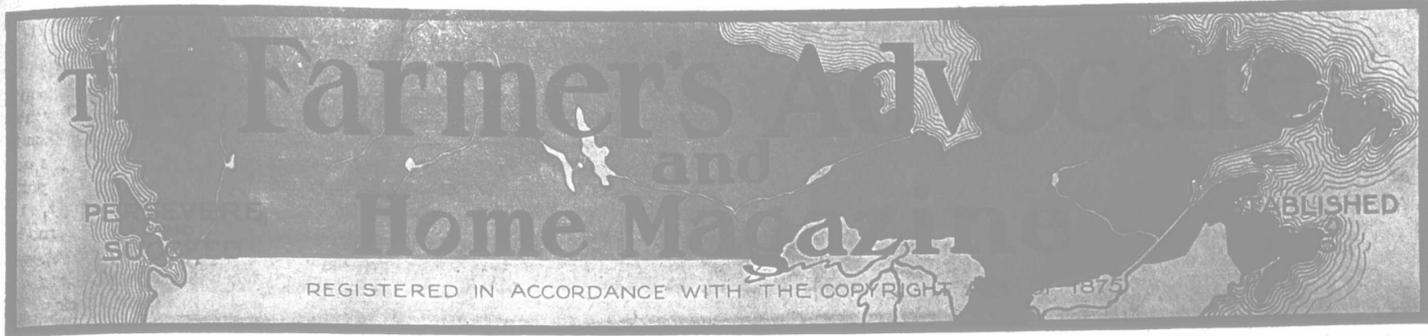
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EDITORIAL.

Noxious weeds are no respecters of persons.

Funny, isn't it, how, in a dry time, the showers always seem heavier somewhere else?

Are your buildings well rodded, with good ground connection in permanently moist earth?

A good way for a neighborhood to test the value of co-operation is to make common cause against noxious weeds.

One of the best political safeguards of the country is a well-informed public opinion, alert and ready to criticise the "powers that be."

Prof. Thos. Shaw estimates that the farmers of North Dakota, a typical prairie country, lose yearly from \$10,000,000 to \$15,000,000 because of weeds in their grain fields.

Belgium has opened the country to the city by the sale of cheap workingmen's tickets on State-owned railway lines, which carry the people 24 miles for two cents, so that they can live on farms and in the far outlying villages.

A satisfactory measure of commendation of the principle of officially supervised yearly tests of pure-bred dairy cows, as provided for in the Canadian Record of Performance, is found in Malcolm H. Gardner's statement that "The cow having a large short-time official test, and then proving that she is capable of holding the gait to the end of her lactation period, is likely to be the most desirable cow, and her sons the most sought for in the heading of herds."

In most parts of Ontario an acre of corn will produce as silage more feed than four acres of ordinary pasture, and more than eight or ten acres would produce at the rate of growth usual during August. Enlarge your farm by growing alfalfa, mixed grain crops for green feed, and corn. Feed these in the stable to cows having the run of a pasture during most hours of the day and night, thereby conserving the energy of both man and beast. The day pasture should, if possible, be a shady one.

For every crop under the sun there seems to be an enemy—something to battle with that which has been sown. It is a mistake, however, to assume that profits of farming would be just so much the greater but for the inroads made upon crops by insects, blights, frosts, hail storms, drouths, and all the rest. Without these vicissitudes, production would be larger, and prices lower. If profits did increase by reason of more ample net returns, increased competition, through the attraction of more men to the land, would eventually pare them down. Even from the purely business point of view, agriculture in general does not suffer through disaster to the extent one would casually suppose, however it may be with the individual who sustains heavy reverses in one particular season. In this regard, the general, which is an average, differs materially from the particular, which may be an exception.

Farmers in Western Ontario never need worry about late harvests. Premature harvests mean diminished yields.

A crucial test in dairy management is the degree to which one succeeds in maintaining the milk flow during August. Soiling crops help.

This is the season when results of spraying become manifest. How many more apples might have been kept clean by a little more thoroughness! It is a time for resolutions.

The summer silo is an inestimable boon. It is a question whether summer feeding of silage is not even more profitable than winter-feeding, ton for ton. Dairymen whose corn crop justifies, would do well to consider the advisability of putting up a second silo. Make it narrow and deep, with not less than four feet below the ground. For summer feeding, silage is thought to keep rather fresher below the ground level.

If through any lack of enthusiastic and steadfast support of the Hydro-Electric scheme, the people of Ontario should eventually play into the hands of Sir William McKenzie's alleged electric merger, they would richly deserve to be fleeced by one of the most ruthless corporations known to the Canadian business world. Stand to a man for Hydro. The Hydro enterprise is your own. Back it, and turn a deaf ear to the corporation which tries to bait municipalities with a snap.

Poor seed corn has poorly withstood the adversities of 1912. We meant to ear-test all our seed corn this year, but rush of other work made it physically impossible to finish the job. Some nine acres of Longfellow were planted in hills with ear-tested corn, and this area shows a good stand and vigorous growth, considering the season. Four rows of White-cap, planted with ear-tested corn, from which all poor ears had been rejected before shelling, show an excellent stand; while untested corn of the same variety, alongside, has made a weaker and much more uneven growth, with many hills replanted.

The Canadian Commercial Agent in St. John's, Newfoundland, says local produce dealers have not been satisfied with the apple trade there the last few years. They seem to think that the Dominion Standard Law defining quality applies only to apples exported to England, and that, as a consequence, only an apple of inferior quality is exported to Newfoundland market. Is the charge true? If so, is the policy sound? Is that the way the California orange-growers have developed their magnificent trade in all corners of the continent? The policy of developing new markets with inferior produce is not brilliantly far-sighted.

When they read that power supplied by the Electrical Development Company to the Toronto Street Railway and the Toronto Electric Light Company has been off five times during ten days, depriving the Queen City inhabitants of electric light and car service for a total of ten hours and twenty-five minutes at times when it was particularly needed, the people of Ontario must feel deeply grateful for the greatly superior service so far rendered by the publicly-owned and publicly-operated Hydro-Electric enterprise. Success to the Hydro, and bouquets to the Hydro-Electric Commission and its efficient engineers.

A Travelling Market Commissioner.

As intimated in our news department last week, the Ontario Government has devoted \$3,000 of the Dominion grant for the promotion of agriculture in the Province, to keep a representative in the Prairie Provinces this summer and fall looking after the interests of the Ontario fruit trade in the West.

In this enterprising and commendable move, the Ontario Government is following the lead of British Columbia, which for two years has had a man in the West reporting upon the condition of fruit arriving from British Columbia and from competing States and Provinces; also, upon price, packages, express rates and other matters that might be of advantage to British Columbia fruit-growers in competition for prairie markets.

The new appointee, James Parnell, will be known as the travelling market commissioner for Ontario, with headquarters in Winnipeg. He will travel around to various points, chiefly in Manitoba and Saskatchewan. He will report regularly to P. W. Hodgetts, Director, Fruit Branch, Toronto, who will distribute the information that is transmitted in the form of weekly and semi-weekly communications to growers, both by letter and through the press. Large growers, and the co-operative fruit-shipping associations will be advised in this way, by letter. In fact, any fruit-grower who wishes may have his name on the mailing list for these weekly and semi-weekly advices.

A New Ireland.

Two causes have been at work in recent years to regenerate Ireland as a farming country, naturally one of the most promising in the world. One of these has been the restoration of the land to the people under a system of purchase, enabling tenants to buy farms with money borrowed on Government credit. The instalment payments of these loans are spread over 50 or 60 years, on such terms that the annual amount required to cover both interest and sinking fund is less than rents formerly paid. Hunter Sharp, the United States Consul at Belfast, reports that the Government has already so advanced more than \$486,650,000, and in course of another thirty years a large proportion of Irish farmers will own their farms free from any charge. To retard the exodus from the country districts into the large towns, laborers' cottages are erected, with half an acre of land attached, let at 24 cts. to 36 cts. a week, the difference between the rent charged and the annual cost being borne by the general taxpayers. The two obvious lessons for Canada in this connection are never to alienate the land in larger blocks from the people, and to improve the conditions whereby more people can live upon it.

The other great cause of agricultural improvement in Ireland has been the governmental department of agriculture, which has been disseminating information, establishing schools for the instruction of farmers, and training women in dairying. Then there is the Irish Agricultural Organization Society, which has for its object teaching the farmer that whatever legislation may do for him, his own energy and industry remain the chief factors in the achievement of rural happiness and prosperity, and instructing him in the accomplishment of this end through the organization of societies for the purchase of his require-

THE FARMERS ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
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JOHN WELD, MANAGER.

Agents for "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Journal,"
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3. ADVERTISING RATES.—Single insertion, 25 cents per line, agate. Contract rates furnished on application.
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13. ALL COMMUNICATIONS in reference to any matter connected with this paper should be addressed as below, and not to any individual connected with the paper.

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THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (LIMITED),
LONDON, CANADA.

ments and the marketing of his produce. No fewer than 100,000 farmers are now so organized in some 907 societies, including creameries, credit banks, agricultural societies, etc., having a turnover of about \$13,528,870 in 1911. Better farming methods are introduced, and social relations developed.

According to George C. Chamberlin, United States Consul at Cork, the total import and export trade at Irish ports in 1910, the latest year for which statistics are available, was \$636,970,015, as compared with \$611,601,510 in 1909, an increase of \$25,368,505. The imports were valued at \$316,538,948, and the exports at \$320,431,067. These statistics include the trade with Great Britain and the colonies and the foreign countries.

Ireland is becoming prosperous, and the records of 1911 show signs that at last the long and deplorable exodus of Irish people to other lands, chiefly the United States and Canada, is now on the wane, and the agencies in bringing this about are ownership of the land and improved and organized methods in farming. What is good for Ireland will be a good policy for other countries similarly conditioned to pursue.

Perils of Prosperity.

"Woe unto you when all men shall speak well of you," was the disturbing thought once flung by the Greatest of Teachers into the curious ears of a thronging multitude keen for personal benefits. Nor is it yet a worn-out maxim. As farmers and live-stock husbandmen, we might to purpose write it over the stable doors as a stimulant to eternal watchfulness of detail, and a warning against the lip honey of commendation. Most people like the path of easy endeavor. But full barns and bursting bins breed self-sufficiency, laxity, carelessness, wastefulness, that presently require the guiding check-rein of adversity to discipline. The woe is no unreality. Let not that escape us.

Great breeds of cattle have been created out of the conditions of need that stirred genius in the

men of Durham, Yorkshire, Aberdeen, Ayrshire, Holland, and the Channel Islands. The restless energies of America seized upon their plastic creations as instruments of production and fortune-making. Halcyon days are not always the best days. The very reverse may be true, as the citation declares. Artificial surroundings designed to stimulate milk production or fat formation promote the conditions of or predisposition to disease. Before they are aware, stockmen find themselves in death grips with the widespread peril of tuberculosis. In a halcyon year, on the eve of great competitive assemblings of pure-bred live stock, with unusual prospects of exportations to the Americas, the dread spectre of foot-and-mouth disease suddenly stalks from Ireland to England, and paralyzes the business for a season. The suddenness and seriousness of the disaster has roused the British authorities into action, re-imposed the Canadian quarantine, and emphasized the tomfoolery of independent local administrations in contagious animal diseases, as the Scottish Farmer vigorously points out.

When some breed of pure-bred live stock is in its plamy days, the temptation is to take full advantage of the swelling breeze and sell anything that can find admission in the National Records. The knife is sheathed, and the unfit live on with the fit to perpetuate their disappointing weaknesses and bring down the scorn of venturesome amateurs on pedigreed scrubs. One of these in a neighborhood will sometimes work more mischief than a generation will suffice to undo. As if that were not enough to fill to the brim the cup of iniquity, the unscrupulous, if rumor is to be trusted, have not hesitated (rarely, let us hope) to slop it over by clothing with a sheep's skin the mongrel wolf that soon rends the innocent purchaser. A certificate of registration is a good document just in so far as it guarantees the transmission of inherited individual excellencies; but the more popular the breed at any given time, the greater need is there for a self-denying ordinance on the part of breeders to plan for future security in their herds, and on the part of the rank and file to acquire, in so far as it is possible to judge, the evidence of performance in the breeding individual, as well as the official parchment, duly attested from Ottawa.

HORSES.

No feed is likely to pay better than what is invested in the foal.

It is the extra strain that ruins joints and plays the mischief with the teams.

Water is the natural moisture for the hoof, toughening its fibre and preserving against cracking, breaking and wear.

Horses permitted to spend the night at pasture will stand a deal of neglect in other ways. But, unless the pasture is good, other feed should be freely provided.

"The simple remedies are best." In all the range of salves and ointments, the veterinarian knows nothing better than oxide of zinc ointment for applying to a raw spot under the collar.

Let a shoe lose its shape, the leather, for instance, bunching up under a prominent part of the sole. Note how uncomfortable it soon becomes, then think of the horse working hard in an ill-fitting collar. Make the collars fit.

Some of the Percheron colts certainly do make enormous gains in weight. Of course, the Clydesdale breeder will retort that it is horse, not bullock, he is trying to raise. At that, some of the same Percherons are able to give a good account of themselves on city lorry or at farm work.

Considerable millet has been sown this year as a catch crop on fields where poor seed corn failed to germinate. Millet makes good hay, but it will be just as well not to store it in the horse barn. Although horses often do well enough on a ration consisting in part of millet hay, it cannot be considered a safe feed for this class of stock. Feed by preference to the cattle.

Horses at Pasture.

"Given a plentiful supply of keep on their pastures," observes a writer in our English contemporary, "The Farmer and Stock-breeder," "horses will generally get much fatter when at grass than they ever do in the stable, when regular work usually serves to keep under any tendency on the part of the horse to lay on flesh. Consequently, there is, as a general rule, no call to give turned-out horses any other food besides the grass they obtain. It is only when the pasture gets eaten down very closely, owing to over-stocking, or when the grass supply fails during prolonged spells of drouthy weather, that it may become desirable to supplement the grazing. The best and most economical course, if this contingency arises, undoubtedly is to provide them with a supply of cut tares, clover, lucerne, or other similar forage. In the absence of green forage of some kind or another, recourse must be had to giving a feed of corn, either oats, maize, or a mixture of the two once a day.

"There are certain cases in which the feeding of a daily allowance of oats is practiced, no matter how abundant the grazing may be. In particular this is very frequently done with hunters and harness horses, the object being to prevent the animals from getting into too soft condition and losing their muscle. Horses which are corn-fed in this manner when grazing will consequently come up in much better and less soft condition, and therefore be more fit for immediate work, while it will only take quite a short time after they have returned to the stable to get them fully up to the mark again in point of hard condition.

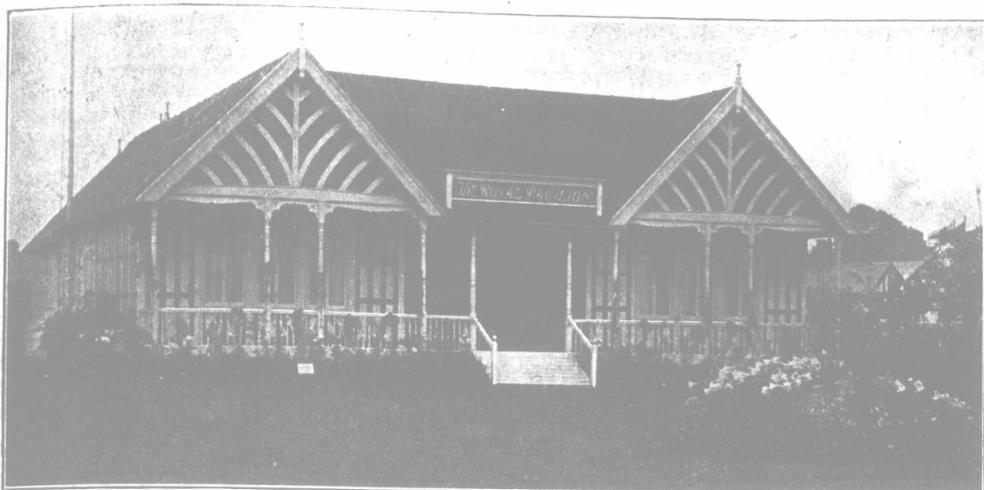
"A very important requirement for turned-out horses is that they should have plenty of shade, shelter from the sun being much more necessary to their well-being in the heat of summer than shelter from rain. Exposure to the latter can do them no harm, and does not inconvenience them in the least, but they suffer discomfort if they are exposed to a hot midday sun without any chance of finding shade. It is always found that horses are most anxious to seek protection from a glaring sun, whereas even the heaviest showers often fail to drive them to shelter. The natural shade afforded by large trees with spreading branches furnishes the best protection against the sun, while well-grown and high hedges also give plenty of cool shade. In the absence of all natural shade of this sort, it is very desirable that there should be some rough kind of shed available for the use of the horses. One covered with straw thatch will afford the coolest place of shelter, and so is specially suitable. On the marsh land pastures in particular, such as are found in the Romney Marsh, for instance, and the Fen districts, grazing horses very commonly suffer great inconvenience, and do not thrive so well as where shade is available, and it would be well if rough structures to provide some shelter from the sun were more generally erected on the pasture-grounds in these parts.

"Another very important point is the water supply. This should not only be ample, but the water should be clean and cool. There is, of course, nothing better in this respect than a running brook, the water here being always fresh and cold. If the water supply takes the form of a stream, it must be seen that there is a suitable place of access to it, so that the horses may have no difficulty in getting down to the water's edge. A deep pond kept free from surface growth, and with a sound bottom to it, also affords a most suitable water supply. If the water has to be provided in a tank, an important point to observe is to place the latter in a well-shaded situation, for if exposed to the sun the water very quickly loses its refreshing properties and becomes stale, if not actually foul. In any case, the water should be replenished every day. It cannot be doubted that turned-out horses frequently suffer the discomforts of thirst in summer owing to neglect in keeping them supplied sufficiently well with water."

Flies on Horses.

Could you publish some solution or remedy to keep flies off horses?
E. F. C.

An unobjectionable fly repellent for horses is not easy to compose. Many of those used successfully on cattle are inadvisable on account of the hair being rendered sticky, spoiling the appearance of the coat, and causing dust to adhere. There is a certain proprietary specific which has been advertised in this journal, and has given excellent results in the case of cattle. This may be moderately applied to horses, with fairly satisfactory results. On the whole, however, nets are to be recommended in preference.



The Royal Pavilion at the Royal Show, Doncaster.

LIVE STOCK

Production of Early Lambs.

In a bulletin recently issued from the Agricultural Experiment Station in connection with Cornell University, an interesting report is given of the care and management of their early lamb flock, of the ewes which produce them, and of the fancy prices realized in the larger city markets for what are called Hothouse Lambs, a term which, however, has no reference to the quarters in which the business is conducted at Cornell, the best success having been attained in quarters in no way artificially heated. A demand has been created and high prices are available for fat lambs from December to May, weighing about 35 pounds when dressed. The lambs are sold by the carcass and not by the pound, and in the eight seasons in which the experiment has been carried on the prices have ranged from \$4 for a lamb sold late in the season to \$12.50 for a prime lamb sold at the top of the market. When the ewes are turned to pasture, ordinarily about May 15th, the rams have been turned with them, and the flock allowed to run together until the fall, when it is put into winter quarters. The flock has been made up of representatives of several breeds, both pure-bred and grade. Ordinarily three pure-bred rams, a Hampshire, a Southdown and a Horned Dorset have been allowed to run with the flock.

No particular method of getting the ewes to breed early has been followed, since it has never been clearly shown that one method has proved better than another. The only precaution taken has been to see that the ewes are in as good condition as possible when turned out, and the rams young and active.

The results from this treatment have been good. No attention has been paid to what cross would be most profitable, since all the lambs have been slaughtered for market and none kept for breeding purposes, the flock being maintained by purchase. The lambs have been provided with a separate place for eating their grain, which is usually called a creep, into which the lambs may go but the ewes cannot. The lambs usually grow rapidly enough to be ready for slaughter in seventy to seventy-five days from birth. They should be made to grow fast enough to gain at least one-half pound per day during this time, and to reach a slaughter weight of 45 to 48 pounds at the end of the time. The approved method of slaughtering, with illustrations from photographs, are given in the bulletin.

The time to market in order to obtain the highest price is before March 4th, as a steady decline generally occurs after that date. This means that in order to top the market the lambs must be born in January. The average up to March 4th for all the eight seasons of the experiment has not varied widely from \$10 per carcass, and the top price has been \$12.50. So far as the product of the Cornell flock is concerned, out of a total of 261 lambs raised as winter lambs in eight years, 60, or 23 per cent., have been sold before March 4th. There have been born in the eight seasons a total of 401 lambs. Of these 261, or 65.1 per cent., have been marketed as hothouse lambs. This takes into account those that have died at birth as well as those born too late to reach the hothouse-lamb market.

Records of individual ewes in the flock are

topped by a grade Dorset, which produced ten lambs in eight seasons, all raised early enough to be disposed of on the hothouse market, where they brought a total of \$94. A pure-bred Dorset ewe produced nine lambs in five years, and raised eight of them early enough to be marketed as hothouse lambs. They sold a little below the highest quoted price, bringing a total of \$73.52, when if sold at the highest quoted price they would have brought \$75.52. A pure-bred Dorset stood third in the list, a Rambouillet fourth, a Delaine fifth, a grade Southdown sixth and a grade Shropshire seventh.

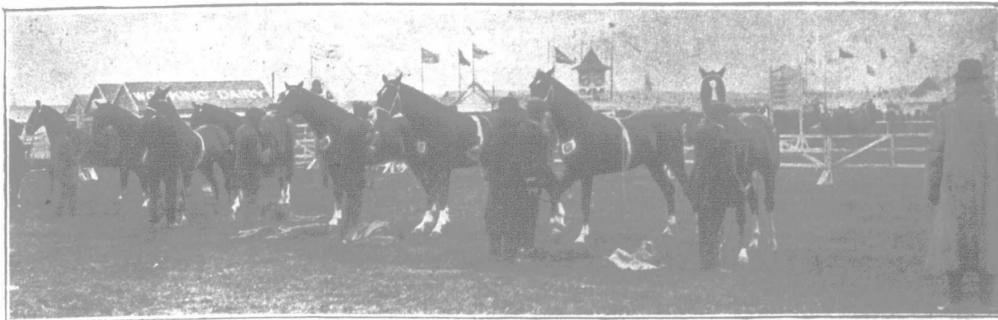
Health of Canadian Live Stock.

Another outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease in England reminds our Winnipeg contemporary, The Farmer's Advocate and Home Journal, that Canada can in a great measure feel grateful for being free from this and other dread diseases affecting live stock that have been a source of immeasurable loss to European farmers, and which they are apparently unable to combat, at least in Continental Europe. The Canadian Government has been and is enforcing very stringent regulations regarding the importation and inspection of live stock from British, European, and in fact all foreign ports, including the United States. So stringent, in fact, are they, that many importers complain bitterly from time to time regarding losses sustained through these regulations. Even so, diseased animals are reported as having gained entrance to Canada from time to time, and some stockmen advocate even more thorough inspection.

It would undoubtedly be a retrograde policy to lower the standard of health or inspection regulations in regard to imported live stock, even though from time to time splendid individual animals are lost through our present system of inspection.

Sheep.

The care of a flock of sheep is a job a good deal less sweaty and laborious than the swinging of scythe and hoe in an unending effort to kill off the weeds. In the presence of such a flock the weeds rapidly disappear and the grasses take possession of the ground. Mutton always commands a profitable price, and the combined returns from mutton and wool, added to the services of the sheep in keeping down weeds and enriching the land, will always make the flock a highly valuable contributor to the prosperity of the farm—
[C. R. Barns.]



Judging Hackneys at the Royal Show, Doncaster, England, July, 1912.

"Where Farmers Find Sheep a Necessity."

Because of the recent agitation concerning the declining numbers of sheep kept in Ontario, a special amount of interest is being taken in this industry by the agricultural papers. This is shown by the number of articles which constantly appear, setting forth the various advantages.

The British farmer finds it profitable to keep sheep on his high-priced arable land in competition with horses, cattle and swine; and what is more than this, he must compete with the frozen mutton and lamb trade from New Zealand. The price of this, retail, is almost four cents a pound less.

What is it, then, which prevents the Canadian farmer from keeping a flock of sheep upon his farm? Why cannot sheep in this country also compete with the other stock of the farm? There is no doubt, one disadvantage which we have here, namely, having to house them in winter. But sheep need less warmth, and are therefore housed more easily and less expensively than other stock which it pays the farmer to keep.

One fault seems to be that farmers think sheep require no attention. On the contrary, no class of stock will more readily respond to attention or inattention than sheep. It is true that they require less than other stock, but what they do need should be done well.

Sheep return 80 per cent. of the fertility in their food to the soil; their manure is also ready spread in the most economical manner. The sheep is a browser; it eats classes of food which other animals neglect, and is one of the best agents for keeping the farm free from noxious weeds and shrubs.

A few notes, the results of observations while on a mixed farm in the lowlands of Scotland, might be of use to a sheep-owner in Canada.

Upon this farm of 500 acres arable land, a breeding stock of 180 ewes was kept. These were the Border-Leicester-Cheviot cross. This cross gives an early-maturing mutton-producing sheep of excellent quality. These ewes are put to Oxford rams to give lambs of greater weight. Most of the lambs from these ewes are fed until the following spring, being kept as long as the Swedes last. A few that can be fattened early are fed during the summer, but competition with the earlier mountain breeds discourages this. A further supply of lambs is bought in the fall and fed through the winter. These, together with the lambs raised on the farm, and the ewes fattened off after the fourth crop of lambs, give a total of nearly six hundred sheep fattened each year.

This farm would also fatten a number of steers, besides selling a considerable amount of grain.

Thus, it would seem that sheep are not considered unprofitable animals in Britain.

It is considered very important to have the ewes in a thriving condition when put to the ram in the fall. After weaning, the ewes are put on rather bare pasture; sometimes a pasture on the hills is rented, as far away as eighteen miles. They are kept on this until about a month before the ram is put amongst them. They are then brought down to the lower lands, where the pasture is better and a good bite of clover can be obtained. This will make the ewes thrive well, and so they will get stronger lambs and a greater percentage of doubles.

Many farmers do not seem to realize the importance of a constant supply of water for sheep, especially when getting no roots. Where a running stream is not available, it is a good idea to dig down to one of the main tile drains in the field, take out a couple of tiles and sink a trough there. In this way, running water is obtained all through the summer. This is a common method adopted in Scotland. However, in Canada, it would be necessary to protect it well during the winter.

A supply of rock salt in boxes in each pasture field is always accessible.
J. G. B.

Effect of Dipping upon Wool.

In comment upon a letter in *The Field*, an Old Country publication, recommending lime-sulphur as a dip for sheep-scab, S. B. Hollings, the noted English wool expert, has addressed a letter to the British agricultural press, taking exception to this advice, pointing out that the Bradford wool scourers, dyers and manufacturers have many times protested against the use of lime-sulphur, since it increases the expense and difficulty in preparation of wool, and injures the ultimate fabric.

"Further," adds Mr. Hollings, "every one of the inspectors who were engaged in the carrying out of the extermination of scab in Australia, has reported upon this damage to the wool, and P. R. Gordon, the late chief Government inspector of stock for Queensland, put the damage to the wool as 17 per cent. of its value. Perhaps the best proof of this statement, however, is the fact that the lime-and-sulphur mixture has absolutely disappeared as a sheep dip for Australia.

"The extent to which British wools are damaged by the use of crude-carbolic and coal-tar dips, and homemade preparations, is absolutely lamentable. Nobody, outside Bradford, has any conception of the thousands of pounds which sheepmen lose from this cause. If they must dip, let them at any rate use a preparation which does not injure the quality and lower the price of their wool, and not drive another nail into the coffin by adding an injurious dipping preparation to the list.

"The following is a copy of resolution passed by the Wool Trade Section of the Bradford Chamber of Commerce, June, 1908:

"That this meeting expresses its strong opinion, for the guidance of wool-growers, that any sheep dip containing lime or caustic soda in any form in its composition is a most undesirable application to the fleece, it being calculated to have an injurious effect upon the wool, which oftentimes can only be detected in the processes of scouring, dyeing or manufacturing, and buyers are therefore naturally suspicious of wool from districts where such applications are in use.

"It is therefore in the interests of sheep-owners themselves that we urge them to avoid the use of any dips into the composition of which lime or caustic soda enters in any form."

Upon the subject of dipping, the Dominion Sheep Commission, in its report, issued last year, has this to say about dipping, as practiced in Great Britain:

"Dipping preparations are divided into two classes, poisonous and non-poisonous, the first containing arsenic and sulphur, while the latter are made from a carbolic standard. The poisonous dips destroy the eggs, as well as the vermin, while the non-poisonous are quick in action, but merely destroy the parasite. The arsenical dips have a tendency to open up the fleece and the pores of the skin, while carbolic dips have the opposite effect, which is greater or less, according to the formula used in their manufacture. Thus we find, especially in the hill districts, or where sheep are subject to continued exposure, that the first mentioned is used more largely as a summer dip, and the latter as a winter dip. A good winter dip has a tendency to partially waterproof the fleece, and thus afford much protection during the cold, wet months of the winter season. An addition of a mixture of mineral oil and whale oil is commonly used with these dips for that purpose. It is claimed for this mixture that it serves the double purpose of waterproofing the fleece and stimulating the growth of the wool."

Mr. Ritch, Dominion Wool Commissioner, writing more recently in *"The Farmer's Advocate,"* in reply to a question, advised the use of some of the reliable proprietary dips, rather than those of home manufacture.



Ontario in July.

Prices of Meat in England.

A correspondent recently asked for the prices of choice cuts of meat in England; that is, what the consumer has to pay. Prices vary somewhat, according to the locality; town, supply and demand and season, but on the whole are fairly steady. At the time of writing (June) the following are the prices ruling at a good-class butcher's shop, supplying a middle-class cash trade, and including delivery of the meat in town:—English lamb, 24c. per lb.; mutton, 22c.; choice cuts of beef, 18c. to 22c., with best rump steak at 28c.; pork, 18c. to 20c., and veal, 20c. These prices are all for the choicest cuts, from animals home fed and killed.

Some butchers sell imported colonial and foreign meats as well as home-grown. Choice New Zealand lamb sells for 16c. per lb. for legs, loins and shoulders, and best imported mutton for 10c. and 12c., with chops at 12c. Frozen meat sells at lower prices, and very many shops are devoted entirely to its sale, and do an enormous business. Choice mutton and beef (frozen) sells for from 10c. to 16c. per lb.

The highest grade of imported beef is American, best chilled. Choice cuts retail at from 18c. to 20c. per pound.

At the big West End of London butcher shops, where long credit is often given, prices, of course, are higher, and at the co-operative stores more is charged, but they return a cash dividend of from 10 to 20 per cent. F. DEWHIRST.

Cattle Price Prospects.

Young beef stock looks like uncommonly good property just now. During the half year just closed, fat bullocks in Chicago realized the highest prices of modern times, thousands selling at \$9.25 to \$9.60. Scarcity was acute in June, receipts for that month at the six principal markets in the Western States being 162,000 head behind June, 1911, when, however, they were somewhat abnormal, because of liquidation enforced by drouth. A real shortage exists, nevertheless, and it is said that Oklahoma, Kansas and Nebraska are the only States likely to furnish a normal supply of finished beef to the end of the year. Taken in conjunction with the known scarcity of cattle in Ontario, this augurs well for cattle values the continent over. Prospects for cheap beefsteak are not in evidence.

Already, buyers have been scouring the countryside in search of next winter's feeders, and high prices have been paid. These, however, may be shaded considerably before November, according to how mows, silos and feed bins look after threshing and silo-filling.

THE FARM.

Keep Fence Corners Tidy.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Haying is the order of the day now in this vicinity.

A great many of our best meadows have been visited by the mower, and so much of the hay is safely stored in barn; but in a great many instances the work in those fields has not been completed, though doubtless the farmer would tell you he had finished.

As I drove a few miles yesterday, I noticed some slipshod work—fields with fence-corners unmown. Why does the haymaker not give thought to the loss he sustains by this practice? Besides, as they are left year after year, they soon grow up to brush and shrubbery, and present a most sorry spectacle. So much land, which cost so much, is entirely wasted; besides, the beauty of the fields is marred.

The most expensive farms will, if treated in this way, soon decrease in value. Then, appearance counts for so much. There is but one way to do our work, and that is the right way. We

should have a perfect system, and never vary from it.

In fact, there are too many fence-corners on most of our farms for profit. If farmers would remove the unnecessary fences and cultivate where they have been, they would soon notice a great difference in their crop yield, and in many other ways there would be a vast improvement.

In fact, a good rule to follow is to have as few fence-corners as possible, and keep the necessary ones tidy, free of all stones, brush, etc.

Leeds Co., Ont.

Sorghum as Silage.

In view of the fact that a number of farmers have wholly or partially replanted their corn fields with sorghum, the following notes on sorghum for silage, by C. W. Warburton, in U. S. Farmers' Bulletin 288, will be read with practical interest.

We notice that nothing is said about the difficulty some claim to have experienced in elevating the cut sorghum through ensilage blowers. On this particular point we should be pleased to hear from readers who have cut sorghum into silos thirty or forty feet high.

There is still some difference of opinion as to the value of sorghum for silage. The silage ferments more than corn silage, owing to the saccharine juice, and hence does not always keep as well. There is no question as to its value when well preserved. Sorghum is a better yielder than corn on poor soils, and a surer crop in semi-arid regions. In the great corn belt its use is slowly increasing, while along the Gulf coast, where the heavy rainfall makes it difficult to cure fodders, sorghum is a profitable silage crop, and can be most successfully handled in this way.

In feeding value, sorghum silage appears to be slightly inferior to corn silage, the protein content being rather lower and the fibre content rather higher. However, the amount of water to the ton is also lower, so that the total amount of nutrients in each ton is larger than in corn silage.

The feeding value of both corn and sorghum silage can be increased by adding some leguminous crop. The two crops may be sown separately, and mixed while being cut into the silo, or grown and harvested together. The cowpea is probably the best crop for this purpose. Such varieties as the Black, Blackeye, Clay, Red Ripper and Whip-poorwill are commonly used. Soy beans may also be used. Numerous cases have been reported, however, where soy beans alone, or a large proportion of soy beans in corn or sorghum silage have produced a silage which imparted bad odors to milk and other dairy products. Experiments show that no bad effects from using a small proportion of soy beans, one part of soy beans to five or six parts of the other silage crop being regarded as safe.

Sorghum silage has been largely used as a winter ration for dairy herds, with highly satisfactory and profitable results. This is especially true in parts of the South, where from a hundred to over a thousand tons are put up annually at several points. In the North it is growing in favor, even in competition with an abundant and profitable corn crop.

Prizes for Bookkeeping.

The East Prussian Agricultural Chamber is arranging for the distribution of prizes, with the object of encouraging bookkeeping in small farms. For these prizes, only small land-owners or members of their families who personally keep their farm accounts may compete, and their books, regularly kept, must cover at least one whole agricultural year, and consist of the following accounts:

1. Cash account, in which every single item of receipt and expenditure in money must be entered. These items must, where possible, be divided into two classes; that is, one concerning the farm, and the other the farmer's private account.

2. Family account, in which everything in kind taken by the family from the farm, must be duly entered.

3. Inventory book, or account showing the value of the farm buildings, of the live stock, machines and implements, and the remaining dead stock.

4. Profit and loss account.

The total amount available for prizes is \$100. A special commission, composed of members of the financial and accountants' section of the Chamber of Agriculture, will award the prizes. It is understood that the economical data concerning the single competitors, thus laid before the judges, will be considered strictly confidential.

Caring for Farm Machines.

The best way is to keep the binder and mower always in first-class condition. This can be done easily if the farmer will do it at the right time. The right time is just after harvest, or when the machine is last used. That is when the farmer best knows how the machine has been running, how badly it is worn, and what parts are weak. A binder or mower repaired then saves both time and labor, because the parts are bright, and the old grease can be easily removed.

From observation, it seems that more farm machines rust out than wear out. This is just as true of the binder and mower as it is of the plow. These machines should be completely overhauled as soon as the harvest is over, and the needed repair parts ordered before the machine is put in the shed for the winter. All bearings should be cleaned with kerosene or gasoline to cut out all hard grease, decreasing the chance for ball bearings and other wearing parts to cut out when the machine is first put in operation the following year. All bright wearing parts, such as the bill hook and other knotted parts, the efficiency of which rust affects, should be greased with tallow as soon as the cutting is done. Such care as this keeps the machine in perfect condition, by preventing severe strains that might break some of the sound parts. The sticking of a binder elevator roller could break a chain, or even the bevel gear on the second shaft, if conditions were right.

If the binder is put in the shed with the canvases on, without cleaning the bearings or greasing the knotted parts, the first thing that will have to be done, when the binder is taken out of the shed, is to put it in motion to "loosen it up," before starting into the field. It takes from one-half to two days to get the knotted in shape, so that it works successfully. Very frequently, farmers use files, sand paper, or some other tool on the bill hook. Anything that scratches the metal should never be used, because it affects the working of the knotted, and almost always calls for the services of an expert before the damage thus done can be remedied. If the machine is cared for in the fall, when all the parts are bright, this difficulty can be avoided.

It is all-important to have the reel bearings working without unnecessary play. The same is true of the packers. If they are loose, the bearings should be babitted, which can be done by any blacksmith.

Care of the canvases is also very important. Leaving them on the binder all winter results in stretching and affords a good place for mice nests. For this reason, it is best to take off the canvas, roll it up, tie it in a bundle, and either suspend it from a rafter or put it in a place where there is absolute assurance that no mice can reach it.

It is important, before putting the binder in operation, to see that every part is working free and easy. Remember, also, that rusty knives and guards will not cut grain if it is a little green. It is necessary, first, to get rid of this rust. The "loosening up" of the binder is the ordinary method. This is hard on the machine, and will not be necessary if proper care was taken the previous fall.

One of the best methods to keep any farm machine in good order, if it is not to be used for a few months, is to clean thoroughly all the oil holes with gasoline, then oil the bearings with a mixture of lard and kerosene, having the proportions so that the fluid will permeate all the parts, and then harden. This forms a coating over the metal which prevents rusting, leaving the machine in first-class condition. Going over a machine carefully to see that all the bolts are tight also helps to keep the machine in working order, and many repairs that would be occasioned by bolts falling out can thus be eliminated.

The cutter bar is the business end of the mower. The guards should always have a sharp point, and be kept in alignment, so that the ledger plates are always even, the knife sharp and free in good condition, and the knife sharp and free from nicks. The farmer will save trouble and worry by keeping his knife-grinder in the field, so that he can sharpen the knife when it becomes dull; also, by being well supplied with knife-heads, rivets, sections, ledger plates, wearing plates, and guards.

Tinder knives, mower knives, plow shares and any polished-surface tool should never be painted, when stored for the winter. Paint is hard to

remove. If one attempts to cut grass with a painted mower knife, the experience will satisfy him as to the foolishness of painting mower knives. Paint is harder to remove, and it does not protect the share nearly as well as good axle grease or tallow, which can be easily rubbed off.

One of the best methods to take care of the steel plow is to grease the mold-board, share and land side just as soon as the plowing is done. Leaving a highly-polished surface exposed to the weather for one night starts a rust. Paint must be scraped off with some sharp instrument, while grease can be wiped off with a cloth, or, not infrequently, the farmer can hitch to plow without touching the share, the dirt pushing off the grease. Paint is a good preservative of wood, but should not be applied to metal which has wearing or bearing surfaces.

Good judgment must be used in the care of the machines, as in every other phase of farm life. It frequently happens that a part becomes so badly worn that it may not wear throughout the next season. The question is whether to buy a new part, or take a chance on the old one lasting. The answer to this question involves more than the worn part. If the rest of the machine is in condition to last through the season, there is no question as to the wisdom of buying a new part, and putting it on before the rest of the machine is affected. But if a machine is so badly worn that a great deal of doubt is entertained as to whether the machine will last, it is better to purchase a new one.

The most essential thing is to house all machines and implements. To make any suggestions as to the size and kind of sheds would be inviting trouble, because no two farmers have the same kind of farm equipment. The floor should be dry and the sides and roof free from holes through which rain can fall. Using a shed for a chicken roost is very bad practice. Convenience in storing and removing the implements is another important factor to be taken into consideration when building a shed. But the greatest thing of all is to keep the metal parts from rusting and the wood parts from cracking and warping.—[C. A. Bacon, in I. H. C. Service Bureau.

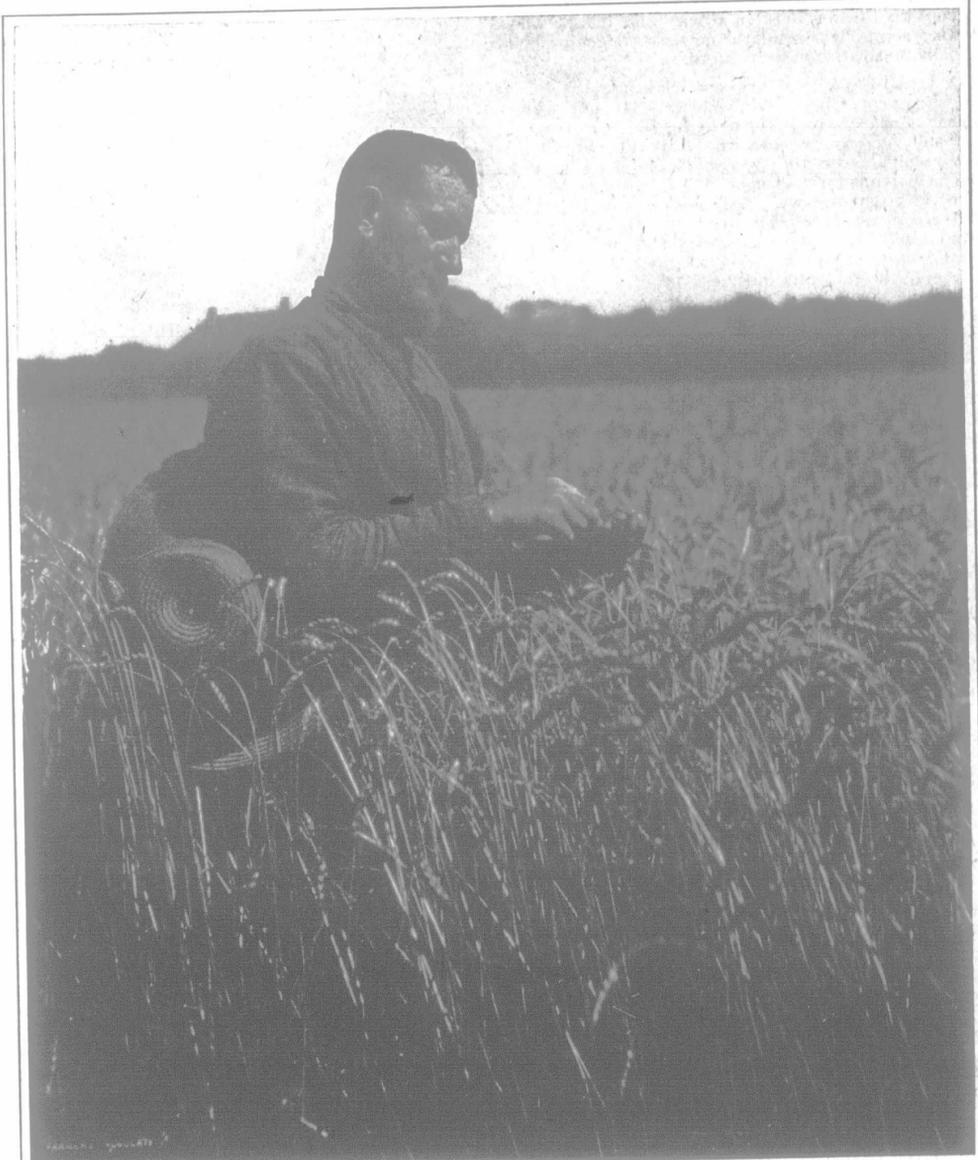
THE DAIRY.

What Shall I Do With my Milk?

Men have not paid too much attention to the production of farm products, but they have not given so much attention to the marketing end as its importance warrants. To the dairy farmer, "Where shall I market, or sell, my milk?" is a very important question, because milk is such a perishable commodity that, unless the producer has a steady market, he may lose a considerable sum of money in a short time. While various plans are being perfected for preserving milk in a marketable and palatable condition, none of these may be said entirely to replace the old-fashioned method of producing, selling and consuming milk within 24 to 48 hours. Whether or not we shall be able to produce palatable and digestible milk, which will keep in good condition for longer than two or three days, only the future can decide. Men are working at the problem.

CONDITIONS WHICH DECIDE METHOD OF MILK MARKETING.

1. The Kind of Farming Carried on, and Condition of Soil.—For the man who is interested in raising live stock, milk in some form is almost a necessity, especially to the man rearing pure-bred stock. There is no known substitute for milk in raising young calves, pigs or poultry—more particularly the first two. To such a farmer, the selling of whole milk for town and city trade, to the cheesery or condensary, is looked upon as robbing the growing life on the farm. Under such conditions it is customary to keep part of the milk at home, either as whole milk or skim milk, and sell part whole milk and part cream, or churn the latter. Personally, we consider selling cream and feeding the skim milk on the farm an ideal method of dairy farming. There may not be so much direct cash from this plan as where milk is sold for direct consumption, but it means more and better live stock, more fertility retained on the farm, and, to the man on a "worn-out" or "wearing-out" farm, this is no small matter



Hand - Selecting Seed Wheat.

to consider. We are often asked the question, "Which pays best, to sell milk, or to sell cream?" This, of course, depends upon the relative prices of milk and cream, the value placed on the skim milk, and the labor or power available for separating the cream. Average milk, testing 3.5 per cent. fat, is worth about \$1.12 per 100 pounds, when sold as cream, milk-fat being worth 32 cents per pound. Whenever the price of milk goes below \$1.00 per 100 pounds, it will pay to sell cream, as the labor of separating is more than paid for by the value of the skim milk, assuming there is young stock on the farm to which it may be fed.

To the man who raises live stock, and to the man who has poor soil, our advice is to sell cream to the crmeary, city trade, or in the form of butter, where competent labor and suitable markets are available. Sell the cream on the basis of its fat content, and expect a good price—an average of 30 to 32 cents per pound fat is not unreasonable by the year. One gallon of cream testing 25 to 30 per cent. fat, is worth from 75 to 96 cents per gallon.

2. The Character of the Market Available and Nearness to Railway or Other Means of Shipping.—In some localities the cheese business is well established. Wagons pass the farmers' doors and lift the milk, with a minimum amount of labor and trouble to the farmer. This season, cheese is a good price. Patrons are receiving over one dollar per 100 pounds, net, at the cheese factory. To such, we should say, "stick to cheese."

Some are convenient to steam or electric railway; trams or cars run at suitable hours for shipping. The demand is great for milk to be used by the growing urban populations. By the purchase of concentrates, as food for the cows, soil fertility may be maintained, and the young animals are about all that are likely to suffer. This is undoubtedly the most remunerative line of dairying, but its exactions are such—and these are growing greater and more difficult each year—that none but the best dairymen are likely to succeed and be able to fulfil all the requirements of Boards of Health, milk inspectors and others whose duty it is to see that none but pure milk is sold to the dwellers in towns and cities. There is also some risk in not being able to get paid for milk sold to dishonest dealers.

I trust I may be forgiven for saying that, in my judgment, the milk producer does not receive a fair share of the price paid by the consumer. I am safe in saying that the milk producer does not receive more than one-half the price paid by the milk consumer, except where the farmer sells directly to customers. The cost of preparing and delivering milk to consumers is altogether too great, and some means must be devised whereby these expenses can be lessened, and those at the two ends of the milk business be relieved of their burdens. How this can be done, is a problem worthy the best efforts of scientific and practical dairymen.

3. The Amount and Kind of Labor Available.—Here, as elsewhere on the farm, labor is a limiting factor in the kind of dairying to be followed. On some farms, the production of milk for direct consumption or for the condensary is out of the question, for the simple reason that the labor available can not or will not give the necessary care to the milking and caring for the milk, which is essential in the production of milk for critical markets. "Cleanliness," in the modern meaning of the word as applied to dairy work, is as unfamiliar as Greek on some dairy farms, and it would be useless to try to produce either milk or cream for a fancy trade. The milk must be sold in a less critical market, which usually means "sending to the cheese factory," selling cream to the local creamery, or making "store" butter. This is not fair to the patrons of cheesery or creamery who do look after milk and cream properly; neither is it fair to the store-keeper, but what is to be done? A market must be found somewhere, and that "somewhere" is along the line of least resistance. Eventually, the cheesemaker, the buttermaker and the store-keeper will refuse to buy or accept the poor milk, cream or butter, and then such will have to go out of the business—or "Go West."

In conclusion, the answer to the question, "What Shall I Do With My Milk?" depends upon the person and the circumstances in which that person is placed. It is a question which each one must, to a large extent, decide for himself. Study the markets, study the cows and their surroundings, the general character of their milk, facilities for cooling or separating, shipping convenience, market demands, nature of the help available; and, having done all this, market the milk with three objects in view:

1. Direct cash returns as large as possible.
2. Live stock for renewing and increasing the herd must be bought or reared, and, if the latter, then milk in some form is necessary.

3. Maintaining soil fertility or increasing it. We would add a fourth: Study the labor problem, and try to eliminate, so far as possible, incompetent help and the slavery more or less found in all branches of dairying. H. H. D.

Cow Stable Cleanliness.

Thousands of babies are killed every year in cow stables. Bald and startling as that statement sounds, it is capable of most conclusive proof. The agency of death is common everyday uncleanness—dirt. Ask your doctor, and if candid enough to tell the truth, without fear of offending a good client, he will confirm and emphasize these statements. Medical health officers, boards of health and eminent physicians in general know these things only too well, and have been seeking, by education, by agitation, by regulation and by legal enactment to remedy some of the worst conditions and minimize the needless annual toll of sickness and death. They have done some good, but their efforts have been only in small degree successful, because they have usually failed to convince, to impress and to secure the cooperation of the man beside the cow. There the great problem lies.

About this stage we expect someone indignantly to arise and ridicule such a line of argument, telling about the great families of boys that have been raised on milk cared for without any over-particularity of method, and arguing stoutly that milk, even with all its impurities, is better for babies than no milk at all. All of which is perfectly correct, but signifies nothing. Of course, milk is the ideal and all-but-indispensable infant's food, but, because impure milk may be better than none, it does not follow that impurity is safe. The long, sad annals of medical practice prove the contrary. Because certain ragamuffins have been raised to healthy manhood amidst squalor is



A Limburger Cheese Factory, at Baden, Waterloo Co., Ont.

scarcely an argument for dirt, with its countless dangers which weed out the less robust. The Spartan mothers, it is said, deliberately exposed their weak children to privation. Many of us would be dead if our mothers had imitated their example. So of this matter of milk supply. The fact that many children have thrived on milk, despite its impurity, does not guarantee the safety of such milk. What one withstands may easily kill another.

Remember, too, that the evils of impure milk are multiplied by the length of time which elapses between production on the farm and consumption in the city home five, ten or twenty hours later. What applies to children applies likewise to invalids, and in somewhat less degree to healthy adults.

Now, what do we mean by stable cleanliness? Just a few rational precautions conscientiously observed. Wholesome food, pure water, well-ventilated stables, regularly cleaned and white-washed at least once a year; cows groomed occasionally, and kept as free as practicable from dust and manure tags, with tails kept out of the gutter urine by straw, shavings or other absorbents—these, and a few simple items of pains in

milking, which may be suggested by questions:

How would you like it if your wife kneaded her bread and pastry, handled the butter and set the table without ever washing her hands, no matter how tainted? Would you think of sitting down to the table, meal after meal, without washing your own hands or requiring the children to wash theirs? What would you say if the milk picher were regularly swarming with flies which had just come in from barnyard and privy? Or, if someone carelessly sprayed drops of urine and flecks of cow manure over the table, dropping them on bread, butter, meat, desserts, and, worst of all, in the milk? What would you think of a neighbor at whose table these things were a regular occurrence?

And yet, ignoring the appearances and the thoughts of the thing, these habits of uncleanness would be much less unwholesome than the habits of carelessness daily perpetrated in all but a few of the very best dairies. Milk is the most delicate of all human foods, and one of the most susceptible to deterioration through neglect or carelessness. Being an opaque liquid, it conceals many impurities. And so manure and dust by the ounces are swallowed up in its frothy whiteness, carrying with them millions of bacteria which almost immediately begin to multiply, bringing about putrefactive and other injurious changes. Fortunately, the lactic-acid bacteria usually get the start of others, holding them measurably in check until they themselves have brought about souring—the most normal and about the least unwholesome change which can take place, undesirable as this is in the case of milk for direct human consumption. Considering, therefore, how long milk may have to stand before it is consumed, there is urgent reason for at least the same degree of cleanliness in its extraction and handling that would be demanded at a respectable table. Custom has long staled the average milk producer in these matters, but scientific knowledge of dietetics, bacteriology and hygiene is demanding new standards of stable cleanliness, and, excepting, perhaps, a few of the most faddish dairies, the best is still none too

high. It is only a matter of time till many of these practices now freely permitted, will be absolutely prohibited by law. Rules scarcely cover the point, for more is demanded than perfunctory observance of rules, but here are a few which should be universal:

A wash dish, a clean towel, soap dish and supply of pure water should be kept in every cow stable or adjoining dairy.

Every milker should wash his hands carefully before commencing to milk. If a wet-hand milker, he should give them a quick rinse and hasty drying between the

milking of each two cows. If a dry-hand milker, he should wash often enough to keep them as clean as they would need to be if sitting down to a meal.

Every milker should, while at the operation, wear a reasonably clean white apron.

Every cow's flanks and udder should be dampened before milking with a cloth rung out of clear water, the water being changed for every cow. In winter it will usually be necessary to brush off flanks and udder before dampening. Any cow whose flanks, udder or teats have been soiled with manure or urine should have the soiled parts washed, and then roughly dried.

No milker should think of continuing to milk while his cow is passing excrement, either liquid or solid. The pail should be held to avoid any dirt spattering into it.

In everything, scrupulous cleanliness should prevail.

Of course, it costs a little more to take pains, but really not so very much, and we would place this upon a plane higher than money. Is it not a duty? Suppose your child's life were depending on that milk at a point ten or twenty miles away, and in a home where its nurse did not know any too much about milk. Supposing you knew, as doctors know, the alarming danger of impure milk, especially in hot weather, would you not be careful then? And if for your own child's sake, then what about the Golden Rule?

Among the Creameries in Bruce Peninsula.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

The drouth broken, and lectures completed for the year, what better thing could I do than take a trip among the creameries of the famous Bruce Peninsula? The dates were July 11th, 12th and 13th; my companion, Frank Hems, Chief Dairy Instructor for Western Ontario. The weather was ideal, and we anticipated a pleasant and profitable time. In this we were not disappointed.

Our first stop was at Wingham, where the Davies Co., of Toronto, have equipped a first-class creamery. Mr. Burton, an O. A. C. Dairy School graduate, is in charge. In addition to making fancy creamery butter, they do a considerable ice-cream trade, and have installed a special continuous ice-cream machine. This is a phase of the dairy business which is assuming large proportions. It is a very profitable "side-line" in the creamery business. There is no reason why farmers should not be able to obtain "bricks" of ice cream from the cream-hauler. Not many farmers have a "freezer," or, if they have, there is no time to freeze the cream. Farmers enjoy a dish of ice cream as well as do people in the towns. Why not supply them with ice-cream, Mr. Creameryman?

In every town the size of Wingham (population 2,000 to 3,000) there is room for a profitable creamery, with sweet cream, ice-cream and butter-milk as profitable adjuncts to the creamery. We have just begun to develop the creamery business in Ontario. There is no reason why we should not have 1,000 creameries in this Province, all doing a profitable business, without in any way interfering with the present cheese business, milk condensaries, or the regular town and city milk trade. All that is necessary is to stop the making of farm dairy butter, which is a losing game to both farmer and buyer. In one of the cold-storage in connection with a creamery visited, we were shown a lot of dairy butter that did not look fit for human food. This firm buys large quantities of farm dairy butter at much less than creamery prices. The farmer's wife, or someone on the farm, has all the labor and worry of making butter, then sells it at a lower price than is paid for cream at the farmer's door. This is a feature of our dairy work that should be "cut out." All creamery butter in creamery districts means less labor for the women on the farm, better quality of butter, higher prices, more profit.

A drive of about four miles brought us to Bluevale. Our mind went back twenty-two years, when we had recently graduated, and were "getting pointers" on the cheese and butter business. Bluevale was recommended to us as one of the best cheese factories in the Province. Tom Dillon was in charge, and finer, more stylish cheese were not made in Canada than were being turned out of the Bluevale factory in 1890. To-day all is changed. The brick building is still standing, but only a small part is in use. A large amount of capital invested is making little or no return. A small creamery business is being carried on, but what a change in twenty-two years. We remarked to Mr. Hems, "I wonder if these people made a mistake when they changed from cheese to butter?" Without knowing all the reasons for the change, we are not in a position to say definitely whether or not there was wisdom in the change, but to an onlooker it seemed too bad that what was once a flourishing business now appears to be a struggling one. George Balkwill is maker at the Bluevale creamery. George can give some of the younger men pointers on finishing their butter boxes. Bluevale creamery butter scores perfect on finish. A further drive of ten miles landed us at Brussels, where "Billy" Harris owns a nice creamery, and Mr. McEwan wields the ladle. Here we also met "Jim" Biffin on a tour of inspection of butter purchased by Swift & Co. We were pleased with the quality of butter in the creamery, the neatness of arrangement of composite-sample bottles, and with the method of pumping cream over the cooler by means of a rotary pump, the cream being cooled by the use of cold water supplied from a well of pure water at a temperature of about 50 degrees F. Last year considerable cream was received by train, but this season all or nearly all is hauled by teams. The make is not quite so large as last year, probably accounted for by the fact that the new creameries at Wingham and Palmerston are cutting off the supply of cream. We saw a cream can at Tara Station labelled for the Palmerston creamery. This creamery is another illustration of the fact that a nice creamery business is ready for someone in every town of the Province.

A run from Brussels to Walkerton by train showed excellent crops of hay and fall wheat, and promising crops of oats, potatoes, corn and roots,

as they seem to have had opportune rains along the Kincardine and Southampton lines of the G. T. R., while along the Warton branch, especially about Hanover, it was very dry, and crops were not looking so well.

At Walkerton, R. M. Player, manager for Gunn's Walkerton creamery and egg-storage, entertained us very hospitably. The new creamery is not quite completed, but is in active operation, turning out a much larger make of butter than last year. About one-third of the cream comes in by train. The butter is chiefly packed in 56-pound boxes, although a certain amount of print trade is carried on. We never saw so many eggs at one place before. The hen and the cow are two very industrious animals about Walkerton, judging by the amount of product collected at this one point. The large refrigerator is a model of cheapness and effectiveness.

A drive of six miles across country and over the hills brought us to the great furniture town of Northern Ontario. Judging by the number of houses newly erected and in the course of construction, Hanover bids fair to be a large consumer of creamery butter in the near future. An output of one million dollars' worth of furniture last year is what a resident informed us was the value of this one manufactured article. It is little wonder that large areas in Bruce are devoted to pasturing steers. The people are apparently leaving the farms for town, where they can have a better time and shorter hours than is the rule on the farm. Unless our statesmen tackle this problem in earnest in the near future, it will not be long before there will be no rural constituency and the agricultural college will be listed among the "has beens."

Our last stop was at Tara, where "Dan" McMillan (now creamery instructor) built a creamery that is spoken of as a model for all the north country. The creamery is built throughout of cement, including the ice-house and boiler room. Sam Hill is the buttermaker, and was alone, his assistant having gone to Owen Sound to celebrate the "Glorious 12th." This did not worry Mr. Hill, as we found everything in "apple-pie" order, and our coming was unexpected. The strong features of this creamery are the neatness and tidiness of arrangement in vat and churning rooms, with no waste space—just what room is required, and no more; the cool-room for keeping composite samples, which is cooled from the ice-storage; and the cylinder refrigerator, where a mixture of ice and salt in galvanized-iron cylinders keeps the butter storage down to near freezing point. This creamery is noted for the excellent quality of its butter. "Fresh creamery prints" are easily made in winter out of June and July Tara creamery box butter.

We regret that our time was limited, so were unable to visit a larger number of the many fine creameries in this part of Ontario. The excellent water supply, the fine pasture runs for cattle, and the character of the people in Bruce Peninsula, make this one of the best creamery sections in Canada. More people on the land is the crying need. H. H. D.

POULTRY.

Summer Hints.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Keep the henhouse clean. The hens need more fresh, pure air than any other live stock around the farm, and no amount of fresh air will eliminate the odors from unclean roosting quarters. If possible, have a "blind" door or window on a level with the dropping board or floor immediately under the roost. Make it fit tightly to avoid any danger of drafts getting in around it when it is closed. Have it to open on hinges by means of a small rope and pulley; then, when you let the hens out in the morning, open this up, and, by using a hoe for five minutes, all the excrement which has collected during the night can be shoved out through the opening. It is a good plan to have a large packing case at the back of the henhouse, below the refuse door, to catch the droppings as they are put out each day. This can be easily loaded on a stone-boat and drawn away to the fields whenever necessary, without any being scattered around, and without having to be forked over again.

During these hot days and nights the vermin pest spreads with alarming rapidity, unless strict measures are taken to keep them in check. A small sprayer is of the greatest value to the poultryman at this time. A good one of reliable make can be purchased at from four to eight dollars, and with it an effective job can be done. Take a solution of corrosive sublimate, common salt and water, in the proportion of four ounces of each of the two first to five gallons of water.

Apply to every crack and corner of the building with the sprayer every other day for a week, then whitewash the walls, nests and other fixtures. During the same week, dust the hens thoroughly every other night with a good commercial lice powder, or make one by using one part crude carbolic to three of gasoline, mixed up with plaster of Paris to form a dry, pinkish powder. This last is the cheapest, and by far the best. For the rest of the year, a spraying of coal oil once in a while is all that will be at all necessary, providing the first work is properly done. When I spray with coal oil, I let the spray pass over the hens, as well, as I think it helps keep the lice in check. In whitewashing, the sprayer again comes in useful, but do not attempt to use it till the whitewash mixture has been run through a coarse sack; if you do, the result will be a choked sprayer. A good plan is to take a barrel hoop and sew a thickness of coarse canvass over it. Drop this over the pail you are going to use the sprayer in, and run the whitewash through it. You will then have no difficulty in applying the mixture with the sprayer. When you clean the nests, remove all the straw and burn it, then saturate them thoroughly with your spray mixture before whitewashing them inside and out.

It is a mistake to change about from one breed to another, or try to keep more than one breed around one set of buildings on a farm. There is nothing gained by doing so, and it is better to get a good strain of one variety and try to improve on it every year.

In putting up your corn cribs and granaries, build them so that the hens cannot get in. I know men who growl at the hens because they are in the granary half a dozen times a day, and have scratched up grain and root crops situated near the house for a number of years. But they never try to remember that a preventive is better than a cure. Keep the poultry where they belong. It is no wonder the farmer gets disgusted with hens when they are allowed the run of the whole premises. Arrange the poultry house so that the hens may have a scratching place in or near it, and not on the barn floor or in the stables, as many do. A good poultry fence pays for itself in saving time and temper, and incidentally grain and lost labor, by keeping the hens in their own quarters; but if they are yarded, give them a fair chance to make the returns which you no doubt expect of them. Divide the yard into three, and let the hens have the run of one part at a time. Plow up and cultivate the other two, and plant rotation crops in them. It is a good plan to sow oats and peas in the second part, and turnips in the third. In any event, arrange so that they may be having fresh green feed all summer. For green feed in the winter, for anyone who has a lawn mower, the problem is easy. Use the mower on every possible occasion, and have some place where you can spread the clippings out to dry. Then pack in a sack and put away till needed. Of course, vegetables are a good substitute for green feed, but are not equal to cut grass or clover carefully dried.

July and August is the proper time to start the hens moulting. In order to do this, it is necessary to have suitable foods for them. Sunflower seeds is perhaps one of the best foods obtainable at this period, as they seem to affect the plumage very materially. I shut my fowl up for a week or so, during which I feed them very little grain, but plenty of green feed and fresh water. When I let them out, I feed them liberally with oat provender and wheat bran fed in a dry mash with a feed every second day of sunflower seed. I have green food before them all the time; likewise grit and lime. Other years, many of them laid right through the moulting season, and entered their winter quarters in a fine, healthy condition, ready to start laying in earnest in December. There is a difference of opinion as to whether it pays to force the hens to moult. I think, if it is done properly, and the right kind of food fed, that it is an advantage, as the hens will have acquired their new feathers before the raw, cold weather in the fall, and there is less danger of colds and consequent trouble if they are not going around half-clothed, as we so often see them.

There is also a difference of opinion about forcing hens to lay. Some people are all the time investing in one preparation or other to make their hens lay. If a hen is healthy, so-called egg-producers will not improve her. Eggs are not produced from so-called condition powders, but from good wholesome food. It is useless to force a hen to lay. They may lay well for a short time, if forced, but they are almost sure to let up in a short while, and become too fat, and possibly out of condition. The only correct way to force a hen to lay is to force her to take plenty of exercise in getting her food. Exercise is the one great thing in the production of eggs. A good way to do this in the summer is to scatter the grain in long grass. They will work for hours looking for odd seeds through the grass. C. S.

APIARY.

Apiary Notes.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In working with bees, one should be very careful not to have any combs with honey in them where the bees can get at it, for they would quickly find it; and when they are stealing a little honey, they are almost sure to follow a person while at work around them, and, as a rule, sting unmercifully. Very often a person working with the honey gets a little of it on the hands, clothing or tools. As a result, the bees are almost sure to follow that person around all day, stinging without warning or mercy; and it does little good to kill them, as there are always plenty of reinforcements close at hand.

Besides this annoyance, if they once get in the habit of stealing, they will be on the alert every time you open a hive, and if there are any weak colonies, or ones that are queenless, they are almost sure to attack these in such numbers as to overpower them; and when they once get a good start on a weak colony, it is almost useless to try to stop them, and in a short time they will carry all the honey to their own hive. Last season we lost two hives in this way. Honey blossoms were very scarce, and an accidental exposure of honey started the robbing process. A third hive was saved by placing damp, clean straw over the opening for three or four days. We put it there late in the evening, after the bees belonging to that hive were all in and the robbers had returned to their own hives. Of course, during the time the straw was there, the bees were not allowed out, nor could robbers gain access. After the fourth day the straw was removed, and no more trouble occurred.

One colony has no regard for another; they would rob the parent colony—that is, the hive out of which they swarmed perhaps only a few weeks before—just as willingly as any other. During the season when robbing goes on, which may be any time when the bees cannot find honey in the fields, one must be especially careful about opening hives when there is a dry, hot wind, for bees cannot defend their stores nearly so well then as when the air is still. In order to make beekeeping a success, one should take a good bee journal, and make a systematic study of it. Anyone of ordinary intelligence can make a fairly good apiarist of himself by devoting an hour or so every evening for a week or two to the study of a good bee journal, and, of course, by making use of what he learns in practical work in the beeyard, and by practical observation. Theory, without practice, is not of much practical value.

Every colony from which a swarm has issued should be examined to see if it has a good queen. When the swarm left the old hive, the old queen—the mother of them all—went with them, and the only queens left were the young ones in the queen cells. These hatch about a week after the swarm, and when about a week to ten days old they usually begin to lay. But occasionally one is lost or killed during her first flight after swarm, and in such case the bees are left queenless, as there are no eggs in their hive from which to rear one. When this occurs, all one has to do is to take a comb containing eggs or very young larvae from another colony and put it into the queenless one. Just trade combs after shaking off the bees; a smoker judiciously used is indispensable in doing this. Examine the rack again in a few days, and if they are queenless in due time a new queen will hatch, and all will be well. If they do not have help at such a time, they will in a few weeks have what is called fertile workers or laying workers. They are merely worker bees that in the absence of the queen have taken to egg-laying. Their work may be easily detected, as they lay from eight to twelve eggs in a cell.

These eggs almost invariably hatch, but never anything but drones. When a colony has laying workers, it is almost impossible to introduce a new queen or get them to rear one when good eggs are given them.

There is another condition that is liable to occur at this season. It is where the young queen has not mated with the drone or male bee. Such a queen can lay only drone eggs; that is, eggs that hatch into drone bees, and the colony would dwindle away until it became so weak that other bees would rob them of their honey, and the wax moth would soon destroy the combs. When this occurs, the owner is very apt to think that the moths killed the bees, when, in reality, they only finished the work of devastation caused by lack of knowledge and care on the part of the owner. When such a queen is in a hive, the cappings on the brood will be bulged out, as if the bees had tried to accommodate the drone larvae by making the cell deeper or longer. Anyone who has such a queen in a colony should kill her, and give the bees a comb of eggs from a good queen.

Carleton Co., Ont.

C. S.

GARDEN & ORCHARD.

Dominion Fruit Prospects.

Following is a summary of the July fruit crop report, issued July 15th by the Fruit Division of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, Ottawa:

Weather Conditions.—Not unfavorable for tree fruits. Somewhat hot and dry for small fruits during July.

Apples.—Prospects have depreciated since last month. Nova Scotia expects only 52% of a full crop, Ontario a medium crop, and British Columbia has still prospects for a record yield.

Pears.—Eastern Canada medium crop only, British Columbia good.

Plums.—Below medium in Eastern Canada, good in British Columbia.

Peaches.—Notwithstanding the injuries resulting from the severe weather of last winter, a fair crop will be harvested in the chief commercial orchards.

Cherries.—A fair crop of early cherries has been harvested; sweet cherries decidedly short.

Grapes.—Good crop everywhere.

Small Fruits.—Strawberries short in Eastern Canada and prices correspondingly high. Raspberries shortened by dry weather. Currants and gooseberries good; blackberries decidedly short. In British Columbia, small fruits have been a heavy crop.

Tomatoes.—Medium crop.

Insects and Fungous Diseases.—The ravages of the tent caterpillar caused much damage in New Brunswick, Western and Southern Quebec and Eastern Ontario, many of the orchards being completely defoliated. Apple scab is showing in District 6. Blight has done more than the usual injury in pears this season.

THE FARM BULLETIN.

South Peel.

We always read with interest the reports of different counties, and if this report from this county from time to time proves as interesting to the people of other counties as those reports from other counties do to the writer, then I feel I will be quite repaid for my trouble.

This is a more promising year than last. Fall wheat is our worst crop, being largely winter-killed, but the wet days of June brought up a growth of timothy, and in some places lots of weeds. These, at least, will make plenty of bedding, which people greatly missed last year. Of course, fall wheat is not considered by the more progressive farmers to be a money-making crop, but it is sown largely because it helps to divide up the crop; it proves a good nurse crop for clover, and it produces a large quantity of bedding, which is needed so much, especially on our dairy farms. The spring crops are good; of course, it is a bit too early to say what the yield will be. The hay crop was excellent, especially lucerne (alfalfa) and timothy. Of course, there was very little red clover or alsike, as there was no catch last year. The second crop of lucerne will soon be ready to cut. This crop is growing more popular every year, especially on hilly farms. Close to the writer's farm is a hill which is so steep that your coat-tail would touch the ground when you walk down it, which in former years was not a very productive spot, but which will easily yield between two and three tons or more per acre the first cutting. The corn crop is good in some places; not so good in others. There is one good thing that favors late sowing, as was done this year: the cultivating previous to sowing starts all weed seeds, and they are killed be-

fore sowing. The corn fields, so far, are very clean, with the exception of thistles.

We notice that when two young farmers get into an argument on any agricultural topic, they always quote something from "The Farmer's Advocate" to back up their argument. We heard some young men last week commenting on your editorial, "Engaging Rural Teachers." We all know that the children of the County Public School should have every chance, for this reason: First, because a large percentage of the leaders in all lines of life come from country homes; secondly, a large percentage never get any other schooling except this.

Peel Co., Ont.

JAS. B. ROSS.

Let Farmers Stand Together.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

It is a pity we had not more men the stamp of Peter McArthur. Surely the reasonable and honest views which he places before the readers of "The Farmer's Advocate" should bear fruit. We will admit the weary, down-trodden farmers and laborers have become so used to accepting everything, from the political and moneyed interests bosses that their thinking capacity has nearly become dormant, but thanks to our good friend of clear brain and honest conception, working in the interest of the masses, exposing the trickery and slop dealt out to us by the professional politicians who come around every few years with a whitewashed story to be swallowed down by the honest hard-working farmers. Put our banking system on a sound basis, and let the counters of our coin be forced to lend first-hand to farmers their own money (placed in these concerns) at a reasonable rate of interest to carry on any legitimate business that farmers are likely to venture into. Is it not high time the farmers of this country, working in the same business, admitted by all the largest business in Canada, should get together and throw to the winds that delusion we have been following, party politics, for so long, and vote for farmers. Never mind which party they belong to. And to you, Mr. McArthur, more power to your elbow. You are doing a good work. Keep on, you will yet see the fruits of your honest thought.

Lambton Co., Ont.

D. M. HEALY.

Alfalfa Yields.

The Kingsville Recorder, published in Essex County, Ont., reports a couple of very creditable crop items. A stalk of oats, submitted for editorial inspection, measured within half an inch of six feet, while a crop of alfalfa cut by G. W. Coatsworth, on June 13th, yielded two tons to the acre, followed on July 10th by a second cutting expected to turn out a ton and a half. Another three acres, seeded without nurse crop, the first week in June, was six to eight inches high on July 10th. This is a very good growth, indeed.

The Recorder refers to our item about the alfalfa at Weldwood yielding a ton and a half at the first cutting, probably under the impression that we published this as a noteworthy yield. If so, we might explain that a ton and a half is by no means large, even for a first year's crop. We were not "blowing," merely stating facts. We might recall, however, that the portion of our field sown on well-cleaned land ran about two tons per acre, which is not bad for a first crop this season, in a section where many have failed to grow alfalfa successfully. Of course, the season in Middlesex is not so early as that in Essex, and we may not reap more than two crops this year. It may be considered advisable to leave the third growth for winter protection.



Progress on a Western Farm.

A Hot Time.

By Peter McArthur.

There are no doubt many hot jobs on the farms during the summer months, but up to the present writing I have struck nothing hotter than cultivating corn in the still, humid hours of the early afternoon when a thunderstorm is gathering. As the green-headed flies are always at their worst just before a storm, they get the horse frantic, and her attempts to dislodge her tormentors with her hind feet are so disastrous to the growing hills of corn that a man's temperature goes up steadily until he makes a sweating, panting, howling exhibition of himself. These flies are said to be especially bad this summer, and one "grave and reverend seignior" told me that the ones that attacked his horses not only bit them, but took out chunks of flesh and flew away to the woods with it, where they could eat it at their leisure. But I have my doubts of that. I am beginning to suspect that real farmers take a delight in telling me whoppers, and otherwise imposing on my credulity. For instance, a man was telling me what a hearty feeder one of his horses is.

"Why," he said, "when she is pasturing, and makes up her mind that she wants to have a roll, she never stops eating. She lies down, still eating away, and rolls over and over, without ever missing a bite." Now, I leave it to the editor if that man wasn't stretching it a little bit. But to get back to hot jobs. I thought that my job of cultivating in the blazing sun was hot enough for anyone, but I am told that a man who has never mowed away hay under a steel roof has no idea of what heat is. According to the accounts I have heard, it must be a trifle worse than mining borax in Death Valley, and that is said to be the hottest job that any human being ever undertook. But the corn job is hot enough for me.

Yesterday afternoon I was nearer to being "bushed" than I have been since undertaking to work a farm. I was pitching hay in the field—I am told it was native blue grass, and unusually heavy—and the coils were compact, and looked to have only about one forkful in each one. We were working at the gait of men who want to get a stack finished before a shower, and I thought I was good for anything that came along. But before evening I hadn't a word to say to anyone. They could "josh" me all they wanted to, but I hadn't the energy to answer back. Every coil was bigger and heavier than the last, and the day kept getting hotter and the wind died down, and the weather got more threatening, until it seemed as if human nature couldn't stand more, but the rest of the gang didn't find out how tuckered I was. I managed to stick it out, but I am not anxious to repeat the experience. If a large plantigrade man had come along hunting for work while the trouble was in progress, he could have had any price he asked, but hired men are too scarce to be foot-loose at this time of the year. Oh, yes, I know I should be up-to-date and have a hay loader and hay fork, but any implement agent who reads this will be wasting his time if he comes and tries to sell them to me. I have noticed that a lot of farmers who are farming on about the same scale as I am keep themselves poor buying the latest improvements, and I am not ambitious to join their melancholy ranks. Improved implements are an excellent thing to have if one has enough work for them to do, but there are cases where the sensible thing is to be old-fashioned. Muscle is still cheaper than machinery for small jobs.

This experience started me meditating on hired men I knew "In my hot youth when Victoria was queen." Where now can we find the equals of those wonderful workers who were known in "the short and simple annals of the poor" as "Bill the Cow" and "Three-fingered Jack, the Human Hayfork?" Bill used to laugh aloud at ordinary haycocks. What he wanted was young stacks, and he would heave them up whole, and was insulted if offered anything smaller than a barley-fork to work with. And when hay forks were first introduced, did no Three-fingered Jack get all lit up at the fall fair and start on a rampage to find the agent who had sold the toys. He reeled up and down the one street of the village and "bellered like all Bashan," and breathed slaughter, and would not be comforted when he could not find the man who was spoiling the good old pastime of haymaking by introducing horse forks. Those men used to work from dawn until after dark on the longest days, and they hated a mid-day shower as badly as the men who hired them. But where are they now? For answer, let us cull a fitting threnody from Homer, mighty singer of heroes:

"They long since in earth's soft arms are reposing, Lacedemon." Afar from their own dear land, their native land, Instead of Lacedemon, read Scotland, or England, or Ireland.

They died, and their methods of working died with them. If they could only come back, we would organize excursions and charge an admission fee to those who wished to see them at work. But we are living in another and no doubt a better age. Men do not work as they did, and could not if they wanted to. Compared with them, we are a degenerate race, even though we wear finely-launders linen when we go to town, instead of donning paper collars and putting butter on our hair.

Of course, time is very valuable, and we are assured by all kinds of wise people that "Time is Money." Even "The Farmer's Advocate" has published articles telling what to do on rainy afternoons, so that no time may be lost. All this is no doubt very excellent, and far be it from me to say anything that might justify lazy people in wasting time, but I am still of the opinion that no man should work during the first few minutes after a summer shower. When everything in nature has been refreshed, he should try to breathe in a little of the refreshment himself. The air is so pure, and everything in the fields and woods so beautiful that it is positively invigorating to share in the joy by which we are surrounded at such times. Even the birds, though their broods may be hungry, stop for a chorus of song among the dripping leaves. Before the storm comes up all nature is parched and wilting, but after it has passed everything is throbbing with life. The corn and oats are a fresher green, and sparkle with countless jewels. It is at such times that life in the country is at its best, if we will only forget our cares and worries to enjoy it, even though only for a minute. The beauty of the world needs to be harvested and stored away in the memory just as carefully as the crops that are now causing us so much concern. The memory of what is beautiful should be as precious to us as full granaries.

If all the quails that are whistling in every direction these days have average families, we shall be overrun by them this fall. I never knew them to be more noisy, but as yet I have not managed to come across any young flocks. I am told, however, that a bevy of twelve or fifteen partly-grown birds was seen crossing the road into the hay stubble a few days ago, and whenever I approached an old cock that was whistling on top of a fence-post, he dropped into the grass and disappeared, instead of flying away. I am told that this is an indication that his young were near-by, and, as they hide instinctively at the approach of an enemy, I had no chance to see them. If all goes well, I shall soon have a cover for them that should rival Jack Miner's. The young trees in the wood-lot are thriving, and should soon form such a thicket as the quails love. Besides, the brush that was trimmed off the hedge was also piled in the woods, and should make a good retreat for stormy weather. Unfortunately, there will be no lack of the weed seeds of which they are said to be so fond, but another year may make a difference, and if they will only stay with us and thrive, I shall be glad to provide them with good wholesome grain. Moreover, if I catch any man carrying a shotgun, wearing knee-panties, and following a spike-tailed dog, nosing around this place, I shall be likely to talk to him with exaggerated politeness, and tell him what fine walking there is on the gravel road. And if that doesn't head him off, the things I shall say to him will not be good to hear. In any case, he will have to get out. When I am able to protect the quail from my own longing for quail on toast, I shall certainly protect them from the ravages of others. I am told that there are few more useful birds in the country, and I am certain that there are none more beautiful.

Fruit Inspectors.

The staff of Dominion Fruit Inspectors will be largely increased this year. The territory covered by each inspector will be reduced so as to enable as much inspection to be done at the point of shipment as possible. The fruit sections of Western Ontario have been divided into eight districts, with a fruit inspector in each. The inspection at the points of export and at the distributing points in our Canadian markets will go on as usual, but with an increased staff.

The next annual meeting of the American Association of Farmers' Institute Workers will be held at Atlanta, Georgia, November 11 to 13, 1912. At the same place, and beginning November 13th, will be held the annual meeting of the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations.

In York and Ontario.

(Editorial correspondence.)

Ontario County this year has been blessed with an abundance of rain. Some fields, not under-drained and low-lying, are showing the effects of an over-supply of water earlier in the spring. Crops in York and Ontario Counties are good, but the season is late—far later than the district around London. New meadows are just being cut in many localities, and a few are commencing timothy harvest, and it seems pretty green yet; so you see it is late. The last year's seeding is giving a fair crop of hay, some fields being extra good. The older meadows, composed almost entirely of timothy, are a fine, even crop, and are giving a good yield of first-class hay. The weather is somewhat showery, and a few very heavy thunderstorms have lodged some heavy fields of grain. The yield all around promises much better than last year. Plenty of moisture is holding the crop back, and harvest is sure to be later than usual.

Winter wheat suffered greatly from spring frosts and much of it is patchy. There seems to be a great difference in the way wheat comes through the winter on poor and good soil. On soil summer-fallowed and manured, the unfavorable conditions of winter and spring did not seem to injure the crop to anything like the same extent as where the wheat was sown on poorly-prepared stubble or sod soil.

Barley is not so extensively grown in this district as it formerly was. Most of the crop is now used for feeding purposes. The wet seeding has not been favorable to the barley crop, especially on low land, although, on the higher, well-drained fields, a large yield is promised. It is now just heading, is a good length, and a dark, rank color.

Oats are growing luxuriantly, with a couple showers a week. The early varieties are heading. The straw is a good length and standing well, and last winter's bedding shortage is likely to be entirely forgotten the coming winter amid oceans of this not-to-be-despised portion of the farm crop.

Corn was sown late, and cold weather held it back for some time. Poor seed was responsible for a thin stand in many fields, but warm weather and showers, accompanied by frequent cultivation, are doing much to retrieve the earlier drawbacks. Very little corn is grown for grain purposes, silage varieties forming nearly the entire crop.

Turnips and mangels show a decreased acreage, owing to scarcity of labor and the backward season. Where sown, they are growing rapidly, and will be found valuable as a supplement to the hay and silage crops.

The labor problem is the greatest question in this district. Farms are being worked with less help year after year, partly because men are scarce, and partly on account of the use of every device known to save labor. Implements and machinery now accomplish much of the work formerly done by hired help. There is a heap of satisfaction in the four-horse plow, cultivator, disk, drill and harrow, as there is also in hay loaders, tedders, horse forks and slings, as well as the wide binder, mower and rake. It is a vast advancement upon even a few years ago, and how great has been the change during the last century or even half-century? Of course, the scarcity of hired help must be exerting some influence upon the agriculture of this district, as it is in others. Perhaps few other counties feel the loss of the "call of the city" to such an extent as do York and Ontario. Toronto claims many a boy and girl who would be far better off if remaining in the counties of their birth. With a market like that of Toronto at their doors, farmers in these counties have an opportunity which is not the privilege of those farther off from such a large center.

The beef-cattle scarcity is just as acute here as elsewhere. Ontario and York Counties once turned off many of the country's best steers, but the demand for milk in Toronto has influenced the feeders, and they have switched to the dairy cow, and the dairy cow is now keeping many a farm in a fertile state, and at the same time swelling the purse of her owners. But dairying means calf-slaughter, and calf-slaughter means dear beef.

Slowly but surely old orchards are being reclaimed, and, where placed under proper treatment, are yielding abundant returns. No better apple district is to be found in Ontario than that comprising a belt of land along the north shore of Lake Ontario. Not too heavy, nor yet too light, the soil is ideal. The climate, tempered by the waters of the lake, is also well suited to apple production, and a rapid advancement in this branch of agriculture must surely follow. W. T. Ontario Co., Ont.

Canada's Crops.

A bulletin on the crops and live stock of Canada, issued July 17th by the Census and Statistics Ottawa, reports that in the Maritime Provinces, and generally throughout Eastern Canada, the weather of June continued cold and wet, and growth was therefore slow. In the Northwest Provinces the weather of June was hot and dry, and rain was badly needed at the beginning of July. Rains have since fallen, however, and conditions have improved. Prospects for spring-sown crops are generally favorable.

According to the revised figures obtained at the end of June, the total area under wheat this year is 10,047,300 acres, compared with 10,377,159 acres, as returned by the census of 1911. The area sown to fall wheat in 1911 was 1,097,900 acres, but winter-killing has reduced this area to 781,000 acres. The area sown to oats is estimated at 9,494,600 acres, compared with 9,233,550 acres in 1911; and to barley, 1,449,200 acres, as against 1,403,969 acres in 1911. In the three Northwest Provinces spring wheat covers 9,029,000 acres, as against 8,946,965 acres in 1911, the increase being in Saskatchewan and Alberta. Including fall wheat, the total wheat acreage in the three Provinces is 9,246,100, compared with 9,301,293 acres in 1911, the decrease being accounted for by the large area of fall wheat winter-killed in Alberta. Oats in the three Provinces occupy 5,037,000 acres, and barley 826,100 acres, as compared with last year's census figures of 4,563,203 acres for oats, and 761,738 acres for barley.

While not equal to the exceptionally high figures recorded this time last year, the condition of spring-sown crops is generally good. The highest figures for spring cereals are recorded in Prince Edward Island and British Columbia, the per cent. condition ranging from 97 to 99 in the former, and from 90 to 95 in the latter Province, the average for the Dominion being from 80 to 89. Fall wheat remains low, being only 70 for Canada, 73 for Ontario, and 71.6 for Alberta. Last year the condition was also low, viz., 75 for Canada; the average of the four years, 1908-1911, was 81.5. Spring wheat is 89.73 per cent., compared with 94.78 last year, and 88.25 the four years' average; oats, 86.43, against 94.46 in 1911, and 90.42, average; barley, 88.58 against 93 in 1911, and 89.28 average. Rye is 87.84, peas are 80.08, and mixed grains 84.98. Hay and clover shows a condition per cent. 85.59, against 84.97 in 1911; alfalfa 90.59, against 82.31, and pasture 95.56, against 90.77. In the three Northwest Provinces, spring wheat, oats and barley range from 80 to 88 per cent., figures which are close to the average of the four years, 1908-1911, and are below last year's exceptional records by from about 10 to 15 per cent.

The estimated numbers of live stock show further decreases, except as regards horses and dairy cattle, the former being 70,400 and the latter 14,500 more than last year's estimates. The census figures of 1911 are not yet available. The condition of all live stock in Canada is uniformly excellent, the number of points being 97 horses, 98 cattle, 97 sheep, and 96 swine.

Harvesting Alsike Clover for Seed.

Those who have had no experience with alsike may sustain a heavy loss by not harvesting it soon enough. There is unevenness in the blooming of the plants, and also in the ripening of the heads, the lower parts maturing seed first. Hence, in no case should alsike be left until it appears to be fully ripe before cutting. Examine the heads frequently after the seed has formed, and when most of them show signs that the seed will shell out, cut it as soon as possible. It should be cut when damp with dew or rain, to prevent shelling, and when the straw is more or less green. The fodder then is quite palatable and nutritious. The reaper with four or five rakes is perhaps the best machine to cut it with, when the straw is long enough. If the straw is short, a table fixed to the cutting bar of a mower may be used. Where a bunch accumulates, it is lifted or shoved off by a fork or rake behind the mower. If a mower is used without the table attachment, there will likely be more loss from tramping and raking. When hauling to the machine in the field or storing in the barn, it is advisable to have a canvass spread over the shelvings of the wagon. This saves a lot of seed.

An encouraging fact noted by the Farmers' Gazette is that a special inspection has proved that at least 29 out of 32 counties in Ireland were found free from foot-and-mouth disease.

The Highland Society Show.

The H. & A. S. show of 1912, held this year in the town of Cupar, in the County of Fife, July 9th to 12th, while a creditable event in many respects, lost much of its usual interest in the cattle, sheep and swine sections, owing to the outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease in England and Ireland depleting the pens for these classes. The horse section was consequently the most attractive and interesting. Clydesdales were the great feature of the show, and probably there never was such a class of two-year-old colts seen in a H. & A. S. show-yard. The stallion judges were James Durno, Wm. Neilson, and John Hendry. The Aged class was made up of eight big, powerful horses, the judges being Messrs. Durno and Hendry. The leading place was given to Messrs. A. & W. Montgomery's Fyvie Baron, a big brown five-year-old son of Baron's Pride, and out of a Prince Thomas mare. It was a pretty near thing between him and Wm. Dunlop's black four-year-old, Dunure Footprint, by Baron of Buchlyvie, who was a popular second. George Alston's High Merit, by Revelanta, was third. Three-year-olds were a large class, and extra good. They were judged by Messrs. Hendry and Neilson. Messrs. Montgomery's Signet, a bay, by Allandale, was first; Mr. Brown's dark-colored Dunure Gayman, by Baron of Buchlyvie, second, and James Patrick's Revolution, by Revelanta, third. Two-year-olds were the class of the show. There were nineteen entries. First prize went to Mr. Dunlop's unbeaten champion colt, The Dunure, by Baron of Buchlyvie; second and third to Montgomery's Baron's Crown and Baron's Derby, both by Baron's Pride. Two Baron's Pride colts, owned by Messrs. Montgomery, led the way in the yearling class. The president's medal for the best stallion any age was awarded to Mr. Dunlop's two-year-old, The Dunure, with the five-year-old, Fyvie Baron, as reserve. Mr. Ritchie's Harviestoun Baroness was declared winner of the president's medal, with Mr. Mitchell's Boquhan Lady Peggie reserve, and Baroness was of necessity awarded the Cawdor Challenge Cup, Dunure Myrene being reserve. In brood mares, first award went to Stephen Mitchell's celebrated Boquhan Lady Peggie, second to John P. Sleigh's Lucilla, by Everlasting, third to A. B. Mathew's Annie, by Baron's Pride. In three-year-old fillies, Messrs. Merkle were first with the unbeaten Dunure Myrene. There was a tie for second between J. P. Sleigh's Baron's Pride filly, Elaine, and Ernest Kerr's Everlasting filly, Harviestoun Dorris. The umpire placed them in the order named. The two-year-fillies were a very strong class, and the contest for first place between Mr. Mitchell's Nannie, by Apukwa, and Ernest Kerr's Harviestoun Phyllis, and the umpire gave the honor to Nannie. Mr. Gray's unbeaten Elmer, own sister to Nannie, was first in the yearling class, second going to Mr. Brydon's Silver Bangle, by Bonnie Buchlyvie, and third to Mr. Gray's Kiara, by Apukwa.

THE CATTLE CLASSES.

The English competitors being excluded on account of foot-and-mouth disease, the cattle classes were lighter than for many years, the owners not caring to risk an outbreak of the disease in their own neighborhood. The exhibits of Shorthorns totalled less than thirty. Arthur S. Gibson and John L. Reed acted as judges. In the aged-bull class three competed, and Col. Chas. Munro's Beaufort Referee, a roan four-year-old, bred by Lord Lovat, and this year in service in the herd of Capt. A. T. Gordon, was given first place. W. T. Malcolm was second with the four-year-old Merranio. The entries for two-year-olds were fourteen, but not more than half the number entered the ring. W. & R. Cannon were awarded first place with Gartly Landseer, a handsome roan got by Golden Clipper, and out of Mary Anne of Lancaster; Scotland's Choice, owned by Duncan Stewart, Crief, was second, and Major Murray's Proud Massa third. There was a moderate show of yearlings, and the premier place fell to Geo. Campbell, Harthill, for Viscount, a level, well-fleshed son of Mastadon and Lucy VII., by Proud Star; second went to Messrs. Law, for Sanguhar Breadnaught. A. G. Maxtone-Graham was third with one bred by Capt. Gordon. In the aged cow class, Mr. Graham was first with Belle of Lucoil, bred by himself, and which was reserve for champion at the Highland. The Earl of Moray was second with Doune Rachael, by Diamond Earl. Only three of the seven two-year-old heifers entered appeared, and Geo. Campbell's Princess 22nd was given first place. She is described as a model young Shorthorn, bred by C. M. Cameron, Balnakeyle, and by Nonpareil Gift, dam Princess 17th. W. T. Malcolm was second with Diamond Queen, by Diamond Hero. There was a small show of yearlings, and first place was

assigned to Roan Cruickshank, owned and bred by Duncan Stewart. The first-prize two-year-old heifer, Princess 22nd, shown by Geo. Campbell, was awarded the female championship, and also the president's medal for the best Shorthorn. Messrs. Cannon's first-prize two-year-old bull, Gartly Landseer, was declared male champion.

Aberdeen-Angus were one of the most important of the cattle classes. The judges were J. J. Cridlan and Geo. Hendry. In aged bulls, first place was given to Prince Blueblood of Ballindalloch, by Edensor; second went to Periodical of Glamis, owned by Andrew Brooks. In two-year-olds, the leading honor went to Boxer of Moncurture. In senior yearlings, Janus Beddie's Denovin, by Argus, was first; John Ritchie was second, with Jan Eric, bred at Harviestoun, and got by Elect of Ballindalloch. In the cow class, ten of the fourteen entries put in an appearance, and J. Ernest Kerr was a clear winner with Ethereal, of his own breeding, by Elect. There were fourteen entries in the two-year-old class, and eight competed. Again, J. E. Kerr was victor, with Juanessa Erica, a daughter of Elect. Andrew Brooks was second, with Eruna, by Prince I. of Ballindalloch. Eight out of nineteen yearling heifers turned out, and Mr. Kerr was again first, with Pride of Maderia, by Elect. The championship for the best animal of the breed went to Mr. Kerr for his two-year-old heifer, Juanessa Erica, the first-prize aged bull, Prince Blueblood, being reserve. He was also adjudged the best bull any age. The Ballindalloch Challenge Cup for the best cow went to Mr. Kerr's Ethereal.

SHEEP.

Border Leicesters were somewhat restricted in numbers, as compared with former years, but the quality was decidedly creditable. In aged rams, James Campbell & Sons won first, Jos. G. Scott second, and John Kinnaird, Jr., third. Shearling rams made a very good show, and Mr. Kinnaird was also first in this class with one of his own breeding; R. G. Murray was second with a good big one, sired by the £126 Galalaw ram. The third was a get of the noted Baron Yet, out of a ewe by Field Marshal. Ewes were few in number, but good in quality. All the prizes went to David P. Elliot, Nisbet Hills, Duns. The yearlings made a nice show. J. D. Hay had the first, R. G. Murray the second, and J. G. Scott the third. The Kinnaird shearling ram won all the specials. Shropshires made a creditable showing. T. A. Buttar was first for aged ram, with Carston Charmer, which also won president's prize for best of the breed. Lord Crichton Stuart was second with the ram that was first as a shearling at the Royal last year. In the shearling class, Mr. Buttar secured all the prizes with well-developed sheep. In the shearling-ewe class, Mr. Buttar was first and second, and Lord Crichton Stuart third. Oxford Downs in two classes were well represented. Hon. A. J. Balfour won all three prizes for shearling rams, and also first and second for shearling ewes. The awards in the Suffolk class were: Shearling rams—1, Chas. Hay; 2 and 3, T. K. Blackstock. Shearling ewes—1 and 3, Allan Grant; 2, A. B. Dalgety. Ram lambs—1, John Robertson; 2, Allan Grant; 3, A. B. Dalgety.

Canada Fruit Report.

According to the Government fruit-crop report from Ottawa, the prices for small fruits marketed were exceedingly high in Eastern Canada, strawberries netting the growers \$2.00 and \$2.50 per crate of 24 boxes, as a regular thing. Want of proper organization among the growers glutted the Toronto market for one day, resulting in a very serious loss to the growers, with a corresponding benefit to the consumers. The European markets, without exception, may be considered ready to receive the usual quantities exported from America. The industrial disputes have been settled, and there is no immediate appearance of any disturbance that would lessen consumption. The prospects in the United States are not quite so reassuring. The crop for home consumption is certainly above the average and very evenly distributed, so that it is quite possible that, if fair prices should be offered in the European markets, there will be a large surplus available for export from the United States.

The Canadian Northwest is usually counted upon to take a large quantity of fruit, and conditions are such that more than the usual quantity will be taken this year. There will be strong competition, however from British Columbia, the Northwest Pacific States and Nova Scotia.

There is this to be said, though, with reference to marketing the apple crop, that the largest shippers this year will be the co-operative associations. Consequently, the danger of overloading the markets is greatly minimized. The prospects, therefore, in a general way, look favorable for a fair year for fruit-growers, and, though the high prices for small fruits will not compensate for the short crop, conditions are likely to be much better for all varieties of tree fruits.

Prosperity in Oxford and Elgin.

Cows, corn and clover make a rare combination for enriching and cleaning a farm. Cattle manure, plus the nitrogen and humus contributed by the clover sward, does the enriching, while the fields are cleaned by the cultivation given the corn, supplemented by the smothering effect of clover. The corn stubble provides ideal conditions for growing a crop of oats, which, seeded to clover, prepares the way for a crop of hay and pasture, to be again followed by corn. Where the cheese factory or creamery is patronized, and hogs fed on the by-product, the enrichment proceeds much more rapidly than where the milk is sold outright.

Convincing confirmation of these facts may be witnessed in the Counties of Oxford and East Elgin, and particularly in the flourishing Townships of Dereham and Malahide. A member of "The Farmer's Advocate" staff had the pleasure of a drive last week through these townships, visiting several representative dairy farmers in the vicinity of Brownsville, in Dereham, and Aylmer, in Malahide. Reserving details for more extended reference, a few vivid impressions may be here recorded. Brownsville and Aylmer are both along the Michigan Central, Aylmer lying two miles south of the line, but being connected by stage. A magnificent country it is, level and rich, with just enough slope for drainage. Approaching Brownsville from the West, one is particularly impressed with the long sweep of land rising gently on the north. Near Brownsville, for a stretch of a mile and a half or so, are some real artesian, i.e., flowing wells—not mere drilled wells which have to be pumped to raise the water. The water from them is of rare potable quality, and soft enough for washing. Large farms are the rule here and also about Aylmer, the land having been originally parcelled that way. One hundred and fifty, two hundred, and two hundred and fifty acres are common. A hundred-acre farm is small. Dairying holds sway, and has done so for many years.

The district was settled towards the close of the first half of the last century. Wheat was grown extensively for a time, but when the midge attacked it, farmers turned to cows. Cheese was made in a kitchen at first; then, in 1867, Benjamin Hopkins, John Fulton, John Allison, E. B. Brown and Mr. York started the old Brownsville "combination." Afterwards, these same men, associated with a few others, built at North Bayham, Tillsonburg and Culloden. At one time the output of this old combination of factories amounted to a hundred thousand dollars worth of cheese, notwithstanding the low prices prevailing, two or three months' cheese at one time being sold as low as 5½ cents a pound. The cheese industry flourished here, with hogs as a side-line, until, in 1903 or 1904, the factory was converted into a powdered-milk plant by B. A. Gould, of New York, under the name of the Canadian Milk Products Company. Here, whole milk, skim milk and various modifications, as required by the trade, are converted into dry powder. The Hat-maker-Just process, first employed, was described and illustrated in "The Farmer's Advocate" of August 31st, 1905. By it the milk was dried while passing over steam-heated drums, which delivered it as a thin film, to be afterwards pulverized and canned. This process imparted a certain degree of cooked flavor. Three years ago last winter the company was merged with a larger one on "the other side," known as the Merrell Soule Co., which introduced a new and secret process, designed to eliminate the cooked flavor by drying at a lower temperature. The company buys the milk outright at prices announced in advance from time to time, returning no by-product to the patrons. While many dairymen were pleased with the larger cash returns, others, like John Hopkins, to whom our representative is indebted for many courtesies, preferred cheese and hogs, so a new factory was built near-by, which, when we called on July 19th, was making nine cheese a day, this being a drop of one-third from the flush, owing to dry weather, there having been no rain to speak of in this section south of Ingersoll, for three or four weeks. This year, the cash returns from cheese, saying nothing about the whey, have compared very favorably with those from the powder factory, but, as the latter is unable to fill its orders, and anxious for a larger milk supply, it had made a proposition to advance the price of milk if the cheese factory would close August 1st and allow its patrons to switch to the powder factory.

Dairying is prosecuted in this neighborhood on a really extensive scale. S. A. Freeman, of Culloden, with a fine farm of three hundred acres, milks seventy cows, and draws over six thousand dollars a year from the powder factory, one month's check being \$793.00. Of course, expenses are heavy. Besides interest and upkeep on the investment in a thirty-thousand-dollar farm, he has to employ regularly three married men, paying \$100 a year, with free houses, gardens, milk, fuel and potatoes. Their wives assist with the

milking. Day laborers are also hired on occasion, when obtainable. Fifty acres of good corn are being grown to fill the four silos. Corn-cutting and silo-filling on this farm are a fortnight's job. The main barns are 96 x 45 and 56 x 40, with round, metal-covered roofs. In addition are immense pigpens and sheds. A hundred and eighty loads of hay had just been housed.

A milking machine in operation was witnessed on the farm of Isaac Holland, who has a fine herd of 52 pure-bred and grade Holsteins, and in 1911 sent 349,086 pounds, or 174½ tons, of milk to the powder factory, his cows then averaging nearly 9,000 pounds of milk. The milking machine is the one advertised in these columns last winter, and in three weeks' use had given a good account of itself, especially on the younger cows. Of course, they have to be stripped out by hand, but even so, three men with four "units" milked 52 cows in an hour and a quarter upon the occasion of our visit. The principle is a combination of pulsating suction and pressure. Though the cows were on short pasture, with no green feed until a few days previously, they had not shrunken in their flow more than the average herds of the neighborhood. Mr. Holland is an excellent example of the success which may be achieved in Canada through industry, thrift and applied intelligence. Commencing as an orphaned English boy, he worked out for eleven years, then rented farms, and finally bought. He owns to-day one of the finest, cleanest, most-productive and best-equipped farms in Dereham, has raised a goodly family, and is worth more money than the average town or city business man. Withal, he lives well. Last year, Mrs. Holland and himself took a trip to the Old Country, leaving the business in charge of the family. It takes five dollars income per day to pay interest on value and running expenses of this farm. The main barn is 102 x 45, with an I. 69 x 45, also a pigpen and another barn 40 ft. square. A silo 16 x 40, built last year at a cost of \$285, besides work and gravel, is so well liked that a second one 14 x 40 is to be put up this year. Three gasoline engines are in use, one to pump water, one to run milking machine, and one of 13 horse-power for general purposes.

Despite drouth, crops in the Brownsville section were looking good, except that corn still showed the effects of a cold, wet June, and in not a few cases of poor seed. Corn is a very popular crop here, being grown in fields of ten to twenty and even fifty acres, usually planted on broken sod, and followed by oats or mixed oats and barley. Splendid crops of spring grain are to be seen on every hand, rich-green, even, and remarkably clean. For good farming, this section can't be beat.

CONDENSARY AND CANNING FACTORY.

Saturday, 20th, was spent in an all-too-brief visit among farmers near Aylmer who produce milk for the condensary and crops for the canning factory. The milk condensary at Aylmer was built in 1906 by Mr. Knight, formerly manager of the St. Charles condensary, at Ingersoll. The Aylmer plant is one of the five important ones in Canada, and from April, 1911, to March, 1912, paid neighboring dairymen \$145,317.33 for 11,764,990 pounds of milk, being an average of \$1.23½ per cwt. The make this year is running larger than in 1911, and the shrinkage in flow from the June flush amounts to only twenty-five or thirty per cent. Two or three years ago it was secured by the Dominion Cannery, Ltd., who purchased part of the stock at first, and afterwards the balance. This is the only condensary belonging to the Dominion Cannery, but negotiations have been under way to establish another one at Springfield, closing up the cheese factory now there. Also in Aylmer is one of the largest vegetable and fruit canning factories belonging to the combine. Peas, corn and tomatoes are the principal lines put up here. The peas were just being delivered in loads as harvested from the fields. They are threshed at the factory, and the green straw hauled away in loads by anyone who waits his turn, to feed green, or more commonly, to spread out on the sod and cure for winter feed. Many say they would as lieve have it as clover hay; a few pronounce it even better. On Saturday there was the greatest rush of peas ever known at the factory. We must have personally observed fifty loads, and we did not see half of them. The yield this year is below average; still, most are taking off over \$20 per acre. The company supplies the seed peas free, and pays \$32.00 per ton for the threshed grain (green weight). It will also cut the crop with a special harvester for \$1.00 an acre. For corn, the price of unhusked ears is \$8.00 per ton, but seed costs 8 cents a pound, or 80 cents an acre. The seed was good, however, much the best corn we have seen this year being on the sandy land around Aylmer, where planted for the canning factory. Besides a usual return of about \$30 per acre for ears, is the value of the stalks, which are sometimes foddered out, but very often mixed with eared corn and cut into the silo. Ten dollars per acre is the

value generally placed on the stalks. So the canning factory and the condensary make a good combination. John Skinner, of Aylmer, a well-satisfied patron of both, estimates that they have raised the price of land in that vicinity by 25 per cent.

We have many more interesting notes, but this article has run its length. Two or three reflections, however, must be added. It is conspicuous that, where the powder factory or the condensary come in, the hog goes out. With one accord the testimony is, "We can't make hogs pay without milk or whey." One dairyman said he wouldn't have the whey for the bother of washing the cans. On the other hand, S. A. Freeman, who used to feed hogs extensively, says his farm already shows the effects of the lack of hog manure.

As to help, while complaint is still heard of labor shortage, the situation does not seem nearly so acute here, where large dairy farms demand so much of it, as in other sections like North Middlesex, where much less is required. Perhaps it is because wages rule higher, and a more persistent effort, born of necessity, is made to secure and keep help. Cottages go far towards solving the problem.

But the paramount impression of all is clean, good farming. Short rotation of crops, with much corn and clover, is the rule. Clean fields and luxuriant crops are the result.

Save Some Timothy for Seed.

There are many farms in Canada, particularly in the later districts, upon which haying operations have not yet been completed, and some fine fields of timothy are still waving in the breeze. As those who have been seeding down large acreages the past few years well know, the demand for good plump, clean timothy seed has been keen, and the price very high. Very often, the seed offered has not been as pure as might have been produced on the home farm. Now, as the season is well advanced for haying, and some of the timothy still uncut is nearing maturity, and is not of as much value for feeding purposes as it would have been had it been cut earlier, would it not be wise to save at least a few acres in the cleanest portion of the cleanest field to be thoroughly ripened and harvested for seed? There is no good reason why any clean farm should not produce at least enough timothy seed for home use, and, to make it doubly profitable, a little extra may be produced for the use of those farmers whose farms are overrun with noxious weeds; and thus, by using clean seed, these men would be aided in ridding their land of these pests. It is impossible to clean land if dirty seed is sown year after year. Many are much more particular about their clover seed than about their timothy; but this should not be, for timothy seed may contain just as many of the worst weeds as clover seed. Growing timothy seed has been a more or less neglected branch of our agriculture. Now is a good time to begin its production, and, for the sake of keeping your own fields clean, it is profitable, if none were produced for sale.

Hog Cholera.

A news despatch from Windsor last week stated that a herd of hogs near there had been ordered destroyed, owing to an outbreak of hog cholera having been discovered there. Investigation by "The Farmer's Advocate" disclosed the reassuring fact that the outbreak had so far been limited to one premises, and that twelve hogs had been destroyed. A few other small outbreaks have occurred during the past year in the Windsor vicinity. We have, however, not experienced any serious outbreaks of this disease in Canada for some years, although there have been a number of instances where it was deemed advisable to destroy all hogs in large piggeries in Western Canada.

The origin of these outbreaks has been attributed to the feeding of raw garbage, as in nearly every case this disease has broken out in hogs fed on this material. This malady is produced so readily by these means that it has been found necessary to amend the hog cholera regulations, and warn owners that compensation will not be paid for hogs destroyed for this disease, which have been fed upon uncooked garbage. Although it has not been definitely demonstrated, there is strong reason to suspect that infected material finds its way into the hotel garbage.

Some idea of the potato shortage in Ontario, due to last year's poor crop, may be had from the fact that in six weeks 150 carloads of tubers, imported from Virginia, were sold in Toronto, to say nothing of the large number of bushels brought in from other parts. The value of the Virginian potatoes was \$150,000, and the freight amounted to 50 cents per barrel, and the duty almost a like amount, the total freight being \$27,500, and the duty \$25,000.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

1st.—Questions asked by bona-fide subscribers to "The Farmer's Advocate" are answered in this department free.
2nd.—Questions should be clearly stated and plainly written, on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer.
3rd.—In Veterinary questions the symptoms especially must be fully and clearly stated, otherwise satisfactory replies cannot be given.
4th.—When a reply by mail is required to urgent veterinary or legal enquiries, \$1.00 must be enclosed.

Miscellaneous.

A WEAVER.

I have a two-year-old colt that has developed into a confirmed weaver. What causes the habit of weaving, and is there any treatment for it?

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—It is generally brought on by lack of exercise, and standing in stable. It is overcome by regular exercise and hard work.

TANK SWEATS.

We have water pumped in house from well at barn. All the water flows through a heavy galvanized-iron tank in house, that is five feet high and twelve inches in diameter. There is a large pressure in this tank, as the one in the barn is much higher than the house tank. These very hot days the water condenses on the outside of this, as the schoolboy of to-day says, or in plain, old-fashioned words, it sweats enough to make it wet on the floor around it. The tank rests on the floor. Can this sweating, or dripping be prevented?

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—It is possible to prevent the condensation referred to by insulating the tank. It would be necessary to surround it with some poor heat conductor, such as asbestos wool, and the surface would have to be properly finished. However, this would be cumbersome, and the tank rendered more unsightly by it. Perhaps the simplest plan to overcome the difficulty is to have a drip-basin made so as to surround the base of the tank. The drippings would drop into this and gradually evaporate.

W. H. D.

ALFALFA HOG PASTURE—INSIDE WATERING.

1. Have about three acres of good flat low land which is well underdrained, no water standing on it. I have just cut off it about as heavy a crop of clover as I ever had. The land is clean and in good heart. I was thinking I would plow it this fall and give it a good top dressing of manure in the winter, and seeding with alfalfa in the spring with the intention of pasturing hogs on it the following season. Would they do well on it, with plenty of clean water and a little grain twice a day, or how many hogs do you suppose this would pasture? Hogs would be between two and three months old when put on it. I was thinking by dividing it in two pieces I could keep it fresher for them. Would you advise sowing with a nurse crop of barley, or sowing the alfalfa by itself? How many pounds of alfalfa do you put on per acre? Do you think if I got a good catch of alfalfa this would be a good plan? Land is a dark clay loam.
2. Do cattle do better with the water in front of them or without it, and be turned outside for half an hour twice a day to drink? I would like your opinion on this, also some of your subscribers' experience.

G. P.

Ans.—1. If the land is low, your success with alfalfa is problematical, even though the drainage is good. You might get an excellent stand, but the question is how long it would last. For best results, sow without a nurse crop, though a light seeding of barley would interfere but little with the alfalfa, of

which latter eighteen to twenty pounds of seed should be sown per acre. Hillsides are the proper place to sow alfalfa, but, lacking hillsides, try your best-drained land. Alfalfa makes excellent hog pasture, but will not usually stand many years' grazing.

2. In the long run, we believe they will be more vigorous and do better if turned out, providing they can be sheltered from the wind, and watered in the barn with pails on particularly inclement days. Many persons, like the writer of this answer, have installed inside watering systems, and waxed quite enthusiastic about them for a time, but modified opinions after two or three seasons' use. One great drawback is the common tendency to keep the stable too close and warm for fear of pipes freezing. With this danger provided against, and regular exercise independently given, the main objections to inside watering would be removed, and it has some advantages in bad weather.

SOLDIER BUG LARVAE.

A correspondent from Clarke, Ont., sends larvae, or nymphs, of the soldier bug, a species of *Perillus*, that he found upon his potato vines. These insects, both in the larvæ and mature stages, prey upon the larvæ of the potato beetle.

J. D.

SHORTS VS. OATS FOR PIGS.

Which do you consider the better feed for pigs, or hogs, any age, oat chop or shorts, pound for pound?

H. W.

Ans.—For young pigs, shorts, by all means, if pure. Ground oats are good, however, with the hulls sifted out. For mature hogs, the hulls are not so much of an objection. Usually a mixture of the two feeds is better than either alone. Try to get a good grade of shorts. Often they are adulterated with mill sweepings.

CLIMBING FALSE BUCKWHEAT

What are the enclosed weeds?

KOLAPORE.

Both plants belong to the section of the knotweeds known as the wild buckwheats. The one with the shining black triangular seeds is the climbing false buckwheat. These weeds are a pest of the grain fields, and sometimes in hoed crop fields. Harrowing infested grain crop when it is two or three inches above ground is sometimes resorted to. After harvest, cultivation is recommended. The seeds germinate, and the young plants are killed by the winter.

J. D.

SULPHUR CINQUEFOIL.

There is a weed spreading on my grass-farm. I enclose a specimen. Can you give me its name, and the means of treating it?

A. D. M.

Ans.—The specimen (*Potentilla recta*), sometimes called the sulphur cinquefoil, is a European weed of meadow and pasture. It may be distinguished from the other common cinquefoils of the meadow by its larger yellow flowers and its leaves, consisting of five or six strongly-serrated leaflets, rising from their common petiole-like fingers from the palm, and hence said to be palmate. It spreads pretty rapidly by its numerous seeds, but it disappears with crop rotation, or it may be kept in check by cutting when it begins to flower.

J. D.

COW EATING CLOTHES.

My next neighbor has a cow that has the habit of eating clothes. She watches the clothes line, and when any cloth is on will tear them off and eat them. I saw her pull a towel off, and before I fairly got started for her, she had it down her throat. The owner says she has eaten a bundle of rags lately. Only yesterday she tackled their little girl, tearing her clothes, and would have eaten them only for the child's mother hearing screams, beat off the animal. What is the trouble with this cow, and what can be done to break the habit?

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—This appears to be an abnormal craving, such as some cows have for chewing bones, said to denote a lack of mineral matter in the food, for which a handful of fine ashes in the feed two or three times a week has been recommended. The cows should have salt regularly, preferably a lump of rock salt in the manger. Try a change of food, or pasture, or some addition to what constitutes the present ration.

APPLE LEAF-HOPPERS.

I am mailing you a couple of specimens of insects which infest my orchard, and seem to be doing considerable damage to the foliage. It is a sort of green fly,—very difficult to catch for specimen. You will notice the leaves enclosed have been attacked. They seem to suck the juice from the underside of leaf. Have sprayed three times thoroughly. Last spray was for bloom.

S. A. L.

Ans.—The insects on apple leaves sent are known as the apple leaf-hoppers. It will not pay to make any special spray application for them, as it is very seldom indeed that they do much damage to bearing trees. Occasionally they are more destructive on nursery stock, but even there they are seldom a serious pest. These insects attack many other plants besides the apple, so that they are general feeders. They are closely allied to the so-called "thrips" on rose-bushes, but are not the same species.

L. CAESAR.

SWEET CLOVER.

I am sending you under separate cover a stalk of sweet clover, as we know it here. Is this its correct name, or is it the sweet clover grown by Wm. Linton? I would very much like to have this matter threshed out, viz.: Its adaptability to or for either pasture or hay. It is certainly considered here a weed. I have never seen it eaten. There are only a few patches by the roadside, and don't know if any cattle come in reach of it.

M. M. L.

Ans.—The plant you have sent is sweet clover all right, and most people consider it a weed. Cattle can, however, be educated or forced to eat it, and when it is consumed in a succulent or tender condition, they will do tolerably well, it is said. For our own part, we have little use for it, unless as a means of improving very poor land where other plants can scarcely be induced to grow. It is not, however, much to be feared as a weed in cultivated fields, apprehensions to the contrary notwithstanding.

McINTOSH RED.

1. What is the best winter apple to plant, flavor and quick bearing considered?

2. I had young trees die this summer, this being the second year, having long streaks on the stalk dead when they leafed out in the spring, some five or six inches long, and some on both sides, but not meeting. Was it frost that killed them?

D. F.

Ans.—1. Do not know of any winter apple which can be recommended commercially for your district, unless it would be McIntosh Red. This variety comes into bearing only moderately early, but is of very fine quality, and grown in your locality, would, I am sure, keep well into February. Bethel is a very hardy late winter apple of good quality, which I am sure you could grow satisfactorily. The tree is only a moderate bearer at best, and is not particularly early in coming into bearing. Do not know whether Wagner would succeed in your climate or not. If you could put it, say, on the north slope, and in a light soil, you might be fairly successful. It bears frequently at three or four years of age, and is a very fine mid-winter apple, considerably resembling the Northern Spy in quality.

2. Your description indicates sun scald, but if the trouble is in any other position than the south-west side of the trunk, some other form of winter injury is probably to blame. Should be glad if you, or anyone else who has lost trees, would forward a specimen of them at our expense. Simply fix a shipping-tag, addressed to us, forwarding in all cases by express, to the Ontario Agricultural College.

J. W. CROW.

OVER THE COUNTER.

On a business trip to the city, a farmer decided to take home to his wife a Christmas present of a shirtwaist. Going into a store and being directed to the waist department, he asked the lady clerk to show him some.

"What bust?" asked she.

The farmer looked around quickly and answered: "I don't know; I didn't hear anything."

Veterinary.

LAME MARE.

Mare has been lame for two months. Her foal died, and ten days after foaling she went very lame on left hind leg. The cords of her leg are swollen, and very tender between fetlock and hock.

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—Keep her quiet in a comfortable box stall. Get a liniment made of ½ ounce tincture of iodine, ½ ounce gum camphor, 1 ounce tincture of arnica, 4 ounces extract of witch-hazel, and alcohol to make 1 pint. Bathe the swollen tendons well three times daily with hot water, and after bathing rub well with the liniment. In about an hour after applying the liniment, apply a bandage that has been soaked in cold water.

CALK—TUMOR.

1. Horse calked himself last winter. When nearly healed he calked it again, tearing a piece partially loose. I cut this off, and have been treating with white lotion. The wound is nearly healed, but is quite tender. I have been advised to blister it. He took water farcy in the same leg some time ago. He is slowly recovering, but the hock is swollen.

2. Horse got sore shoulder from ill-fitting collar. A lump the size of a hen's egg formed, but has become reduced to half the size now, but is quite hard and tender.

A. M.

Ans.—1. Calks of this nature usually cause a permanent enlargement. Continue the use of the white lotion until thoroughly healed, then you may be able to reduce the enlargement by rubbing a little of the following liniment well in once daily, viz.: Four drams each of iodine and iodide of potassium, and 1 ounce each of glycerine and alcohol. The calk is probably the cause of the lymphangitis that you call "water farcy." Rubbing the swollen hock daily with the above liniment will help to reduce it.

2. This is a tumor, and must be carefully dissected out, or if it contain pus, freely opened and dressed three times daily until healed, with a five-per-cent. solution of carbolic acid.

V.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

Show me the man you honor. I know by that symptom better than any other what kind of a man you are yourself; for you show me there what your ideal of manhood is, what kind of man you long inexpressibly to be.—Carlyle.

It is noble to be alive to the littleness of earth, but it is nobler to become impressed with its greatness; to the animal life it is only a pasture-ground; to ordinary men it is the commonplace world; but to him who lives above it, it becomes a shining moon.—Jean Paul.

There is something in the Autumn that is native to my blood—
Touch of manner, hint of mood;
And my heart is like a rhyme,
With the yellow and the purple and the crimson keeping time.

The scarlet of the maples can shake me like a cry
Of bugles going by.
And my lonely spirit thrills
To see the frosty asters like a smoke upon the hills.

—Richard Hovey.

Ethel Barrymore, apropos of leap year, told a story at the Colony Club. "A girl," she said, "looked calmly at a caller one evening and remarked: 'George, as it is leap year—' The caller turned rather pale. 'As it is leap year,' she continued, 'and you have been calling regularly four nights a week for a long, long time, George, I propose—' 'I'm not in a position to marry on my salary,' George broke in, hurriedly. 'I know that well, George,' the girl pursued, 'and so, as it is leap year, I thought I'd propose that you lay off and give some of the more eligible boys a chance.'—Globe.

MARKETS.

Toronto.

REVIEW OF LAST WEEK'S MARKETS

At West Toronto, on Monday, July 22, receipts numbered 128 cars, comprising 2,432 cattle, 47 calves, 514 hogs, 884 sheep, and 50 horses; market slow on all lines. Exporters, \$7.45 to \$7.75; choice butchers', \$6.75 to \$7; medium, \$6 to \$6.25; best cows, \$5 to \$5.25; light sheep, \$5; heavy, \$3.25 to \$3.75; lambs, \$7.75 to \$8.50; milk cows, \$40 to \$70; calves, \$7 to \$8. Hogs, fed and watered, \$7.90 f. o. b.

Receipts at the live stock yards for the week were:

Table with 3 columns: City, Union, Total. Rows for Cattle, Calves, Sheep, Hogs, Horses.

Receipts at the live stock yards for the corresponding week in 1911 were:

Table with 3 columns: City, Union, Total. Rows for Cattle, Calves, Sheep, Hogs, Horses.

Decreases in every instance are shown as follows: Cattle, 202; sheep, 1,414; hogs, 4,769; horses, 72.

The business on the Union Stockyards and Toronto City markets last week started out dull and draggy, with a moderately large run of cattle, and fair offerings in other classes, but prices became firmer and steadier before the week's end.

Export Steers.—At the outset, the best price paid for export cattle was \$7.75, ranging down to \$7.20. On later days, the supply was meagre, but with no great variation in price.

Butchers'.—Choice butchers' cattle opened at from \$7.25 to \$7.60, corresponding with the previous week, and continued at about that rate during the week, with a livelier demand towards the close, but more of the lower grades on offer at less money.

Feeders and Stockers.—The former, at 950 lbs., ranged from \$5.50 to \$6.50, and light stockers about \$4 to \$5, and \$6 for 800 to 900 lb. cattle.

Milkers and Springers.—Common to medium milkers ranged from \$35 to \$45, choice milkers and springers going as high as \$40 and \$50, to \$70.

Veal Calves.—During the week, really good calves, which were not very plenty, ranged from about \$6 to \$8, and inferior ones about \$5.

Sheep and Lambs.—During the warmer, early days of the week, sheep did not show much strength, the demand being easy, at from \$3 and \$3.50 for heavy stuff to \$4.50 for good, light ewes.

Hogs.—As the week progressed, hogs showed a tendency to stiffen up in price, starting at \$7.65 f. o. b., and \$8, fed and watered, advancing to \$7.65 and \$7.75 to \$8.10 and \$8.30, respectively.

Horses.—The weekly sale at the Union Horse Exchange was one of the best of the season, many being offered, and trade brisk, at satisfactory prices, about the same as the previous week.

BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat.—No. 1 northern, \$1.12 1/2; No. 2, \$1.09 1/2; No. 3, \$1.05 1/2, bay ports; No. 2 white, red and mixed, \$1.05 to \$1.06, outside. Peas—\$1.15 to \$1.20, car lots. Oats.—Car lots of No. 2 Ontario, 46c. to 47c.; No. 3, 45c., on track, Toronto; No.

1 extra Canadian Western feed, 45c., bay ports; No. 1, 44c., bay ports. Barley—80c. to 85c., malting. Corn—No. 3 American yellow, 76c., on track, bay ports, and at 81c., Toronto. Rye—85c., and 61c. to 66c., feed. Buckwheat—Nominal, \$1.25. Flour—Winter-wheat 90-per-cent. patents, \$4.15 to \$4.20, at seaboard, and at \$4.20 to \$4.25 for home consumption. Manitoba flours—First patents, \$5.70; second patents, \$5.20; strong bakers', \$5, on track, Toronto.

HAY AND MILLFEED.

Hay.—Toronto market prices, \$18 to \$20.

Straw.—Baled, car lots, Toronto, per ton, \$10 to \$10.50.

Bran.—Manitoba bran, \$23 per ton; Ontario bran, \$22; shorts, \$24.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—Creamery pound rolls, 27c. to 28c.; creamery solids, 26c.; separator dairy, 23c. to 25c.; store lots, 21c. to 22c.

Eggs.—New-laid, 25c. dozen.

Cheese.—New, per lb., 14c. to 14 1/2c.

Poultry.—Dressed turkeys, per lb., 18c. to 20c.; last year's chickens, per lb., 15c. to 17c.; spring chickens, per lb., 30c. to 35c.; fowl, per lb., 14c. to 15c.

Potatoes.—Ontario potatoes, car lots, per bag, \$1.40; New Brunswick Delawares, per bag, \$1.50; new potatoes, per barrel, \$8.50.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Sweet cherries, \$1.15 to \$1.50 per basket; sour cherries, 80c. to \$1 per basket; red currants, 7c. to 9c. per quart box; American apples, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per hamper; beans, \$1.50 bushel; cabbages, 75c. basket; \$2.25 per large case; spinach, 75c. to \$1; Bermuda onions, per box, \$1.25; pineapples, per case, \$3.25 to \$3.50; lemons, per case, \$4 to \$4.75; oranges, navels, \$3.50 to \$4; bananas, \$1.75 to \$2 per bunch; currants, red, per basket, 90c. to \$1.10; raspberries, per box, 15c. to 17c.; offerings large, but demand keen. A carload of California Bartlett pears appeared on Toronto market, selling at \$8.50 per bushel box.

HIDES AND SKINS.

No. 1 inspected steers and cows, 18c.; No. 2 inspected steers and cows, 12c.; No. 3 inspected steers, cows and bulls, 11c.; country hides, cured, 11c. to 12c.; country hides, green, 10c. to 11c.; calf skins, per lb., 13c. to 16c.; lamb skins and pelts, 35c. to 40c.; horse hides, No. 1, \$3.25; horse hair, per lb., 34c.; tallow, No. 1, per lb., 5 1/2c. to 6 1/2c.

WOOL.

Unwashed, coarse, 12c.; unwashed, fine, 14c.; washed, coarse, 18c.; washed, fine, 21c.; rejects, 16c.

Montreal.

The general tendency of prices of cattle to decline was illustrated in the Montreal market. Two influences aided in this direction, namely, increased supplies and higher temperature. Buyers were deterred from operating actively by the return of the hot wave earlier in the week, although the cool weather which set in later to some extent offset this tendency.

Nevertheless prices declined fully 1c., and as much as 1c. per lb. The top price for choice steers was 7 1/2c. per lb., this being the lowest that this quality of stock has sold for in a long time. The range was from 7 1/2c. to 7 3/4c. Fine cattle were quoted in the vicinity of 7c., and good in the vicinity of 6 1/2c. to 6 3/4c., medium stock 5c. to 6c., while common ranged as low as 3 1/2c. per lb.

Milk cows sold around \$75 each for the best, and \$50 to \$60 for second quality, and \$40 to \$50 for springers. There was a fair demand for sheep, and prices showed little change, being 4c. to 4 1/2c. per lb. for ewes, 3 1/2c. to 3 3/4c. for bucks and culls, and 4 1/2c. to 5c. for lambs. Calves continue to sell at \$1.50 to \$3 each, according to quality. Hogs continue to be in very fair demand, and prices range from 8 1/2c. to 8 3/4c. per lb. for choice, weighed off cars.

Horses.—It is stated that a considerable number of those who are in need of horses during this hot weather are rather disposed to rent than to buy, the hot weather having been exceedingly

hard on the animals of late. This, it is claimed, has had a bad effect on the market, a number of sales being thus postponed. July is generally a dull month in the horse trade, and the present year has been no exception to the rule. Some dealers, nevertheless, report that they are experiencing a very satisfactory demand. Receipts from the country continue light, and practically all the big horses arriving are being sold out of the stables almost as soon as they reach the city. The market continues very firm, at the following quotations: Heavy draft horses, weighing from 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$300 to \$375 each; light draft horses, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$225 to \$300 each; light horses, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$125 to \$200 each; and inferior, old or broken-down stock, \$75 to \$100 each. Choice driving and saddle horses, \$350 to \$500 each.

Dressed Hogs.—Market for dressed hogs was firm in sympathy with that for live stock, but no advances in price were quoted. Sales of abattoir-dressed, fresh-killed stock took place at 12 1/2c. to 12 3/4c. per lb.

Syrup and Honey.—Market for honey and syrup fairly active, and prices practically unchanged. White clover comb honey, 10 1/2c. to 11 1/2c. per lb.; extracted, 8c. to 8 1/2c.; dark comb honey, 7c. to 8c.; extracted, 7 1/2c. to 8c. Maplesyrup in wood, 7c. to 7 1/2c. per lb.; in tins, 70c. to 75c. each; maple sugar, 9 1/2c. to 10c. per lb.

Eggs.—The quality of the stock is now among the worst of the year, the recent hot weather having had a very bad effect upon it. Market held firm, at 25c. to 26c. for selects, according to quality and quantity; straight receipts were firm, at 22c. to 22 1/2c., and seconds were 15c. to 16c. per dozen.

Butter.—Market held quite firm in the country at around 25 1/2c. per lb. in the Townships. This means that it cannot sell here less than 25 1/2c. to 26c. per lb. in a wholesale way, while in smaller lots frequently more is demanded. Fine creamery, not choice, quoted at 25c. to 25 1/2c. wholesale, and a secondary quality at 1c. less. Dairy butter ranges at 22 1/2c. to 23c. in a large way. The local price is still above an export basis.

Cheese.—Shipments for the week ending July 13th were 100,000 packages, bringing the total to date up to 546,000 packages, as against 614,000 for the corresponding period of last year. The market holds very firm in the country, and there has been no advance since a week ago. Cheese now quoted locally at 13c. to 13 1/2c. for Western, colored, and at 1c. less for white; finest Townships, 12 1/2c. to 12 3/4c. here, and Quebecs about 1c. less than Townships. Some secondary quality Quebecs have been brought here lately at 12c., it is claimed.

Grain.—The market for oats continued to decline, and last week No. 2 Canadian Western were quoted, in car lots, ex store, Montreal, at 48c. to 48 1/2c. per bushel; extra No. 1 feed oats, 48c. to 48 1/2c., and No. 3 Canadian Western, 47c. to 47 1/2c.

Flour.—Market absolutely unchanged. Manitoba spring-wheat patents, \$6.10 for firsts, and \$5.60 for seconds; strong bakers', \$5.40. Ontario winter-wheat patents, \$5.40 to \$5.50 per barrel; straight rollers, \$4.95 to \$5. The above prices are for flour in wood. Bags are 30c. less.

Feed.—The market for mill feed showed very little change, there being a slight improvement in demand, owing to the drought in some parts of the country, it is claimed. Bran, \$21 per ton in bags; shorts, \$26; middlings, \$27 to \$28; pure grain mouille, \$32 to \$34; mixed mouille, \$30 to \$31 per ton.

Hay.—As the new crop of hay approaches the market for old continues to decline. Quotations for pressed hay, car lots, Montreal, are as follows: No. 1, \$18 to \$19 per ton; No. 2 extra, \$16 to \$17; No. 2 good, \$15 to \$15.50; No. 3 hay, \$14 to \$14.50; clover-mixed, \$13 to \$13.50.

Hides.—The market for calf skins was for Nos. 1 and 2, respectively. Beef very high, being 19c. and 17c. per lb. hides, 11c., 12c. and 13c. per lb; lamb skins, 25c. to 30c. each. Horse hides sold at \$1.75 and \$2.50 each. Tallow, steady, at 1 1/2c. to 3c. per lb. for rough, and 6c. to 6 1/2c. for rendered.

Cheese Markets.

Campbellford, Ont., 12 7-16c., 12 1/2c., 12 9-16c.; Sterling, Ont., 12 9-16c. to 12 1/2c.; Peterboro, Ont., 12 1/2c.; Madoc, Ont., 12 9-16c.; Woodstock, Ont., 12 1/2c.; Brockville, Ont., 12 1/2c., 12 13-16c., 12 1/2c.; Vankleek Hill, Ont., 12 1/2c. to 12 1/2c.; Kingston, Ont., 12 1/2c. to 12 1/2c.; Alexandria, Ont., 12 1/2c.; Cornwall, Ont., 12 1/2c. to 12 15-16c.; Napanee, Ont., 12 15-16c.; Picton, Ont., 12 15-16c. to 13c.; Kemptville, Ont., 13c.; Victoriaville, Que., 12 5-16c.; Iroquois, Ont., 12 1/2c.; London, Ont., no sales; bidding from 12 1/2c. to 12 1/2c.; Cowansville, Que., 12 1/2c. to 12 1/2c.; butter, 26c.; Canton, N. Y., 14 1/2c.; butter, 28c.; St. Hyacinthe, Que., 12 1/2c.; butter, 26 1/2c.; Watertown, N. Y., 14 1/2c. to 14 1/2c.; Belleville, Ont., 11 1/2c., 12 1/2c., 12 13-16c.

Chicago.

Cattle.—Beeves, \$5.50 to \$9.45; Texas steers, \$4.90 to \$7; Western steers, \$5.80 to \$7.80; stockers and feeders, \$3.85 to \$6.50; cows and heifers, \$2.60 to \$7.50; calves, \$5.50 to \$8.50.

Hogs.—Light, \$7.40 to \$7.90; mixed, \$7.35 to \$7.90; heavy, \$7.15 to \$7.90; rough, \$7.15 to \$7.35; pigs, \$5.90 to \$7.55.

Sheep and Lambs.—Native, \$3.20 to \$5.25; Western, \$3.40 to \$5.10; yearlings, \$4.15 to \$5.65. Lambs—Native, \$4.25 to \$7.40; Western, \$4.25 to \$7.40.

Buffalo.

Cattle.—Prime steers, \$8.50 to \$9.15; butcher grades, \$8 to \$8.

Calves.—Cull to choice, \$6 to \$10.

Sheep and Lambs.—Choice lambs, \$8.25 to \$8.50; cull to fair, \$5 to \$8; yearlings, \$4 to \$6.50; sheep, \$2 to \$5.50.

Hogs.—Yorkers, \$8.10 to \$8.20; pigs, \$7.85; mixed, \$8.20 to \$8.25; heavy, \$5.25; roughs, \$6.50 to \$6.90; stags, \$5.50 to \$6.

British Cattle Market.

John Rogers & Co., Liverpool, cable native Canadians making from 14 1/2c. to 15 1/2c., and fed ranchers from 13 1/2c. to 14 1/2c. per lb.

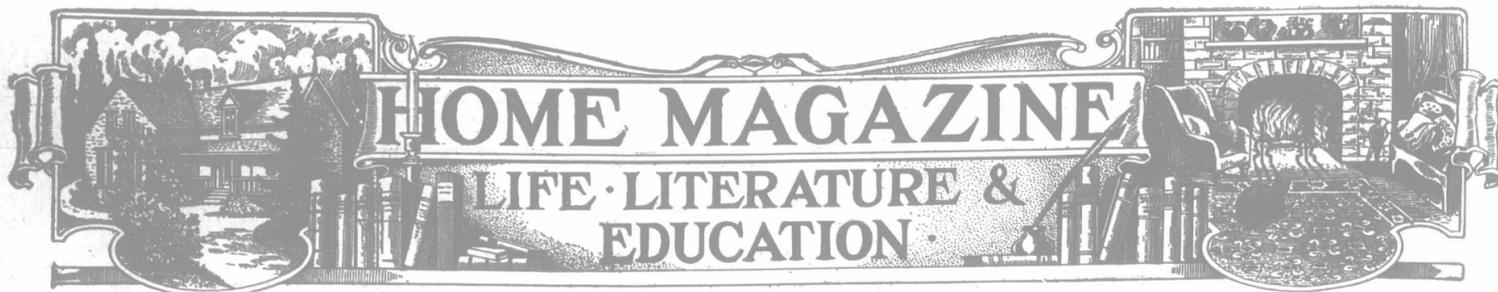
GOSSIP.

A woman entered a photographer's gallery and inquired: "Do you take pictures of children?" "Yes," was the reply. "How much are they, please?" "Three dollars a dozen," said the proprietor. "Well," she replied with a sigh, "I'll have to wait and come again, I have only eleven."

Haying over at Willow Bank Stock Farm, and a good crop of first-class hay stored without any rain, sufficient to carry a very big stock until another harvest, barring accidents, gives the proprietor, Jas. Douglas, of Caledonia, Ont., a breathing spell, who writes: "Stock of all kinds are looking extra well, and anyone in need of a choice young Short-horn bull or heifer should see the lot that is here and note the quality of them. There are five or six young bulls fit for service, real good ones, in first-class condition, and a number of younger ones coming on; also a choice lot of females. In Leicester sheep, there are some very fine ones of either sex, in both home-bred and imported. My importation arrived home on June 24th, and there are some choice sheep among them. Would be pleased to answer any correspondence about either cattle or sheep, or rather have parties call and see the stock."

GETTING IT ALL.

The doctor told him he needed carbohydrates, proteids, and above all, something nitrogenous. The doctor mentioned a long list of foods for him to eat. He staggered out and wobbled into a Penn avenue restaurant. "How about beefsteak?" he asked the waiter. "Is that nitrogenous?" The waiter didn't know. "Are fried potatoes rich in carbohydrates or not?" The waiter couldn't say. "Well, I'll fix it," declared the poor man in despair. "Bring me a large plate of hash."



George Morland.

(1768—1804).

In a very old country-house, recently dismantled, but which, until then, contained, perhaps, more paintings than any other house in Western Ontario, there hung a mellow old picture, representing a group of gipsies resting for a passing hour beneath the shade of some fine old trees. Something about the picture arrested the attention. There was a "difference" about it, a difference in the posing of the figures, in the heaviness of the shadows, in the striking distribution of the high-lights, that marked it as the work of no ordinary artist, hence the writer of this, who pored over it many a time, was not surprised to find that it was a genuine "Morland."

And now a few words in regard to the life of the artist himself—"poor Morland," brilliant, erring, unfortunate.

Born in the Haymarket, London, on the 26th of June, 1768, he came of a race of painters, some of whom, as Cunningham notes, "became bankrupt in the profession." His grandfather was an artist of some ability, his father also, the latter being especially noted in his day for his pictures of "laundry maids," a fashion among the important ladies of the time being to be painted as though engaged at some domestic work. Mrs. Morland, too, could paint, and is believed to have been the "Maria Morland" who exhibited twice at the Royal Academy during 1785-86, hence it is little wonder that the lad, George, should even begin his march through life with a brush in his hand.

At four years of age he drew a picture of a coach and horses and two footmen, which was long kept by his father and shown as a proof of the lad's wonderful precocity. At five and six he did work "worthy of ranking him among the common race of students," work which, when shown to the Society of Artists, elicited expressions of wonder and admiration on every hand. A prodigy had indeed arisen, one who was to develop into a genius who should far outshine the great majority of his contemporaries, including his immediate progenitor.

Young Morland was destined, however, because of his very talent, to spend what must have seemed to him an age of wretched slavery before he was at last enabled to break away and enter upon the course of free choice, of free action necessary to everyone's development and best work, most of all, perhaps, to that of the artist.

He had been, to come at once to the point, "unfortunate in his choice of a father." The elder Morland appears to have been a man of unusual narrowness and unreasonableness. He did not understand child-nature in the least; he was over-strict at one time, foolishly indulgent at others, and he was ridiculously impressed with the authority which, in his opinion, a parent should have over his offspring. Worse than all he was possessed of an unfortunate facility for being chronically "hard-up," and, so far at least as young George was concerned, rather unscrupulous in his methods of obtaining money, for, finding that he could easily sell the little lad's drawings, he eagerly seized upon the opportunity for a steady source of income.

Henceforth, as may be imagined, the life of the unfortunate child was not all sunshine and roses. Day after day, so Cunningham tells us, he was shut up in a garret to keep him at work, then praised and indulged as a reward. At twilight he was allowed to go out to play, but, as the years went on, he was given no instruction at the art schools, his father fearing "that he would be contaminated there."

Naturally, under such restriction, both

health and morals suffered. As he grew older it became a joke to outwit his father, and, it is said, he used frequently to lower drawings from his garret window to boys, who sold them, the money being spent, as soon as young Morland could join the crowd, on wild carousals which would have made the hair of the Puritanic father stand up in horror had he known of them.

So the years passed on until the lad was fourteen years of age, at which time he was induced to agree to an apprenticeship with his father for seven years.

During the portion of this time which he spent at home his earnings appear to have kept the family together, and a little more liberty was, of necessity now, permitted to him, but he still kept away from the galleries, being obsessed, as a biographer tells us, with a "strange repugnance for educated society."

Before long Romney offered to take him into his studio for three years, at a salary of £300 a year. The offer was, however, refused, for the young artist had formed a fine plan for starting in life on his own account, which he did, accordingly, when seventeen years of age. No more restriction for him! He would taste life,—and, unfortunately for himself, his tastes and inclinations, perhaps the sheer reaction from the over-strict discipline of his home, led him all too soon into sad enough quandaries.

Hassell's description of his personal appearance at this time is interesting: "He was now in the very extreme of foppish puppyism," says he, "his head, when ornamented according to his own taste, resembled a snowball, after the model of Tippy Bob of dramatic memory,

the engraver) to share his distresses. Extravagant in every way, he was soon in the mire of financial embarrassment, a fact of which the wily buyers were ready enough to take advantage, for many a canvas did they obtain from him for five guineas which sold speedily enough for twenty. So easily sold was his work, indeed, that some of the most unscrupulous of them employed copyists to copy his pictures, and sold the copies as originals. To hold him to themselves, moreover, they used frequently to resort to the device of lending him money. He was always delightedly ready to accept the loans, and quite as ready, when sober, to repay them many times over, as it proved, with his beautiful canvases. He worked very rapidly, seldom changing or erasing, and, notwithstanding his dissipation, left at his death no fewer than four thousand paintings.

He was particularly fond of painting peasant life, usually with fine rural landscapes as background, and he delighted, often, in painting animals, of which he was very fond. At one time, it is recorded, he was the owner of eight saddle horses, which he kept at the White Lion Inn, and, often enough he was badly "done" in horse-deals, giving fine pictures for very poor horses. To the artist, however, any old horse serves well as a model, so perhaps he was well enough satisfied. "He even extended his affection to asses," says Cunningham, and wherever he lived there was likely to be a menagerie of asses, dogs, squirrels and guinea-pigs.

As Morland grew older his early pride of dress vanished, and his debts increased until they became a nightmare. Dick

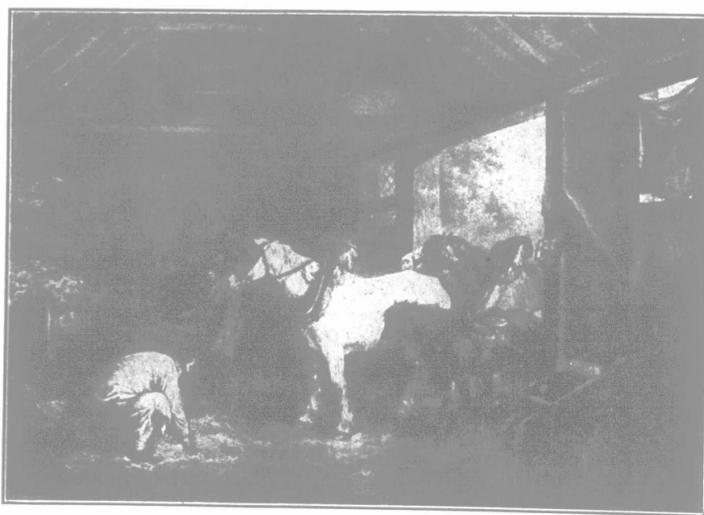
Hoping to keep out of sight, he constantly moved his lodgings from place to place, dragging his poor wife with him, and living with such evident wish for secrecy that he excited suspicion wherever he went. Once, in Hackney, he was suspected of being a counterfeiter, but escaped and never stopped until he had hidden himself in London. The directors of the bank which had instituted the inquiry, however, managed to find him, and presented him with £40 in reparation for their mistake.

Though thus practically hunted from place to place, Morland was never the hang-dog victim of melancholia that one might well imagine him to have been. Even at his lowest "he could jest and revel, indulge the wildest whims, and luxuriate in oddities and caprices." He was always on the best of terms with the hostlers and stable-boys wherever he went, knew them and their horses, and could crack jokes with the merriest of them.—Aye, and among them, too, he found inspiration. His masterpiece, added to the National Collection in London in 1877, marvellous in its fine distribution of lights and shade, represents the interior of a stable. Nor was Morland ever so poor as was Wilson, that he could not obtain the comforts of life. For a part of every day at least he was sober, and while sober he worked well; moreover his pictures caught the public fancy, and always "sold," albeit usually at much less than their value.

But truly evil days were drawing near. At thirty-nine he was stricken with palsy, and his right hand so affected that he could no longer paint, but only make brave drawings with pencil and chalk." At last, on the 19th of October, 1804, he was arrested by a publican for debt and taken to a sponging-house. Here, while trying to make a drawing which could be sold to pay off the amount, he was seized with a fit,—the beginning of brain-fever.

He had been for some time separated from his wife, who had never ceased to care for him, notwithstanding the separation, but she was not called to his bedside; perhaps it was not thought that he would pass away so soon. He died on the 29th of the same month, and, when the sad news came to her she took a convulsion. Three days later she died, and the two were buried together in a small graveyard by Hampstead Road.

"As an artist," says Cunningham, himself an artist as well as a writer, "Morland's claims to regard are high and undisputed. He is original and alone. . . He has taken a strong and lasting hold of the popular fancy; not by ministering to our vanity, but by telling plain and striking truths. He is the rustic painter for the people; his scenes are familiar to every eye, and his name is on every lip. . . The coarseness of the man and the folly of his company never touched the execution of his pieces."



The Inside of a Stable.

From a painting by Morland in the National Gallery, London, Eng.

to which was attached a short, thick tail not unlike a painter's brush. Thus accomplished and accoutred, with little money in his pocket, and a large conceit of himself, he made an excursion to Margate, with the twofold purpose of enjoying life and painting portraits."

Here his oddity of dress—he invariably wore a green coat and top boots to complete the effect of the curled and powdered wig above described—quickly enough attracted attention to him, while his evident talent brought him sitters in plenty. He was, however, too impatient to finish many of the portraits that he began, and so lost custom. To make matters worse, he threw himself into all sorts of dissipation, and, not contented with wrecking his own life, married a wife (the beautiful Anne Ward, sister of Ward

Swiveler was happy in finding one street upon which he could go and come without fear of meeting creditors, but poor, reckless Morland could scarcely find a corner anywhere where he might not be called upon to do the impossible. "His clothes were now mean," we are told, "his looks squalid, and when he ventured into the streets of London he was so haunted by creditors, real or imaginary, that he skulked rather than walked, and kept a lookout on suspicious alleys and corners of evil reputation. If he saw anyone looking anxiously at him, which many must have done out of compassion for the wreck which folly had wrought with genius, he instantly imagined him a creditor, and fled like quicksilver, for he was in debt to so many that he dreaded duns in every street."

Hospital Nursing at Home.

By Elizabeth Robinson Scovil.

FIRST AID TO THE INJURED.

The time to prepare for an accident is before it happens. Afterwards, in the terror and anxiety, there is no time to lose in looking up materials for first aid, which should have been at hand. Moments are precious, and in some cases make all the difference between life and death. Prompt action can nearly always lessen suffering, and this saves the strength of the injured one.

THE EMERGENCY BOX.

Every house mother should have on a convenient shelf a good-sized box with the things in it that are needed in ordinary accidents. Pieces of soft cotton

and linen, bandages, a roll of inch-wide rubber adhesive plaster, a bottle of tincture of iodine, well corked, a small brush with which to apply it, a tightly-covered box of oxide of zinc ointment and a box of baking soda. If to these is added a roll of pieces of white flannel she is prepared to apply hot fomentations without delay.

BANDAGES.

These can be bought ready rolled made of cheese cloth, but for household use very good ones can be prepared by tearing a sheet into strips of from one inch to two and a half inches in width. For the wider ones it is well to join two lengths, by laying the ends flat on one another, a raw edge on each side, and basting them together. This makes a smooth joining with no hard ridge. After a little practice the bandages can be rolled by hand into a tight roll ready for use. Cheese-cloth bandages are cut, a thread being drawn to insure their being straight.

BURNS AND SCALDS.

If air can be excluded from a burn the pain is very much relieved. When the skin is not broken make a thick paste of baking soda with a very little water, cover the part with it and lay over it a piece of cotton. Wind a bandage round it and moisten frequently by squeezing a little cold water over it. Renew as required. When the burn is more serious, smear the oxide of zinc ointment thickly on pieces of linen or cambric, as an old handkerchief, and cover the parts until the doctor can arrive. Carron oil, two parts oil, one part lime-water, is an old and useful remedy.

If flour or any powder is used it cakes on the injured surface and is hard to remove. In extensive burns the most merciful treatment is to keep the part immersed in water until medical assistance can be obtained. In these severe cases heat should be applied to the feet, strong coffee given, and fresh air without drafts supplied. The shock is so great the sufferer needs to be sustained in every way.

SPRAINS.

These occur at joints, when the ligaments that hold the bones together are twisted by a blow or wrench, and the tissues are more or less displaced. The most modern treatment is to rub and massage the part and let the patient exercise it immediately. The most soothing is to soak the injured part in hot water if it is a wrist or ankle, and to apply flannels wrung out of boiling water if the joint cannot be immersed. It is then bandaged and not used until the soreness is gone. It is surprising what relief hot applications will give; they should be applied frequently at first.

A serious sprain should have medical attention, as some bone may be displaced.

DISLOCATION.

In a dislocation the bone is pushed out of place and home treatment is not of much avail. Hot fomentations will help to keep down the swelling and make the reduction easier when the doctor comes, besides giving a little ease.

BROKEN BONES.

Here, too, only first aid can be rendered. If there is no wound the important thing is to prevent the sharp ends of the fractured bone from poking through the skin and making one. Pieces of thin board, two shingles, stout paste board, or anything that is strong enough to give firm support, should be tied on each side of the limb, extending as far as possible above and below the break.

In case of emergency, where no splints are to be had, one leg can be tied to the other above and below the injury, or an arm bound to the side. When the collar-bone is fractured, place the hand of the injured side on the opposite shoulder, put a firm pad in the arm pit, and bandage round the arm and body. When the hand or wrist is hurt, improvise a sling, making it large enough to support the elbow, and tie it around the neck.

If the jaw is fractured, put a bandage underneath, letting it come over the chin, and passing it behind the ears, tie it on top of the head.

WOUNDS.

Perhaps the most alarming accidents to the spectators are those involving the loss of blood. They often lose their

presence of mind and do not do the right thing.

Keep cool, and remember that blood does not run at large through the body, but is contained in the blood vessels. These are tubes, arteries and veins, some of them have been cut and the contents are escaping. Pressure will stop it, and when the flow is checked a clot will form in the cut ends and after a time repair takes place. If pressure is made in certain places the flow of blood is interrupted and bleeding stops. Not everyone knows just where these spots are, but anyone can see the wound. If possible wet a cloth in cold water, if not take a dry one, and press firmly directly over the cut; this compresses the severed vessels and checks the bleeding.

The old remedies of cobwebs, etc., filled the open ends of the vessels and gave the blood an opportunity to clot. We do not use them now because we know the wound should be kept clean and free from germs.

Paint the injured part with iodine, as this is a valuable antiseptic, and bandage tightly at first, loosening the bandage after a time when the bleeding has stopped.

In lacerated wounds, where the parts are torn, indeed in any wound, iodine is a preventive of blood poisoning. In small injuries, when it is possible, let the patient suck the part frequently. Animals lick the wounds they can reach and have no more trouble with them.

A CUT FINGER.

Bandage tightly for a few minutes until the bleeding stops. Remove the bandage, paint the cut with iodine and

of the flow of blood to the brain. In treating it there is one cardinal point to bear in mind, keep the head low.

When a person feels faint in a church or hall and fears to stand, bending the head forward until it almost touches the knees will usually relieve the feeling.

If the person is lying on a bed or couch, pull the head over the side and let it hang down for a few minutes. Tight bands about the neck, waist and wrists should be loosened and fresh air admitted to the room.

If this is not sufficient to revive the patient, cold water may be sprinkled on the face, smelling salts held to the nose and the hands rubbed. If unconsciousness continues, apply hot bottles to the feet, wrap in blankets and send for the doctor.

FROST BITE.

The part should be rubbed with snow and cloths wrung out of ice water laid over it until sensation begins to return to it. No heat should be applied, as the flesh must thaw gradually. Strong hot tea or coffee or ginger tea should be given.

SUNSTROKE.

After exposure to the direct rays of the sun the temperature is very high, the face flushed deeply, the person unconscious. The first thing is to bring down the fever. If out of doors pour water over the body, keeping the head cool with ice cap, or ice wrapped in cotton and sponging with ice water. If in the house place on a rubber sheet or oilcloth and sponge freely with ice water.

After prolonged heat persons sometimes suffer from heat exhaustion. The hands



A Visitor.

cover with a strip of rubber adhesive plaster. The cut will probably heal without difficulty. If after a day or two there is a feeling of soreness and an appearance of redness near the wound, soak off the plaster, paint again with iodine and bandage. To fasten a finger bandage, tear the end down for about four inches, pass one end behind the other, twist around the finger and tie. The bandage is too small to pin, and this obviates the use of thread.

BLEEDING FROM THE NOSE.

This is usually not a very serious matter, though there may be alarming hemorrhage requiring the attention of a surgeon to stop it.

Do not let the sufferer sit with the head bent over a basin. He should lie flat on the back with something cold at the back of the neck. In winter a bunch of steel keys, or some metal object, in summer a piece of ice, wrapped in cotton and laid on a towel. The cold contracts the blood vessels and lessens the supply of blood to the head. With the finger and thumb make firm pressure on each side of the nose where it joins the face. This compresses the little arteries that supply blood to the nose and arrests the flow of blood. If these measures are not successful the doctor should be sent for.

FAINTING.

Fainting is caused by an interruption

and feet are cold, face pale and pinched. Keep the patient quiet and warm and in a dark room, and give a little stimulant until the doctor comes.

DROWNING.

If possible send for blankets, hot water and stimulants. Remove the clothes from the upper part of the body, turn on the face, having a coat or something under the chest. Wipe the mucous from the mouth. Turn on the side that the air may enter the lungs, then on the chest again, making pressure on the sides with the hands to help force the air out. Keep this up, 16 times to the minute, for at least two hours. Meanwhile, have hands and feet rubbed, wrap in blankets, removing wet clothes, place hot bottles, hot irons or heat in any form as close as possible. Give brandy, or whiskey, mixed with half water, if it can be poured down. Don't despair, as the apparently drowned have been revived after a long period of unconsciousness, and don't give up too soon.

POISONING.

As a rule the first thing to be done is to get the poison out of the stomach by means of an emetic. A tablespoon of mustard in a cup of warm water is effective.

When a strong acid or irritating alkali, like ammonia, has been taken, this is not much use. The mischief has been done

before the emetic could act. There are many antidotes for the different poisonous substances, but they are seldom at hand when they are wanted.

For carbolic acid give Epsom salts stirred up in water, or whiskey, brandy, gin, rum, any drinkable form of alcohol. Avoid giving oil, as it causes the acid to be more readily absorbed by the system.

If the poison is an alkali, give weak acids, as vinegar and lemon juice.

Should iodine be swallowed, give laundry starch, cornstarch, or flour mixed with water.

Milk and soothing drinks should be given after severe poisoning, no solid food.

In the case of acids other than carbolic, give baking soda, magnesia, or chalk, followed by white of egg and milk. Keep cool, and don't frighten the patient more than can be helped.

Hope's Quiet Hour.

Opportunity.

They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door,
And bid you wake and rise to fight and win.
Wail not for precious chances passed away,
Weep not for golden ages on the wane;
Each night I burn the records of the day,
At sunrise every soul is born again.
Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped,
To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb;
My judgments seal the dead past with its dead,
But never bind a moment yet to come.
Though deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep,
I lend my arm to all and say: "I can!"
No shamefaced outcast ever sank so deep
But he might rise and be again a man.
—Walter Malone.

Attending to Business.

Study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands.—1 Thess. iv.: 11.

"Let me but do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market-place or tranquil room;
Let me but find my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,
"This is my work, my blessing not my doom,
Of all who live, I am the one by whom
This work can best be done in the right way."

"Then shall I see it not too great nor small,
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;
Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring hours,
And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall
At eventide, to play and love the rest,
Because I know for me my work is best."

The collection of more than sixty books which we call "The Bible," though written by more than forty people in many different ages of history, shows a wonderful unity of purpose and ideals. Lyman Abbott says: "The Bible was formerly regarded as a letter from God; it is now regarded as a personal introduction to God. And it is not a letter, it is the Person, that humanity wants; not an infallible message about God, but God Himself. In the Bible, as a book of human experience, God is attested as having His dwelling-place with men as truly in the twentieth century after Christ as in the twelfth century before Christ; as truly in America as in Palestine; as truly with the men of vision to-day as with the prophets and apostles of the older time."

The Bible lifts the veil and shows us what is going on all the time behind the

scenes. It tells how God walked and talked with men long ago, so that we may be certain of His Presence with us every day now.

But our needs and desires are complex, and it does not do to be possessed by one idea only. A man who is a doctor, and who thinks of nothing else but his profession all day and every day, is a failure as a doctor. He grows narrow, forgets that there are thousands of other interests in the world, and cannot understand even the diseases he is concentrating his whole mind upon, because he fails to understand the patients' habits and environment. It is the same with every other profession, no man can be a real success unless he reaches out in many directions. Part of his nature becomes blind and deaf, as Darwin is said to have deplored the fact that his intense concentration on science caused him to lose the power of appreciating poetry.

The Bible constantly rings out its reminder that God is with us, and yet it is not a book of one idea only. Its balance is as wonderful as its unity, when we remember that it was written by men—and men are constantly rushing to extremes. Take this matter of attending to business, for example. In one age of the world, men who were seeking God with all the heart thought that their only business was prayer; then the pendulum swayed to the other extreme, and earnest Christians were so enthusiastic in the service of God, in working for him and their fellows, that prayer was almost crowded out of their busy lives.

The truth is that service should be the outward expression of secret communion with God. As in our bodies, the blood rises into the lungs to be purified, and then quietly does its work, returning again and again to be cleansed and refreshed in order that it may be able to do its work properly; so a Christian comes into the Presence of his God to be cleansed and strengthened, and then goes out to work with energy and purity.

St. Paul tells the Thessalonians to attend to their own business, sternly saying that if any would not work, neither should he eat. It is the ordinary work of life which he is speaking of, and men are told to do with their might the work their hands find to do. There is a story told of a New England merchant who went to his pastor and said he was so filled with love to God and man that he wanted to devote all his time to telling the world about spiritual things. The pastor said: "No, go back to your store, and be a Christian over your counter. Sell goods for Christ, and let it be seen that a man may be a Christian in trade."

But notice the wonderful balance of Bible teaching. Our Lord warns us that worldly business—though it should be done with all diligence—must never take the first place in the heart. The kingdom of God and his righteousness must be sought "first," then earthly gains may come or go without upsetting the poise of the soul. In the parables of the "marriage of the King's Son," and of "The Great Supper," are described the people who are seeking first their earthly work and possessions. Those who despised the invitation to enjoy the good things provided by their king, thought that they were attending to their business when they went, "one to his farm, another to his merchandise." Those who were so ready with excuses, when bidden to a great supper, did not turn away because they wanted to do anything wicked. They were respectable citizens, each attending—or so he thought—to his own business. One was hindered by the claims of property. He did not question the claims of religion on his time and thoughts, but felt that the business of his real-estate came first in importance—"I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it." Another had a great deal of work to do—the work of a busy, prosperous farmer: "I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them," was his excuse. Another—probably an affectionate man—placed love for his wife and home before love to God: "I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come."

We certainly need these parables in this busy and prosperous age. The claims of

work and pleasure are so engrossing, and our excuses for neglecting prayer, Bible-reading, church-going, alms-giving, etc., seem so very satisfactory when we offer them to our own uneasy conscience. Do these excuses sound quite so reasonable when we tell them out to God? He has placed us, His dear children, in the school of life, to learn lessons of trust, love, patience, courage, and joy. Our chief business on earth is to obey Him, and to keep constantly beside Him, so that we may grow more like our Father. The years slip past while we are toiling chiefly for earthly things—too engrossed with farm or merchandise, with work or pleasure, to have time for spiritual feasting. Opportunity to seek God "first," and do our daily work with and for Him, comes to us over and over again. But habit is a good servant and a bad master. If we form the habit of lifting the heart to God, many times during the day, it will become second nature—like the habit of sleeping with the window open all the year round. If we form the habit of living as if this life were all-important, and as if death could never stop our work and scatter our gains, it will grow harder and harder to change our point of view. The ruling passion is very apt to be strong in death. Let us see to it that our ruling passion is one that will look noble and glorious when death clears our vision, when ambition and avarice look very poor and mean. Let us enthusiastically attend to the business God has given

The Beaver Circle.

OUR SENIOR BEAVERS.

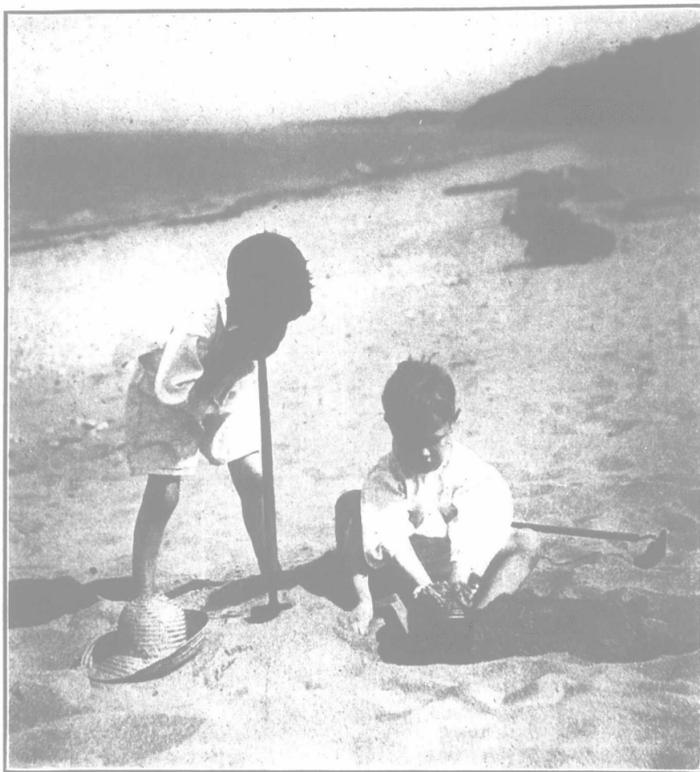
Remarks from the Pup.

She's taught me that I mustn't bark
At little noises after dark.
But just refrain from any fuss
Until I'm sure they're dangerous.
This would be easier, I've felt,
If noises could be seen or smelt.

She's very wise, I have no doubt,
And plans ahead what she's about;
Yet after eating, every day,
She throws her nicest bones away.
If she were really less obtuse
She'd bury them for future use.

But that which makes me doubt the most
Those higher powers that humans boast
Is not so much a fault like that,
Nor yet her fondness for the cat,
But on our pleasant country strolls
Her dull indifference to holes!

Oh, if I once had time to spend
To reach a hole's extremest end,
I'd grab it fast, without a doubt,
And promptly pull it inside out;
Then drag it home with all my power
To chew it in a leisure hour.



Fun Along the Shore.

into our hands, remembering that the very word "enthusiasm" means "God in" us. Let us form the habit of expecting God to work with our hands and through our lives. What is His plan for your life? He knows, what need is there for you to know? You know what He wants you to do for Him to-day; if you are attending to that business joyously, He will be able to do greater things through you to-morrow. It was said of a great man:

"He let 'To-morrow' bide its time,
And used 'To-day.'"

May I close with another quotation from Charles Kingsley, showing the blessing of common, everyday, humdrum, necessary business.

"Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that must be done whether you like it or not. Being forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, content, and a hundred virtues that the idle will never know."

DORA FARNCOMB.

Of all the mistresses there are,
Mine is the loveliest by far—
Fain would I wag myself apart
If I could thus reveal my heart.
But on some things, I must conclude,
Mine is the saner attitude.
—Harper's Magazine.

Senior Beavers' Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—One often hears of the instinct of animals. We have a Maltese cat about two years old. We named her Trix. She is very playful, and we think a lot of her. She has a little kitten. She generally leaves it in the stable, but sometimes I carry it to the house, and now she would like it to be at the house. Mamma and I were at town yesterday, and only papa and my little brother were at home. After we came home, Trix brought the kitten to the house. Papa said she didn't bother about it through the day. They said it was strange how she knew I was around. My grandma was staying with us for a few days. She left

my cousin Beatie to feed her hens and keep them out of the garden. They were so frightened of her that she could not go near them. She said she would fool them, and she did. Two or three times she dressed up as grandma, and she could go out amongst them without frightening them. They had been so used to grandma being around them that they were deceived.

JESSIE KENNEDY
(Sr. IV., 14 years).

Stirling Falls, Ont.

Dear Puck,—This is my first attempt to write to "The Farmer's Advocate," so I decided to write about the Farthest North. The Arctic Regions may be roughly described as a circle of about fourteen hundred miles from the North Pole. The intense cold and difficulties of ice navigation have made the discovery and examination of these regions a slow and hazardous task, so that millions of square miles are unknown. The first explorers were the hardy Norsemen, who discovered Greenland and Iceland before Columbus made his first voyage to the mainland of America. A long line of hardy sailors came after them, among whom we would name Cabot, Frobisher, Hudson, Baffin, the ill-fated Sir John Franklin; and the conquest of the North Pole has even been attempted by airship, but without success. The usual plan has been to push as far north as possible by ship until stopped by ice, then a chosen band of men, with dog-sleighs laden with provisions, take up the journey until lack of food compels them to turn back. I think I will close, for my letter is getting long. I hope it will escape the w.-p. b. Wishing the Circle every success.

JENNIE CALDER
(Age 11, Book Jr. IV.).

Dear Puck and Beavers.—As I have just finished reading your most interesting letters, I cannot resist the temptation of writing one also, but as this is my first letter to you, it will not be a very lengthy one. As I see there are a number of girls and boys in the Garden Competition, I should like to be one also. Last year I had a small garden of my own, and when it was so warm in July and August, I watered it every night, and every year I am going to enlarge it. This year it is a little larger than that in the former year, but it is not tended so regularly, as I am studying for my examination this month. I would like if some of the members of the Circle would communicate with me.

ROSA F. DAVIS.

Burnaby, Ont.

Your number is 45 on the Garden Competition list, Rosa.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—This is my first letter to the Beaver Circle. My brother takes "The Farmer's Advocate," and we all enjoy reading it. I have three sisters and three brothers. I have twin brothers; they look just alike. I take music lessons and go to school nearly every day. I think this letter will soon be long enough. I hope this will escape the terrible w.-p. basket. I wish the Circle every success.

EDNA A. BATES
Avoca, Ont. (Age 12, Gr. IV.).

Editor "The Beaver Circle":

Dear Puck,—I would like to join the Beaver Circle. My brother has been taking "The Farmer's Advocate" for about a year. Yours truly,

JOY HUSK (age 11).
Ulverton, Que., Box 9.

Certainly, Joy. Just write us an interesting letter and you will be a member of the Beaver Circle. Tell us folk of Ontario all about where you live.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—For some time I have been a silent but interested reader of the Beaver Circle. We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for about two years, and think it a very fine paper. I live in a small village in Oxford Co., Ont. I am very fond of reading, especially the "Elsie" books. I have not yet read "Anné of Green Gables," but would like to very much. I have about one mile and a half to walk to school. The road winds around a small lake, and the scenery there is

very pretty. I would like some of the Beavers to correspond with me. Wishing the Circle every success, I will close.
 FLORENCE J. MURRAY
 (Age 13, Class Jr. IV.).
 Lakeside, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—As this is my first letter to you I will not make it very long. As I saw a letter from a boy telling about his hens, I thought I would tell about mine, too. I have a trio of Red Game Bantams, two hens and a rooster. The hens were both laying for a while in the spring, but the old hen began to sit and stopped laying. I put her off the hatch, and set thirteen eggs under another big hen, but they were all rotten. I guess I must have kept them too long. I intend to set some more after I save them up. I live on a farm of one hundred acres, and go to school nearly every day. I live just about thirty rods from school, so I can leave home when the bell is ringing and get there in time. There are a store and post office on the corner of our farm, about fifty rods from our gate. I would like to correspond with boys of my own age, 13. I guess I will close now, as my letter is getting long. Wishing the Circle every success.

HOMER FITZGERALD
 St. Ives, Ont. (Class V.).

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is the first time I have written to your Circle, and I would like to join it. My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for a long time, and would not be without it. I like reading the letters, and was tempted to write to you. I go to school nearly every day. I am in the Senior Third, and go two miles to school. I like going. There are thirty-five going to school. It is white brick. Father drives me in the winter-time. But I generally walk in summer. I live on a farm, and like it real well. We raise lots of fowl, and like them. I am the only child in the family, but I have a good time. I guess I will close, wishing the Beavers every success, and hoping my letter escapes the w.-p. b.
 ELLIE S. ARCHIBALD.
 Leadbury, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—As this is my first letter to your Circle I will try to make it as interesting as possible. My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" off and on for about thirty years, and I like reading your letters very much. For pets I have three kittens. Their names are Buster, Mary, and Nigger. They are all black and white. I have also a collie dog named Jack. We got him at a sale in the winter. We had to keep him tied up for a long time, because if we didn't he would run away. But now he is getting so that he will stay all right.
 I have about one-half mile to go to school. My teacher's name is Miss Harris. I like her very well. I have two sisters and one brother going to school. We live on a farm of one hundred acres. We call it Walnut Farm, because there are walnut trees nearly all the way around it. I will close now, wishing the Circle every success.
 VERA SMITH
 (Age 11, Jr. IV. Class).
 Box 22, Renforth & Southcote, R. R.,
 Ont.

Dear Editor,—This is my second letter to the Beaver Circle. I wrote about our "School Fall Fair." The list is extended this year, and I am trying to raise chickens.

I got a new garden dug this year, and then I saw the prize that is to be given for the best composition and picture of a garden. I think I will try for it, because I think it will be very interesting. There was a large flood on the Grand River this year. It flows about a quarter of a mile from my father's house. It washed away the approach to the bridge over which I go to the Riverside school. The water was running over some of the main streets of Galt. A great lot of damage was done to the goods in some of the stores. It has never been known to be so far back on the streets before.
 The school to which I go has only fourteen pupils on the roll, and very often there are less at school.

I guess I will close now, wishing the Beaver Circle and "The Farmer's Advocate" ever success.
 LILLIAN GILLESPIE (Sr. IV.).
 Galt, Ont.

RIDDLES.

Riddle me, riddle me, rando, My father gave me some seed to sow, The seed was black and the ground was white, Riddle me, riddle me, rando. Ans.—Ink and paper.—Hector Raby, Clackle P. O., Ont.
 How many black beans will make five white ones? Ans.—Five, when peeled.
 What is the first thing a gardener sets in his garden? Ans.—His foot.—Sent by Arthur Ford, Neustadt, Ont.

OUR JUNIOR BEAVERS.

Mud Pies.

Sweetened with sugar and sprinkled with spice,
 Apple turn-overs are really nice;
 But make-believe pies are a great deal more fun,
 When little cooks bake them out here in the sun.
 With soft, coaxing touches they mix up the dough—
 Brown flour is said to be wholesome, you know;
 And if little fingers shall gather a stain,
 Why, water and soap will soon wash them again.
 And, after the wonderful baking is done—
 The droll, jolly baking out here in the sun—
 The sweet little cooks will be happy to take,
 If somebody gave it, a good slice of cake.
 —Margaret Sangster.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is the first time I have written to the Beaver Circle. We live in the part of Ontario that is nearly all orchards, and in May the trees were like big snowbanks; they were just lovely. The farms are all big around here, and now the farmers are very busy. Every night we play ball, and sometimes croquet. I love living in the country; there is such lots of sport. We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for twenty years, and like it very much.



A Quiet Class.

I hope you don't mind me writing, as I enjoy reading the stories and letters in it so much. I mustn't make this letter too long, so will cease, wishing Beaver Circle success.
 BLANCHE M. GIBSON
 (Age 11, Book Jr. III.).
 Newcastle, Ont, Box 55.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to the charming Circle. My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for about seven or eight years, and I enjoy reading the letters very much. We live on a farm about six miles north of Dunnville, and I am ten years of age.

I have one sister and three brothers. My sister is twenty, and my oldest brother is sixteen. As my letter is getting pretty long I will close, hoping this will escape the w.-p. basket.

KITTY EMERSON (age 10, Class II.).
 Attercliffe Station, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I go to school every day. We do not live very far from the schoolhouse. When the weather is fine I come home for my dinner. We



Put in a Corner.

have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for a number of years, and I like to read the letters. I have six brothers and one little sister. I hope to see this letter in print in "The Farmer's Advocate." Good-bye.
 GERTRUDE PRICE
 (Age 8, Jr. III.).
 Mountain Grove, Frontenac Co., Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I enjoy reading the Beaver Circle very much. I go to school every day I can. We each have a garden at school. In my garden I have flax and marigolds. I have five brothers, but I have no sister. I always wish I had a sister. We have two horses, two cats, thirteen little chickens;

The Ingle Nook.

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

Dear Ingle Nook Friends,—Have you ever noticed how often you learn things when just "out to tea"? A few evenings ago I chanced to have that pleasure at a little cottage draped with vines and surrounded by fast-growing shrubbery that promises soon to make a veritable bower of the place, and the first lesson came through a big rose-bush on the lawn. (I am writing this in rose-time, with a bouquet from that same rose-bush on my desk as I write.) It was a bush of the ordinary pink cabbage-rose variety, the kind that grew by the doors of the old log houses in pioneer days, none sweeter; no, not even among the Jacqueminots and American Beauties, the kind that is usually seen nowadays with a few brave pink blossoms above straggling stalks, with leaves whitish and ugly brown, riddled into lace-work by the onslaughts of insects,—for the insects have increased mightily during the past quarter century, according as the insect-eating birds have been killed off or driven away from our houses.

Not so this bush. It covered a tremendous expanse of ground, for a rose-bush; the leaves were fresh and green; there was an astounding bloom,—buds, roses half-blown and full-blown. Counting the number on one branch and multiplying by the number of branches, we roughly estimated the total at between nine hundred and one thousand in all, with no appearance of blighted buds anywhere.

Naturally, the question arose,—why this luxuriance? And the answer came: the frequent rains last spring probably had something to do with it, but—yes—the bush had been sprayed two or three times with insecticide; it had been planted in rich soil, too, and the old soil from the mushroom-bed had been carefully worked in about it every year. . . . So there was the secret,—just care, and plenty of well-rotted manure. One remembered then the words of the rose catalogue,—"Roses are gross feeders."

About the top of the veranda of this cottage Virginia creeper and clematis had been trained to form a fringe, dropping downward two or three feet below the edge of the veranda-roof. This was done by running one width of poultry netting all round, and tying the stems to it when necessary, care being taken to cut out all sprouts that tried to straggle below. The result was the pretty green drapery above, an unobstructed view below, and a free circulation of air, the whole quite as pretty, and much more conducive to comfort than the stuffy vine-enclosed verandas that one so often sees. In order that the pillars may not be bare, it is proposed to plant, at the base of each, next year, a cinnamon vine, a vine with waxy-green leaves and tiny, spicy-white flowers, that is contented to twine round and round without spreading across like a curtain.

By the way, do you know that the common wild clematis, with its quaint names, "traveller's joy," "virgin's bower," and "old man's beard," is one of the prettiest of the clematis family?—quite as pretty and more dainty than the purple "Jackmanli," and much more easily grown. If there are any in your fields, just move one up to the house, give it a deep, rich, mellow root-bed, for a fair chance, and see what you will think of it.

Back to the cottage again. For tea we had a great strawberry shortcake, that covered the greater part of a platter. No doubt you have tasted strawberry shortcake that was dry and not particularly appetizing; in fact, you would have preferred the biscuit by itself, and the strawberries served with cream. This shortcake, however, was not of that species. It had been made,

A haze on the far horizon,
 The infinite tender sky,
 The rich, ripe tints of the cornfield,
 The wild geese circling high,
 And far over upland and lowland,
 The charm of the goldenrod.
 Some of us call it Autumn
 And others call it—God.
 —M. H. Carruth.

BEULAH KINZIE.
 Berlin, Ont.

as others are made, like a thick, fairly-rich biscuit or scone, split, buttered, then put together with a very thick layer of berries crushed with sugar. Berries similarly crushed were put over the top, the remaining juice poured into the platter, and—here came the secret—the whole was let stand in a cool place until the juice had thoroughly incorporated itself with the pastry. Just before serving, fresh berries cut in two, were scattered over the top and around the base, and the whole was sifted with powdered sugar. You may have tasted just such shortcakes, yet you may not. If not, bear the hint in mind for another year in strawberry time. Somewhat similar cakes may be made with raspberries or blackberries, or even with crushed bananas, but in this case lemon and orange juice must be used to supply the required moisture. Shortcakes of all kinds may be served either with or without whipped cream.

One more hint. The very capable young mistress of this little home has two little children—twins, of nearly five years of age. Already she is teaching them to be capable also. "If you like, I'll let you help me wash the dishes," she will say to them. "Let you," do you notice?—as though helping mother were the greatest privilege in the world, as, indeed, it should be, to the little child. In the same way she is teaching these little ones to do all sorts of things. The result is that they are growing up to be happy workers, with never a thought of drudgery. They will be efficient, useful young women, happy and sensible, despising the spirit that leads a few folk to try to slip through the world without rendering it any service.

So much this one little trip out to tea could teach and emphasize. Have you not some stories of the kind to write about? JUNIA.

CITRON—COOKIES.

Dear Junia,—May I put in an appearance again after my long absence? I feel almost like a stranger among all the new Nookers, but if it were not for newcomers I fear the Nook would almost be a thing of the past. This is a busy time of year for farmer folk, but my—how delightful it is to have lettuce and peas and all kinds of vegetables and fruits, fresh and crisp, from our own gardens? And the pleasure of seeing things growing! City people may pity us because we have to work so hard, but I always pity people who are every day busy, getting nothing accomplished, which always seems to me to be the case with very much of the work of women in the city.

But it was Daisy's query about citron that brought me out of my shell, so I must get to my subject.

To prepare citron for cakes, I cut it in half-inch cubes and take one pound sugar to each pound citron, and boil gently till the syrup is very thick, flavor with lemon, then skim out of the syrup into jelly tumblers. It will not be candied, but it works into cakes splendidly. The syrup which is left may be used to boil other citron in for preserves.

For everyday use, try making preserves with $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. sugar to 1 lb. citron, flavor with lemon, or a handful of raisins; it will not be too rich, as is the case when made pound for pound.

I will give a recipe for a plain cookie which is very nice for children's school-lunches or for tea.

Buttermilk Cookies.—One egg, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup buttermilk, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup lard, 1 teaspoon each of ginger, allspice and soda, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup currants, 1 cup citron or oatmeal, flour to make a dough just stiff enough to roll one-third inch thick; bake in quick oven. Hoping I have not overstepped my space, I will again retire.

MAPLE LEAF.

Waterloo Co., Ont.

Very many thanks, Maple Leaf. Don't stay retired so long again, please.

We are apt to suffer the mean things of life to overthrow the finer nature within us; therefore it is expedient that at least once a day we read a little poetry or sing a song or look at a picture.—Goethe.

Another Crocheted Tie.

Here are directions for making a string tie, which is so simple in stitch that the veriest beginner in crocheting need not be afraid to try it. I made mine of two spools of cherry-colored crochet silk, using a heavy steel hook, No. 1, but while working I fancied that a slightly finer hook would have been better.

Chain eleven stitches (or 13 if you wish the tie wider), then go back to 3rd from end and fasten in; chain 2 and fasten into 5th from end (or 2nd over, you see); ch. 2 more and fasten into 7th; 2 more and fasten into 9th; 2 more and fasten into 11th. Next chain 3 for the turn and fasten into first "hole"; ch. 2 and fasten into 2nd hole; and so on to the end. Chain 3 more, turn and proceed as before. Make the required length in this way. You will now find the edges rather irregular, so finish by going completely around all the edges of the tie with a row of scallops, made by chaining 3 and fastening in to form each scallop. Finish by a fringe made of silk across each end. My tie is made to wear with a turn-over collar, so does not go round the neck. If you wish yours to do so, you will require a third spool.

By the way, a friend of mine is making a tie according to the shell pattern shown in our issue of February 22nd, but instead of crochet silk, she is using "brilliant," and an ordinary steel hook, not so heavy as the one used with the silk. "Brilliant" costs only five cents a spool, and the effect is very good, although, possibly the tie may fade more quickly than a silk one. JUNIA.

Seasonable Cookery.

A Very Simple Dessert.—Mix $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar with 1 pint sweet cream. Season with vanilla and whip to a stiff froth. In order that it may whip, the cream should be 24 hours old, and should be very cold. Fill individual dishes half full of preserved or raw and sweetened fruit, heap the cream on top, sprinkle with chopped nuts, and serve with cake.

Cocoa Pudding.—Make a custard with 3 eggs, 2 cups milk, 3 rounding tablespoons sugar, 3 level tablespoons cocoa, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon vanilla. Butter small moulds or cups, fill them two-thirds with bread-crumbs, then pour in custard to fill the cups. Set in a pan of hot water, and bake in a moderate oven until firm. Serve hot or cold.

Use plenty of salads, both fruit and vegetable, at all times of the year, but especially during hot weather. Almost any combination of fruits or vegetables may be used to make salad, provided a good salad dressing is poured over. French dressing is usually preferred for salads served without fish or fowl, mayonnaise for chicken and fish salads, also for some kinds of vegetables, such as tomatoes and cauliflower. For fruit, cream whipped stiff with a little lemon juice and sugar, may be used, or a syrup made with the juice of lemons and oranges, or a dressing made like mayonnaise, with the mustard omitted.

French Dressing.—One tablespoon vinegar, 4 of olive oil or thick sweet cream, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon pepper. Put salt and pepper in a bowl, add a little oil or cream and stir well, keeping on until all is used. Last of all stir in the vinegar, which should not be too strong.

Cooked Dressing (Good for nearly all kinds of cooked vegetables).—Two eggs, 1 gill vinegar, 2 gills milk, 1 tablespoon soft butter, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon mustard, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon pepper. Put dry ingredients and butter into a bowl and mix. Add the eggs and beat well, then add the milk, stir and cook over boiling water until like thin cream. Stir constantly while cooking.

Mayonnaise Dressing.—Break yolks of 2 eggs in a bowl and set on ice. Chill also $\frac{1}{2}$ pint oil (thick cream may be used if one does not like oil). Beat the yolks well, add a little salt and white pepper or paprika, and beat again. Stir in the oil little by little, beating with a silver spoon. When the mixture begins to thicken, add a little vinegar, then beat in oil and vinegar alternately until all is used. Should the mixture begin to curdle, add a third egg yolk. A little onion juice may be added if

liked, and lemon juice may be used instead of the vinegar.

Blackberry Wine.—(This recipe will do for any berry wine).—One quart of juice, one quart of water, and two pounds of sugar. Put into a jar and cover loosely with a thin cloth. Let it stand for several weeks till all fermentation ceases. As the seeds rise to the top, skim them off. Strain the juice and put into bottles when it is all through fermenting. Cork and seal.

Raspberry Marmalade.—Mash the raspberries thoroughly and beat them. Run them through a sieve fine enough to retain the seeds. Place the juice and pulp in the preserving kettle, and add an equal amount of sugar. Boil the mixture until it is thick when cooled. It is not necessary to seal the marmalade; instead, pour melted paraffine over the top and cover the glasses with paper to prevent dirt from entering.

Black Raspberry Jelly.—Wash and drain the fruit; then mash and heat it. Pour the entire mass into the jelly-bag, and strain it without pressure. Pour the juice into the preserving kettle and add an equal amount of sugar. Boil the mixture rapidly until it becomes thick when cool. Turn it into jelly glasses and cover it with paraffine and paper.

Cucumber Catsup.—Select large, firm cucumbers, and after paring and removing the seeds grate them. Drain the pulp, and to each two and a half cups allow half a cupful of vinegar, a quarter of a teaspoonful each of red pepper and paprika, a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of celery salt, and five tablespoonfuls of horse-radish. Mix well, pour into jars, and seal securely.

Gooseberry Chutney.—Four pounds green gooseberries (not too ripe), half an ounce of red pepper, two ounces garlic, two ounces dried ginger, three pounds of lump sugar, two ounces mustard seed, and two quarts best vinegar. Put the berries, when picked over, into a preserving kettle with one quart of vinegar and sugar and simmer for an hour. Pound the seeds, garlic, etc., in a mortar, and add to the berries, stirring with a wooden spoon. When well mixed, add more vinegar until the mass is of the proper consistency. Allow it to cool and then it is ready to bottle.

Green Tomato Chutney.—Chutney of green tomatoes is a most delicious conserve—one that is by no means difficult to make. For each peck of tomatoes allow eight large onions; slice them all; sprinkle rather freely with salt, and let them stand for twenty-four hours. Next day strain off the liquor; put the vegetables into a large saucepan, sprinkling in with them a quarter of a pound of white mustard seed, a quarter of a pound of ground mustard, one and a half pounds of brown sugar, and one ounce each of black pepper, cinnamon, allspice, cloves, mace, and ginger. Add enough vinegar to cover, and heat gradually, almost up to boiling point, till the vegetables are tender. It is now ready to seal in wide-mouthed bottles or jars.

Chocolate Cream Custard.—Put 1 quart milk into a saucepan and bring to boiling point. Mix 2 ounces grated chocolate and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cold milk together, add to them some of the boiling milk, then pour back into the saucepan, stirring all the time. When almost boiling, add the yolks of the eggs beaten with the sugar and vanilla extract. Remove from the fire and add the beaten whites of three of the eggs. Put into custard cups, or individual dishes. Beat up the remaining whites of eggs stiff, adding 3 tablespoons sugar. Drop on top of the custards and set away to cool.

Macaroni and Cheese (May take the place of meat often in warm weather).—Break the macaroni into inch pieces, throw them into boiling salted water and boil 20 minutes. Butter a baking-dish; put in a layer of macaroni (drained); sprinkle with bread crumbs and grated cheese, salt and pepper, and so on until the dish is filled. Pour over the top a thin white sauce, sprinkle with bread crumbs, and bake until brown.

A sunny, cheerful view of life—resting on truth and fact, co-existing with practical aspirations ever to make things men and self better than they are—that I believe is the true healthful poetry of existence.—E. W. Robertson.

The Scrap Bag.

PRESERVING WIRE SCREENS.

Keep window and door screens well painted and they will last very much longer than if left to rust. Dark green is a good color.

WORK APRONS.

Use the skirts of old rain coats for making work aprons. Large aprons made of sacking will also be found useful when doing rough work; they are very easily washed, and, if hung on the line dripping wet, need no pressing out.

SALAD DRESSING.

To prevent salad dressing from curdling, use only yolks of eggs, and cook very slowly. If any appearance of curdling is evident, beat briskly with an egg-beater.

CEREALS.

Cook cereals from five to eight hours in a double boiler, or bring to a boil and finish cooking in the fireless cooker. If one has not a fireless cooker, the best way to do is to cook a considerable quantity at once and re-heat when necessary. All cereals require long cooking to make them digestible.

PARING FRUIT.

Use a silver knife when paring fruit to help prevent discoloration. Dropping the fruit as soon as peeled into water soured with lemon juice or vinegar, will often prevent browning.

UNDER-RIPE FRUIT FOR JELLY.

Always use slightly under-ripe fruit for making jelly, as it contains more of the jelling constituents than ripe fruit.

USE OF FRUITS.

Fruits should be used quite freely. Raw fruits are laxative, are useful as "bulk" foods, stimulate the appetite, and contain iron and other minerals useful to the body. Dried fruits are, in addition, very nutritious. Stewed figs, dates, prunes, etc., are excellent foods. They are useful rather for giving energy than producing tissue.

HANDY WARDROBES.

In very small bedrooms, have box wardrobes with close tops, and handles made to fit under the beds. If equipped with rubber castors, they will be found very convenient.

AN ICELESS REFRIGERATOR AND FIRELESS COOKER.

I procured at the meat-market an empty keg ten inches in diameter and sixteen inches high, which I lined with asbestos and covered with several thicknesses of brown paper and woollen cloth. Then I made a wooden box of inch boards twenty-seven inches high and nineteen inches square. In the center of this I set the keg and packed it all about very tightly with hay. This allowed at least four inches of hay beneath and all around the keg. In making the box, I first nailed the top on just the same as the bottom, and then sawed the whole box open about five inches from the top. The cover thus made was packed with hay and newspapers, secured by a piece of strong cloth stretched across and tacked to the edges. A similar piece of cloth I stretched across the top of the box itself and tacked it to the edges of the keg. Then I put on the hinges. I made an additional cover to fit tightly inside of the keg. I put ball-bearing casters underneath, and the box is kept under the kitchen table, where it rolls in and out in the most convenient manner. It is very convenient for raising bread, and also for freezing ices with much less than the usual amount of ice. As a refrigerator without ice, simply set a pail of cold water in the bottom and on this put milk to be kept sweet, butter, etc. It may also be used in place of an ordinary refrigerator where ice is very scarce or expensive, by placing a small piece of ice in a pail and setting it in with the things to be kept cool.—J. R. C., in "Country Life."

ASTERS.

If the asters are not doing well, it may be because of aphids on the roots. To destroy them, place tobacco tea on the ground. It should be just strong enough to look like weak tea.

TO LENGTHEN BLOOMING SEASON.

If you wish to have plenty of sweet

peas, nasturtiums, poppies, and morning-glories, do not let them go to seed; take off all flowers as soon as slightly wilted. Mulch the ground with lawn clippings to keep the ground cool and moist.

"The Farmer's Advocate" Fashions.



7454 Norfolk Coat, 34 to 40 bust. 7464 Semi-Princesse Dress for Misses and Small Women, 16 and 18 years.



7456 Morning Jacket, 34 to 44 bust. 7459 Blouse or Shirt Waist for Misses and Small Women, 14, 16 and 18 years.



7488 Blouse for Misses and Small Women, 16 and 18 years. 7468 Fancy Blouse, 34 to 40 bust.



7452 Five Gored Skirt, 22 to 34 waist. 7444 Circular Bloomers for Misses and Small Women, 14, 16 and 18 years.

Please order by number, giving age or measurement, as required, and allowing at least ten days to receive pattern. Price ten cents per pattern. Address, Fashion Dept., "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont.

An imperturbable demeanor comes from perfect patience. Quiet minds can not be perplexed or frightened, but go on in fortune or misfortune at their own private pace, like a clock during a thunder-storm.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

The Scarlet Pimpernel

A STORY OF ADVENTURE. By Baroness Orczy.

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(Continued from last week.)

CHAPTER XXXI. The Escape.

Marguerite listened—half-dazed as she was—to the fast-retreating, firm footsteps of the four men.

All nature was so still that she, lying with her ear close to the ground, could distinctly trace the sound of their tread, as they ultimately turned into the road, and presently the faint echo of the old cart-wheels, the halting gait of the lean nag, told her that her enemy was a quarter of a league away. How long she lay there she knew not. She had lost count of time; dreamily she looked up at the moonlit sky, and listened to the monotonous roll of the waves.

The invigorating scent of the sea was nectar to her wearied body, the immensity of the lonely cliffs was silent and dreamlike. Her brain only remained conscious of its ceaseless, its intolerable torture of uncertainty.

She did not know!— She did not know whether Percy was even now, at this moment, in the hands of the soldiers of the Republic, enduring—as she had done herself—the gibes and jeers of his malicious enemy. She did not know, on the other hand, whether Armand's lifeless body did not lie there, in the hut, whilst Percy had escaped, only to hear that his wife's hands had guided the human bloodhounds to the murder of Armand and his friends.

The physical pain of utter weariness was so great that she hoped confidently her tired body could rest here forever, after all the turmoil, the passion, and the intrigues of the last few days—here, beneath that clear sky, within sound of the sea, and with this balmy autumn breeze whispering to her a last lullaby. All was so solitary, so silent, like unto dreamland. Even the last faint echo of the distant cart had long ago died away, afar.

Suddenly . . . a sound . . . the strangest, undoubtedly, that these lonely cliffs of France had ever heard, broke the silent solemnity of the shore.

So strange a sound was it, that the gentle breeze ceased to murmur, the tiny pebbles to roll down the steep incline! So strange, that Marguerite, wearied, overwrought as she was, thought that the beneficial unconsciousness of the approach of death was playing her half-sleeping senses a weird and elusive trick. It was the sound of a good, solid, absolutely British "Damn!"

The sea gulls in their nests awoke and looked round in astonishment; a distant and solitary owl set up a midnight hoot, the tall cliffs frowned down majestically at the strange, unheard-of sacrilege.

Marguerite did not trust her ears. Half-raising herself on her hands, she strained every sense to see or hear, to know the meaning of this very earthly sound.

All was still again for the space of a few seconds; the same silence once more fell upon the great and lonely vastness.

Then Marguerite, who had listened as in a trance, who felt she must be dreaming with that cool, magnetic moonlight overhead, heard again; and this time her heart stood still, her eyes large and dilated, looked round her, not daring to trust to her other sense.

"Odd's life! but I wish those demmed fellows had not hit quite so hard!"

This time it was quite unmistakable, only one particular pair of essentially British lips could have uttered those words, in sleepy, drawly, affected tones. "Damn!" repeated those same British lips, emphatically. "Zounds! but I'm as weak as a rat!"

In a moment Marguerite was on her feet.

Was she dreaming? Were those great, stony cliffs the gates of paradise? Was the fragrant breath of the breeze suddenly caused by the flutter of angels' wings, bringing tidings of unearthly joys

to her, after all her sufferings, or—faint and ill—was she the prey of delirium?

She listened again, and once again she heard the same very earthly sounds of good, honest British language, not the least akin to whisperings from paradise or flutter of angels' wings.

She looked round her eagerly at the tall cliffs, the lonely hut, the great stretch of rocky beach. Somewhere there, above or below her, behind a boulder or inside a crevice, but still hidden from her longing, feverish eyes, must be the owner of that voice, which once used to irritate her, but which now would make her the happiest woman in Europe, if only she could locate it.

"Percy! Percy!" she shrieked hysterically, tortured between doubt and hope. "I am here! Come to me! Where are you? Percy! Percy! . . ."

"It's all very well calling me, m'dear!" said the same sleepy, drawly voice, "but odd's my life, I cannot come to you: those demmed frog-eaters have trussed me like a goose on a spit, and I am as weak as a mouse . . . I cannot get away."

And still Marguerite did not understand. She did not realize for at least another ten seconds whence came that voice, so drawly, so dear, but alas! with a strange accent of weakness and of suffering. There was no one within sight . . . except by that rook . . . Great God! . . . the Jew! . . . Was she mad or dreaming?

His back was against the pale moonlight, he was half-crouching, trying vainly to raise himself with his arms tightly pinioned. Marguerite ran up to him, took his head in both her hands . . . and looked straight into a pair of blue eyes, good-natured, even a trifle amused—shining out of the weird and distorted mask of the Jew.

"Percy! . . . Percy! . . . my husband!" she gasped, faint with the fullness of her joy. "Thank God! Thank God!"

"La! m'dear," he rejoined good-humoredly, "we will both do that anon, an you think you can loosen these demmed ropes, and release me from my inelegant attitude."

She had no knife, her fingers were numb and weak, but she worked away with her teeth, while great welcome tears poured from her eyes, onto those poor, pinioned hands.

"Odd's life!" he said, when at last, after frantic efforts on her part, the ropes seemed at last to be giving way, "but I marvel whether it has ever happened before, that an English gentleman allowed himself to be licked by a demmed foreigner, and made no attempt to give as good as he got."

It was very obvious that he was exhausted from sheer physical pain, and when at last the rope gave way, he fell in a heap against the rock.

Marguerite looked helplessly round her. "Oh! for a drop of water on this awful beach!" she cried in agony, seeing that he was ready to faint again.

"Nay, m'dear," he murmured, with his good-humoured smile, "personally I should prefer a drop of good French brandy! an you'll dive in the pocket of this dirty old garment, you'll find my flask . . . I am demmed if I can move."

When he had drunk some brandy, he forced Marguerite to do likewise.

"La! that's better now! Eh! little woman?" he said with a sigh of satisfaction. "Heigh-ho! but this is a queer rig-up for Sir Percy Blakeney, Bart., to be found in by his lady, and no mistake. Begad!" he added, passing his hand over his chin, "I haven't been shaved for nearly twenty hours: I must look a disgusting object. As for these curls . . ."

And laughingly he took off the disfiguring wig and curls, and stretched out his long limbs, which were cramped from many hours' stooping. Then he bent forward and looked long and searchingly into his wife's blue eyes.

"Percy," she whispered, while a deep blush suffused her delicate cheeks and neck, "if you only knew . . ."

"I do know, dear . . . everything," he said, with infinite gentleness.

"And can you ever forgive?"

"I have naught to forgive, sweetheart; your heroism, your devotion, which I, alas! so little deserved, have more than atoned for that unfortunate episode at the ball."

"Then you knew? . . ." she whispered, "all the time . . ."

"Yes!" he replied tenderly, "I knew

. . . all the time. . . But, begad! had I but known what a noble heart yours was, my Margot, I should have trusted you, as you deserved to be trusted, and you would not have had to undergo the terrible sufferings of the past few hours, in order to run after a husband who has done so much that needs forgiveness."

They were sitting side by side, leaning up against a rock, and he had rested his aching head on her shoulder. She certainly now deserved the name of "the happiest woman in Europe."

"It is a case of the blind leading the lame, sweetheart, is it not?" he said with his good-natured smile of old. "Odd's life! but I do not know which are the more sore, my shoulders or your little feet."

He bent forward to kiss them, for they peeped out through her torn stockings, and bore pathetic witness to her endurance and devotion.

"But Armand . . ." she said, with sudden terror and remorse, as in the midst of her happiness the image of the beloved brother, for whose sake she had so deeply sinned, rose now before her mind.

"Oh! I have no fear for Armand, sweetheart," he said tenderly, "did I not pledge you my word that he should be safe? He with de Tournay and the others are even now on board the Day Dream."

"But how?" she gasped, "I do not understand."

"Yet, 'tis simple enough, m'dear," he said with that funny, half-shy, half-inane laugh of his. "You see! when I found that brute Chauvelin meant to stick to me like a leech, I thought the best thing I could do, as I could not shake him off, was to take him along with me. I had to get to Armand and the others somehow, and all the roads were patrolled, and every one on the look-out for your humble servant. I knew that when I slipped through Chauvelin's fingers at the 'Chat Gris,' that he would lie in wait for me here, whichever way I took. I wanted to keep an eye on him and his doings, and a British head is as good as a French one any day."

Indeed, it had proved to be infinitely better, and Marguerite's heart was filled with joy and marvel, as he continued to recount to her the daring manner in which he had snatched the fugitives away, right from under Chauvelin's very nose.

"Dressed as the dirty old Jew," he said gaily, "I knew I should not be recognized. I had met Reuben Goldstein in Calais earlier in the evening. For a few gold pieces he supplied me with this rig-out, and undertook to bury himself out of sight of everybody, whilst he lent me his cart and nag."

"But if Chauvelin had discovered you," she gasped excitedly, "your disguise was good . . . but he is so sharp."

"Odd's fish!" he rejoined quietly, "then certainly the game would have been up. I could but take the risk. I know human nature pretty well by now," he added, with a note of sadness in his cheery, young voice, "and I know these Frenchmen out and out. They so loathe a Jew, that they never come nearer than a couple of yards of him, and begad! I fancy that I contrived to make myself look about as loathsome an object as it is possible to conceive."

"Yes!—and then?" she asked eagerly.

"Zooks!—then I carried out my little plan: that is to say, at first I only determined to leave everything to chance, but when I heard Chauvelin giving his orders to the soldiers, I thought that Fate and I were going to work together after all. I reckoned on the blind obedience of the soldiers. Chauvelin had ordered them on pain of death not to stir until the tall Englishman came. Desgas had thrown me down in a heap quite close to the hut; the soldiers took no notice of the Jew, who had driven Citizen Chauvelin to this spot. I managed to free my hands from the ropes, with which the brute had trussed me; I always carry pencil and paper with me wherever I go, and I hastily scrawled a few important instructions on a scrap of paper; then I looked about me. I crawled up to the hut, under the very noses of the soldiers, who lay under cover without stirring, just as Chauvelin had ordered them to do, then I dropped my little note into the hut, through a chink in the wall, and waited. In this note I told the fugitives to walk noiselessly out of the hut, creep down the cliffs, keep to

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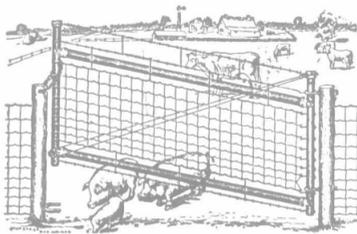
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the left until they came to the first creek, Andrew, with a merry laugh, "seeing that you are alive to give it. . . Would you have had me allow Lady Blakeney to do the journey alone? But, in the name of heaven, man, where did you get these extraordinary clothes?"

"Lud! they are a bit quaint, ain't they?" laughed Sir Percy, jovially. "But, odd's fish!" he added, with sudden earnestness and authority, "now you are here, F'oulkes, we must lose no more time: that brute Chauvelin may send some one to look after us."

Marguerite was so happy, she could have stayed here forever, hearing his voice, asking a hundred questions. But at mention of Chauvelin's name she started in quick alarm, afraid for the dear life she would have died to save.

"But how can we get back?" she gasped; "the roads are full of soldiers between here and Calais, and . . ."

"We are not going back to Calais, sweetheart," he said, "but just the other side of Gris Nez, not half a league from here. The boat of the Day Dream will meet us there."

"The boat of the Day Dream?"

"Yes!" he said, with a merry laugh; "another little trick of mine. I should have told you before that when I slipped that note into the hut, I also added another for Armand, which I directed him to leave behind, and which has sent Chauvelin and his men running full tilt back to the 'Chat Gris' after me; but the first little note contained my real instructions, including those to old Briggs. He had my orders to go out further to sea, and then towards the west. When well out of sight of Calais, he will send the galley to a little creek he and I know of, just beyond Gris Nez. The men will look out for me—we have a preconcerted signal, and we will all be safely aboard, whilst Chauvelin and his men solemnly sit and watch the creek which is 'just opposite the 'Chat Gris.'"

"The other side of Gris Nez? But I . . . I cannot walk, Percy," she moaned helplessly, as, trying to struggle to her tired feet, she found herself unable even to stand.

"I will carry you, dear," he said simply; "the blind leading the lame, you know."

Sir Andrew was ready, too, to help with the precious burden, but Sir Percy would not entrust his beloved to any arms but his own.

"When you and she are both safely on board the Day Dream," he said to his young comrade, "and I feel that Mlle. Suzanne's eyes will not greet me in England with reproachful looks, then it will be my turn to rest."

And his arms, still vigorous in spite of fatigue and suffering, closed round Marguerite's poor, weary body, and lifted her as gently as if she had been a feather.

Then, as Sir Andrew discreetly kept out of earshot, there were many things said—or rather whispered—which even the autumn breeze did not catch, for it had gone to rest.

All his fatigue was forgotten; his shoulders must have been very sore, for the soldiers had hit hard, but the man's muscles seemed made of steel, and his energy was almost supernatural. It was a weary tramp, half a league along the stony side of the cliffs, but never for a moment did his courage give way or his muscles yield to fatigue. On he tramped, with firm footstep, his vigorous arms encircling the precious burden, and . . . no doubt, as she lay, quiet and happy, at times lulled to momentary drowsiness, at others' watching, through the slowly gathering morning light, the pleasant face, with the lazy, drooping blue eyes, ever cheerful, ever illumined with a good-humoured smile, she whispered many things which helped to shorten the weary road, and acted as a soothing balsam to his aching sinews.

The many-hued light of dawn was breaking in the east when at last they reached the creek beyond Gris Nez. The galley lay in wait: in answer to a signal from Sir Percy she drew near, and two sturdy British sailors had the honour of carrying my lady into the boat.

Half an hour later they were on board the Day Dream. The crew, who of necessity were in their master's secrets, and who were devoted to him heart and soul, were not surprised to see him arriving in so extraordinary a disguise.

Armand St. Just and the other fugitives were eagerly awaiting the advent of their brave rescuer; he would not stay to hear the expressions of their

"Here I am, friend," he said with his funny, inane laugh, "all alive! though I do look a begad scarecrow in these demed things."

"Zooks!" ejaculated Sir Andrew, in boundless astonishment, as he recognized his leader, "of all the . . ."

The young man had seen Marguerite, and happily checked the forcible language that rose to his lips, at sight of the exquisite Sir Percy in this weird and dirty garb.

"Yes!" said Blakeney, calmly, "of all the . . . hem! . . . My friend!—I have not yet had time to ask you what you were doing in France, when I ordered you to remain in London? Insubordination? What? Wait till my shoulders are less sore, and, by Gad, see the punishment you'll get."

"Odd's fish! I'll bear it," said Sir



Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted, and Pet Stock. TERMS—Three 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 60 cents.

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Farmer and Wife Wanted with some Canadian Experience, to look after STOCK FARM near Hamilton. When replying give following particulars: Age, number of children, and their ages, where last employed, and what experience. Apply C. A. MILLER, Box 164, Hamilton, Ont.

Wanted 150 Cars of Clover or Alfalfa Hay Sell direct to us. State price per ton in car lots. S. PRICE & SONS, ERINDALE, ONT.

BULLETIN 33

Learn "How to get rid of hen lice with one application of Avenarius Carbolineum a year." How to paint silos, barns, fence, shingles, etc., to preserve against decay. "Country Gentleman" says: "Every reader should have it." Tested on Dominion Farms; highly recommended by Mr. Gilbert, poultry manager. Canadian orders filled from Montreal stock. Write to-day.

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gratitude, but found his way to his private cabin as quickly as he could, leaving Marguerite quite happy in the arms of her brother.

Everything on board the Day Dream was fitted with that exquisite luxury so dear to Sir Percy Blakeney's heart, and by the time they all landed at Dover he had found time to get into some of the sumptuous clothes which he loved, and of which he always kept a supply on board his yacht.

The difficulty was to provide Marguerite with a pair of shoes, and great was the little midday's joy when my lady found that she could put foot on English shore in his best pair.

The rest is silence—silence and joy for those who had endured so much suffering, yet found at last a great and lasting happiness.

But it is on record that at the brilliant wedding of Sir Andrew Ffoulkes, Bart., with Mlle. Suzanne de Tournay de Basserive, a function at which H. R. H. the Prince of Wales and all the elite of fashionable society were present, the most beautiful woman there was unquestionably Lady Blakeney, whilst the clothes Sir Percy Blakeney wore, were the talk of the jeunesse dorée of London for many days.

It is also a fact that M. Chauvelli, the accredited agent of the French Republican Government, was not present at that or any other social function in London, after that memorable evening at Lord Grenville's ball.

(The End.)

The Emporium Fire.

By M. Gauss, in Youth's Companion.

Until we are tried, we never really know what stuff we are made of. How many of us, for example, could stand the supreme test that came to those girls the day the old Emporium building burned?

Flora was a general favorite, although Mrs. Blaney used to complain that she laughed too much about nothing. She had brown eyes and little freckles, and she sold dolls and toys on the top floor. The week before the fire she had had an offer from a millinery house—because a very pretty girl always sells more hats, especially when the styles are flowery and fluffy. So she would not have been in the fire if it had not been that she was soon to be married to Sam Hawkins, and consequently did not care to take a new place.

Sam was an engineer on the Burlington. The Saturday the Emporium burned he was off on his run; but he was to go to church with Flora on Sunday. And he had sent her some pink and white flowers. Spread out in Flora's bedroom at home were two new summer silk dresses. Her sister's was substantial, but Flora had a trifling thing, almost all white and pink.

The spring had been dry, but on that Saturday a high wind had cleared the sky so that it was as blue as wild violets, and full of soft, light clouds. As Flora returned to her place at the Emporium after luncheon, that same wind romped round her, making her go with a dancing step, like a child's.

In the store entrance two customers discussed the wind. "When it blows like this," one remarked, "I always think: 'What if a fire should break out?' I'd hate to work in a cheap, rickety store. If this one ever took fire, it'd go like tar-paper, sure."

Here the speaker caught sight of Flora. "Do you work here?" she asked.

"Yes, and on the top floor," Flora replied. "I'm not afraid of fire. You know the fire always turns out to be in some other building."

"Fire's nothing to laugh at, child. If ever you hear the alarm while you're working in this place, you get to the pavement as quick as you can."

Flora laughed, and went through the department where they sold soap and perfume, past the staircase to the basement—where all the fireworks were stored—to the elevator. She could hear the gasoline-engine thumping; the elevator wobbled as it carried her to the sixth floor.

The building was too high and narrow for a department store—Flora could remember when the Emporium had only three stories; it was very shabby, the windows were small, the flooring was weak and thin. Before long they would

be getting into their new place; in fact, the removal sale would begin in another week.

Business was dull at that time of the year in dolls and toys; the girls spent most of the afternoon dressing dolls for the display in the new store. They dressed a yellow-haired bride and six bridesmaids, and did a great deal of foolish talking.

Mrs. Blaney's head ached. "I like a joke as well as anybody, Flora," she objected, at last; "but you laugh just to be laughing. I wish you'd hush."

Just then the five-thirty whistle blew; it was time to put things in order for Sunday.

Flora had a lot of things to put away. When she went to get the cover for her counter, the little blonde girl, whose name was Pearl, was chatting with a stock clerk, who left her and went down on the elevator. Maggie, who was slightly lame, leaned against her counter, resting. Olga, the little Russian errand girl, was trying to roll marbles on a crack in the floor. Another child, who had come up from the third floor, was waiting for Olga. The force on the top floor was small; nearly all the room was given over to stock.

As Flora was passing the elevator shaft, she heard confusion below. She paused. Very distinctly, up the shaft, came the word, "Fire!"

But it was followed by a peal of laughter. You see, when the explosion first occurred, the girls thought that no harm was done, and that there was no danger.

"They ought to be fired!" commented Mrs. Blaney, who was near Flora. "That's the way to start a panic."

For several minutes after that Pearl fluffed her hair before the glass, and the two little girls kept on rolling marbles. Suddenly Flora realized that there was noise in the building. Cries came up, and the sound of hurrying feet. Pearl began screaming hysterically. Then they all ran to the elevator shaft, and stood there, ringing the bell.

The elevator did not come, but a blue film of smoke rose through the shaft.

"It's burning, it's burning! We'll all be burned alive!" cried Pearl, wringing her hands. From the very first she was crazed with fear; afterward she could not remember anything that she had said or done.

Hearing her screams, the two children began to whimper. Flora stooped to throw her arm about Katy, while Olga snuggled to her side. "Don't cry, kiddies!" she kept saying. "We'll get you down all right."

Then somebody remembered that a door led from the stock-room to a staircase, and they all hurried that way.

It was now quite dark and smoky in the stock-room. The stock clerk had piled bales of stuff before the windows; and he had not thought of fire, for he had left a mass of heavy boxes against the door. The girls began to tug at these. Then they noticed that smoke was pouring in through the cracks of the door, between the boxes; the staircase, too, must be on fire.

"Run to the fire-escape!" cried Mrs. Blaney. "It's at the north-east end."

No one dreamed what Pearl was about when she darted toward the fire-escape. Suddenly she seized the large iron ladder that was hooked to the building there. It was too heavy for her.

"Let it be! You'll drop it!" shouted Mrs. Blaney. "Pearl! You wait!"

The ladder was already loose in the girl's shaking hands. It bowed outward, tottering toward the street, just as Mrs. Blaney reached her side.

A groan rose—faint and far away—from the people down on the pavement. A moment later the crash of the ladder was heard as it struck the street.

Pearl did not realize what she had done. But as the girls all crowded to the windows, she stood crying bitterly, wringing her hands, and screaming that she would throw herself into the street. Mrs. Blaney held her by main force.

The others were very quiet. Once the little Russian girl looked up at Flora, whispering, "My mama!" She was a half-starved little thing, with the face of a woman of thirty; she almost supported the family at home with her cash-girl's wages. And to hear her cry for her mama that way—like a baby—brought a rush of tears to Flora's eyes. She threw both arms round the child. And

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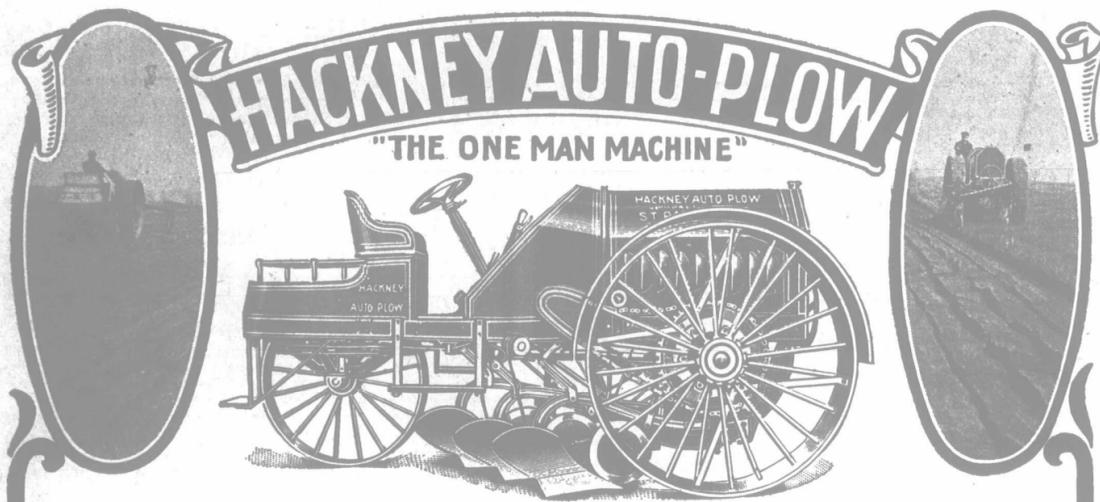
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when she took them away, Olga clung so hard to her hand that the engineer's ring cut her finger.

"You'll see your mama pretty soon, Olga," said Flora. "See! They're getting the fire-ladders."

But the men below now motioned to the girls to go to the south side of the building. There had been a mistake; the fire-ladders were on the other side of the town. With the appliances at hand, the sixth floor could best be reached from the south end.

So Mrs. Blaney led them through the stock-room again. At the water-cooler each girl wet her apron or her petticoat to hold before her mouth. Passing the elevator shaft, they no longer saw a thin blue column of smoke, but dark gray billows, tinged with rose-color, that rolled over the top floor. Flames curled through the cracks in the floor along which the children had rolled their marbles.

With a savage roar, the water from another engine struck the burning building.

Now they reached the south window. The firemen had run up a ladder, half way to them, and had spliced a lighter ladder to it; the top rung of the second ladder was already at the sill.

"One at a time!" shouted the fireman, above the roar of the fire and the thudding of the water.

Mad in her determination to be first, Pearl sobbed, screamed and struggled, but Mrs. Blaney held her back for the children.

"Katy can go ahead of me!" whispered Olga, clinging to Flora's dress. And Flora put little Katy—sobbing and trembling now—on the ladder.

Then they waited. It was so smoky that they could not see out of the windows, and the air grew very hot; the

wall Flora touched burned her hand a little. A cheer came up from below; Katy had reached the pavement.

"Another!" the panting fireman shouted.

"Maggie is lame," whispered the Russian child. And Maggie went next.

"Pearl is afraid and I am not," Olga next decided. So Pearl was carried down the ladder, to safety far below.

At last Flora, letting go the little hand she had held so long, set the Russian child on the ladder. Olga disappeared into the smoke.

"You next, Flora," said Mrs. Blaney. "No! You have four children to take care of."

"I won't go and leave you, Flora." The ladder now swayed weakly, and the fireman, on the way up, repaired his splicing as well as he could.

"Another!" he shouted. "And come easy, come easy!"

Both Flora and Mrs. Blaney sat in the window. "I won't go ahead of a woman with four children!" declared the girl. "And one of them a little baby! Think of the baby, Mrs. Blaney!"

Mrs. Blaney began to cry; the girl gave her a slight push, so that her foot slipped out. A moment later the ladder trembled under her weight—she was going down.

The splicings almost gave way, so that the ladder sagged to one side. Below, on the pavement, was absolute stillness; the great crowd was holding its breath. Flora could now see nothing, for the dense smoke rolled below her. She leaned out, holding over her mouth her lace-trimmed pink silk apron, and listening with throbbing heart for the cry, "Another!"

Instead, a crash came. The ladder had fallen to the pavement. And now there was so much flame and

smoke that nobody could put it back. Flora was alone on the sixth floor.

Within the smoky room some things had caught from the sparks that were coming up the shaft. The doll bride and the bridesmaids were on fire. A huge young lady doll, burning in her pink satin dress, was twisting in the heat, while the wax ran from her smiling face.

Flora ran across the floor to the end where the fire was not so fierce. When the people saw her reappear at those windows, they cheered. A man with a megaphone shouted to her that the ladders were on their way. Then the crowd was quiet. Down there, not only women, but grown men sobbed and cried, but Flora did not know. Somehow she felt all the while that the ladders would come in time. Suddenly there was a great crash in the building below her. That was when the people thought that the floors were falling in.

But the top floor was still firm under Flora's feet. It was not so smoky here, for the wind was blowing the other way. She saw blue sky, and only two blocks away, near a little park, the church to which she went on Sunday.

Round the Emporium traffic was suspended. After the fire the trolley-cars would begin to move again. People would point out a black, water-soaked heap, and perhaps a bit of scorched standing wall. Now conductors, motor-men, passengers, the people in the street had but one thought—Flora.

But a shaft of blue and rose-colored smoke swept across below the window where she stood, so that now she could see the watching people no more.

The windows of the office-building across the alley were full of spectators; from within it a hose was playing on the roof of the burning building. The people here pushed a ladder out toward Flora, but it was too short.

Her damp apron kept the smoke from her lungs, but her eyes smarted, and soon she could not see across the alley. The voices sounded far away.

Suddenly there was a shout—very near, right outside the window! Flora dropped her apron.

Out of the smoke two large brown hands groped toward her a little way from the window. "Can you see me?" the voice shouted. "Jump, and catch my hands!" When the wind blew some of the smoke aside for an instant, Flora made out the figure of a fireman, stretched on the ladder, with his legs strapped to it, and his hands extended toward her.

She sprang into the smoke.

Her hands missed those of the man; she felt herself falling—falling. Then the fireman, by a movement wonderfully quick and dexterous, caught her by both arms, and held her in mid-air, six stories above the pavement and the breathless crowd.

She realized little more till she had crawled over his body and the ladder, into a dentist's office across the alley. A strange woman caught her in her arms and hugged her; and almost every one was crying.

That night in her sleep Flora lived it all over again. The darting flames were about her, she heard the roaring of the water and the fire, the hysterical screams of Pearl and the whispers of the brave Russian child. She saw the big doll burning in its pink satin dress.

All at once she woke. It was Sunday morning; her sister was fast asleep beside her. The newsboys were calling their papers on the street. There was much in the papers about Flora—but she did not think of that.

She saw the sky, blue and pink. In a church the bells were ringing. Under the roof the English sparrows twittered. Over a chair lay her new silk dress, beside that of her sister. In a bowl on the window-sill were her pink and white flowers.

Then, as the air was soft and cool, she drew the blanket about her, and fell asleep again.

THE LIMIT.

"Why did you give your parrot away? The poor bird meant nothing by its profanity."

"I could stand its profanity, but it was learning to imitate my neighbor's rusty lawn-mower."

News of the Week.

Mutsuhita, Emperor of Japan, is seriously ill, and not expected to live.

Andrew Lang, celebrated poet and critic, died at Banchory, Scotland, July 21st. His writings include histories, essays, ballads, fairy-tales, etc.

Robert Weideman Barret Browning, only son of Elizabeth Barret and Robert Browning, died at Asolo, Italy, on July 12th, at the age of sixty-four.

Fire in Vancouver, B. C., on Sunday, July 21st, destroyed property to the extent of one and a half million dollars.

Over four hundred thousand flies were killed, as a result of a competition held by the Ottawa branch of the National Council of Women, in which prizes amounting to \$25.00 were offered to those bringing in the largest number of dead flies. In order to encourage the war of extermination, the London branch of the National Council have duplicated this offer, and hope for even greater results. If other communities were to join hands in this work of destruction, the extermination of this pest would soon be brought about.

Flying Reptiles of Old.

We are apt to think of reptiles as creeping and crawling things, forgetting that there was a time when flying reptiles were more common than birds. These reptiles, the pterodactyls, or flying dragons, not only flew, but some of them reached a size much greater than any bird, for the largest birds do not fly. The South American condor sometimes measures as much as ten and one-half feet from tip to tip of outstretched wings, and it is quite possible that the finest examples of the albatross may measure a little more. But the great pterodactyls which flew about the sea that in days of old reached from the Gulf of Mexico to the Rocky Mountains, measured as much as twenty feet, the width of an average city lot, across their wings.

Most of us have seen an eagle flying, and we can appreciate the size of this ancient dragon by remembering that it was nearly three times the size of an eagle. It was not, however, three times as heavy, for the body of this strange reptile was so small, and its skeleton so wonderfully light, that the entire animal is thought to have weighed not more than 25 pounds, or only about as much as a large condor. One of the largest bones of the wing, two feet long, and two inches through, was, as Professor Willison tells us, no thicker than a sheet of blotting paper, and the great head, with a beak over three feet long, was equally light. This great toothless beak is believed to have been used for snapping up fishes; and we can imagine this huge creature sailing swiftly over the sea, now and then swooping down to pick up a fish as deftly, for all its size, as a real swallow.

But what did Ornithostoma—this is the animal's name—do with his wings and beak when he made an occasional visit to the land? One would think they must have been very much in his way, and that the animal was as awkward on the shore as he was graceful in the air. And how did he start to fly? With such enormous wings, we think Ornithostoma must have dwelt on cliffs about the sea, and launched off them as gannets do from Bird Rock. This great flying reptile lived some six million years ago; the sea over which it flew long ago disappeared, and the mud into which its bones sank became chalk, and from the formation of these great chalk beds the time at which Ornithostoma existed is called the Cretaceous period.

The Old Man's Dream.

O for one hour of youthful joy!
Give back my twentieth spring!
I'd rather laugh a bright-haired boy,
Than reign a gray-haired king!

Off with the wrinkled spoils of age!
Away with learning's crown!
Tear out life's wisdom-written page,
And dash its trophies down!

One moment let my life-blood stream
From boyhood's fount of flame!
Give me one giddy, reeling dream
Of life all love and fame!

My Listening angel heard the prayer,
And calmly smiled and said,
"If I but touch they silvered hair,
Thy hasty wish hath sped."

"But there is nothing in my track
To bid thee fondly stay,
While the swift seasons hurry back
To find the wished-for day?"

Ah, truest soul of womankind!
Without thee, what were life?
One bliss I cannot leave behind;
I'll take—my—precious—wife!

The angel took a sapphire pen
And wrote in rainbow dew,
"The man would be a boy again,
And be a husband, too."

"And is there nothing yet unsaid,
Before the change appears?
Remember, all their gifts have fled
With those dissolving years!"

Why, yes, for memory would recall
My fond paternal joys;
I could not bear to leave them all;
I'll take—my—girls—and—boys!

The smiling angel dropped his pen,
"Why, this will never do;
The man would be a boy again,
And be a father, too!"

And so I laughed—my laughter woke
The household with its noise—
And wrote my dream when morning broke,
To please the gray-haired boys.
—O. W. Holmes.

Bread.

I had a dreadful dream—I sowed the
wind,
And lo! the whirlwind rose for me to
reap.
In bloody sweat I reaped and bound
some sheaves,
Then cried to God, Who watched within
His place,
"When shall Thy 'Well done' let my
travail cease?"

But God made answer, "Take thou,
now, of grain,
Thresh, grind, and make thee bread for
other souls.
This is My Law—what'er the Harvest
be,

Abundant, wholesome, sweetened by My
sun,
Or scanty, mildewed, evil sown with
tares,
Of that the after seasons shall be fed,
For health and growth, or underfed and
sick,
Withheld from joy and weakened from the
race."

And then, upon the thought of ages
born,
Foredoomed to famine or to tainted
bread,

Because that I had sown amiss, I woke.
—Jessie Annie Anderson, in "Breaths
from the Four Winds"

Thackeray, whose writings afterwards contained so many affectionate reminiscences of old Charterhouse and the life there, did not find it all smooth sailing in the great school. Although in later years his love for Charterhouse found vent in many little ways, he was not always content there as a scholar. In fact, he wrote his mother, saying, "There are but 370 in the school, and I wish there were only 369." When a monitor he informed her that he was "terribly industrious," which was evidently not his master's opinion, since the worthy pedagogue commenced each day with the remark, "Thackeray, Thackeray, you are an idle, profligate rascal."—T.P.'s Weekly.

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She is the girl who appreciates the fact that she cannot always have the first choice of everything in the world.

She is the girl who is not aggressive and does not find joy in inciting aggressive people.

She is the girl who has tact enough not to say the very thing that will cause the skeleton in her friend's closet to rattle his bones.

She is the girl who, whether it is warm or cold, clear or stormy, finds no fault with the weather.

She is the girl who, when you invite

her to any place, compliments you by looking her best.

She is the girl who makes this world a pleasant place because she is so pleasant herself.

And, by-and-by, when you come to think of it, isn't she the girl who makes you feel she likes you, and therefore you like her?—Sel.

A Little Bluecap.

A little blue cap, on the parlor floor,
Is a little blue cap and nothing more,
You say, as people have said before
Since ever the world began.

But, oh, the things that a mother dreams
She sees in its ragged edge and seams—
Boyhood and youth, aye, in it gleams
A hint of the coming man.

She sees his school, and his books, and
slate,

Desk and teacher and play-time mate,
And year on year, 'till a graduate
He faces the world anew.

She sees him braving the brunt of life,
She sees him winning in every strife,
And pictures his sweetheart, his bride,
his wife,

With a vision clear and true.

A little blue cap, on the parlor floor,
Is a little blue cap, and something more,
'Tis a part of her boy, because he wore
It yesternight at his play.

And she strokes its faded and wrinkled
side

With a mother's touch and a mother's
pride

As she hangs it up on the hall-tree wide,
And smilingly goes her way.

—Lalia Mitchell.

Cutting Rushes.

Oh, maybe it was yesterday, or fifty years ago?
 Meself was risin' early on a day for cutting rushes,
 Walkin' up the Brabla' burn, still the sun was low,
 Now I'd hear the burn run an' then I'd hear the thrushes,
 Young, still young! an' drenching wet the grass,
 Wet the golden honeysuckle hanging sweetly down;
 Here, lad, here! will ye follow where I pass,
 An' find me cuttin' rushes on the mountain?

Then was it only yesterday or fifty years or so?
 Rippin' round the bog pools, high among the heather,
 The hook it made me hand sore, I had to leave it go,
 'Twas he that cut the rushes then for me to bind together.
 Come, dear, come!—an' back along the burn,
 See the darling honeysuckle hanging like a crown,
 Quick, one kiss—sure, there's someone at the turn!
 Oh, we're after cuttin' rushes on the mountain!

Yesterday, yesterday, or fifty years ago—
 I waken out o' dreams when I hear the summer thrushes,
 Oh, that's the Brabla' burn, I can hear it sing an' flow,
 For all that's fair, I'd sooner see a bunch o' green rushes.
 Run, burn, run! can we mind when we were young?
 The honeysuckle hangs above, the pool is dark an' brown;
 Sing, burn, sing! can we mind the song ye sung
 The day we cut the rushes on the mountain?
 —Moira O'Neill, in Boston Globe.

Lost.

What? Lost your temper, did you say?
 Well, dear, I wouldn't mind it;
 It isn't such a dreadful loss—
 Pray, do not try to find it.

'Twas not the gentlest, sweetest one,
 As all can well remember
 Who have endured its every whim
 From New Year's till December.

It drove the dimples all away,
 And wrinkled up your forehead,
 And changed a pretty, smiling face
 To one—well, simply horrid.

It put to flight the cheery words,
 The laughter, and the singing;
 And clouds upon a shining sky
 It would persist in bringing.

And it is gone! Then do, my dear,
 Make it your best endeavor
 To quickly find a better one,
 And lose it—never, never!
 —Harper's Young People.

A Beautiful World.

Here's a song of praise for a beautiful world,
 For the banner of blue that's above it unfurled,
 For the streams that sparkle and sing to the sea,
 For the bloom in the glade and the leaf on the tree;
 Here's a song of praise for a beautiful world.

Here's a song of praise for the mountain peak,
 Where the wind and lightning meet and speak,
 For the golden star on the soft night's breast,
 And the waving fields where the reapers
 Here's a song of praise for a beautiful world.

Here's a song of praise for the rippling notes
 That come from a thousand sweet bird throats,
 For the ocean wave and the sunset glow,
 And the waving fields where the reapers go;
 Here's a song of praise for a beautiful world.

Here's a song of praise for the ones so true,
 For the great earth's heart, when it's understood,
 And the kindly deeds they have done for you,
 Is struggling still toward the pure and good;
 Here's a song of praise for a beautiful world.

Here's a song of praise for the One who guides,
 For He holds the ships and He holds the tides,
 And underneath and around and above,
 The world is lapped in the light of His love;
 Here's a song of praise for a beautiful world.

W. L. Childress.

Arcades Ambo.

By Helen Coale Crew, in The Outlook.
 See you glad lover piping there
 To Amaryllis sweet?
 He hears the hum of golden bees
 Soft murmuring in the blossoming trees;
 He hears the tinkling of the bells
 Where feed his flocks in grassy dells;
 From out his lithe throat, glad and strong,

He breathes a lover's joyous song,
 And pours it at her feet.

Mark you this lover, thin and white,
 Beneath these somber skies?
 He sees a narrow, paven street,
 At whose high top tall factories meet;
 He hears the shrill, metallic roar
 That shakes the trembling wall and floor.
 She toils beside him. He lifts high
 His passionate heart, with voiceless cry,
 To her young, patient eyes.

Arcadians both—young Corydon
 At dalliance in the grassy grove,
 And he, with drudgery wan and worn,
 Whose soul is big with pain and love.

McLEOD'S SPECIAL FLOUR

McLEOD'S FLOUR IS ALWAYS RIGHT

McLeod's "SPECIAL" is a very high grade blended flour, ground from the finest of Ontario Winter wheat. A most excellent flour for bread and pastry baking. It is a most economical and satisfactory flour for family use because it requires less shortening for pastry and requires less water for baking, and you may always have the assurance of uniformity in quality and that the highest, and that McLeod's "SPECIAL" will make every loaf of bread a loaf of satisfaction, because . . .

McLEOD'S FLOUR IS ALWAYS RIGHT

The McLeod Milling Company, Limited
 Stratford, Ont.

**Wanted! Broilers**

We are open to handle live broilers, or live poultry of any kind, in large or small shipments. Highest market prices paid. Write us for quotations.

HENRY GATEHOUSE,

Fish, Game, Poultry, Dept. F.A. 348 West Dorchester St., Montreal
 Eggs and Vegetables.

When Writing Advertisers, Please Mention "The Farmer's Advocate"

AN EXPLANATION!

Our recent offer of a cash prize of \$25 to all Live Stock Winners of a first prize at Toronto Exhibition, brought in several thousand replies and aroused so much interest that our organization was not able to promptly reply to all enquiries; also, we ran out of souvenirs. We are expecting a further shipment from the Old Country. In the meantime we have sent on the information asked for.

THE GENUINE

MOLASSINE MEAL

(MADE IN ENGLAND)

Is the best Food for Live Stock known to Science. It not only is a feed itself, but enables the animal fed on it to assimilate its other food to better effect.

Molassine Meal Company, Limited, London, England

Write for full information to our nearest Canadian office
 Care of L. C. PRIME & CO., Limited 402 Board of Trade Building
 St. John, N. B. Montreal

GET THE GENUINE

This Trade Mark is on Every Bag



Pacific Building
 Toronto

Do you know the "Reasons Why" **M'CLARY'S SUNSHINE FURNACE** IS CALLED "The Understudy OF The Sun"

THE Stratford Extension Ladder IT IS strong, serviceable, light, easily operated and durable, with wire-trussed reinforced sides. If interested, write for booklet H, which tells all about this and other lines of ladders. **The Stratford Mfg. Co., Limited** STRATFORD, ONTARIO

WINDSOR CHEESE SALT PUREST & BEST 200 LBS. THE CANADIAN SALT CO. LIMITED WINDSOR, ONT. **Our CHEESE IS MADE With WINDSOR SALT**

Make Better Cheese By Using Better Salt

The secret of good cheese-making is—the salt you use.

The smoothness, richness, color and keeping quality—all depend on the salt you use to salt the curd.

WINDSOR CHEESE SALT

Makes Smooth, Rich Cheese

For years, the prize winners at all the big fairs, have used Windsor Cheese Salt.

It dissolves slowly, salts the curd evenly, and makes a deliciously flavored cheese that "keeps." 74C

I Can't.

Did you ever know a person who has a great many "I cant's" in his vocabulary to accomplish very much? Some people are always using the words, "Oh, I can't do that"; "I can't afford this"; "I can't afford to go there"; "I can't undertake such a hard task, let somebody else do that."

It is said that Napoleon hated the word "can't," and would never use it if he could help it.

Do you ever think that every time you say "I can't" you weaken your confidence in yourself and your power to do things? Confidence is the greatest factor in achievement. Self-faith is a powerful asset, better than money; capital without it. Nobody believes in the youth who thinks he cannot do things, who has no confidence in himself, no faith in his ability, because everybody knows that he cannot do a thing until he thinks he can. He must first believe in himself, must be convinced that he can accomplish it.

I know a young man who seems very ambitious in a general sort of a way, but when the opportunity which, perhaps, he has been working a long time for, comes, he wilts, his stamina seems to ooze out, his ambition wavers and he does not feel equal to it. He can see how somebody else can do it, but he does not feel equal to it himself. When the object of his ambition is a good way off he believes he can do it; but when he gets close to it he wavers. His courage fails him. He does not have faith in himself equal to his ambition. Of course, his life is a disappointment.

This is why men have been able to do great things which seemed impossible to others—because of their unbounded faith in themselves, their undaunted confidence that they were equal to the thing they attempted.—Success Magazine.

A Sunshine Song.

Would you make some saddened heart
Just a little lighter?
Would you make some burdened life
Just a little brighter?
Drop a word of hope and cheer;
Set the echoes ringing
With your notes of love and joy,
As you go a-singing:

Would you smooth the rugged path
Down along life's highway?
Would you plant the rose of faith
In some lonely byway?
Just a deed of kindness done
Clears the path before us,
And the lilies of God's love
Bloom and blossom o'er us.

Just a little word of cheer
Lightens every duty;
Just a smile will often show
Faces wreathed in beauty,
Sprinkle sunshine as you go,
Comfort the distressing,
And your own reward will be
Heaven's choicest blessing.

GOSSIP.

Volume 30 of the British Shropshire Sheep Breeders' Association has been issued from the press and a copy received at this office by courtesy of the Secretaries Alfred Mansfield & Co., College Hill, Shrewsbury, England. This, in keeping with its predecessors, is a substantial, well printed volume containing pedigrees of rams numbering from 13,776 to 13,986, a register of flocks, a list of winners at the Royal and other leading shows, a list of members of the Society, and much other useful information.

TRADE TOPIC.

NEW C. P. R. TRAIN FOR MUSKOKA DISTRICT.

Fast Limited Muskoka Express via Canadian Pacific leaves Toronto 12.10 p.m., daily, except Sunday, carrying Parlor Car, Cafe Car, and first-class coaches, making direct connection at Balu with steamers for all lake points.

Everyone should endeavor to visit this delightful resort, especially those subject to hay fever, as the atmospheric conditions offer immunity from this malady.

Full information from any C. P. R. Agent.

When You Buy a SHERLOCK-MANNING 20th Century Piano You Positively Get "Canada's Biggest Piano Value"

This is not merely an advertising claim. It's the plain statement of a fact which we can prove to your entire satisfaction.

best piano value in the Dominion—then, ask us its price. You'll find it much less than you expected.

Examine the Sherlock-Manning 20th Century Piano. Listen to its exquisite singing tone.

But there are sound reasons to account for the lower price as well as for the greatest excellence of these splendid instruments.

Ask about its many quality features—Otto Higel Double Repeating Action; Poehlmann Wire (the best imported piano wire); Weickert Felt Hammers; the famous Billings Brass Flange (the flange that endures); and other important features.



LOUIS XV.—STYLE 80.

Write us to pay for full particulars and handsome art catalogue—and we'll tell you how you can save \$100 on the purchase of as fine a piano as can be made at any price. We'll give you plain facts, which

will prove to your satisfaction or the satisfaction of any unbiased master musician that the Sherlock-Manning is

"Canada's Biggest Piano Value"

Then, when you've found out all there is to know about the Sherlock-Manning 20th Century Piano—when you've been convinced that this instrument represents the

SHERLOCK-MANNING PIANO & ORGAN COMPANY

London Canada NO STREET ADDRESS NECESSARY

Take A Scoopful Of Each—Side By Side

Take "St. Lawrence" Granulated in one scoop—and any other sugar in the other.

Look at "St. Lawrence" Sugar—its perfect crystals—its pure, white sparkle—its even grain. Test it point by point, and you will see that



Absolutely Best St. Lawrence Sugar Absolutely Pure

is one of the choicest sugars ever refined—with a standard of purity that few sugars can boast. Try it in your home.

Analysis shows, "St. Lawrence Granulated" to be "99.99/100 to 100% Pure Cane Sugar with no impurities whatever"

"Most every dealer sells St. Lawrence Sugar."

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES LIMITED, - MONTREAL.

65A

TRADE TOPIC.

POPULAR ATLANTIC SEASHORE RESORTS.

The Canadian Pacific has inaugurated fast train service with through sleeping cars between Montreal, Portland, Old Orchard Beach, Kennebunkport, Me., also

between Montreal and St. Andrew-by-the-Sea, affording every comfort to the most fastidious traveller. Connections with these trains can be made by leaving Toronto at 9.00 a.m. and 10.30 p.m. from Union depot, and 10.00 p.m. daily from North Toronto. Full particulars, tickets, reservations, etc., at any C.P.R. ticket office.

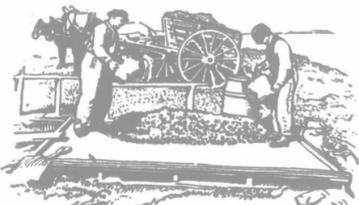
Why should I use Canada Cement?

NO FARMER who has used Canada Cement asks that question, because his first trial answered it to his complete satisfaction. Yet it is only natural that a farmer who has never used concrete—perhaps yourself—should require convincing reasons before deciding to use it himself.

If we knew where you lived, and knew your name and the names of your neighbors, we could tell you of many men in your own locality who would be glad to tell why they are using Canada Cement. Since that is impossible, this advertisement will try to give you an answer to your question.

"What is Concrete?"

CONCRETE is an artificial stone. It is a mixture of cement, sand and stone, or of cement and gravel, with water. The proportions of the various materials vary according to the purpose for which the

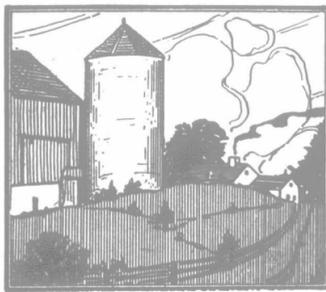


THE mixing and placing of concrete is simple, and is easily learned. No elaborate tools are needed.

concrete is to be used. This mixture hardens into an artificial stone. This hardening process is rapid at first, and in a few days the mixture is as hard as rock. After that, time and weather, instead of making it crumble, actually make it stronger.

Since stone, sand and gravel may be found on nearly every farm, the only cash outlay is that required for cement. Cement forms only a small part of finished concrete, and this expense is relatively small.

Concrete may be mixed and placed at any season of the year (in extremely cold weather certain precautions must be observed) by your-



CONCRETE is the ideal material for barns and silos. Being fire, wind and weather proof, it protects the contents perfectly.

self and your regular help. This allows you to take advantage of dull seasons, when you would otherwise be idle. The mixing and placing is simple, and full directions are contained in the book which we will send you free.

"What Can I Use Concrete For?"

CONCRETE can be used for all kinds of improvements. By having a small supply of cement on hand you will be able to turn many an otherwise idle afternoon to good account by putting a new step on the porch, or making a few fence posts,

or repairing an old foundation wall. It is a mistake to suppose that you have to be ready for a new barn or silo to be interested in concrete. Besides, it is just as well to become familiar with the use of concrete on small jobs, for then you will be better able to handle big jobs later on.

First cost is last cost when you build of concrete. Concrete improvements never need to be repaired. They are there to stay, and every dollar put into them adds several dollars to the cash value of your farm, and in many cases improvements of this everlasting material are actually cheaper in first cost than if they were built of wood. The cost of lumber is constantly increasing, and it will not be many years before its cost will be prohibitive.

YOU should use concrete, because by so doing you can make your farm more attractive, more convenient, more profitable and more valuable.



OUR mills are located all over Canada, so that no matter where you live you can get Canada Cement without paying high prices caused by long freight hauls.

"Why Should I Use Canada Cement?"

WE were the first cement company to investigate the farmer's needs, and to point out to the farmers of Canada how they could save money by using concrete. We conducted an exhaustive investigation into the subject, learned the difficulties they were likely to encounter, and how to overcome them, and published a book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," containing all the information that the farmer could need.

We have made a special effort to give the farmers of Canada not only the best cement that can be

made, but also every possible assistance in the use of concrete. Our free Farmers' Information Bureau is at the service of every farmer in Canada. All questions concerning the use of concrete are answered at once, and the Bureau is always glad to receive suggestions from farmers who have discovered new uses for cement.

Last year we conducted a \$3,600 Cash Prize Contest, in which farmers in every Province participated. A second contest, in which three times as many prizes are offered, has been announced for this year.

You can easily see why a company that is devoting this much attention to the farmers' needs is in better position to give you—a farmer—satisfactory service. Canada Cement will always give you satisfactory results. Every bag and barrel must undergo the most rigid inspection before leaving the factory.

YOU should use "CANADA" Cement because its makers offer you not only the best cement made, but also careful, conscientious, personal assistance in making use of it.



THIS sign hangs in front of nearly all our dealers' stores. Let it guide you to the place where the best cement is sold.



THIS book of 160 pages, handsomely bound and illustrated with photographs, was the first, and is the best work describing the farmers' uses for concrete ever published. See free offer on this page.

IF you haven't received a copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," write for it at once. It will be sent absolutely free, without obligating you in any way. Use a post card or clip out the coupon. We will also send particulars of the 1912 Cash Prize Contest. Address:

**Canada
Cement Company
LIMITED**
Farmers' Information Bureau
550 Herald Bldg. MONTREAL, QUE.

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY, LTD.
550 Herald Building, Montreal

Please send me, free, your book: "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," and full particulars of the 1912 Cash Prize Contest.

My name is

Address

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

CARRYING SILAGE OVER.

I have about two or three feet of silage left in my silo from last winter, and I would like to know if I could cut the new corn on top of the old next fall, after removing the spoiled on top, as I do not expect to have enough new corn to fill the silo. I would like to do so if possible as the prospects are feed is going to be scarce. Have you ever heard of it being done? D. F.

Ans.—Certainly, we have known several feet in the bottom of a well-constructed silo to keep in good condition for several years. Do not remove the spoiled layer until ready to fill again. It might pay you better to feed the silage now and keep your stock up.

POOR SEED.

A advertised seed corn for sale. B purchased seed corn from A, which A shipped to nearest station with card attached with the words, "Corn that will grow" on it. Only a very small percentage of it grew; while corn that B purchased elsewhere grew well, planted right beside the corn that was got from A. The ground was all plowed and worked the same, and corn planted same day. A now wants pay. Can he collect it? Is A liable for the damages that B has received from the poor seed? Ontario. SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—We think that, inasmuch as B was entitled to a reasonably good seed corn, and what he bought did not turn out to be such, he could successfully resist an action by A for the price, and might also recover damages from A,—but that he is in a position to do the latter does not appear to be so clear.

SHEEP AND DOGS.

I got a bunch of sheep and lambs killed. Found two of them. Looks as if dogs killed them, as my neighbor got some killed a short distance away, and saw the dogs.

- 1. Would I have to find them all before I could collect pay for them?
2. Would it make any difference if they could get in the bush out of the pasture?
3. Should the dogs in the township have tags on them? Ontario.

Ans.—1. No; but you would have to satisfy the Council of the municipality that they had actually been killed, and by dogs.

2. It might. The Dog Tax and Sheep Protection Act, Ontario Statutes, 1912, Chap. 65, Sec. 20, provides that the owner of any sheep killed or injured while running at large upon any highway or unenclosed land, shall have no right to compensation from a municipal corporation.

3. We think so.

SOWING ALSIKE — APPLES DROPPING.

1. Which is the better time to sow alsike, on fall wheat at time of sowing this fall, or next spring? As part of the field is in alsike now, and the other half in barley, I want to put all in wheat and seed down.

2. Is a two-shear ewe without a lamb this year likely to get too fat this summer to conceive next fall? Would it be advisable to breed her early?

3. What is the cause of my early and late apples dropping off at this time of year? My orchard is old trees, but well cultivated this year and last. They fell last year the same. Would any kind of spray overcome the difficulty if done next spring? G. S. W.

Ans.—1. In spring.

2. A ewe is not likely to get too fat to breed on grass pasture. It is advisable to breed her early if you have comfortable winter quarters for her, as early lambs, if well cared for, are most profitable.

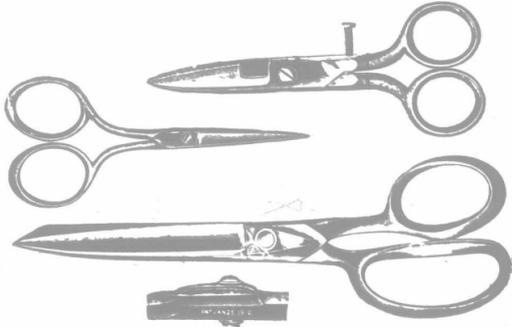
3. Spraying would doubtless help greatly. Follow directions in our spray calendar annually published.

FISHY.

"Are you sure this salmon is quite fresh?"

"Fresh! Lor' bless yer, mum, I've just 'ad to cut it up to keep it from jumpin' at the flies."

SET OF SCISSORS



This shows our Premium Set of Scissors, made up of one self-sharpening scissors, one embroidery scissors and one buttonhole scissors. They are all good quality steel, and have given excellent satisfaction.

Sent postpaid to any present subscriber for sending in One New Subscription to THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE, accompanied by \$1.50.

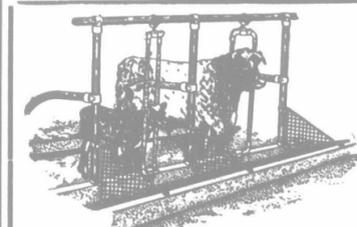
The WILLIAM WELD COMPANY, Ltd. London, Ontario

Flies! Flies! Flies!

Get rid of them and help make your home and premises sanitary by the liberal use of Tanglefoot Fly Paper. There is fully one-third more compound per sheet on Tanglefoot than on any other fly paper; hence it lasts longest, catches the most flies and is the best and cheapest fly paper. If you ask for "fly paper" or "sticky fly paper" you may get a cheap imitation that will soon dry up or glaze over. Ask for Tanglefoot.

Sold by Grocers and Druggists.

TREE TANGLEFOOT, put up in 1, 3, 10 and 20 lb. cans. Will protect your trees from all climbing insects.



The SUPERIOR, the only Stanchion that you can adjust to tie from your smallest calf to your largest export steer.

STABLE YOUR CATTLE THE SUPERIOR WAY

By doing so you will give them the greatest advantage in producing the maximum of the highest priced product. With SUPERIOR equipment you will have the greatest possible SANITATION, COMFORT, CONVENIENCE and DURABILITY in stable construction for very little expense.

If building or remodelling, write for our free book before you decide on your equipment. Drop us a card to-day. Agents wanted.

The Superior Barn Equipment Co. Fergus, Canada

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Michigan White Cedar Telephone Poles

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Oldest Cedar Pole Firm in Business

Producers for 32 Years

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PLEASE HOT WATER BOILER

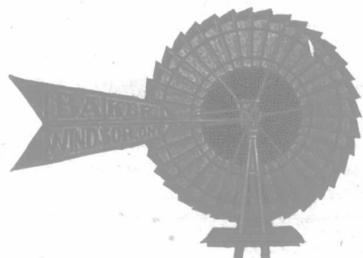
A complete heating outfit—"ECONOMY" Boilers, Radiators and Piping, can be erected in a residence while the occupants are living in it, with no disturbance to the regular routine of the household. Modern mechanics can put up these accurately fitted materials with little or no noise, and with but a very limited amount of cutting or boring of floors. In midwinter this work can be done without disturbing the old heating arrangements, which can be used and need not be removed until the modern water-heating plant is ready to be operated.

"ASK THE MAN WHO HAS ONE." Our books "The Question of Heating," or "Boiler Information" sent free on request. PEASE FOUNDRY COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

PAYS FOR ITSELF BY THE COAL IT SAVES

"Baker" Wind Engines

Are built for hard, steady work, and keep at it year in and year out.



It is the reputation which "BAKER" Wind Engines have fairly won and steadily held ever since their first appearance on the market, 30 years ago, that should be considered. They are famous for their durability, simplicity of construction and easy running. "BAKER" Wind Engines are so designed that the gears cannot wear out of mesh. The wheel is built on a hub revolved on a long stationary steel spindle, requiring no babbitting. It has a large number of small sails which develop the full power of the wind and enable them to pump in the lightest breezes. Has ball-bearing turn-table and self-regulating device, and all the working parts are covered with a cast shield, protecting same from ice and sleet. The above is only a few of the many features that have placed "BAKER" Mills in the lead. Let the H.-A. Co. agent give you complete information, or write direct for booklet.

We make a full line of Steel Towers, Galvanized Steel Tanks, Pumps, Pneumatic Water Systems, Spray Pumps and Gas and Gasoline Engines.

THE HELLER-ALLER COMPANY Windsor, Ontario

Save-The-Horse Spavin Remedy

(Trade-Mark Registered)



Whether on Spavin, Puff, Tendon, or any kind of lameness a permanent cure is guaranteed. Sixteen years a success.

\$5. And every bottle sold with an iron-clad contract to cure or refund money. This contract has \$60,000 paid-up capital back of it to secure and make its promise good. Send for copy, also latest book and testimonials from breeders and business men on every kind of case.

TROY CHEMICAL CO., Toronto, Ont. and Binghamton, N. Y.

Druggists everywhere sell Save-The-Horse with a legal contract to cure or refund money.

MERCHANTS PRODUCE CO. Butter Eggs Poultry Honey Beans Apples Potatoes, etc. Our constantly growing trade demands large supplies of choice farm produce. We need yours. Write for weekly market letter. 57 Front St. E., Toronto. Established 1880.

INVENTIONS Thoroughly protected in all countries. EGERTON R. CASE, Registered Patent Attorney, DEPT. E, TEMPLE BUILDING, TORONTO. Booklet on Patents and Drawing Sheet on request.

*Milks Any Cow
For Less Than 1¢*



We want to send you our latest catalog—an interesting book that tells all about the **SHARPLES Mechanical Milker**

We want to show you how this marvelous machine will milk any cow in your dairy for less than one cent—including both the cost of the power and wages of the operator. If you hire hand-milkers you know it is costing you about three times that amount for labor alone, to say nothing of the cost of board and the continual worry and disappointment.

This saving twice a day on every cow you own amounts in a single year to a clear extra profit of \$15.00 from each cow, or a total saving of from \$300 to \$1,500—according to size of your herd.

We offer to place a Sharples Mechanical Milker at your disposal—give ample time for trial—with the understanding that you are to be thoroughly satisfied or there will be no sale.

Write today for Catalog M.
THE SHARPLES SEPARATOR CO.
WEST CHESTER, PA.
Toronto Can. Winnipeg, Can.




Write Now for Figures and Facts About **Canadian Air Motors**

Power that is free as the wind that blows. So easy-running as to operate with gentlest breezes—strong enough to withstand fierce gales. Get posted by writing our office nearest you for FREE catalogue.

ONTARIO WIND ENGINE & PUMP CO., Ltd.
Toronto
Winnipeg, Calgary

T-A Wheels
Defy Bad Roads



These Wide-Tire Steel Wheels are built especially to overcome the troubles of traveling over rocky, sandy or muddy roads. They carry 25 to 50 per cent. heavier loads without causing any heavier draft on the horses.



Built low for ease of loading and unloading.

Get a T-A Handy Farm Wagon—it's just the kind you need on your farm. This sturdy little wagon will get over the ground quicker and with less strain on your horses than any other wagon that's made.

Tudhope-Anderson Co'y, Ltd.
Orillia, Ontario
Drop us a card and get our catalogue telling all about

T-A Wide-Tire Steel Wheels & Handy Farm Wagons

TASTES DIFFER.

Mrs. Youngwife—"Do you cook lobster?"

New Cook—"Always, mum. Do youse eat yours raw?"

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Miscellaneous.

BOG SHOES.

Do you know what Bog Shoes are like? We have a beaver meadow we would like to cut with a mower. R. C.

Ans.—We have no knowledge of these, but have heard them spoken of as pieces of plank to which the horses' hoofs or shoes are attached to prevent sinking. Can any of our readers supply the needed information?

PEDIGREE.

What steps might be taken in regard to getting the pedigree of a calf which vendor guaranteed to be sent to me as soon as it was recorded at Ottawa? It has not been sent yet. S. E. S.

Ans.—Assuming that a reasonable time has already elapsed, your legal remedy is suit through the division court. Before entering action, however, we should advise you to send him a registered letter recalling particulars of the contract, and requiring immediate compliance with the terms of the bargain. A lawyer's letter might be more effective.

DOBSON AND HELLGRAMMITE.

Can you kindly tell me what kind of insect this is? I took it off a flower in the house. Is it injurious? J. A.

Ans.—The long antennae and horn-like mandibles of this insect make it look very formidable, but notwithstanding its large size and fierce-looking head, it is, economically speaking, an innocent insect. The specimen sent is the male of the *Corydalis cornutus*. The larvae of this species are sought by fishermen as bait, by whom it is known under the names "dobson" and "hellgrammite." Readers will recognize the adult by its lace-like wings—fully two inches in length—which, when at rest, it folds nearly flat along its back. J. D.

RIBGRASS.

Is the enclosed a bad weed? What is its name? Would its seed injure the value of red clover seed? Would it be safe to have it in the hay another year? F. S. B.

Ans.—This plant, *Plantago lanceolata*, is known by many different names, but most commonly as ribgrass, or English Plantain. In certain parts of the Old Country its seed is sold to mix with other seeds for pasture, but it is rightly regarded as a pernicious weed in a field of red clover intended for seed. Ordinary screens will not separate its seed from that of red clover. It cannot be said to be injurious in hay, except so far as it gets opportunity for distribution, but if you intend to grow clover seed in the field you describe, you certainly should precede the clover crop with a cleanly-kept hoed crop. J. D.

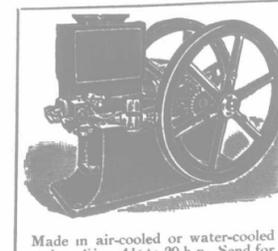
LUMP JAW.

Two lumps formed on cow's jaw some time ago, seem to increase in size, are movable with the flesh, the one is about five inches the largest way, other is somewhat smaller; both are right at the lower and back portion of jaw, row does not appear to be sick and gives a good flow of milk. Could you tell me what the trouble is and give me a remedy. R. M.

Ans.—This is probably lump jaw (*Actinomycosis*), the best treatment for which is the administration of iodide of potassium especially when the lump is attached to the bone, but when loose as in this case it would be advisable to have the lumps carefully dissected out, and the wound treated with a five per cent. solution of carbolic acid until healed. The iodide-of-potassium treatment consists in giving to begin with one dram of the drug three times daily in water as a drench, and increase the dose by ten grains daily until the animal refuses food and water, tears run from the eyes and saliva from the mouth. When any of these symptoms appear cease giving the drug. Repeat treatment in two months if necessary.

The famous epitaph placed on the monument over her husband's grave by a woman in Maine, "Rest in peace until I join you," has almost a duplicate in a sign on the door of a doctor's office in a down-town office-building, says George A. Schneider. This sign reads: "Do not absolutely abandon hope until you have seen me."

A NEW NAME for the BEST Farm Engine



We have changed the name of our famous "CANADIAN" air-cooled and water-cooled engines to a name that also signifies duality.

Hereafter, these engines will be known as the Monarch.

It is a Monarch among farm engines. No engine runs better, is more compact, easier started, surer and steadier than this. Always remember the "MONARCH".

Every part is true to 1/500 in. or less. Experts work on every part. Material is the best money can buy. Bearings are big and wide. The design is compact and every part is reachable. The "MONARCH" is reliable, simple, durable, powerful and dependable. Easy buying terms. Write us for catalogue. Our Company has a new name too.

THE CANADIAN ENGINES, LIMITED
Formerly Canadian-American Gas & Gasoline Engines, Limited.
DUNNVILLE, ONTARIO
Frost & Wood, Ltd., Smith's Falls, Sole Selling Agents for East'n Ont., Que. and Mar. Prov.

DOMINION EXHIBITION
Ottawa, Sept. 5th to 16th, 1912
JOINTLY WITH CENTRAL CANADA FAIR

Federal grant of \$50,000 used to improve Agricultural features

All cash prizes increased 50 per cent.

Exhibition Association pays freight on exhibits coming over 100 miles. Reduced passenger rates and excursions on railways from five Provinces and two States.

New \$90,000 Machinery Hall erected for farm implements.

Entries from field crop competitions from every Province. Educational features along agricultural lines added. Novel attractions and amusements.

SEND FOR REVISED PRIZE LIST
E. McMAHON, Mgr. and Sec'y, Sparks St., OTTAWA
Entries close August 20th

Fit Up Your Barn With These Old Reliable Stanchions.



O.K. Canadian U-Bar Steel Stanchions

THE farmer of today knows that chains, halters and wooden stalls in the cow barns are expensive, unhealthy, often dangerous makeshifts.

have replaced them in the modern barns of prosperous farmers. O.K. Canadian Swinging Stanchions are comfortable and easy for cattle—save time in tying cattle—no trouble to latch and unlatch—strong enough to stand rough usage. Used by the leading farmers and stockmen for years—because the best and most satisfactory stanchion on the market.

5 sizes—write for new catalogue. L

Canadian Potato Machinery Co., Limited, Calt, Ont.

BIG QUALITY CLYDESDALES

We have them on hand imported this year, Stallions and Fillies, many of them winners, the best blood of the breed, with size, character and quality. There are none better and no firm can sell cheaper.

R. NESS & SON, Howick, Que.

ORMSBY GRANGE STOCK FARM, Ormstown, P. Que.

My fall importation, which will be the largest yet made by me, will be personally selected, will arrive last week in September. Good colors, heavy bone, best of pedigrees and reasonable prices. Wait for them if you want good ones.

D. McEachran.

We still have on hand a few good **Clydesdale Stallions** with both size and quality, all prize-winners and breeding of the best blood in Scotland. Prices and terms the best in Canada.

John A. Boag & Son, Bay View Farm, Queensville, Ont.
On the Toronto & Sutton Radial Railway Line. Long-distance Phone.

MT. VICTORIA STOCK FARM, Hudson Heights, P. Q.

We have some very choice young stock for sale, both sexes. Clydesdales and Hackneys from champion sires and well bred dams, at reasonable prices.

T. B. MACAULAY, Prop.
E. WATSON, Mgr.



How To Save That Lame Horse

MACK'S \$1000 SPAVIN REMEDY IS GUARANTEED to quickly and permanently relieve the very worst case of Bone or Bog Spavin, Ringbone, Thoroughpin, Curb, Capped Hock, Shoe Bolt, Sprung Knee, Lacerated and Ruptured Tendons, Sweeny and all other forms of lameness affecting a horse. It's a shame to let your poor dumb horse suffer any longer when this marvel of preparation will put him squarely on his feet. It's a powerful remedy that goes right to the bottom of the trouble and quickly restores natural conditions in the bones, muscles and Tendons—cures the lameness in just a few days to stay cured and the animal may be worked as usual.

Contains nothing that can injure the horse and heals without leaving scar, blemish or loss of hair. We positively guarantee every bottle of Mack's \$1,000 Spavin Remedy; if it fails, you get back every cent you paid for it as stated in our \$1,000 Warranty Bond. Write us today and get our free diagnosis. Don't let anyone "blister" or "fire" because such methods are positively cruel, inhuman, extremely painful, always leaves a big scar and seldom do any good. Use Mack's \$1,000 Spavin Remedy to remove the lameness quickly and without a bit of pain. See illustration of horse below and read paragraph "Free Diagnosis Coupon."

Relieves Cases Formerly Considered Incurable

No matter how long your horse has been lame, or what the nature of his lameness, you can absolutely rely upon Mack's \$1000 Spavin Remedy. We know of many cases where horse owners have paid out big fees and had valuable animals tortured with "firing," "blistering" and other good-for-nothing methods and as a last resort tried Mack's \$1000 Spavin Remedy, and were amazed at the painless, positive, quick and permanent cure. It does not leave any scar, blemish or loss of hair—absolutely no mark to show that the animal has ever been lame. Safe to use on any horse, old or young. It's the surest remedy money can buy, and it's the only spavin remedy in the world that is absolutely guaranteed by a

\$1,000 Warranty Bond

Write for a sample of this bond and other valuable information about lame horses. Mailed free upon request.

Your Druggist Will Obtain Mack's \$1,000 Spavin Remedy For You—

If you ask him. Price \$2.50 per bottle. If he refuses, remit \$2.50 to us and we will see that your order is filled without delay.

No matter where, when or from whom you buy Mack's \$1000 Spavin Remedy the price is the same. Every bottle is absolutely guaranteed, and is accompanied by our \$1000 Warranty Bond, which insures you that your money will be refunded if the remedy fails to do all we claim for it, as stated in our guaranty.

Do not accept a substitute, for there is no other remedy like Mack's \$1000 Spavin Remedy—nothing so powerful and sure to cure. It stands supreme as a remedy in all forms of lameness.

McKALLOR DRUG COMPANY
Binghamton, N. Y.

FREE DIAGNOSIS COUPON



On picture of horse mark with an X just where swelling or lameness occurs, then clip out coupon and mail to us with a letter, telling what caused the lameness, how long horse has been lame, how it affects the animal's gait, age of horse, etc.

We will tell you just what the lameness is, and how to relieve it quickly. Absolutely no charge. Write today.

Free Book "Horse Sense"

Send us the Free Diagnosis Coupon, get absolutely free a copy of our book "Horse Sense." Describes and illustrates diseases of horses limbs, shows correct name for every part of horse and tells valuable facts every horse owner ought to know.

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Union Stock Yards of Toronto, Ltd.

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Auction Sale Every Wednesday Private Sales Every Day

Railroad Loading Facilities at Barn Doors

W. W. SUTHERLAND, **J. H. ASHCRAFT, JR.,**
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GRAHAM & RENFREW COMPANY

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Our winnings at all shows are your guarantee that whatever you buy from us will be the best in the land. You cannot afford to buy without first seeing our importations.

Address all correspondence to Bedford Park P.O., Ont. Telegrams to Toronto. Telephone North 4483, Toronto.

Clydesdales, Imp., Just Arrived Our new importation has arrived safely, and we are now in a position to supply the trade with stallions from 1 year old up to 4, with more draft character, big, strong, flat bones, and better breeding than any other firm in the trade. Prices and terms as favorable as any other importer in Canada.
BARBER BROS., GATINEAU PT., QUEBEC, NEAR HULL

A Few Choice Clyde Fillies—I am offering several choice and particularly well-bred Clyde fillies from foals of 1911 up to 3 years of age, imp. sires and dams. Also one stallion colt of 1911, imp. sire and dam. These are the kind that make the money.
HARRY SMITH; Hay P.O., Ont. Exeter Sta. L-D. 'Phone.

Shire Stallions and Mares, Shorthorn Cattle (both sexes); also Hampshire Swine. Prices reasonable.
Porter Bros., Appleby, Ont., Burlington Sta. 'Phone.

BLAIRGOWRIE IS OFFERING AT PRESENT:
CLYDESDALE MARES, imported and Canadian-bred, from one year up to 5 years; also a pair of Canadian-bred stallions, rising three years. Young cows with calves by side, and heifers well on or in calf. Children's ponies, well broken and quiet, from 1½ to 14 hands.
Myrtle, C. P. R. Sta. L-D. 'Phone. JOHN MILLER, JR., Ashburn, P.O.

CLYDES, SHIRES, PERCHERONS

Now offering 8 imp. Clydesdale fillies, rising 3 years; 1 imp. Clydesdale stallion 12 years, a good one, and several stallions 2 and 3 years; one Shire stallion, sure foal-getter; two black Percheron stallions, 6 and 8 years, and one Thoroughbred stallion. All will be sold at bargain prices.
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IMP. CLYDESDALE STALLIONS AND FILLIES
In my late importation of Clydesdale stallions and fillies I have exceptionally choice breeding idea draft characters; as much quality as can be got with size, and I can under sell any man in the business. Let me know your wants.
GEO. G. STEWART, Newick, Ont. L-D. 'Phone.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Veterinary.

HORSES CHEW WOOD.

My horses chew their oat boxes, managers, neck-yokes, implement tongues, etc. They are fed on mixed hay, oats, and bran, and have free access to salt.

J. D. G.

Ans.—In most cases this is simply a habit, and the only methods of checking it is to daub the manger, etc., with a solution of aloes, or other foul-tasting substance, or face them with tin or galvanized iron. The latter plan is the cleanest and most durable, as if the daubing plan be adopted it must be repeated as required, while the facing is practically permanent. In some cases the desire to chew bones, wood, etc., is due to a want of phosphates in the system, and the administration of 2 drams calcium phosphate three times daily will check it in time.

UNTHRIFTY COW—LAME COW.

1. Cow is not doing well. She coughs, her hair is dry, and she does not fill out.

2. Cow calved in April, and has been lame on three legs ever since. Two abscesses formed just below her hips, broke, and have been discharging ever since.

B. P.

Ans.—1. The cough denotes tuberculosis, for which nothing can be done. If she is not tubercular, tonics and good food should cause an improvement. Give her three times daily a heaped tablespoonful of equal parts of sulphate of iron, gentian, ginger, and nux vomica, and feed well.

2. Without further particulars, it is not possible to tell the cause of lameness. Flush out the cavities of the abscesses three times daily until healed, with a five-per-cent. solution of carbolic acid.

BLACK QUARTER.

Calf two months old became stupid, one fore leg and shoulder swelled, and later the other leg, breast and shoulder, and next morning it was dead. Is this contagious?

H. T.

Ans.—This was black quarter, caused by a germ taken in pasture or fodder grown on low-lying grounds. It is not contagious in the ordinary way, but what will cause it in one may cause it in many. Prevention consists in keeping young cattle off infected pastures, or rendering immunity by the use of anti-black-leg preparations, which, with the necessary instruments and instructions, can be procured from manufacturing chemists, or the Dominion Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont. Some claim to have effected cures by repeated large doses of the above-mentioned preparations but the ordinary methods of treatment are ineffective.

LUMPS ON KNEE AND NAVEL.

1. At a few days old, a soft lump appeared on the side of colt's knee. This has become hard, and the colt is a little stiff.

2. There is also a swelling at the navel, but there has been no leaking.

H. B.

Ans.—1. It will be wise to leave this alone until the colt is weaned. Then, if it has not disappeared, apply a blister once every month in the ordinary way, first teaching the colt to stand tied. Details for blistering have been given very often in these columns.

2. If the navel has healed leave it alone, unless the swelling becomes larger. It may be either an abscess or a rupture, and if treatment becomes necessary, it will be wise to employ a veterinarian. If it has not healed, dress four or five times daily with carbolic acid 1 part, water 24 parts.

A North Dakota farmer roused his new harvest hand from slumber in the hay-mow promptly at 3 a. m.

"You can slip down and cut that little patch of oats before breakfast," he ordered.

"Are they wild oats?" sleepily inquired the hired man.

"Wild? Why, no, they're tame oats."

"Well, if they're tame, maybe I can slip up on them in daylight."

Horse Owners! Use



GOMBAULT'S Caustic Balsam

A Safe, Speedy, and Positive Cure
The safest, Best BLISTER ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe action. Removes all Bunches or Blemishes from Horses and Cattle. SUPERSEDES ALL CAUTERY OR FIRING. Impossible to produce scar or blemish. Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars.
The Lawrence-Williams Co., Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Page's English Spavin Cure

For the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, Curbs, Splints, Windgalls, Capped Hocks, Strains or Bruises, Thick Neck from Distemper, Ringworm on Cattle, and to remove all unnatural enlargements.



This preparation (unlike others, acts by absorbing rather than blistering). This is the only preparation in the world guaranteed to kill a Ringbone or any Spavin, or money refunded, and will not kill the hair. Manufactured by Dr. Frederick A. Page & Son, 7 and 9 Yorkshire Road, London, E. C. Mailed to any address upon receipt of price, \$1.00. Canadian agents:

J. A. JOHNSTON & CO., Druggists,
171 King St. E. TORONTO, ONT.

ABSORBINE

Cures Strained, Puffy Ankles, Lymphangitis, Poll Evil, Fistulas, Boils, Sores, Wire Cuts, Bruises, Swellings, Lameness, and allays Pain quickly without blistering; removing the hair, or laying the hair up. Pleasant to use. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book & Free ABSORBINE, J.R., Liniment for manking. For Strains, Painful, Knotted, Swollen Veins, Milk Leg, Gout. Price \$1.00 per bottle at dealers or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P.O. Box, 255 Lyman's Bldg., Montreal, Ca.

Messrs. Hickman & Scruby

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Draft horses of all breeds a specialty. Intending buyers should write us for particulars, as we can place before them the most attractive proposition they have yet experienced. We can send highest references from satisfied buyers of nearly all breeds.

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GERALD POWELL

Commission Agent and Interpreter
Nogent Le Retrou, France
will meet importers at any port in France or Belgium, and assist them to buy Percherons, Belgians, French Coach horses. All information about shipping, banking, and pedigrees. Many years experience; best references. Correspondence solicited.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price, \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

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

Cow-Ease

Prevents Ticks.
KEEPS FLIES OFF
Cattle and Horses

and allows cows to feed in peace, making More Milk and More Money for you. A clean, harmless liquid preparation, applied with a sprayer. Keeps cows in good condition, and saves five times its cost in extra milk.

TRIAL OFFER

If your dealer cannot supply you, send us his name and \$1.25, and we will deliver prepaid to your address a half-gallon can of COW-EASE and SPRAYER for applying. For West of Missouri River and for Canada, above Trial Offer, \$1.50. Satisfaction or Money Back. CARPENTER-MORTON CO. BOSTON, MASS.

Balmedie Aberdeen-Angus I am offering for sale young bulls and heifers of the highest types of the breed. Show stock in show condition a specialty. Bred on the most popular lines. **Thos. B. Broadfoot, Fergus Sta., Wellington Co., Ont.**

Aberdeen-Angus—A few bulls to sell yet; also females. Come and see them before buying. Drumbo Station. **Walter Hall, Washington, Ont.**

WILLOW BANK STOCK FARM
Shorthorns and Leicesters



Herd established 1855, flock 1848, have a special good lot of Shorthorns of either sex to offer of various ages; also a grand lot of Leicester sheep of either sex—a few imported ones to offer. **JAMES DOUGLAS, Caledonia, Ontario**

1854 Maple Lodge Stock Farm 1912
Have some **SHORTHORN HEIFERS** two years old from cows giving 50 pounds milk per day, and in calf to my stock bull, Senator Lavender.

Grand young **LEICESTERS** from imp. Wooler of Sandy Knowe, champion at Toronto, and imp. Royal Connaught.

A. W. SMITH, MAPLE LODGE, ONTARIO
Lucan Crossing, G. T. Ry., one mile.



Lump Rock Salt, \$10.00 for ton lots, f.o.b. Toronto
Toronto Salt Works, 128 Adelaide St. E., G. J. CLIFF, MANAGER, Toronto, Ont.

SPRING VALLEY SHORTHORNS
Herd headed by the two imported bulls, Newton Ringleader, =73783=, and Scott's Pride, =36106=. The females are of the best Scottish families. Young stock of both sexes for sale at reasonable prices. Telephone connection.

KYLE BROS., Ayr, Ontario

"The Manor" Scotch Shorthorns

Present offering: Three choice yearling bulls. Young cows in calf. Yearling heifers: Clippers, Minas, Wimples, Julias, etc. Inspection solicited. Prices moderate. Phone connection.

J. T. GIBSON, DENFIELD, ONTARIO

Shorthorns of Show Calibre

At present one nice red bull 12 months old (of the Bellona family) for sale at low price. Heifers of breeding age all sold.

Geo. Gier & Son, Grand Valley, Ont.

OAKLAND SHORTHORNS I

Present offering is five choice young bulls, from 7 to 22 months old, reds and roans, out of good dual-purpose dams, and sired by our champion Scotch Grey bull 72692. Visitors find things as represented. Good cattle and no big prices.

JOHN HLDER & SON, HENSALL, ONTARIO

IMPORTED BULL FOR SALE

Fletcher's Shorthorns—(Imp.) Spectator =50094=, and choice heifers for sale.

Geo. D. FLETCHER, Binkham, Ont.
Eric Sta., C. P. R.

SHORTHORNS & CLYDESDALES

Write us for what you require.

W. G. PETTIT & SONS, Freeman, Ont.
Burlington Junction, G. T. R.

Shorthorns and Swine—Am now offering a very choice lot of cows and heifers, safe in calf, and some choice young bulls for the fall trade; also Berkshire and Yorkshire pigs; showyard material.

ISRAEL GROFF, Elmira, Ont.

When Writing Mention Advocate

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

MOTH.

What is the inclosed moth? Is it harmful? G. L.

Ans.—The moth is one of the Spingidae, or "hawk-moths." It feeds principally on the jimson weed and tobacco plants, but does little harm to any other kind of vegetation.

STALLION REGULATION.

1. Is there any law in Ontario at present to prevent unregistered stallions from travelling?

2. Or is there any legislation under consideration to that effect which is likely to be passed? A. F.

Ans.—1. No.
2. By reference to "The Farmer's Advocate" for July 4th and May 30th, particulars will be found of the new Stallion Enrollment Bill, which became a law at the last session of the Ontario Legislature, and which goes into effect on August 1st next. After that date, no stallion shall stand, travel, or be offered for service until enrolled and a certificate procured, but registration as a pure-bred is not a condition of enrollment.

COCKED ANKLES.

Valuable Hackney colt, three years old, has cocked ankles. The ankles seem to be swollen on the inner side, as though it had been interfering badly. D. B.

Ans.—Colts that show this weakness before having done any hard work are very liable to get worse when put to work. It may be caused by too much standing in the stable, in which case treatment will be more successful. Blister all around the fetlock joint once every month with two drams each biniodide of mercury and cantharides, mixed with two ounces vaseline. Cut the hair off. Rub blister well in. Tie so that he cannot bite the parts. In twenty-four hours rub well again, and in twenty-four hours longer, wash off and apply sweet oil. Let his head down now, and oil every day. Allow him a large box stall, and some exercise in a paddock, except during the time he is tied up to blister.

PENNY CRESS.

I am sending you a weed which I found growing in a hay field. Will you please send the name of the plant, and the best way to get rid of it? Is it a destructive weed to crops? E. J. P.

Ans.—Though the specimen arrived flowerless, leafless, and in a desiccated condition, we feel fairly safe in identifying it as penny cress, a bad weed, especially in the West, but becoming quite a pest in many parts of the East as well. Hand-pulling and burning is probably the best way to stamp out stink-weed, or field penny cress in new localities and in small quantities, but when it is thoroughly established, more drastic measures must be adopted. They are all based on some method by which the seeds are covered up to make them germinate; then the young plants are destroyed with the harrow, cultivator, or plow, before seeds ripen. The land should be cultivated as soon as a fresh growth of the weed develops.

BLUEBOTTLE.

I have leased a farm on which there is 35 acres of wheat. In this wheat there is a weed very thick in places. I send you a specimen, and would like you to describe it. I have the privilege of drawing the straw home. Is there danger in so doing of infesting my own place? COOKSTOWN FARMER.

Ans.—The weed is an annual, Centaurea cyanus, the parent of the bluebottle, cornflower, bachelor's button, or bottle-of-all-colors of the flower garden. It is said to be a common weed in some English grain fields, where the farmers' opinion of it is indicated by the names they give it—witch-thimbles and hurt-sickle—but the above is the worst report in an Ontario grain field that we have had of it. It bears a plumed seed, much of which is likely to be blown out by the thrasher with the chaff. From your home barn, some of the seed stands a good chance to get back to the fields. Can you not hand-pull it, and remove it now? J. D.

CANUCK BRAND

Baby Chick Feed and Scratch Feed

Are made up from pure grains in proper proportions to secure best feeding value and most satisfactory results. Write for full information and give name of your feed dealer.

The Chisholm Milling Co'y
Toronto, Ontario



ORCHARD GROVE HEREFORDS

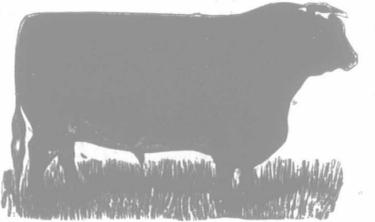
Champions of 1911 shows, winning both senior and junior herds at Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Edmonton, Toronto and London; also fifteen championships. Young stock, both sexes, for sale at reasonable prices. Long distance 'Phone. **L. O. CLIFFORD, Oshawa, Ont.**

Present Special Offering

20 High-Class Scotch Shorthorn Heifers
10 High-Class Young Shorthorn Cows
5 High-Class Scotch Shorthorn Bulls

At moderate prices, including Marr Missies, Emmas, Cruickshank Nonpareils, Duchess of Glosters, Village Girls, Bridesmaids, Butterflies, Kinellar Claretts, Miss Ramsdens, Grimson Flowers; also a number of the grand old milking tribe, which have been famous in the showing.

ARTHUR J. HOWDEN & CO.
Columbus, Ontario



SHORTHORNS

Have now a choice lot of young bulls to offer; also with something nice in heifers. Catalogue of herd and list of young animals on application.

H. CARGILL & SON, Proprietors, Cargill, Ont., Bruce Co.
JOHN CLANCY, Manager



THIS IS A GOOD TIME, AND I HAVE A GOOD PLACE, TO GET A HIGH-CLASS SCOTCH SHORTHORN BULL CALF by my great Whitehall Sultan sire, or a young cow in calf to him, to start a herd that will be gilt-edged. **SHROPSHIRE RAMS AND EWES**, too, at low prices. **CHILDREN'S PONIES**. A **CLYDESDALE FILLY**, such as I can send you, is one of the best things any man can buy. Just write me and say as nearly as possible what you want, and I will surprise you with prices on goods that are genuine. **ROBERT MILLER, STOUFFVILLE ONTARIO**

Scotch Shorthorn Females for Sale I am offering at very reasonable prices, females from one year to five years of age. The youngsters are by my grand old stock bull, **Scotch Hero (imp.) =55042= (90065)**, and the older ones have calves at foot by him, or are well gone in calf to him. Their breeding is unexcelled, and there are show animals amongst them. **A. EDWARD MEYER, Box 378, GUELPH, ONT.**

SALEM SHORTHORNS

Headed by Gainford Marquis, undefeated bull of three countries. See our show herd at the leading fairs, starting at Winnipeg. **J. A. WATT, SALEM. ELORA STA., G. T. and C. P. R.**

Scotch Shorthorns FOR SALE. One promising 12 months Imported Bull Calf, a Marr. Flora, recently Imported; 12 bull calves from 6 to 11 months old, all by Imported Sire—some good ones among these; also 30 choice cows and heifers in calf, at reasonable prices. Farm ¼-mile from Burlington Jct. Station. **MITCHELL BROS., Burlington, Ont.**

Stockwood Ayrshires

are coming to the front wherever shown. This herd is now headed by White Hill Free Trader (Imp.) No. 33273, championship bull at Sherbrooke; also headed the 1st-prize aged herd. Stock of all ages for sale. Satisfaction guaranteed.

D. M. WATT, ST. LOUIS STATION, QUE.
Telephone in house.

GLENHURST AYRSHIRES

Established over 50 years ago, and ever since kept up to a high standard. We can supply females of all ages and young bulls, the result of a lifetime's intelligent breeding; 45 head to select from. Let me know your wants. **JAMES BENNING, Williamstown P. O. Summerstown Sta., Glengarry**

AYRSHIRES FOR SALE

Seven bulls and a few heifers of different ages, sired by Woodroffe Comrade, whose first heifer in milk, gave 11,392 lbs. milk, 480 lbs. butterfat in one year. Prices right. **H. C. HAMILL, BOX GROVE P. O. ONT., Markham, G. T. R.; Locust Hill, C. P. R.** Bell phone connection from Markham.

CHERRYBANK AYRSHIRES I

We are offering 5 young bulls fit for service, from dams of 40 lbs. to 50 lbs. daily of 4% milk. Anything else in the herd priced reasonable. This herd won over \$1,200 prize money in 1911. **P. D. McArthur, North Georgetown, Que.**

Ayrshires and Yorkshires—We have still some good young bulls. Now is the time to buy for the coming season, before the best go. We have females any age, and can fill orders for carlots of Ayrshires. Pigs of either sex on hand. **ALEX. HUME & CO., Meale, Ont.**

City View Ayrshires

All from R. O. P. ancestors. Young bulls of January, March, May and July, 1911; also calves of 1912. Right good ones. Males only for sale. Write, phone or call. **JAMES BEGG, R. R. No. 1 half mile west. ST. THOMAS, ONT.**

Hillcrest Ayrshires

—At head of herd is Ivanhoe of Tanglewild, a son of the champion Ayrshire cow, Primrose of Tanglewild. R. O. P. test 16,195 lbs. milk and 625.62 lbs. fat; 60 head to select from. Inspection invited. **F. H. HARRIS, Mt. Elgin, Ont.**

STONEHOUSE AYRSHIRES

Are coming to the front wherever shown. Look out for this at the leading exhibitions. Some choice young bulls for sale, as well as cows and heifers. **HECTOR GORDON, Howick, Quebec.**

When Writing Advertisers, Please Mention "The Farmer's Advocate"

SALT

Ask your dealer for
RICE'S SALT

The old reliable brand. It is purer than any other make, and you get better satisfaction and value. Besides, you know it is made from Canada's purest brine.

FOR ALL PURPOSES

North American Chemical Co.
CLINTON, ONTARIO

Holsteins of Quality

Write us to-day for our proposition, telling you how any good dairyman may own a registered Holstein bull from a Record-of-Performance cow without investing a cent for him.

MUNRO & LAWLESS, "Elmdale Farm"
Thorold, Ontario

Purebred Registered
Holstein Cattle
The most profitable dairy breed, greatest in size, milk, butter-fat and in vitality. Send for FREE illustrated descriptive booklets
HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASSO.
F. L. Houghton, Sec'y, Box 127, Brattleboro, Vt.

MINSTER FARM
Offers YORKSHIRES of both sexes, and a **HOLSTEIN BULL** CA1F from a daughter of P. P. C. Burke, whose daughters are testing from 4.4 to 5.5% fat; sired by Lakeview Burke Payne, whose dam and sire's dam average 23.14; his sire has 10 sisters averaging 30.63. For extended pedigree write: **RICHARD HONEY & SONS, BRICKLEY, ONT.**

The Maples Holstein Herd
offers a splendid lot of bull calves, all sired by Prince Aaggie Mechthilde and all from record of merit dams. For pedigrees and prices write

WALBURN RIVERS,
Folden, Ontario

Maple Line Holsteins and Yorkshires—
Herd headed by Homestead Colantha Sir Abbecker 2nd, whose dam, sire's dam, g. dam, average 29.61 lbs. butter 7 days. For sale at bargain prices, choice bull calves from R.O.P. cows. **W. A. BRYANT, Middlesex Co., Cairngorm, Ont.**

Tramp—You know the sayin', mum: "He that giveth to the poor leudem to the Lord."

Mrs. Subbubs—Very true. And since you speak in proverbs, I'll refer you to another old saw.

Tramp—Which one is dat, mum?
Mrs. S.—The one back in the woodshed.

A VETERAN OF THE BOER WAR

TESTIFIES AS TO THE EFFICACY OF
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
FOR THE CURE OF
BOILS

Mr. D. M. McBlaine, Niagara Falls, Ont., writes:—"It is with pleasure I testify to the sterling qualities of your Burdock Blood Bitters. After the Boer War, through which I served in the 1st I. L., I suffered from boils, constipation, and sick headaches, and tried many preparations, but got relief from none till an old comrade of mine got me to try the Burdock Blood Bitters. To say I got relief is to put it mildly. It made me myself again, viz., a man who knows not what it is to be sick, and who has been, and is still, an athlete.

"To anyone in want of purified blood and the resultant all round vigorous health, I can conscientiously recommend B.B.B."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co. Limited, Toronto, Ont.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

YELLOW ROSE—EASTER LILY.

1. Would you kindly furnish some information for me in your Questions and Answers column? I have a yellow rose-bush I wish to transplant. It is a large one. Will it be better to transplant them this fall or next spring?

2. When should Easter lily bulbs be planted?
J. D. M.

Ans.—1. It is safer to transplant the rose-bush in the spring.

2. Easter lily bulbs may be planted at any time; florists keep them in cold storage and force them as wanted. For Easter bloom, pot the bulbs in October, and keep them in a cool cellar or plunged deep in a cold frame for about eight weeks, then bring them into the house, and in a day or so shift to permanent pots, keeping them in a rather cool place, with a night temperature of 50 degrees, for seven or eight weeks more. Now gradually increase the heat until the night temperature is 60 degrees. If buds begin to show too soon, decrease the heat; if they seem too slow in appearing, increase it.

THREE WEEDS OF THE MEADOW

Weed No. 1 appeared here three years ago; Nos. 2 and 3 since then. They are all spreading rapidly. What is the best way to fight them?
J. B.

York Co., Ont.

No. 1, small sum-drops, has yellow flowers about as large as a ten-cent piece; short, club-shaped, angled seed-pods and leafy stems, growing from 6 to 20 inches in height. Its numerous seeds and perennial roots qualify it to become somewhat noxious, but it easily yields to crop rotation.

No. 2, called from the shape and under surface of its leaves mouse-ear hawkweed, has yellow flowers constructed like those of the dandelion but smaller. The leaves, which are all at the base of the flowering stalks, are green above and white-downy beneath. As it spreads both by its numerous plumed seeds and runners, it should be vigorously combated wherever it appears. Short crop rotation is the best treatment. Heavy salting (20 lbs. to the rod) in dry weather is recommended for application to close patches of this weed in stony pastures that cannot be plowed.

No. 3 is another hawkweed, popularly known as king devil. Instead of a single flower-head, as in the mouse-ear species, this bears several flower-heads on stems that have a few leaves at or near the base. It is another noxious weed of the meadow and pasture land, and should be attacked by the same methods as No. 2. These two and another orange or red flowered hawkweed, known as devil's paint-brush, are among the most noxious weeds of the grass lands of the Maritime Provinces.
J. D.

Veterinary.

UNTHRIFTY STEER—FATAL HEMORRHAGE.

1. Steer was wintered on straw. He is now gaunt, slavers from mouth, is stupid, and has great difficulty in swallowing and breathing.

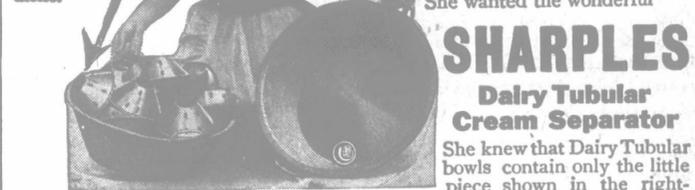
2. Lump formed behind ewe's left ear. It was quite soft. I opened it and she bled to death. There was some clotted blood in the lump.
C. W. S.

Ans.—1. There is something wrong with the teeth, or a growth in the throat. His mouth should be examined by a veterinarian, and, if necessary, his teeth dressed, or if there be a growth in the throat, the veterinarian might remove it. It is possible the trouble is that form of lump jaw, or actinomycosis, called "wooden tongue," in which case the tongue will be enlarged and hardened. In such cases the "iodide-of-potassium" treatment so often given in detail in these columns, often effects a cure. I am of the opinion that it would be wise to destroy the patient, as the results of treatment are very doubtful.

2. There evidently was a ruptured blood vessel, but the skin prevented escape of blood, and death would have resulted in a few days. Lancing the skin allowed escape of blood and death. Nothing could have been done, and one cannot tell what caused the condition. V

SHE PAID To Escape These Disks!

Letters come to us telling how plucky women pay hard-earned money out of their own purses to escape washing disk-filled cream separators. Here is just one such instance: A lady and her husband decided to have a cream separator. He thought only of the purchase price and refused to pay more than the cost of a cheap, disk-filled machine. Like other women, this lady could not bear the thought of washing 40 or more disks twice a day. She wanted the wonderful



SHARPLES Dairy Tubular Cream Separator
She knew that Dairy Tubular bowls contain only the little piece shown in the right-hand pan and are the only easy-to-wash separator bowls. She also knew that Tubulars have twice the skimming force and skim twice as clean as others—thus paying more every year in extra profits than could be saved through buying any cheap machine. So, to what her husband was willing to pay she added enough hard-earned money from her own slender purse to buy a Sharples Tubular. And now she is one of the happiest, most contented separator users you ever saw.

What greater praise could be given Tubulars than the fact that women so greatly prefer Tubulars that they will pay to escape washing other machines? Ask for Catalog No. 193

Do you want a free trial? Do you want to exchange your old separator in part payment for a Tubular? You can do either.

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

KING SEGIS WALKER

The highest pedigreed sire in Canada. Average record of dam, gr. dams, and g. gr. dams: Butter, 28.36 lbs.; milk, 544.42 lbs.; fat, 4.24 lbs. Fee for service, \$25. This sire's get are 80 per cent. females. For sale: A grandson of King Segis and Pontiac Pet, record 37.67 lbs. butter and the world's champion; also a bull calf whose dam is a daughter of Pontiac Korndyke, and **A. A. FAREWELL, OSHAWA, ONTARIO**

LAKEVIEW HOLSTEINS!

Bull calves sired by Dutchland Colantha Sir Mona, and out of heifers sired by Count Hengerveld Fayne De Kol.
Telephone. E. F. OSLER, BRONTE, ONTARIO

Fairview Farms Herd

Is where you can secure a son of Pontiac Korndyke, admitted by all breeders to be the greatest Holstein sire that ever lived. Look what his daughters are doing. Two of them with records over 37 lbs. each. Then, look at the work his sons are doing. **HE IS THE GREATEST PRODUCING SIRE OF THE BREED, THROUGH HIS SONS.** Every son of Pontiac Korndyke that has daughters old enough to milk is a sire of good ones. We can offer you several young ones that will give you great daughters.
E. H. DOLLAR, HUEVELTON, N. Y.

SUMMER HILL HOLSTEIN CATTLE and YORKSHIRE HOGS

Our senior herd bull, Sir Admiral Ormsby, is the sire of the world's record 2-year-old for yearly butter production. Also sire of the three highest record four-year-olds in Canada. The dam of our junior herd bull made 34.60 lbs. butter in 7 days, and gave 111 lbs. milk per day. Come and make your selections from over 70 head.

In Improved English Yorkshires we have won 95 per cent. of all first prizes at Toronto Exhibition for ten years. We are still breeding them bigger and better than ever.

Buy Summer Hill Yorkshires, the big, quick-maturing kind, and double your profits.

D. C. FLATT & SON, R. F. D. No 2 Hamilton, Ontario, 2471, Hamilton.

Holsteins, Yorkshires, Hackneys
Our herd of over 30 Holstein females, from calves up, are for sale. Come and make your own selection. In Yorkshires we have a large number of young sows, bred and ready to breed, of the Minnie and Bloom tribes. No fancy prices asked.
A. WATSON & SONS, R. R. No. 1, St. Thomas, Ont. L.-D. 'phone from Fingal.

EVERGREEN STOCK FARM HIGH-CLASS HOLSTEINS
Present offering: Two young bull calves; good individuals; nicely marked and well bred; the dam of one of them being Unclay Abbecker, the cow that topped the consignment sale of the Oxford District Holstein Breeders' Club. Priced right for immediate sale.
A. E. Hulet, Norwloch, Ont.

Silver Creek Holsteins
We are now offering about a dozen yearling heifers and 3 young bulls. They are all of superior type, and 7-day records that average 27 lbs., in at head of herd. **A. H. TEEPLE, CURRIES P. O., Ont., Woodstock Station. 'Phone connection.**

Maple Grove Holsteins Herd headed by King Lyons Hengerveld, the greatest 30 lbs. back butter-bred bull of the breed in this country. For stock of this kind, address:
H. BOLLERT, Tavistock, R. R. No 5, Ontario

Balaphorene A. J. Jerseys— Foundation stock, St. Lambert, Coomassie, Combination; stock from a grandson of Him of Dentonia; also a grandson of the great Blue Blood of Dentonia, for sale. **W. Wyandotte eggs, \$1 per 13. Joseph Seabrook, Havelock, Peterboro Co., Ont.**

Brampton Jerseys
Bulls fit for service are getting scarce. Just a few left. Yearling heifers in calf are in great demand; 6 for sale; 6 now being bred. Brampton Stockwell the sire. A few good cows and some calves for sale. Production and quality.
B. H. BULL & SON, Brampton, Ont.

When Writing Advertisers, Please Mention "The Farmer's Advocate"

THERE IS NOTHING FOR THE LIVER SO GOOD AS MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

They will regulate the flow of bile to act properly on the bowels, and will tone, renovate, and purify the liver, removing every result of liver trouble from the temporary, but disagreeable, bilious headache to the severest forms of liver complaint.

Mrs. John R. Barton, Mill Cove, N.B., writes:—"I suffered, more than tongue can tell, from liver troubles. I tried several kinds of medicine, but got no relief until I got Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They are a wonderful remedy."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, or 5 vials for \$1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



STOP THIS WITH COOPER'S FLY KNOCKER

It pays to keep your stock free of flies—contaminated cows give 1/2 more milk; horses work harder and on less feed. Costs less than 1/2 cent a head per day. Use Cooper's Fly Knocker and save money. Easy to use—economical—efficient—see Quarts (Imperial) 50c; Gallons (Imperial) \$1.25. Special circular free—tells what others say about Cooper's. Any dealer or WM. COOPER & NEPHEWS - - TORONTO

FARNHAM FARM OXFORDS and HAMPSHIRE

The Oldest-established Flock in America

Our present offering is a grand lot of yearling rams and ram lambs of both breeds. Also a few fitted yearling ewes and ewe lambs by our imported champion rams, and some from imported dams; also 50 fine yearling field ewes. Prices moderate.

HENRY ARKELL & SON, ARKELL, ONTARIO
Phone connection Guelph.

Cattle and Sheep Labels

Size	Price doz.	Fifty tags
Cattle	75c.	\$2.00
Light Cattle ..	60c.	1.50
Sheep or Hog ..	40c.	1.00

No postage or duty to pay. Cattle sizes with name and address and numbers; sheep or hog size, name and numbers. Get your neighbors to order with you and get better rate. Circular and sample. Mailed free. **F. G. JAMES, Bowmanville, Ont.**

SOUTH DOWNS

Still a few fitted sheep left. Order early if you want a right good ram to head your flock and build it up.

COLLIES

Your choice of a litter of show quality that will make great workers.

ROBT. McEWEN, Byron, Ont.

A minister who objected to a fashion in hair-dressing, preached a sermon on the text: "Top-knot Come Down!" Those of the congregation who looked up the verse in their Bibles, saw that the complete quotation was: "Let them that are on the house-top not come down."

CLEAN HANDS



15c a Tin.
Don't let them fool you with a cheap imitation SNAP is the ORIGINAL and BEST HAND CLEANER. Will remove grease and stains of all kinds.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

SPRUCE GALL LOUSE.

I am enclosing a small growth which I find on my spruce trees. There are a great number of these on the trees and I find the limbs are dead on which these little growths were last year. Can anything be done to prevent these growths and save the trees from dying? F. D.

Ans.—The spruce twigs are attacked by what is known as the Spruce Gall Louse, a species of aphid. This pest is capable of doing much damage to trees though it tends to prefer those that are already weakened. On small hedges it can easily be kept in control by spraying thoroughly with the same strength of lime-sulphur as fruitgrowers use on fruit trees before the buds burst in spring. There is no use in spraying now because the insects, as your correspondent says, are inside the growth. The proper time to spray is early in spring, any time in April or early May. The reason for this is that at that time of the year the insects are exposed, being in the little crevices beside the buds from which the new growth will come next year. Of course every little twig should be thoroughly covered. I usually drench the hedge. It does not injure the foliage. Instead of lime-sulphur I have used with excellent success kerosene emulsion, double strength. The directions for making this were published in your spray calendar of March 28th, 1912.

There is another species of Spruce Gall Louse which the lime-sulphur will not kill but the emulsion may. It occurs chiefly on white spruce. Figures of this and the more common species can be seen in Bulletin 198, Department of Agriculture, Toronto. L. CAESAR.

CAULIFLOWER TROUBLE.

I had a great deal of trouble last year with my cauliflowers during the season of heading. A great portion of them (they were the late ones) being rendered unfit for use by the little greenish lice; they were literally covered with them through and through. Can you tell me how to overcome them? I tried insect powder mixed with flour, salt and ashes, etc., but nothing had any effect. How soon should they begin to head? Mine began in September; other people had them on the market at the same time looking beautiful and white. Kindly advise me how to act through "The Farmer's Advocate," of which we have a very high opinion. An article would be very helpful to a great number of your subscribers. Would the same remedy be as effectual on cabbages? GARDENER.

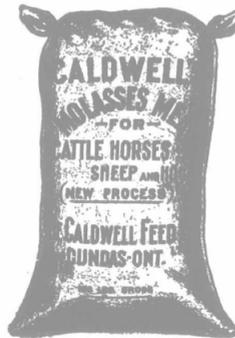
Welland Co., Ont.

Ans.—Successful market gardeners often report difficulty in growing to perfection this delicious and most popular member of the cabbage family. It is rather susceptible to frost early and late, and requires very rich, well-drained soil. Sharp, early frosts sometimes cause them to "bolt" or "button," that is, the head breaks up before attaining marketable size. Poor seed or dry weather at heading time may cause the same trouble. We noticed in one garden last week some fair-sized heads formed. Last year the leaf lice or aphides were particularly bad because of drouth, but thus far seem less troublesome this season. Some advise slaked lime dusted on, and others tobacco water or kerosene emulsion. The latter, however, should be sprayed on before the heads begin to form, otherwise the flavor might be injured through the oil soaking down into the vegetable. One authority says that hot water and pyrethrum powder will destroy them. As a precaution for next season, all old leaves or rubbish about the plot should be burned in autumn to destroy the eggs, which will live over winter. Varying with the locality, they may be set out for early use from early in May to the first week or ten days in July for late crop. Plenty of moisture is essential to successful growing. When the head has begun to form the leaves should be gathered together to keep out the sun and preserve the desired snow white head. For tying the leaves strips of Rofia grass, about 18 to 20 inches long, which can be procured in quantities for about 15 cents per pound, are used by some gardeners, and can be so tied as to lengthen out the loop as the head becomes larger.

97% Digestible

CALDWELL'S MOLASSES MEAL

A Short Cut to Results



"You are a loser if not a user."

ARE you fattening your stock for show or sale?
NOTHING can equal our Molasses Meal for this purpose.
USED by all the larger show men and owners of thoroughbred stock.
PUT up in 100-lb. sacks and sold by the ton. Write for prices and literature to:

The Caldwell Feed Co., Limited
DUNDAS, ONTARIO

IMPORTED SHEEP

Those wishing an imported ram, a few choice imported ewes or a few show sheep to make up their show flock, should write me, after this date, to

MOLESCROFT, BEVERLEY, E. YORKS, ENGLAND

C. HODGSON,

Brantford, Ontario

Shropshires and Cotswolds!

In SHROPSHIRE I have for sale 35 imp. shearing rams and ewes from some of England's best flocks, a lot of fine home-bred rams and ewes bred from Minton and Buttar ewes. In COTSWOLDS a lot of rams and ewes, and an extra good lot of lambs. A few of each breed fitted for showing. Order early and get a good choice. Prices very reasonable.

Claremont Station, C. P. R., three miles.
Pickering Station, G. T. R., seven miles.

John Miller, Brougham, Ont.

AMERICAN SHROPSHIRE REGISTRY ASSOCIATION
Only Shropshire Association recognized by U. S. Government Largest membership of any live-stock association in the world. Life membership \$5.00. No yearly dues. Write for information. **J. M. WADE, SECRETARY, LAFAYETTE, INDIANA**

MAPLE GROVE YORKSHIRES

AS GOOD AS ANY.

S. H. Jack (imp.) champion and silver medal boar at Toronto for three successive years at head of the herd. Present offering: Fifteen young sows all good, being bred. Eight young boars fit for use; choice long fellows of excellent breeding, and younger pigs of various ages. Pairs not related. Our prices will suit the average farmer, but are consistent with the best quality. Stock shipped C. O. D. and on approval. Correspondence and personal inspection invited. Long-distance phone via St. Thomas.

H. S. McDIARMID, FINGAL, ONTARIO
Shedden Station, P. M. and M. C. R.

Duroc Jersey Swine

A choice lot of boars fit for service. WANTED—Twenty dairy calves seven to twenty days old, grades or pure bred state price F.O.B.

Mac Campbell & Sons, Northwood, Ont.

Tamworths—We can supply Tamworth Swine both sexes and any age, bred from the champions of Canada; show stock a specialty.

D. DOUGLAS & SONS, Mitchell, Ontario.

ELMHURST LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

Present offering: Select sows. Choice boars ready for service also younger stock, the get of Duke of Somerset imp., and out of imported dams. Satisfaction and safe delivery guaranteed. **H. M. VANDERLIP, Breeder and Importer, CAINSVILLE P. O. Langford station, Brantford and Hamilton Radial.**

Newcastle Tamworths and Shorthorns

Present offering: Seven boars from 6 to 10 months old; boars and sow pigs 6 weeks to 4 months; sows bred and others ready to breed from such noted stock as Colwill's Choice, Canada's champion boar, 1901, '02, '03 and '05, and Imp. Cholderton Golden Secret. Also a few choice Shorthorn heifers in calf; beef and milk combined. Show stock a specialty. Prices right.

L.-D. Phone. **A. A. Colwill, Newcastle, Ont.**

Registered Tamworths

Merton Lodge is offering Tamworths, either sex, from six weeks to four months old. The true bacon type, having great bone and length. We pay express charges and guarantee satisfaction.

W. W. GEORGE, Crampton, Ont.

Maple Villa Yorkshires and Oxford Downs. We offer 30 splendid service boars; 50 strictly choice sows, bred and ready to breed; also ewes of quality bred to imp. rams.

J. A. CERSWELL, Bond Head, Ont.

Hampshire Hogs—We have the greatest prize-winning herd of Hampshire Swine in Canada, bred from the best strains of the breed; stock of both sexes not related. **Hastings Bros., Crosshill P. O., Ont., Linwood Sta., C. P. R., Newton Sta., G. T. R. Telephone in residence.**

Morrison Tamworths
Bred from the prize winning herds of England; choice stock for sale; also Shorthorns of the deep milking strain. **CHAS. CURRIE, Morrison, Ontario**



The flies that are now in your kitchen and dining-room were probably feasting on some indescribable nastiness less than an hour ago, and as a single fly often carries many thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body, it is the duty of every housekeeper to assist in exterminating this worst enemy of the human race.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

kill flies in such immense quantities as cannot be approached by any other fly killer.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Only line reaching all Summer Resorts in Highlands of Ontario, including

- MUSKOKA LAKES
- LAKE OF BAYS
- ALGONQUIN PARK
- MAGANETAWAN RIVER
- FRENCH RIVER
- TEMAGAMI
- KAWARTHA LAKES

Full Summer Service now in effect to all of above resorts. Write for full particulars and illustrated folders to any Grand Trunk Agent.

Homeseekers' Excursions

July 9 and 23 August 6 and 30
September 3 and 17

Via Sarinia or Chicago.

WIANIPEG AND RETURN, - \$34.00
EDMONTON AND RETURN, - \$42.00

Tickets good for 60 days.

NO CHANGE OF CARS

Special train will leave Toronto 10.30 p.m. on above dates, via Chicago and St. Paul, carrying through coaches and Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is the shortest and quickest route between Winnipeg-Saskatoon-Edmonton

New Fast Express Service between Winnipeg and Regina. Smooth road-bed, Electric lighted Sleeping Cars, Superb Dining Car Service.

Leave Winnipeg,	6.00 p.m.
Arrive Regina,	7.00 a.m.
" Saskatoon,	8.00 a.m.
" Edmonton,	9.00 p.m.

Ask any Grand Trunk Agent for full information, or write

A. E. DUFF, D. P. A.,
Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

"Go North Young Man!"

WHY?

Because there are millions of acres of agricultural land in Northern Ontario in some cases free, and in others at 50 cents per acre, excelling in richness any other part of Canada, blessing and waiting to bless the strong, willing settler, especially the man of some capital.

For information as to terms, home-stead regulations, special railway rates, etc., write to

H. A. Macdonnell
Director of Colonization
TORONTO, ONTARIO

HON. JAS. S. DUFF,
Minister of Agriculture

TRADE TOPIC.

STEEL STANCHIONS CAME THROUGH THE FIRE.

Last year, Beatty Bros., of Pergus, Ont., sold thirty steel stalls to the Boys' Latin and Training School, at Shawbridge, Ont. They had a fire which destroyed their barn entirely, leaving only the cement walls and floor and steel stalls. They write us that the stalls are all in first-class shape, and that a few pieces which were broken by timbers falling on them that will be necessary to fix them up will not cost them more than a couple of dollars. It certainly is a splendid argument in favor of steel stalls and stanchions, and meant a big saving to these people, for, if they had put in wood stalls, these would have been entirely destroyed.

The letter received by Beatty Bros., from Geo. W. Mathews, Superintendent, reads as follows:

"You supplied us last year with thirty steel stalls and stanchions which had to undergo a rather serious test this April. Our barns were burnt down, and all that remained were the cement walls and floor and the BT Stalls and Stanchions. We are putting them in again, in our new barn, and are pleased to tell you that they are in first-class shape. All that we will need to fix them up are the four top clamps and the thirty springs for the stanchions. Kindly ship these by express. Had we put in wood stalls, they would have been entirely destroyed. We are very glad we used your steel stalls."

THE SPICE OF LIFE. IN LONDON TOWN.

Regular Customer—"I shall want a large quantity of flowers from you next week, for my daughter's coming out."

Flower Woman—"Yes, mum. You shall 'ave the very best for 'er, pore dear. Wot were she put in for?"

SCIENCE SCORES AGAIN.

Photographer—"I have been taking some moving pictures of life on your farm."

Farmer—"Did you catch my laborers in motion?"

Photographer—"I think so."

Farmer—"Ah, well, science is a wonderful thing."

A GOOD SHOT.

A dignified Senator declined to follow the prevailing Washington fashion and learn golf. It was a distressing time for the caddy. Striking too low with his iron, the great man made the dirt fly.

"What have I hit?" With infinite scorn the boy replied, "The District of Columbia."

Two men who really did not want to fight, but who had got the idea that it would be disgraceful not to do so, fell to blows. Friends rushed in and held each contestant firmly.

Warrior Number One, seeing the extremely violent efforts of Warrior Number Two to break away, cried out:

"More of you men hold Swanson! One man can hold me!"

The deep-seated aversion to change on the part of many was humorously illustrated at an Eastern Ontario school section by Newton W. Powell, in his Dominion Day address at London. At a ratepayers' meeting, it was resolved: 1st, That we build a new school-house; 2nd, That we use the material in the old school for building the new one, and 3rd, That we continue to hold school in the old school-house while the new one is being built.

SOMETIMES IT SEEMS SO.

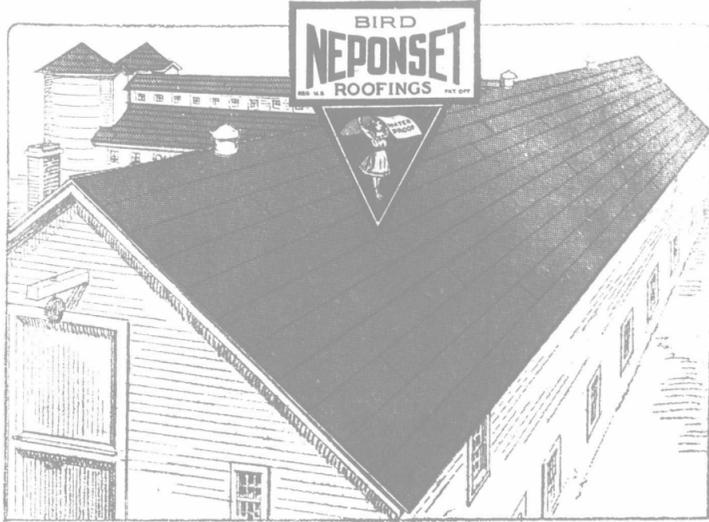
"Now, children," said the teacher, "who can tell me what the word 'odorless' means?"

Willie Jones was sure he knew.

"Odorless means without scent," he piped.

"Right. Now who can give me a sentence using the word correctly?" continued the teacher. "You may answer, James."

"Please, ma'am, when you are odorless you cannot ride in the trolly-cars."



Not a Leak in 13 Years

From a section where the climate is hard on roofing comes this letter:

"John Tupper built a lumber shed 13 years ago and roofed it with

NEPONSET PAROID ROOFING

The building is now partly pulled down and the roof has sagged. There are low parts where the water stands after a rain, but the water evaporates without going through the roofing. No attention has been given to the repair of this roofing for 13 years, and still it does not leak."

The economical roofing is the one that you know will last. Actual records prove that NEPONSET Paroid Roofing is the real rival of best shingles in long wear. It costs less to buy and less to lay—in addition gives fire protection.

The U. S. Government has used over a million square feet of NEPONSET Paroid Roofing on the Panama Canal alone. Farmers are buying it for their biggest and best barns.

Remember the name, NEPONSET Paroid, the roofing with the record. Make sure that you get it. Sold only by regularly authorized NEPONSET dealers—leading hardware and lumber merchants.

Send for Blue Print Barn Plans—FREE

They are the kind of plans that appeal to every Canadian farmer.

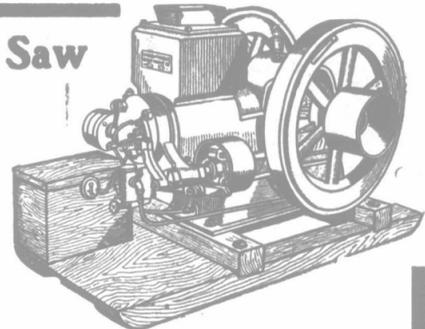
NEPONSET Roofings are made in Canada.

F. W. BIRD & SON, 445 Heintzman Building, Hamilton, Ontario

Established 1795

Winnipeg St. John, N. B. Vancouver, B. C.

Pump Water, Saw Wood, Grind Grain, Churn



and do many other labor-saving tasks with the Barrie Engine. Will pay for itself quickly by saving valuable time for you. Strong, rugged construction. So simple a lad can run it. Sure in action. Economical in operation. Every farmer needs one.

Write for booklet.

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SHAKER POTATO DIGGER

With Fore Carriage

A First-class Potato Digger for \$20.00.



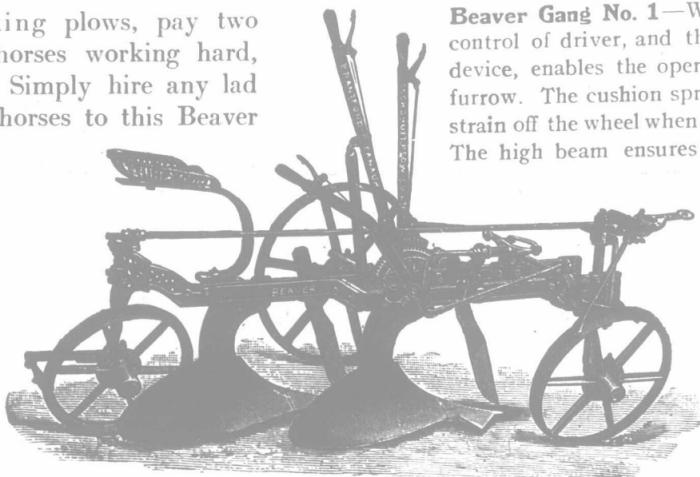
Natural temper steel blade. Weed Fender and gauge wheel. The Shaker Digger has a perfectly flat blade and will not cut the potatoes. The back grating shakes the earth clear and leaves the potatoes clean and on top of the ground.

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This Beaver Gang Will Reduce Your Plowing Expenses 40c. on Every Dollar—Plows Better-Quicker-Easier

Why use two ordinary walking plows, pay two skilled men and keep four horses working hard, when there's a better way? Simply hire any lad who can drive, hitch up three horses to this Beaver Gang and tell the boy to go ahead. He needn't be an expert—the plow is so simple and easy to operate. And this Gang Plow will make better furrows, plow quicker and save you nearly half your plowing expenses, than if you used two ordinary walking plows. Read all about it.

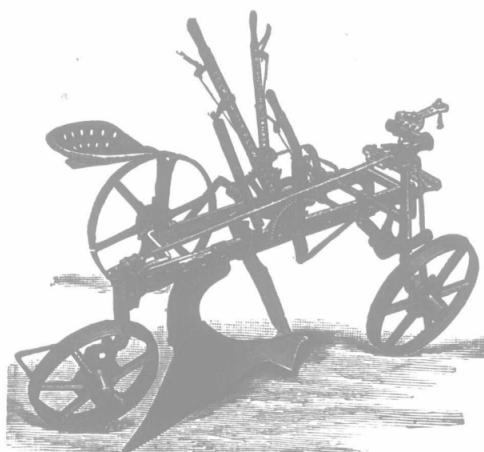


Cockshutt Beaver Gang

Beaver Gang No. 1—Wheels of this Gang are always under control of driver, and this, combined with our straightener device, enables the operator to keep an absolutely straight furrow. The cushion spring on land wheel axle arm, takes the strain off the wheel when striking obstructions in rough work. The high beam ensures good clearance. This plow is also built with adjustable beams, which can be set for wide or narrow work. Our new lifting spring for furrow wheel makes it possible to raise the plows without effort. The land wheel is extra large, making the plow run steady and easy. Can be supplied with wide or narrow bottoms, knife colters, shares, tripletees and wrench. We cannot recommend this plow too strongly to farmers who want good work done quickly and cheaply—the great demand we have for this Beaver Gang is sufficient proof of its efficiency.

This Plow Draws as Light as an Ordinary Walking Plow

This Beaver Sulky has all the features of the Beaver Gang. The beam for carrying the plow is made of extra heavy high carbon steel, making it a perfect plow for hard work. The wheels are absolutely dust proof, are always under the control of the driver, and are so arranged that the plow will automatically adjust itself to the unevenness of the



Cockshutt Beaver Sulky

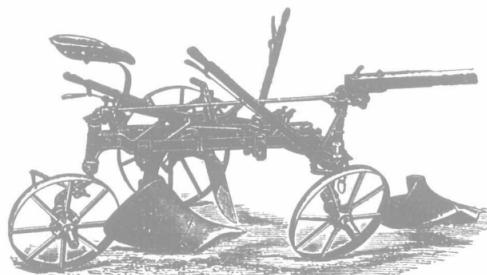
Does Better Work—Ensures Rest for Driver

ground. The land wheel is extra large—a great advantage in operating the plow. The plow can be easily raised by means of our new lever and spring lift, and bottoms can be supplied to suit any soil. This is without question the lightest draft sulky plow made, and we know it will give full satisfaction under all conditions.

This New Footlift Sulky Leads All Others

For clay land we recommend our Judy bottom, which turns a furrow from 7 to 10 inches wide. For loamy soil our No. 21 bottom is most suitable—it turns a furrow from 10 to 12 inches wide. The excellent reputation of these bottoms makes detail unnecessary.

The distinctive feature of this plow is the **Footlift Attachment**. The levers are within reach, but need only be used to give the plow the width and depth of furrow, for once the plow is leveled, it is operated entirely by the footlift attachment, thus leaving the operator's both hands



Cockshutt New Footlift Sulky

You Can Change the Bottoms for Different Soils

free to manage the team. A special device locks the plow up when raised from the ground, and locks it down when set for work. Can be fitted with rolling colter, knife colter or jointer. This Footlift Sulky is away ahead of any other sulky plow in America—it is up to the minute in improvements, and will easily outclass any other sulky plow on the market.

Let us arrange with one of our dealers to show you this implement, because we know that its superiority will be readily appreciated.

Catalogue illustrating our complete line of Farm Implements will be gladly sent to you free. Ask for it to-day. It is worthy of a place in your home.

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