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The *Advocate*

# THE FARMERS' ADVOCATE

AND HOME MAGAZINE

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

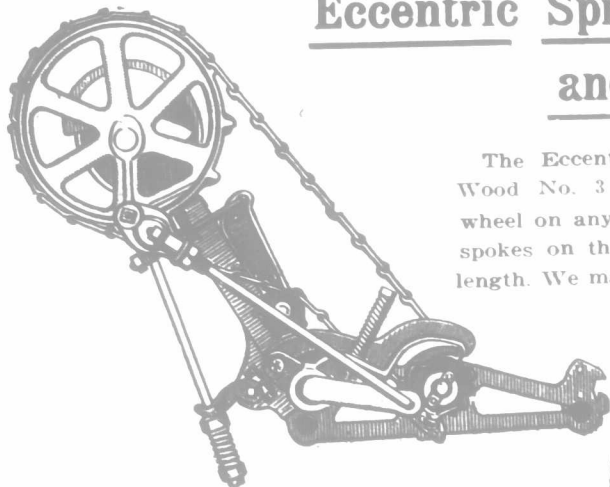
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VOL. XLV.

LONDON, ONTARIO, JULY 7, 1910.

No. 928

## Eccentric Sprocket Wheel Makes More Compact Bundles and Discharges Them Much Faster



The Eccentric Sprocket Wheel on the Frost & Wood No. 3 Binder is totally unlike the sprocket wheel on any other Binder. You will notice that the spokes on the Eccentric Wheel are not all the same length. We make the wheel this way for two reasons.

First, because the long spokes increase the leverage power fully 16 2-3 per cent. over any other wheel. When the bundle is about

to be tied, the chain is pulled over the long spokes, and with the extra leverage power exerted, the grain is compressed more tightly. Less twine is needed to tie it. The bundle is neater, more compact. Easier to carry. Easier to shock.

Second, because short spokes discharge the bundle faster. After the bundle is tied by the Knotter the chain is pulled over the short spokes, which, of course, greatly increase the speed of the chain.

Unlike ordinary Binders, there is no "jar" or "jerk" when the bundle is being tied and discharged on the No. 3. The Eccentric Sprocket Wheel eliminates that "destructive" drawback of ordinary makes of binders.

### The No. 3 Knotter Ties Every Sheaf

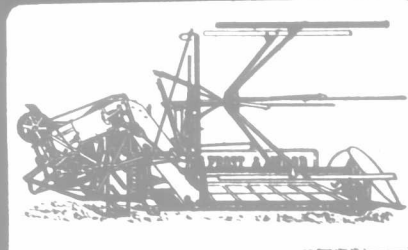
The Knotter on the No. 3 Binder has earned a great name for itself, because of the general satisfaction it has given. No matter how hard and fast you ask this knotter to work it never hesitates an instant. It is always on the job. Always sure and positive. You can rely upon



it implicitly to tie every sheaf.

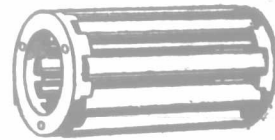
You can regulate the binding attachment to tie any size bundle you desire. And the binder is guaranteed for one year against defective construction and workmanship. That shows our confidence in Frost & Wood Quality.

# Frost & Wood



## no. 3 Binder

### Roller Bearings Make it Run Easier



At all points where there is a possibility of friction occurring we provide Large Roller Bearings. That is one reason why the Frost & Wood is so much lighter draft than other binders—so much easier on the horses. It's one reason why the No. 3 Binder works so smoothly—the pride of the owner—and why it will give so many more years of service, too.

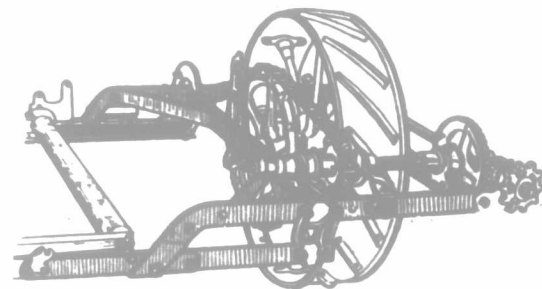
Over seventy years' experience in building farm machinery for every section of the Dominion has enabled us to produce a binder that will triumphantly withstand the extra heavy work and unusually rough usage that go hand in hand with Canadian farming.

### No. 3 Has a Strong "Back Bone"

There is no possibility of the No. 3 breaking down from accidentally striking a boulder or thumping across a furrow. It is built too wisely and too strongly to let anything like that bother it. The "back bone" of this binder—the Main Power Frame—consists of heavy pieces of steel firmly rivetted together. A Heavy Double Steel Brace (see illustration) connects the Main Power Frame to the Platform. Heavy work and rough ground do not cause a tremor to this brace. No chance of it ever sagging. It's this

Frost & Wood Quality of material and workmanship that we put throughout the No. 3 Binder that enables it to last two to five times as long as other binders. We've the names of owners of Frost & Wood binders who have run their machines from 10 to 15 years with practically no expense except for sections.

If you are interested, ask us to send you Catalogue F 44 showing how this machine is constructed and telling what it has done for others.



FROST & WOOD COMPANY, LIMITED, SMITH'S FALLS, CANADA.

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## Fine Interior Woodwork

INCLUDING DOORS, ETC., IN

## PINE AND HARDWOOD

For many of Toronto's best homes. Write us for prices for anything in woodwork you may require for any class of building.

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ESTABLISHED 1851.



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CURES ECZEMA, Also Piles, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands and Face.

Gentlemen use it after shaving. This Balm is handled by the best firms, and is highly recommended by those who have used it.

Write for Free Sample  
50c. a Box at all Dealers or upon receipt of price, from  
**THE ELECTRIC BEAN CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., OTTAWA.**

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Of Land for the Settlers in Northern Ontario.

Situated south of the G. T. P. Transcontinental Railway, south of Winnipeg, and 800 miles nearer the seaboard. A rich and productive soil, covered with valuable timber, it is rapidly increasing in value. For full information as to terms of sale, homestead regulations, and for special colonization rates to settlers, write to:

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Director of Colonization,  
Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Ont.,  
or to **THE HON. MR. DUFF,**  
Minister of Agriculture.

### BINDER TWINE!

Central Prison Binder Twine will be supplied to farmers as follows:

600 ft. per lb., 8c. per lb.  
550 ft. per lb., 7 3/4c. per lb.  
500 ft. per lb., 7 1/2c. per lb.

These prices are net cash. The twine is put up in fifty-pound lute sacks, and is manufactured from SELECT FIBER. Quality and length are guaranteed.

Please specify at once what quality and quantity is required.

Purchaser pays freight, and cash must accompany shipping instructions.

Apply to: **J. T. GILMOUR,** Warden,  
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When Writing Mention The Advocate

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LEARN ALL ABOUT THE MOST PRACTICAL and DURABLE CULVERT

Heavily galvanized to make it proofness, decay, corrosion, any other material.

## PEDLAR NESTABLE GALVANIZED CULVERT



These pictures show how easily and quickly you can lay Pedlar Culvert. Comes nested, half-section within half-section---saving freight and cartage. Triple-thick Flat flange locking ribs on each side are clamped together by a simple tool---no bolts nor rivets needed. Joints are broken---only culvert you can do that with. Ends interlap. Will stand tremendous strains. Won't leak, nor buckle, nor crack from frost. Cheaper than wooden culverts

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Rust-Proof  
Won't Decay  
Easily Laid

Send NOW for FREE Sample, Booklet No. 20, and Low Prices. Address our place nearest to you.

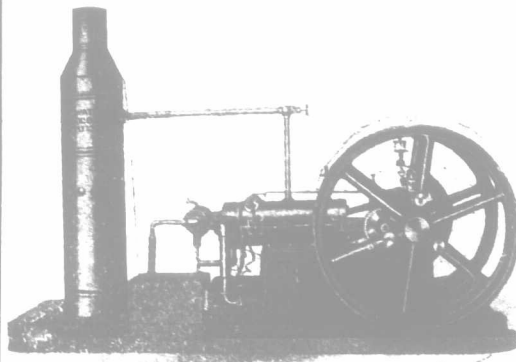
Made in Every Size from 8 to 72 ins. diameter

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1 1/2 TO 40 HORSE-POWER.

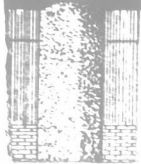


Windmills,  
Grain Grinders,  
Pumps,  
Tanks,  
Water Boxes,  
Concrete Mixers,  
Etc., Etc.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

**Goold, Shapley & Muir Co., Limited**  
BRANTFORD, CANADA.

## Build Concrete Silos



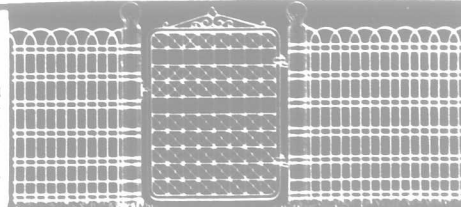
Any size with the London Adjustable Silo Curbs. Wood Silos soon rot and fall down. Steel Silos have a very short life, as the acid from the corn eats the steel, and they soon rust out. There is always a large amount of waste ensilage around the edge caused by freezing. A CONCRETE SILO once built will last for ages. Costs less to build than steel silos, and there is absolutely no waste of corn. Thousands of farmers testify to the merit of concrete silos. Send for Catalogue. We manufacture a complete line of Concrete Machinery. Tell us your requirements.

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Largest manufacturers of Concrete Machinery in Canada.

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Is Strong and Attractive. All the wires are uniformly crimped, large gauge, steel spring wire, heavily galvanized and coated with white enamel paint. Never sags, never rusts. Improve your property with a Peerless Fence. Cheap as wood and more handsome and durable. Also full line of farm and poultry fence and gates. Write for information.  
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## For Effective Spraying

Get the best Spray Chemicals---Beat the bugs to the foliage---Be thorough. The best spray to use against Codling Moths, Potato Bugs and all leaf-eating insects is

## "VANCO" Lead Arsenate

It does not settle in the spray tank as does Paris Green. It sticks well, and will often stand one or two rains, saving the time and expense of another spraying.

"VANCO" Lead Arsenate never burns the foliage, as Paris Green or improperly prepared Lead Arsenate is liable to do.

Because "VANCO" Lead Arsenate is easily seen on the foliage, spraying can be done much more thoroughly when it is used.

10c. to 13c. per lb. according to quantity. Write for our Booklet on spraying.

"VANCO" Spray Chemicals are High in Quality and Lowest in Price. Made in Canada, by practical men, and offered on their record.

Club your orders and save on freight. 16

**Chemical Laboratories Limited**  
126-136 Van Horne Street, Toronto.

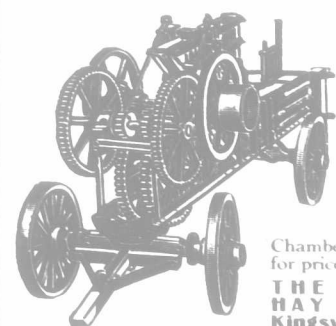
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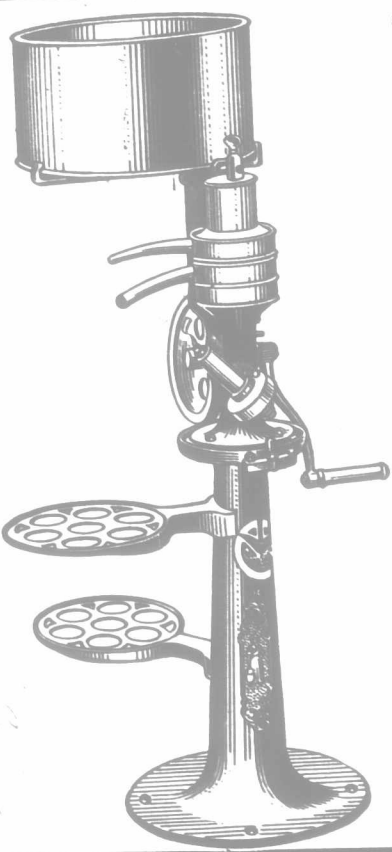
It has the points that sell: Automatic Self Feeder, Automatic Safety Fly Wheel, Handiest Block-dropper, Double Gear throughout, Extra Long Tying Chamber, etc. Write for prices.

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**GILSON GASOLINE ENGINE**  
For Pumping, Cream Separators, Churns, Wash Machines, etc. Free Trial. Ask for catalog---all sizes.  
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### The CAPITAL Is the Cream Separator that will "Buy Itself" For You.

As soon as you have read this advertisement, sit down and write a post card for The Capital book—the book that not only tells the story of the easy-running, cream-saving separator, but that tells how you can put The Capital in your own dairy practically without costing you a cent.

The book also tells all about the wonderful Capital gears, about their perfect meshing and non-wearing qualities—how they run in oil—how an automatic clutch stops them running the minute you let go of the handle—and about how they give the light, three-and-a-half-pound bowl 7,000 revolutions a minute.

It tells how and why The Capital skims closer—why The Capital wastes less than one-fifth the cream that other separators waste—and then explains how the machine can be made sweet and clean in two minutes after you are through using it.

This book is full of hard-and-fast facts—separator facts—which every dairyman owes it to himself to know; facts which will prove a revelation to the dairyman who is not familiar with The Capital.

Write for the book to-day—NOW.

**THE NATIONAL MFG. CO., LIMITED.**  
Head Office: Ottawa.

Factories: Ottawa and Brockville.

Branch Offices:—Regina, Sask.; Edmonton, Alta.; Moncton, N.B.



The destruction of the house fly is a public duty. Almost every American State Board of Health is carrying on a crusade against him.

His filthy origin and habits, and the fact that his body is generally laden with disease-producing germs, makes him one of the greatest enemies of the human race.

If the housekeepers of Canada will use

## WILSON'S Fly Pads

persistently, this peril would be tremendously reduced.

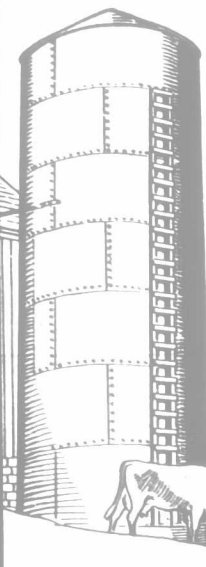
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PORT PERRY, ONTARIO.

Pedigree-live-stock and real-estate AUCTIONEER.  
Graduate of Jones' National School.

When Writing Mention This Paper.

Have you received a copy of our illustrated Bulletin No. 600, describing

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Some people have the idea that a steel silo is unusually expensive, that it is difficult to erect, hard to keep from rusting, will attract lightning and will not preserve ensilage better than an ordinary silo of wood or cement.

This bulletin has been written, not so much to advertise this silo as to convince you that these impressions are dead wrong.

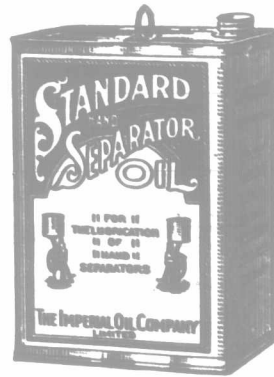
We have printed in it a few letters from some of our last years customers that will be sure to interest you.

If you are contemplating the erection of a silo, or if you would "just like to know," send a post card for bulletin No. 600.

**THE WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., LIMITED**  
BRANTFORD CANADA

## The Full Percentage of Cream

Getting the full percentage of cream from milk depends as much upon the oil used to lubricate the separator as upon the separator itself. Gummy oil will cut the fine bearings of your machine, spoil its balance and waste good cream in the skim-milk pail.



## STANDARD Hand Separator Oil

never gums, never rusts, never corrodes. It feeds freely into the closest bearings and insures the perfect lubrication that is essential to the free spinning of the bowl and the complete separation of cream from milk. It lessens the driving effort and lengthens the life of your separator.

One gallon cans. All dealers. Or write to

**The Imperial Oil Company, Limited**  
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## Money in Ditching



Every farmer and thresherman knows the value of a time-saving machine such as a harvester. We want YOU to know the money-making qualities of the BUCKEYE TRACTION DITCHER. It cuts 100 to 150 rods per day, and saves 25 per cent. to 50 per cent. of the cost of handwork. Are YOU interested anxious to earn more money? Write TO-DAY for catalogue "T." Remember, the first man in your vicinity to use a BUCKEYE will make the biggest profits. Address:

Sales Department,  
**THE BUCKEYE TRACTION DITCHER CO.,**

Findlay, Ohio, U. S. A.

## POLES OF STERLING QUALITY

Michigan White Cedar  
**W. C. STERLING & SON COMPANY**  
Oldest Cedar Pole Firm in Business  
Producers for 30 Years  
MONROE, MICHIGAN

1880

1910

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Money quickly loaned on improved Farm or City property. Liberal terms of repayment, without renewal charges. Land appraisalment free. No inconvenience. No publicity. Call or write.

## THE ONTARIO LOAN AND DEBENTURE CO.

A. M. Smart Manager  
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MICHIGAN WESTERN  
**CEDAR POLES**  
SHIPPING FROM MAIN YARDS ASSURES OUR CUSTOMERS PROMPT DELIVERY AND SELECTED STOCK AT LOWEST PRICES CONSISTENT WITH QUALITY AND SERVICE  
**THE VALENTINE-CLARK CO.**  
CHICAGO ILLINOIS

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## HARD WORK IS MADE EASY WITH THE "BT" Litter Carrier

Four barrows of manure at one load can be run out by a boy on the level "BT" Steel Track. Is that not better than pushing a barrow? No machine on the farm is used as much. If well installed it will last a lifetime.

The following statements are taken from letters received recently from users of "BT" Litter Carriers:

"The best investment I ever made."  
"My boys think it is great."

"Would not take \$1,000 for it if I could not get another."

"The only litter carrier to buy is the "BT."  
"Litter carriers will soon be in every good barn."

We have just published a new catalogue on the "BT" Litter Carrier. It shows how to install a litter carrier properly, and tells why the "BT" Litter Carrier is always chosen when known. Write us to-day.

**BEATTY BROS., FERGUS, ONT.**

WE ALSO BUILD STEEL STALLS, STANCHIONS AND HAY TOOLS.

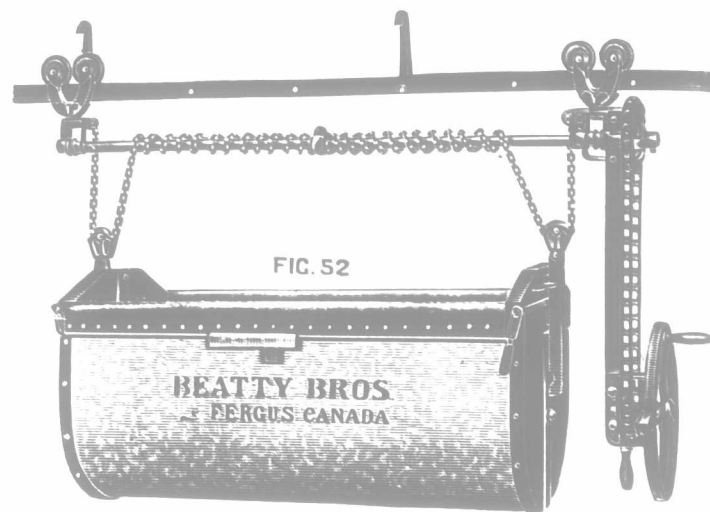


FIG. 52

BEATTY BROS.  
FERGUS-CANADA

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Advertise your fancy stock by means of first-class

**DRAWINGS**  
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**ENGRAVINGS**

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

**THE TORONTO ENGRAVING COMPANY LIMITED**  
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DESIGNERS ILLUSTRATORS ENGRAVERS

**Electric Insect Exterminator**

The only practical dry powder sprayer—no water required. With this sprayer, one pound of Paris Green will cover an acre of potato plants. Our patented device regulates the quantity of powder and prevents waste. Machine works up, down and sideways, so every part of the plant is reached and every bug killed. Children can keep vegetables and flowers free of insects, without trouble, when you have the Electric Insect Exterminator.

Illustrated catalogue of Sprayers, Seeders, Plankers, Drills, Wagon Boxes, etc., sent free on application. The Eureka Planter Co., Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

**60,000 Acres**

**OF CHOICE FARM LAND WESTERN CANADA.**

Excellent selections within a few miles of main line of railway. Prices and terms very reasonable. Call and see us, or write for literature.

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When Writing Please Mention this Paper.

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AVOID HIGH-SPEEDED, QUICK-WEARING, CHEAPLY-CONSTRUCTED, IMITATING CREAM SEPARATORS.

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**Cream Separators**

**SAFE**  
PELL SEPARATOR SAFETY

**The De Laval Separator Co.**  
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Agents Everywhere WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

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Central Canada Fair, 1910, to surpass all predecessors. Premiums for Horses Generously Increased, and larger appropriations of prize money for cattle, swine, sheep, poultry and agricultural produce.

**\$16,000.00 AND 40 GOLD MEDALS.**

Buttermaking Contests, Manufacture in Progress, Parade of Prize Animals, Grand-stand for 12,000, Pyrotechnics, Mimic Warfare, Horse Races, Vaudeville. Entries close Sept. 7th. Write for prize list and other information to:

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Poles, Wire, Brackets, Insulators, Tools, Lightning Arresters, Ground Rods, Batteries, Insulated Wire, and everything necessary.

**NO CHARGE** for our experts' letters of advice, drawings, explanations, instructions, telling you in any language, non-technical, just how to build, own and operate your rural, town or long distance lines in a good but economical way and at a profit, thereby getting your own telephone free.

We are the largest, exclusive and the only bona-fide Independent Telephone and Switchboard makers in Canada or Great Britain.

Our Telephones are extensively used in Canada, England, France and by the U. S. Government.

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We have a splendid money-making proposition for good agents.

**The Dominion Telephone Mfg Co., Ltd. Dept. C. Waterford, Ont., Canada.**

*They work like Kodaks.*

The Book of the **BROWNIES**

At your dealer's, or free from us by mail, explains in detail all about these little cameras and how they have made picture taking simple and inexpensive.

Brownie Cameras use the daylight loading film cartridges—just like a Kodak—are efficient, durable and practical little instruments. Anybody can make good pictures with a Brownie without previous experience.

The illustration shows the new No. 2A Folding Pocket Brownie, for 2½ x 4¼ pictures, price \$7.00. A box-form Brownie for pictures of the same size costs only \$3.00. But first get the book, or ask the dealer to show you the line of Brownie Cameras from \$1.00 to \$12.00.

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CHIMES AND PEALS

MEMORIAL BELLS A SPECIALTY

FULLY WARRANTED

**SHANE BELL FOUNDRY CO.,**  
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Established 1856

**CIDER PRESSES**

The Original Mt. Gilead Hydraulic Press produces more cider from less apples than any other and is a **HIGH MONEY MAKER.** Sizes 10 to 400 barrels daily. Also cider evaporators, apple butter cookers, vinegar generators, etc.

CATALOGUE FREE.

**THE HYDRAULIC PRESS MFG. CO.**  
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**Land Plaster**

Car lots or any quantity. Write for prices.

**TORONTO SALT WORKS**  
128 Adelaide St. E. Toronto, Ont.  
G. J. CLIFF, Manager.

**BEESWAX WANTED!**

Best market price—Cash or exchange.

**THE HAM & NOTT CO., LIMITED,**  
Manufacturers of Beekeepers' Supplies.  
BRANTFORD ONTARIO.

# The Farmer's Advocate

## and Home Magazine

"Persevere and Succeed."

Established 1866.

REGISTERED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE COPYRIGHT ACT OF 1875.

Vol. XLV.

LONDON, ONTARIO, JULY 7, 1910

No. 928

### EDITORIAL.

Gradually-increasing production, developing expanding markets, is the ideal condition from the national standpoint.

The Canadian farmer's outlook has never been brighter than now. His outcome depends upon the enterprise, grit, judgment, business acumen, principle, and trained intelligence he brings to bear upon his work.

Those with alfalfa or clover hay to cut who missed the excellent haying weather that prevailed in Western Ontario during the latter part of June, will have no right to complain if part of their crop is spoiled outright or makes inferior feed. Wise farmers made hay while the sun shone.

A tariff on wool is not needed to make sheep husbandry profitable. It is very profitable already, where well managed. All the same, there is a good bottom in the argument that the present nominal duty of three cents a pound on imported wool should be collected.

Separate roads for motor traffic, specially treated to abate the dust nuisance, are almost as badly needed as separate rights of way for steam and trolley roads. Automobiles on general highways are a danger, an inconvenience, an injury, and a nauseating discomfort. It is time for a change. Pile on the license fees, and apply the funds to the building of separate automobile roads. Otherwise, it would scarcely be too much to make automobile licenses pay for the whole upkeep of every road used by them throughout the country. The injury and inconvenience sustained by rural residents would represent their share of the burden of highway maintenance.

Horse fright, danger to life and limb, smothering clouds of choking dust and stench of gasoline smoke, are included among the pleasures of anyone, nowadays, who takes a drive along country highways which automobiles frequent. Pedestrians likewise enjoy most of those privileges. Incidental effects are injury to the highways and to crops. The tons of dust sifting across our fields must add greatly to the palatability of fodder crops and fruits. Meanwhile, automobilists tour superiorly across the country, without even pitying the poor yokels who built the highways, and now have to use them subject to the curse of motor traffic. Is this justice? How long will the intelligent farmers of Canada stand it?

Departmental work to develop agriculture is in no sense favoritism to a special class. It is not to the selfish interest of Canadian farmers that margins of profit should be pared down by reduced prices consequent upon larger production. While each individual farmer stands to benefit decidedly by increasing his own output, it is not to his advantage to have aggregate production largely augmented. It is, however, greatly to the advantage of consumers and of the country generally. On this ground, almost any amount of money effectively spent in promoting agriculture can be easily justified. It is of the nature of conservation work, like forestry, for example, the object of which is not to make money for lumbermen, but to provide for the continuance of an important industry, and guarantee a future timber supply.

### The Time of the Big Barn.

When men cast about for evidences of the progress and prosperity of farming in the Eastern Provinces of Canada, they point to the fat savings-bank accounts, the big barns, and the new farmhouses, the pig mansions and hen palaces. But size is not everything, and it may not quite realize expectations. With regard to the house which is to bear the honored name of "Home," we are happily nowadays building not so much for outside display and magnitude as for comfort and convenience in domestic economy and social life. Thirty or forty years ago, when the families were larger than at present, there was a period throughout many sections of Ontario when the big brick or stone house was all the vogue, and the bigger the better it seemed to be. Now we are going in, let us hope, for quality in the birth-record page of the old family Bible, and certainly for a more sensible sort of dwelling-place, with handy contrivances for womankind, bathrooms, large, airy verandas, and so on. But how about the barn?

From what one sees in all directions, we are yet in the midst of the big-barn era. But for all this, things are not going right, as witnesseth the Flavell-Duff open letter, which made the hot June spell all the more torrid and destructive of dignified white collars. Big barns are all right, if we have the crops to fill them to bursting, and in winter they are crowded with stock destined for the Toronto and Montreal millionaire slaughterhouses, or afford a fine, airy milking-place in summer. The trouble is that too many of these plants are not kept busy, and the price of animal foods goes higher and higher. So, with all our increasing facilities, we are not turning out the stuff fast enough, it seems. With just as many acres, and a new barn costing anywhere from \$1,000 to \$5,000, we ought to be producing a great deal more, or else it is a case of bad farm economics, because the township assessor and tax collector will unerringly be upon our trail, and we will have less money to lend at three per cent. to the banks, who turn it over to some big packing-house captain of industry to make 15 per cent. for his stockholders.

Seriously, what are we going to do with these big barns after we get them? Right here is a chance to do some solid thinking; otherwise, the barn will not be the help we expect. It should help us to rear more and better live stock, and grow larger and more profitable crops. Are we planning for that? We heave a sigh of relief when the heavy summer's work of building is over, and fold our arms, thinking all is well. Apart from the capital invested, the barn has absorbed a couple of years' hard work in planning, with perhaps one exception: Most of the basement stables are not ventilated, and, instead of being a benefit, may prove a menace to the herd and its owner. Very often this is the last thing thought of, and we go on trusting to doors and windows and feed chutes for supplies of fresh air, and the cattle and hogs look less thrifty than in the old apartments, and one of these days will be honey-combed with tuberculosis. No, the real problems on \$100-per-acre land are not all solved by stately barns, however serviceable they may be, but: Is every field properly tile-drained? Am I following a short rotation that will help me conquer the weeds that dispute me on the ground. Am I following a regular system of seeding down spring grain to clover. Have I any waste hillside that might be growing two or three crops a season of alfalfa? Have I a nice area of wood-lot fenced in—a thing of growing beauty and a source of future profit for my family. Am I growing the best varieties of corn to fill the crib and the silo?

Am I producing the most money-making crops on this beautiful land, in the form of fancy fruits, poultry and eggs, or cream, that have proved so profitable to others? With practically the same labor, might not the flock of hens be doubled. Have I any non-paying cows in the herd? Have I not room on the farm for a small flock of sheep? In the old orchard a thing of beauty and pleasure, or a happy hunting-ground for the coding moth, the tent caterpillar and spot? Have we a co-operative egg or orchard society or an inspiring Farmers' Club in the neighborhood? Are my boys and girls proud of the farm and the local school? Am I planning to give them a course at the O. A. C. or the Macdonald Institute, and if not, why not?

No, the completion of the new barn, while it adds to the appearance of the farm, and does the enterprise of its owner credit, is not the finish of the problems of the farm, but rather the clearing of the way for still more serious work.

### A Tariff that Drives Capital Out.

Much has been made of the establishment of branch factories in Canada by United States manufacturing firms, involving, according to a recent estimate, the investment, within the last ten years of about one hundred and seventy million dollars of American capital in the Dominion. This has been heralded as the triumph of our protective tariff. Without pausing to dwell upon the fact that the American settlers going into our West last year are estimated to have taken nearly a hundred million dollars' worth of capital, while the increased number entering this year will doubtless take a still larger amount, making a ten-year total brought in by settlers that will cause the hundred and seventy millions invested in manufacturing to look like the proverbial "thirty cents"—without dwelling upon this point, we pass on to suggest that the American branch factories have probably not been drawn to us by our tariff so much as they have been driven to us by their own.

A recent notable example illustrating this principle, is the case of the Oliver Chilled Plow Works, of South Bend, Indiana, which recently bought a large tract of land at Hamilton, Ont., for factory purposes, the first investment for land, dockage, building and machinery being over \$1,000,000, preliminary to an investment of possibly twenty-five times that amount. The reasons why this great firm found it desirable to establish its new plant in Canada, rather than at South Bend, which various good business considerations would naturally dictate, are discussed by the well-known and astute, if somewhat iconoclastic American writer, Elbert Hubbard.

Besides the advantage of catering duty-free to the vast potential Canadian demand, the Olivers evidently consider a Canadian plant better situated to supply their large foreign trade in South America, Europe and the Orient. A United States plant is handicapped in two ways: First, the United States has no merchant marine; secondly, the United States, having barred the products of the world in many instances, finds its products barred in turn, or subjected to heavy tariff handicaps.

Canada's favored position in regard to such natural resources as wood, iron and coal also play a part, while cheaper foodstuffs cheapen labor cost.

"What do you say," he asks his readers, "about American tariff laws that drive capital and enterprise out of our country?"

All of which we commend to our readers, with the comment that, while a low tariff is probably advisable, under present conditions, to counteract

## THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE.

THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE  
DOMINION.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (LIMITED)

JOHN WELD, MANAGER

AGENTS FOR THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME JOURNAL,  
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influences of trade prejudice and personality in salesmanship, to tend toward the utilization of raw materials at home, and to turn the balance in the case of some industries that hesitate whether to locate here or not, still, a high tariff, by increasing cost of production, defeats its purpose, and ultimately handicaps not only agriculture, but manufacturing.

### Master or Servant of the Work?

Nowhere more than in farming does forehandedness give results. The great number of tasks which each day brings easily engrosses the entire attention of him who will permit such an inundation. Such a submission to little things in time produces a man who ever is busied and worried about the duties of to-day and to-morrow. At sunset he is still hustling, and at nightfall, worn out, he stops with the little things still unfinished and his only plans for to-morrow anxious ones. Wise farmers ever anticipate the duties of approaching seasons. Their binders are in running shape before the grain is ripe; the stabling is overhauled before cold weather comes; plowing is done before snow flies, and fences are repaired before pastures are fully green, or the neighbors' cows get in. Yet, one man has no more to do than the other, save in that the system of one lessens his labors, while the unfortunate system of the other increases his and multiplies his waste of energy.

The two types are easily distinguished. One stands erect, his tone is confident, his step elastic, his smile infectious, and his farm in order; the other bends under the burden of the days, his tone is plaintive, his steps hurried, his plans indecisive, his expression anxious, his farm furrowed as his brow with the marks of indecision, or else he presents the free-and-easy, shiftless character that takes things as they come.

In any case, nothing but disadvantage arises from such day-by-day living. Plans as full as possible for the week, the month, the season, the year—yes, for many years—should be adopted on all farms. Necessarily, the farther ahead they are, the more subject to change and lacking in detail they will be, yet they should be there, like great guiding-towers, whereby to correctly direct the course of one's daily living. The mountains and the great deep inspire, but all cannot live by either of these. However, all can study the clouds, the heavens, and the distant stars. The long view gives a proper perspective to one's own relative importance; and the long view of one's life adjusts its events into proper relations, and gives one a mastery over the little things.

Those who have allowed their work to crowd too closely upon them are quickest to cry. "We have not the time, we have too much work," thus submitting to the tyranny of many tasks. Time must be taken to break the chains, else they will never be broken. Time must be taken to stop and think, to read, and study, to straighten the back ere it becomes forever stooped and crooked; to play, to know one's children, and to renew with one's patient, overwrought wife the delightful days of courtship. Thereby comes the broader vision, the more abundant life, and incidentally the larger business success.

One must climb the hill, study the stars, get a grasp of the great expanse; lay plans, be master of the life he lives, and live it as a master.

### Improve the Rural Curriculum.

In all parts of North America the attention of the people is being focussed on the subject of common-school education. Its inefficiency, particularly in relation to rural pursuits and life, is being recognized by those who have the future well-being of agriculture and the state at heart, and who have given thought to the powerful influence upon the tendencies of boys and girls by the training of the public schools. This was clearly brought to view by the report on agriculture in the public schools, adopted by the Nova Scotia Farmers' Association, as published in the official proceedings of that body, endorsing the establishment of the Rural Science School at Truro, and memorializing the Council of Public Instruction to consider the public-school curriculum, with a view to replacing some of the present subjects taught in the rural schools by compulsory course in nature study and the principles of agriculture, and requesting the faculty of Agricultural College to in general investigate the common-school curriculum, and in particular make recommendations in regard to giving the trend of education a more distinctly agricultural bias, by endeavoring to secure additions to the school readers in use in the more advanced grades of well-written articles from authorities on agriculture, such additions, for the present, to be in the nature of leaflets which could be placed in the school readers.

Some Canadian and other journals allude caustically to Roosevelt and the influence he exerts. References to "Roosevelt Tyrannus" and "one-man power" obtrude themselves in newspaper paragraphs. The critics seem to forget that, in a true democracy rulers derive their just powers by the consent of the governed. Leaders we shall always have. Strong leaders we need, but so long as they represent and enact the will of the majority and the highest sense of the nation, there need be no fear. Roosevelt in the Presidential chair derived his power and authority from the support of the people, which he commanded by reason of his personality, the ideals he exemplified, and the movements to which he gave effect. One advantage of a democracy is that rulers who cease to represent the popular will may be speedily dethroned.

Those who let their alfalfa stand till one-third, one-half, or two-thirds in bloom, must not fault the crop if their stock next winter do not relish the hay as the owners had been led to expect. One-tenth in bloom is the proper stage at which to cut for hay.

## HORSES.

Water the horses frequently in hot weather. Hard work in the hot sun, producing a great evaporation, rapidly depletes the water in the animal's body. As a consequence, the horse very soon becomes thirsty, and, like man, requires water frequently under these conditions. Plenty of water encourages sweating, which reduces the temperature of the body and makes a greater amount of work possible for the animal. If the water is denied, there may result an interference with the function of the sweat glands, resulting in a diminution of that secretion, and most men know the dissatisfaction of attempting to work a non-sweating horse on a hot day. The water should not be extremely cold; if it comes from a cold spring or a deep well giving cold water, it is well to allow the water to stand in the trough twenty minutes before the horse drinks. This raises the temperature of the water to such a degree that it is not likely to hurt the animal, even if it is warm. Every time the driver takes a drink himself, let him remember his horses.

Abuse has many meanings when applied to the treatment of horses. Many think of overloading, overdriving, starving, whipping, or various other heinous acts, at the mention of the word, and express themselves in no uncertain way thereat. But these are only the extreme and glaring instances. Each day sees these same people thoughtlessly sinning as grievously, though perhaps in slightly-different ways. They cause their horses to stand out in the hot sun, or leave them in a shadeless pasture all day to fight the flies as best they may. And then they wonder why the mares get thin or the colts do not thrive as expected! As far as possible, pastured horses should be protected during the hot summer months. Copious shade protects from the sun, but not from flies. Where shade does not exist in the pasture during the hot part of the day, if best results are to be obtained, the mares with colts should be placed in a dark, roomy box stall which affords protection from both heat and flies. Yearlings and two-year-olds will respond to such care, though with them it is not so imperative. The younger the colt is, the more necessary such protection becomes. The benefit from such treatment lies most in protection from flies, which, during hot days, drive the horses almost frantic.

It is difficult to protect horses working in the field from the sun, except by resting them from time to time for short intervals, as shade is available. But they can be protected from flies by the use of nets. In this respect, one wants to avoid the use of close nets that tend to increase the heat of the animal. Probably the leather lace net is most satisfactory. In addition, a long tassel attached under the throat-latch will further lend protection. By such treatment, not only is the comfort of the animals obtained, but the pleasure of working with them is greatly increased, and the energy of both man and beast is conserved.

Collars should fit work-horses. The horse should be taken to the saddler, and have his collar fitted, just as surely as his driver fits his own shoes before buying. It is anything but wise to purchase a collar that comes somewhere near fitting, then filling it to size with a sweat-pad. A collar should always be hard. The introduction of the sweat-pad renders it soft. Moreover, by increasing the heat and absorbing the sweat, it greatly increases the danger of scalding the shoulders. Most of the arguments are against the sweat-pad; the humane and the wise do not continue its use.

A man must always be master of his horse. To be that, he must be master of himself, always and first. If he loses his temper, speaks crossly or deals harshly with the horse, he as surely loses in mastery over it. Firmness must ever be accompanied by kindness, patience and confidence. The horse is the pupil, the man the teacher; the traits the tutor shows are soon reflected in the learner. A horse learns fright very often from the attitude of the driver, communicated through the reins and by the tone of voice. Harshness and viciousness are encouraged in similar ways. To be a horseman, then, one must be a masterful man.

Do not break the colt to lead. Teach him, in other words, do not let him run until five or six months old, then cornering him, put him on an end of the halter, while three or four hustling, strong men get on the other end and "break" him. That seems a pity. If a halter is put on the colt when a few days old, and a little care and judgment exercised, the colt learns to lead without even a serious pull, and, what is better, without losing any of his confidence in his

masters. If the colt is not already gentled, begin that work right away.

Some men require three or four days to get ready for their county fair. If they would take three or four months to plan and prepare their exhibits, the county fair would be worth more to everyone. The practice of making an entry when the stock is due in the judging-ring, then taking a rope and catching that good two-year-old colt, and dragging him into the ring looking like a large boy who has had to leave his work to come into the parlor and meet the preacher (without time even to brush his hair), should be summarily stopped. Of course, the fair management should not allow these belated entries, but it is also certain that farmers should not try to make them.

**"The Beam and the Mote."**

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Under this heading, there appears in your issue of June 2nd, an undated letter from John W. Brant, Secretary National Records Office, Ottawa. Although undated, this letter indicates that it was written after May 12th. The fact is important, in view of the enclosed letter of mine to Mr. Brant, dated April 14th, receipt of which Mr. Brant has never acknowledged; but the letter has not been returned to me, and I therefore conclude that Mr. Brant received it. The letter-press copy of it was read at a largely-attended meeting of the Council of this Society on May 4th, and its contents were confirmed by the Council, and its despatch approved by them. I was instructed to await developments before taking further action. These developments have now taken place, and I have to ask you to be good enough to publish this letter to you, and my said letter to Mr. Brant, in your first issue after receipt.

Regarding Mr. Brant's accusations against myself, I have to point out: (1) I joined with the secretaries of the societies named by Mr. Brant in requesting that the "Imperial Hunter Studbook," and other "Studbooks," so-called, issuing from the same quarter should not be recognized. If my name was not included with the others, that was not my fault. The fact that the said book has been struck off the list at Ottawa is proof that "there was urgent necessity for some overhauling of the details of registration in the National Live-stock Records Office at Ottawa."

(2) In the matter of "Braidlie Prince" and "Sir Henry," it is as untrue as any statement can well be, that these two horses are almost identical in color and markings, but are described differently in the Scottish Studbook. See my letter to Mr. Brant of 14th April, and remember that Mr. Brant had that letter in his possession when he wrote the sentence I have now quoted (that is, unless the post-office authorities lost the letter).

(3) I did issue a certificate for a horse called Gallant Gray 15092, got by Sir Henry 13200, and that certificate is strictly correct. If buyers from Canada will buy horses got by Sir Henry 13200, I have no option but to certify them, as the horse is in this country, and never yet, so far as I have heard, has been out of it; and the horse which was passed as Sir Henry 13200 in Canada was not Sir Henry 13200, but Braidlie Prince 12871. I do not certify pedigrees as eligible to record in Canada, and the certificates Mr. Brant quotes all prove that, and they prove nothing else. I am the servant of the Council of this Society, not of Mr. Brant or the Society over which Mr. Bright presides, and I have nothing to do with their decisions, except to report them to my Council, to respect them when they are right, and to ignore them when they are wrong.

(4) The certificate for mare, "Alston" 21700, quoted by Mr. Brant, is also correct, but when request was made for it in this office by the Scots vendor, and on behalf of the Canadian purchaser, he was told that the mare would not register in Canada. This was reported to the buyer by the vendor, and the buyer said he knew that, and would pay duty if it was demanded. The duplicate, quoted by Mr. Brant was sent to him in ordinary course, so that he might know everything that was exported, so far as such were known to us.

Mr. Brant's attempt to construe the words on the duplicate tabulated certificate, "To conform to Canadian regulations, etc." as equivalent to a certificate that an animal will register in Canada, is singularly disingenuous, in view of the actual certificate on that form. The Scottish Society never agreed to issue these certificates as a guarantee of the eligibility of Scottish horses for the Canadian Book, and the Canadian authorities never to my recollection asked us to do so. Will Mr. Brant quote his authority for that statement? In view of it, the Council here will now be asked to reconsider the issue of such duplicate certificates in tabulated form.

ARCHD. MacNEILAGE,  
Secretary, Clydesdale Horse Society of Great Britain and Ireland.

**Copy of Letter Referred to.**

John W. Brant, Esq., dated 14th April, 1910:

Braidlie Prince, 12871,  
and  
Sir Henry 13200.

Dear Sir,—I have yours of 23rd ult., and note its contents. It will be laid before the council at their first meeting, but in view of the evidence before this Society, it is quite certain that they will not modify their resolutions, which have already been communicated to you. The horse imported by Smith & Richardson on 3rd August, 1906, was Braidlie Prince 12871, and not Sir Henry 13200. Both horses were bred in one season by the same gentleman, Mr. A. M. Gregory, Maryhill, Elgin, and both are by the same sire, Prince Thomas 10262. Before me are the photographs of both horses, that of Smith & Richardson taken in Canada, and that of the other taken

Mr. Peter Crawford, who was our correspondent in the matter, and was responsible for the mistake. He communicated with Smith & Richardson, and the photographing of the horses was the result. The photographs were lodged with me, certified as I have indicated, and are here now.

The resolution of the Council on 29th September, 1909, after rehearsing the facts and giving a detailed description of the photographs, proceeds: "The Council confirm the decision of 31st March, 1909, that the horse exported by Smith & Richardson, Columbus, Ont., is Braidlie Prince 12871, and hereby cancel the certificate of that horse, granted in the name of Sir Henry 13200. They find that the horse not exported is Sir Henry 13200. The secretary is instructed to notify the National Records Office, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, of this finding. He is also authorized to grant an export certificate for Sir Henry 13200, should that be called for."

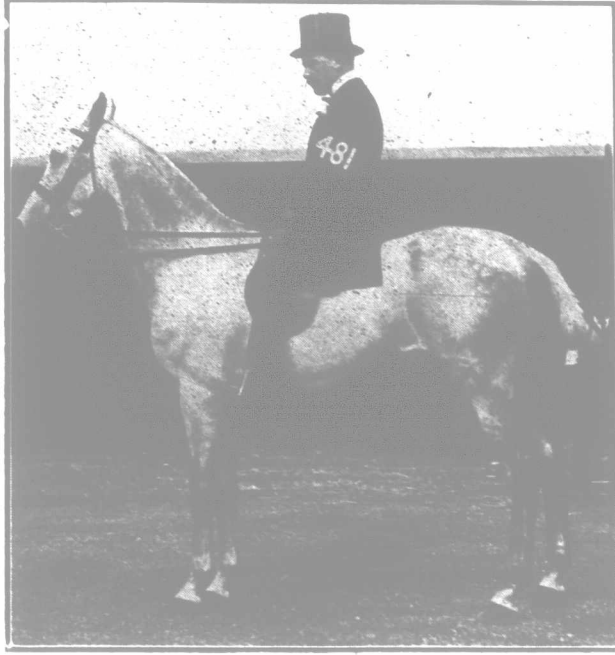
I see by reference to my letter-books that all these facts were communicated to you and Smith & Richardson by me on 10th September, 1909, and confirmed to you on 2nd October, 1909, after my Council had met. Previous to that, and for long before, I believe, Mr. Crawford had kept Messrs. Smith & Richardson well informed of the position.

Regarding your attempt to make good your position by reference to the actual color and marks of the horses, I cannot commend what you write. The horse which went to Canada, according to the Canadian photograph before me, is a light-bay horse, with a big white mark on his face, certainly not "broken," and three white legs, almost up to the knees and hocks. The near fore leg is black. This is the description given to Cynthia's foal of 1904, as a foal, except the color of the legs, and everyone knows that a horse of Braidlie Prince's color has usually legs so marked when a foal that it is difficult to describe them. This is certainly not the color given to Sir Henry 13200. He is described as a bay, not "light bay," which the horse sent to Canada certainly was. He is described as having a broken stripe on face, which the horse not exported certainly has, and the horse exported as certainly had not. He is described as having little white on off fore leg, which the horse not exported has, and the horse exported had not. The white on his off fore leg is almost up to the knee. Both horses have about the same amount of white behind, and both have the near fore leg black. The description of the horse exported, as in Studbook, Braidlie Prince, is accurate as far as it goes, but incomplete.

The description of the horse Sir Henry 13200, as a description of the horse exported, does not agree at all, but it does agree, almost to a hair, with the horse not exported.

In all my thirty years' experience and observation of pedigree registration, I have never known or heard of a resolution so discreditable to a public body as that of the Board of Directors of the Clydesdale Horse Association of Canada, which you have now communicated. With the strictures you have made on the carelessness of our breeders and owners, in the matter of descriptions, I heartily agree, but I wish you would take some means of counselling your own importers to be careful, when they get their certificates, to see that they correspond with the animals. Many of them who come here know nothing about your rules, and have to be kept right in this office.

I have reserved my most serious comment until the close. Braidlie Prince 12871 was exported by Smith & Richardson on 3rd August, 1906, when two years old. Your regulations, which would have disqualified him for free import, were then unheard of. They did not come into force until 1st June, 1907, after he had been some time on his first season. His first crop of foals did not appear until 1908, and by that time, so far as I understand from Mr. Peter Crawford, when he was able to attend to business, Smith & Rich-



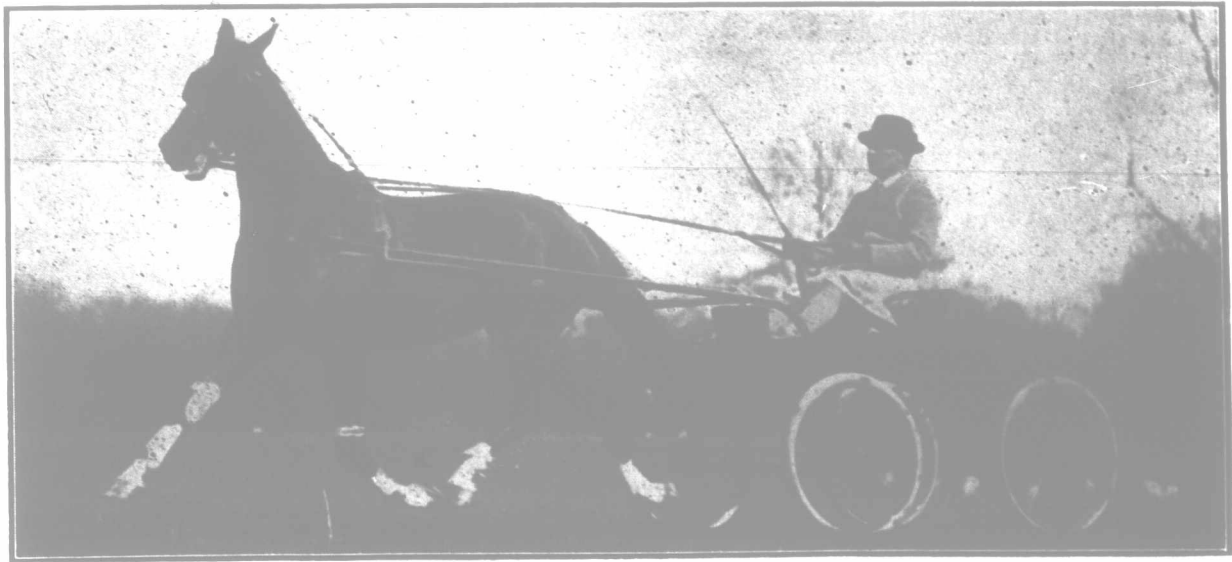
Robin Grey.

First-prize Riding Horse, International Horse Show, Olympia.

in Cumberland, both in 1909. On the back of the one taken in Canada the breeder has written, and certified by his initials, "Produce of Cynthia (16115)," and on the back of the other he has written, and certified in the same way, "Produce of Gem (16116)." Cynthia's foal is Braidlie Prince 12871; Gem's foal is Sir Henry 13200. This is the evidence which was before my Council on 29th Sept., 1909, and they therefore had no option but to confirm their resolution of 31st March, 1909. The terms of that resolution are as follows:

A letter was read from Mr. Peter Crawford, Dargavel, Dumfries, dated 15th March, 1909, setting forth that an error had been made about these horses. It had been represented to and certified by the secretary that Sir Henry 13200 had been exported to Canada by Smith & Richardson, Columbus, Ont., whereas it was Braidlie Prince 12871 that had gone there. He is the color of Montrave Maud; Sir Henry 13200 is of the same color as Darnley 222, and he is now owned by Mr. J. Armstrong, Dearham, Cumberland. The secretary was authorized to issue a certificate for Braidlie Prince 12871, for export, on receipt of the certificate for Sir Henry 13200, which had been issued in error.

The terms of this minute we communicated to



Invicta.

First at Olympia in class for Light Harness Horses, Roadsters or Trotters.

ardson knew that the identity of the horse was in doubt. No interest whatever would suffer by putting the matter right. None of Braillie Prince's colts would be disqualified, he would not himself be disqualified, and Sir Henry and he are by the same sire. It would be difficult, indeed, for your Board to satisfy an impartial tribunal that their action in this matter is not a breach of the honorable traditions which have long held sway among breed societies throughout the world.

I have further to point out that your sending a copy of your letter to the president of this society is capable of the construction that you did not trust the bona fides of the secretary of this society.

Yours faithfully,  
ARCH'D. MacNEILAGE,  
Secretary.

### The Farmer's Driver.

The growing demand for good horses, shown by the high prices, is a strong inducement to farmers to raise more colts than formerly. And while I quite agree with all who claim that the draft colt is the one for farmers to raise, still, the demand for good roadsters must be met in some way, and the farmer can raise the light-harness horse cheaper than anyone else can, and, therefore, has a bigger profit than have others. No matter which class of horses a man intends to raise, he requires a good knowledge of the type of sire and dam to use, and the liking for the kind that he selects. Of course, if he has a good knowledge of draft type, he can raise good draft colts (not the best), even if he would rather handle the light ones, because they do not require the attention and handling that the light ones do. But he who is to raise the roadsters must have a natural liking for them. If he handles them as he would a Clyde, his venture will prove a failure. Another circumstance that adds to this list of failures is the fact that many people do not know roadster type at all. Many think that a horse a little too light for farm work is a roadster, no matter if he is a little chunk that cannot travel six miles an hour. Others style all ponies and bronchos roadsters, while still others call any horse with some "blood" in his pedigree a roadster. And I think the man who is worst mistaken of all is he who thinks that a roadster is a race-horse. The farmer who makes up his mind to raise race-horses should in the first place put all of his property in his wife's name, and appoint a couple of guardians for himself.

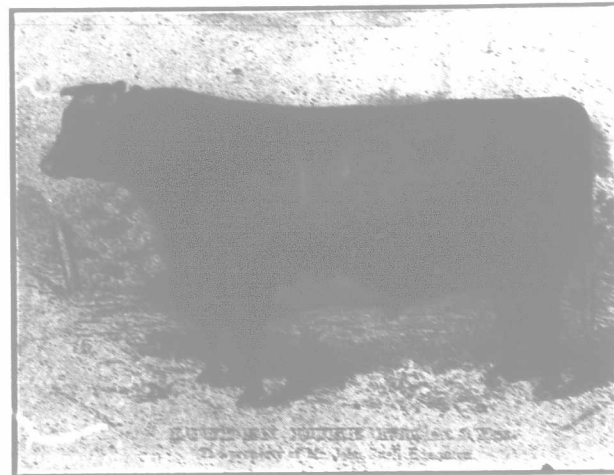
In all this mongrel herd we may chance on a horse that is a good "roadster," but even then he is not a roadster. Roadsters have a type of their own, and the pedigree of these animals is usually rich in the blood of the Standard-bred, the Thoroughbred stock being the ancestry of the balance. It is true, a few good roadsters have been bred from the Hackney or Coach horse, but these are the exception, not the rule.

The Roadster, like any other horse, varies in size. He is a horse 15 to 15½ hands high; though if he is a trifle under that, but at the same time well built, and a fast traveller, he is still a roadster, but not of first-class. There should be no coarseness about the head, and the ears should point forward. Avoid a horse with a large part of the white of his eye showing, but insist on a large eye and full forehead, and also a nose that is as near the straight line as possible; i. e., neither a dish-face nor a Roman nose. A clean-cut throat and an arched neck are the next in order, and a mane fairly thick and long adds to the appearance. The shoulder should stand well back from point to top, and, while the chest must be wide and full, the fore legs must be set under it—not set on the outside, like a bull-dog's. Just back of the shoulder he should be deep enough from top to bottom of body, that, with the essential well-sprung ribs, his girth should be 5 ft. 8 in. to 6 ft., according to condition. A short back, with well-developed muscles over the kidney, is very important. Hips (pinbones) should not stick out, and should not be more than about three inches from the last rib. A flat top on the rump, if it slopes slightly towards the tail, is to be desired. The tail itself should be long and thick enough to require trimming occasionally, and the perfect roadster carries it slightly raised and straight behind. There must be plenty of muscle on the arms and thighs—"the breeching should always be well filled with horse." A roadster which has big, well-developed muscles on the thigh does not care whether you ask him to go five miles or thirty-five miles. About the proper measurement for the arm is 18 inches in circumference, and the bone below the knee should be flat, and 8 inches around; while, below the hock, 9 inches is about the proper circumference. The long pastern should be avoided, as it is, without exception, a point of weakness. Just enough length to give it a slight slope, and thus avoid knuckling, is the kind to look for. A round hoof, which does not spread enough to be flat, but which is about twice the size at the shoe that it is at the hoof-head, is the most desirable foot. It should be straight in line with the animal's body, but "toeing in" is much to be preferred

to "toeing out." A horse which "toes out" is almost sure to interfere.

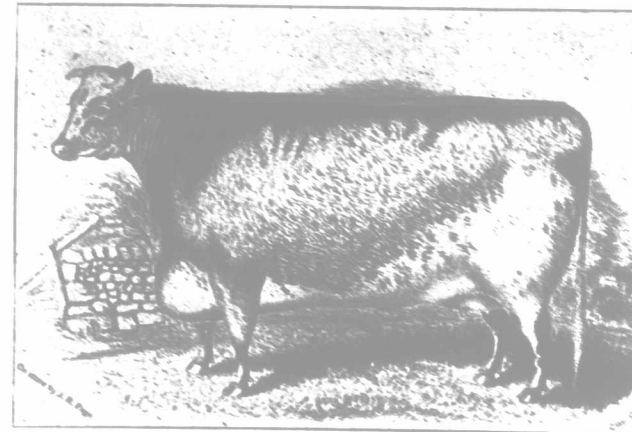
I am well aware that many a good roadster is built according to this pattern, only on a smaller scale. In that case, all I have to say is that, good as he is, he would be better if he were bigger—big enough to weigh 1,100 pounds. That does not mean his weight by guess or the "weight on his bill"; it means just what it says—his weight. It is true that many of our winners are small. The reason for this is that they have the proper conformation, and perhaps the speed, and there is no bigger animal in the ring, or, if there is, he is faulty in his make-up. The 1,100-pound roadster, if rightly built, and a well-made, good-gaited horse, will always win over a smaller horse, if the placing is done by a competent judge.

A farmer who is intending to raise roadsters for profit should select his mare according to the above type. The stallion should be a little bigger, and both should be well bred and good movers.



Louden Duke.

I do not mean that the mares should be registered Standard-breds, or any other breed, but that they should not be of mixed breeding. The sire should be pure-bred. Both should have good clean action, and, while they should step high enough to clear obstacles such as dust, snow, mud, etc., we do not look for high-steppers among the roadsters. "Chin-knockers," as a rule, can trot only at a slow rate for about half an hour, and then you must not ask them to do any more until the next day. But the man who goes out to buy a serviceable roadster, and pays a long price for him, wants one that can go more than "once around a half-bushel, and then quit." The big, strong roadster that does not waste both time and energy swinging his feet up and down in the same place, can pull a buggy ten miles an hour or more, and can do it for three or four hours in the forenoon, and go home again the same way in the afternoon. If you are in a hurry, he can take you at a three-minute clip for half a mile, or perhaps the full mile. He must be a trotter to be at his best. The pacer has his place on the race-track, but in deep mud, deep dust, deep snow, or a deep sleigh-track in the snow, he is hopelessly handicapped. In addition to this, so many of them are not really pacers at all, but "rackers,"



Rosedale.

(swinging sideways), which makes them unsightly. Therefore, avoid the pacer.

With all due respect to the smaller animals, if they are well built and good movers, they are not the kind for the farmer to raise. Unless they are fast enough to race (the sport of kings is not a farmer's game), they will bring only small prices, and are more likely to be blighted as the result of accident. But we can always find a ready market, at good prices, for the big, smooth ones.

The breeder who, either for the money, pleasure or glory that it affords, takes his colts to the show-ring, should try to have them come early in the spring or the latter part of winter, and he must have a suitable place for their reception. If, on the other hand, the breeder is not a follower of the show-ring, he will do well to have his mare run on the grass a few weeks before she

foals. For that reason, he should breed his mare about the last of June or the first part of July. Or, if he can manage it, a better time is about the end of October, and then the colt, coming about the last of September, is not handicapped by the hot weather, and has the very great advantage of remaining with its mother during its first winter, the time that, as a rule, is hardest on foals, because, if they are weaned in the fall, that hardship is at once followed by a worse one, that of being put on dry food. But if the youngster comes in the fall, both these obstacles are avoided, as the colt will not miss the milk nor have to eat dry hay (or straw), as the fresh grass will be all he will look for, or need. Then it is just like any other good crop that has encountered no setback.

A. DOUGLAS CAMERON.

## LIVE STOCK.

### Honor Roll of Shorthorns.—III.

By J. C. Snell.

In 1867, Hon. M. H. Cochrane, of Hillhurst, Quebec, made one of the most notable importations of the century, selected by Simon Beattie, and including the model red-and-white yearling bull, Baron Booth of Lancaster =1216=, and the magnificent roan cow, Rosedale =2243=. The bull was sired by Baron Booth, of Booth blood, and his dam was Mary of Lancaster, of the Cruickshank tribe of that name, in high standing in the present era. Rosedale was bred by Lady Pigot, who in those days was an enthusiast in the breeding of Shorthorns, and Rosedale was sired by the Booth bull Valasco, her dam also being of Booth breeding. These were a sensational pair—symmetrical, wealthily fleshed, and breedy-looking in every lineament of their make-up. Probably a more perfect bull has not been shown in America since his day. Both were easily first-prize winners the year of their importation, but their stay with us was short. Show-yard competition in the Western States being at that time exceedingly keen, before another year both had crossed the border, the bull going to J. H. Pickerell, of Illinois, at the price of \$1,550, where, in the hands of herdsman Davie Grant, a Scots-Canadian, he won everything he competed for at State fairs for years. Rosedale went into the Lyndale herd of Col. W. S. King, of Minnesota, where, under the capable management of our John T. Gibson, now of Denfield, Ontario, she achieved new victories galore.

In 1866, the year after the close of the Civil War, I was sent, a boy just out of my 'teens, to look for a herd bull in the blue-grass section of Kentucky, where, at that date, love between political parties was not without dissimulation, and every other man carried a gun in his hip-pocket for protection. Shorthorns, previous to the war, had a fine reputation in that State, Bates-bred families being very popular, largely owing to the remarkable prepotency of the imported bull Duke of Airdrie, owned by R. A. Alexander, of Woodburn. The craze for red color was also then at its height, and many breeders considered it of first importance that the service bull should be as nearly pure Bates as possible, and as nearly all red as he could be had. I bought from George M. Bedford, of Paris, for \$750, Duke of Bourbon, the first-prize yearling at the Bourbon County Show that year. He was all red, sired by a pure Bates bull, and very stylish, having been fitted and trained by John Hope, the young Englishman, who was then head manager for Mr. Bedford, who later on made famous the Bow Park herd in Canada. At the same time, I visited the far-famed Woodburn farm of R. A. Alexander, famous for Thoroughbred horses, as well as Shorthorns, where I saw the great sire of race-horses, Imp. Lexington, in his twenty-first year, blind, but breedy-looking and beautiful. Here I also saw a two-year-old bull, priced at \$400, that my judgment told me was far and away a better individual than the one I had in view at Paris. But he was not all red, and his breeding was not all Bates, but largely Booth, and I was persuaded to stay with the all-red and Bates-bred one. With good care, in the hands of Johnston, our good herdsman, he was kept in fresh enough condition to win first the next year at the Provincial Fair, and his calves being mostly red, and stylish, sold well to farmers who were looking more for style than substance; but he was no longer a show bull, and never sired a calf good enough to win in respectable company, while the bull I left behind me, named Muscaton, was soon after secured by that wise man and prince of Shorthorn-breeders, William Warfield, of Lexington, Ky., and proved a remarkably successful show bull, and the sire of numerous first-prize-winning animals at State fairs for years in succession. It was my first lesson from experience on the folly of following a senseless fad.

Two years later, on my second visit to Kentucky in search of a bull, I spent a few days with the veteran breeder, Abram Renick, whose then famous herd of nearly 100 head of Bates-bred Rose of Sharon, closely inbred, was the most



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uniformly meritorious in quality and character I have ever seen. His home-bred bull, Airdrie, a medium-sized but handsome and well-fleshed animal, was used in the herd till thirteen years old, and the majority of the cows I saw there were his daughters. He was a son of Imp. Duke of Airdrie, out of a Rose of Sharon cow of Mr. Renick's own breeding. The pure Bates bull, 4th Duke of Geneva, had been purchased the year previous by Mr. Renick, and his neighbor, Ben Vanmeter, in partnership, for \$6,000, and most of the Renick calves were sired by this bull, and were priced at from \$500 to \$1,000. But there was one, red, with a little white, not sired by the Duke, but by a son of Duke of Airdrie (imp.), owned by a neighbor, which the old gentleman was anxious to sell on that account, and he stumped me to make an offer for this calf, which I liked as well, or a little better, than any he had, and I said, more as a joke than with any hope of getting the calf, "I'll give you a hundred dollars for him." Uncle Abe chewed tobacco and cogitated for a moment, then, to my surprise, said, "Well, you may have him." We named the calf Loudon Duke =803=, and he developed into a first-class show bull, winning first prizes at Provincial Fairs, and heading the Prince of Wales' prize herd, besides proving a capital sire. He was worth half a dozen such as the one for which I had paid seven times as much on my former visit to the South.

(To be continued.)

### Ireland's Native Breeds.

By "Emerald Isle."

The extent of my theme almost baulks me as I start out on this article, because, congenial though the topic is, the commission from the editor to write some notes on the subject was accompanied by a strict injunction as to brevity. However, far from complaining of this, I am very glad to have an opportunity of telling my Canadian friends something, even though it be an outline, of the leading varieties of farm stock with which Ireland has been endowed by nature. We cannot boast, like our neighbors in Great Britain, of their numbers, but of their admittedly useful characteristics we are patriotically proud. Without further preamble, therefore, let me introduce the four-footed subjects of this article as follows: Kerries and Dexters among cattle; Roscommons among sheep; and the Large White Ulster among pigs. Some other time we may have an opportunity of considering the Irish Hunter, the Irish draft horse, and the Connemara pony, among horses. If I can even briefly dispose of the first named in the allotted space, I will count myself fortunate.

#### CATTLE—KERRIES AND DEXTERS.

I have mentioned two names under this category, viz., Kerries and Dexters; in reality, though, they are but branches of the one family, and, though representing two distinct types, are, as a rule, bracketed together as Ireland's "only breed." As its name implies, the home of the Kerry is in the rough, mountainous south-western county of that name, which we sometimes facetiously term, "The next parish to America." Space forbids a dip into history, more than to say that in their rugged habitat they were bred for generations with no great regard to improvement, and that this has tended towards developing for more modern systematic breeders a race of cattle of outstanding hardiness and remarkable thriftiness. To the Farmer's Gazette, an old-established Irish paper, belongs the credit of having made a start in the matter of shaping the destinies of the Kerry along businesslike lines. The journal named decided, early in 1877, to publish a register for the preservation of pedigrees, and in this way admirable material was soon got together for a herdbook, which was transferred subsequently to the Royal Dublin Society. Following this, the breeds increased greatly in popularity and prestige, and in England they gained many adherents, the formation of an English Kerry and Dexter Cattle Society taking place in the year 1892, while seven years later an English herdbook for the breeds made its appearance. His Majesty the late King was patron of this society, and an enthusiastic admirer of the Kerry.

So much for history. Now as to capability. Although it may sound like high-treason, I have to declare that the Kerry has the temerity to make a claim as a dual-purpose animal. First, as a milker, she is a most profitable cow. Small in size, she does not demand a great deal of food, and what she does get she makes the most thrifty use of, while those who have the will and the means to treat her liberally are amply repaid. Mrs. E. Robertson, of Limavady, Co. Derry, who has brought to the front the great desirability of forming a milk-record scheme for Kerries, such as has done the Ayrshires so much good in Scotland, is the owner of a herd in which the cows average about 700 gallons of milk per annum, of 4 per cent. butter-fat, and this from cows that probably do not weigh more than five or six cwt., is a striking example of what the breed can do at the mil. From the butcher's point of view, the

Kerry cow, mated with either a Shorthorn or Aberdeen-Angus bull, throws an excellent, quick-growing animal which suits admirably the prevailing taste for small choice joints.

The Dexter, an offshoot of the Kerry, is a diminutive creature, excellent for milk, but more so for meat. Indeed, at the great fat-stock shows each year, both these types are always to the forefront, and are increasingly popular. A Co. Kildare breeder has systematically used the Shorthorn and Dexter as a blend, and has evolved quite a distinct variety which he aptly styles the Dexter-Shorthorn. This has no fixed color, but it possesses beautiful symmetry, grand constitution and medium size, while it has a dual-purpose capacity. A peculiarity of the Dexter is that it is not always possible to mate two Dexters to-

perature normal, and helps to wash the effete matter out of the system. A nicely-colored carcass results.

### The Farmer and the Wool Tariff.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

It would be better for the world if the civilized nations raised money to carry on their governments by direct taxation, and not by duties on imports. All trade would then be free from restrictions, and each nation would take pre-eminence in those products and manufactures for which nature best suited it; but, as a matter of fact, we find that every nation except one raises money by customs duties. Even Great Britain raises a large amount of revenue by customs duties, which are imposed on between fifty and sixty classes of merchandise, embracing several hundred items.

If the cost of government was maintained by direct taxes, we would then see to it that no money was squandered on political railways or canals, or upon more or less needless projects, which act as a bribe upon the constituencies. Direct taxation would make for honesty and economy in administration.

The situation in Canada is this: That no responsible party has at any time since Confederation seriously proposed to maintain the costs of

government by direct taxation. And, since we have a tariff, all classes should have an equitable share in its advantages and burdens. Unfortunately, our position alongside of the United States puts the Canadian farmer at a special disadvantage. The duties on most articles for which the Canadian farmer should have protection are about twice as high in the United States as in Canada, and the result is that, when prices in Canada are relatively high, the United States farmers can flood the Canadian market with their surplus products, while, when the situation is reversed, and prices are relatively high in the United States, the Canadian farmers are effectually shut off by a tariff which is almost prohibitive on those farm products which the Canadian farmer would like to sell there.

Leaving out cotton and such products as are not grown in Canada at all, we find that there has been in recent years a more or less steady falling off in the exports of Canadian farm products to the United States, because of the high tariff there and a large development of the exports of the United States farm products to Canada in those very lines which are specialties of the Canadian farmer. For example, in 1886 Canadian farm products to the total of \$32,772,000 were shipped to the United States, while in 1908 these exports had dwindled to \$13,712,000, or less than one-half. Among the items that make up this trade may be noted the following: Exports of horses, cattle and sheep fell from \$3,694,000 to \$2,058,000; eggs fell from \$1,722,000 to \$5,900; provisions dropped from \$1,836,000 to \$117,000; grain of all kinds fell from \$6,692,000 to \$635,000; hay from \$897,000 to \$236,000; potatoes from \$374,000 to \$15,000; bacon fell from \$468,000, in



Dexter Cattle.

gether without running the risk of the cow producing a freak or monstrosity as a result of the alliance.

With regard to type, a Kerry cow should conform as far as possible to an ideal such as the following: Black in color; long, level and deep in body, with graceful limbs, lightly fleshed; thin in shoulder, getting broader as the eye travels towards the udder region; in front, she should have a bright, gentle outlook, her head being long, and her horns (white, with black tips) having a characteristic outward and upward turn, inclining inwards at the points. Of course, as a dairy cow, she must have a well-placed, capacious milk vessel, "square on the floor," and carried well forward under her, and well up behind.

The Dexter ideal presents several contrasts with that of the Kerry. It may be either black or red, with a little white, and is deeper and better fleshed, with thicker and more horizontally-lying horns. Indeed, in body, a typical Dexter bull might not inaptly be imagined as a low-set Shorthorn, looked at through the wrong end of a telescope.

(To be continued.)

### Fast Before Killing.

The Minnesota Experiment Station does not recommend the killing of an animal for the purpose of human food within twenty-four hours after feeding. When an animal is on full feed, it is impossible to thoroughly drain the veins. Food in the stomach rapidly decomposes after the animal is killed, and the gases generated often flavor the meat disagreeably. Water, however, may be given up to the time of slaughter. It keeps the tem-



A Prizewinning Kerry Cow.

1887, to \$1,700 in 1908. On the other side of the account, the United States shipments of farm products to Canada have increased from \$6,299,000 in 1886, to \$28,000,000 in 1908. These are astounding figures, which may seem incredible to many farmers who have not had a personal knowledge of the commercial and industrial end of their business. For the last fifty years, the United States farmers have had a larger share of the protection afforded in their market than the Canadian farmer has in his, and if a tariff is to be maintained at all in Canada, it is time the Canadian farmer got interested in his relationship to it.

#### WOOL TARIFF AS AN EXAMPLE.

The case of the duties on wool can be taken as a striking illustration of the extent to which a tariff may either advance or injure a product of the farm. During the reciprocity treaty between Canada and the United States, wool was on the free list. At that time the Canadian Provinces were almost the only growers of long-combing wools in America. The United States farmers had gone in for Merino and Down wools, and there was not enough combing wools grown in the United States to keep one worsted mill running. There were then sixteen worsted mills in the United States, and practically all of the wool used in these mills came from Canada and England, the major amount being of Canadian growth. Under the Morrill tariff, passed in the United States in 1866, when the reciprocity treaty was abrogated, wool, among other farm products, was highly protected, but the United States worsted mills would have been completely closed if the manufacturers could not obtain the Canadian wools. Such wools should have paid 24 cents a pound duty, but a compromise was arranged under which washed wools, when coming from Canada, were admitted as unwashed. There was a compensatory duty put on the manufactured worsted goods which enabled the United States worsted mills to continue and develop, and the remarkable result of that tariff was that the domestic clipping of wool in the United States rose from 60,000,000 pounds in 1859, to 106,000,000 pounds in 1862, and the census of 1905 show that, out of a grand total of 500,000,000 pounds of wool used in the woollen and worsted mills of the United States, 300,000,000 pounds were grown within the country. The woollen industries of the country have expanded in still greater ratio, with the result that in 1905 the products of these mills was over \$380,000,000, whereas the value of the imports of woollen goods was less than \$18,000,000. The number of sheep in the United States has grown from 28,177,000, in 1870, to 51,630,000 in 1901.

Now, under the Canadian tariff, in which wool is imported free, while there is a protection to the manufactured goods, the very reverse is the situation as regards both farmers and the condition of the woollen and worsted industries. Notwithstanding the growth in population, the number of sheep in Canada has declined from 3,155,000 in 1871, to 2,100,000 in 1905, while this country imports and pays duty upon about \$21,000,000 worth of woollen and worsted goods, the Canadian woollen and worsted clothing industry being also in a languishing condition, whatever may be said of the knit-goods trade. Indeed, the worsted industry for which Canadian wool is especially suited can hardly be said to exist in this country. There are only three mills in Canada combing worsted out of a total of about 300 mills, large and small, devoted to the various branches of the wool-working industry. If we had a scientific tariff in the woollen industry, farmers would have a market for between 20,000,000 and 25,000,000 pounds of wool, which is now imported from abroad. If the money for this wool were paid to Canadian farmers, and the subsequent success of the industry developed here, there would be an immense amount of money circulated in this country which is now sent abroad, and the Canadian consumer would get better value for his wools than he is getting now.

There are two processes by which wool is manufactured into yarns and fabrics. In one the wool for the yarns is combed, in the other it is carded, the first process producing worsted goods, the second carded-wool goods. The modern wool-combing machine has been so developed that practically all of the wools grown in Canada can be combed, while of the wool raised from Ontario east to the sea, four-fifths are specifically adapted to the worsted process. When we bear in mind that the worsted industry is now of far greater consequence than the woollen industry—the worsted manufactures of the United States, for example, consuming 231,000,000 pounds of wool annually against 157,000,000 pounds consumed by the carded-wool industry and that such protection as we have in Canada is applied to the carded-wool end of the business, and ignores the greater branch for which Canadian wools are particularly suited, it will be seen that there is something radically wrong with our tariff. No one with a knowledge of the trade would think of establishing a complete worsted plant in Canada, when tops and noils, the first products of the worsted comb, are on the free list. Hence, because there is no market for it at home, the majority of the wool raised in Ontario, for example

has to be shipped to the United States, where, owing to the tariff, it has to be sold at an average price of 15 cents a pound less than the U. S. farmer gets for the same class of domestic wool.

There are nine States in the American Union which raise more wool than the whole Dominion, and one of these is Michigan, with a climate and soil just the counterpart of Southern Ontario, but relatively insignificant in area. As showing what a tariff can do to advance an industry of the farm, when the Morrill tariff was put into force, Ontario grew more wool, and of a better quality, than Ohio. Since then Ohio has eclipsed Ontario in its own specialty of combing wool, both in quality and yield per fleece, while that State has three times the number of sheep Ontario has, and 1,000,000 head more than all Canada. If nature had been unkind to Canadian sheep, or our farmers lacked intelligence in handling them, one would not be so surprised at this melancholy decline of a once great industry in Canada, but we know that no part of the American continent is so healthful for sheep, that our mutton is distinctly superior in flavor to that of the United States, and that the best prizes are carried off year by year by Canadian sheep at the great International stock fair at Chicago.

More than this, we know that in former days, when Canadian tweeds and other woollen goods were made from Canadian wool, a suit of clothes would outwear three of the modern suits; so that, under a tariff which restored Canadian wool to its due prominence in Canadian cloth, the consumer would get better value for his goods. It is a question whether the consumer would, under present-day conditions, pay more for his suit of clothes even if higher duties were placed on woollen goods, because the chief profit, after all, goes to the merchant or merchant tailor, and not to the maker of the cloth. Under the high protection existing in the United States, ready-made clothing is as cheap in Chicago as it is in Toronto. If ready-made clothing is dearer in the United States, how is it that these goods of American make are being sold here in Canada, over our own duty, in larger quantities every year? For the year ending March, 1910, outside garments to the amount of \$134,413, and ready-made clothing to the amount of \$522,670, were imported from the United States, making a total, including felt goods, cloths and knit goods, of \$919,852 in woollens alone, not to speak of cottons and other fabrics.

These are facts the logic of which the Canadian farmer is invited to digest. E. B. BIGGAR, Toronto, Ont.

#### Why Not More Sheep?

Before the days of the American tariff on sheep and wool, a flourishing business was done with sheep through the greater part of Eastern Canada. The breeder of pure-breds is still in the business, duties not interfering with his export trade; but on the farms of the mutton-producer, even the old sheep shed has disappeared; farmers themselves have forgotten the favor of mutton chops, or leg of



lamb, else surely there could be found a small flock somewhere back of the barns, and the children have to adopt a pig for pet, and wear factory-knit stockings and mittens. It was, not always so.

It is not well that the sheep have gone from so many of our farms. They are splendid gleaners at least eighty per cent. of the weeds in a pasture will be eradicated by sheep; very few weeds seeds, if any, escaping destruction. They get much in a pasture that all other stock refuse. In winter, they are splendid consumers of coarse roughages, as pea straw, stemmy clover, and barley and oat straw. They do not demand painstaking care, save at weaning time. Thus, they are a sort of inexpensive accessory, gathering up the loose waste ends, and converting them into a cash surplus.

The dispersion of farm flocks all over Older

Canada has an economic reason. Other reasons are frequently given, but they are inadequate. The cur dog is a nuisance; sheep surely will go through poorly-built wire fences; other stocks prefer not to graze after sheep; but these reasons are insufficient. If sheep were paying relatively, as they did formerly, they would not have been thus abandoned. When sheep were in their zenith, dairying had scarcely appeared above the horizon, beefmaking had so frequently and irregularly partial or total eclipse, that many men felt they could not rely upon it as their guiding star, and pork-production oscillated then as now. Now dairying is developed into a highly-profitable, permanent industry; beefmaking has probably become more restricted, but is more reliably profitable; pork production has shifted from fat pork to bacon, increasing the profit and constancy of the trade. But no such improvement can be noted in mutton production. The business stands too much where it did in the long ago. Lambs dropped in the spring are retained all summer and sold in the fall or early winter, when they are not especially desired. There is not a sufficient profit in the business, handled after this fashion, to continue its prosecution. This is the quasi-economic reason of the decline in popularity of sheep in Canada.

But there is money, more money, in sheep and lambs than ever before, if the methods of procedure were adapted to the present demands. What is wanted particularly is lamb, not mutton. The market wants Christmas lamb, Easter lamb, spring lamb, early summer lamb. This trade is almost as easily met, and is highly profitable. The producer must plan his crop for the market he wishes to suit. If for Christmas and the post-Christmas trade, they must be fall lambs; for Easter, they must be January lambs, and so on. What misses for January will sell later on almost as good a market. But always the lambs must be forced, and brought to market at from two to three months. At two months, the lambs can be brought to about forty pounds, and at three months sixty-five; the latter weight is getting rather heavy. For these fancy markets, the lambs at from two to three months will bring from seven and a half to ten dollars. A spring lamb, kept all summer, and marketed in the fall at 90 to 100 pounds, for five or six cents a pound, will bring no more.

It is true here, as elsewhere, that the wool produced by most sheep will pay for their keep. They are worth much as gleaners; they are worth much as a source of wool and meat supply to farms; they are a delight to have about the farm-home, and they will pay; and pay well to those men who will adapt them to the market demands.

Frequently changing the pastures for sheep greatly prevents infection, and is better for the pastures.

The high or hilly land is preferable as a sheep pasture, and the wider the range for sheep, the more they thrive.

The best way to keep pigs, sheep, calves, or any kind of stock, from breaking through the fences is to have the best grass on the same side of the fence as the stock.

A copy of "Farm Weeds" and a small flock of sheep make a splendid combination to eradicate those persistent pests. Each is a safe, profitable investment, and weed destruction is incumbent to satisfactory farming.

The sheep and lambs should be examined for ticks. They cannot thrive if they are ticky. Dipping in any one of the recognized sheep dips, or a two-per-cent. solution of any of the recognized coal-tar dips, does not take long, and does the sheep much good.

A mud-wallow is not desirable for hogs. For the hot summer, shade is easily obtained by the use of old boards placed upon supports raised about four feet off the ground. Into such a place the breezes have free access, and the pigs fully appreciate such shelter.

How can one economize upon the bill for mill-stuffs for pigs? Very easily. Give the pigs a good pasture. Set aside two, three or five acres of that clover field for their special use. The aftermath of clover can scarcely be put to better use than the growing of pigs. Pork is an expensive product where crops are not utilized in its making.

The pig is not a filthy animal, except as we make him so. Fresh, clean water is just as beneficial to, and just as much appreciated by hogs as by any other class of animals. Give them clean

pens, fresh, dry bedding; keep the lot free from mud-holes, and the pigs will be healthier, thriftier and cleaner. In sections where disease is prevalent, running water, unless from a spring within one's control, is not desirable for hogs. It too often carries the germs of disease from some unknown farm farther up stream.

The Experiment Station at Grand Rapids, Minnesota, is raising bacon hogs—Improved Yorkshire—and practices having sows farrow in March and April. Eight pigs per sow have been averaged the last three years. The pigs are turned into a clover pasture when from six to eight weeks old, and are fed a little shorts and milk. In September, barley and peas are added to their ration, and for two months they are fed all they will eat. They reach prime condition about the first of November, and weigh from 130 to 150 pounds. In the local market, the price the past three years has averaged eight and a half cents a pound. The cost of production has been estimated by Supt. McGuire to be four and one-half cents a pound. Good housing, early farrowing, clover pasture, skim milk, barley, shorts and peas, easily obtained with little expense, make a good profit in the pig industry.

## THE FARM.

### Per Cent. of Grade.

A one-per-cent. grade on a road means a rise of one foot for each hundred feet of distance travelled up the hill. A ten-per-cent. grade means ten feet rise in each hundred feet so travelled. A one-per-cent. grade, then, means that, in travelling up hill one mile, an ascent is made of 52.8 feet, while a ten-per-cent. grade means a rise in altitude of 528 feet in a mile. Accurate tests have shown the Minnesota Experiment Station that a horse which can pull 1,000 pounds on a level road, can pull only 810 pounds on a rise of one foot in fifty, and on a rise of one foot in ten he can pull only 250 pounds. These facts show that the greatest load that can be hauled over a road is the load which can be taken up the steepest hill on that road, or through the deepest mud-hole. It is, therefore, advised that all highways travelled by heavily-loaded vehicles should be kept within a three or four-per-cent. grade, if practicable. To do this may require a change of location to get around hills, always keeping in mind that the lower the grade, the larger the load may be hauled, and the cost of haulage kept at the lowest point.

### A Hay Derrick.

The hay derrick shown in the illustration was described in the Ohio Farmer in 1905, by A. B. Crandall, and is reproduced in a recent issue of that journal, in reply to an inquiry for such a device. It is said to have given good satisfaction where used. To build this derrick, the following pieces of timber, etc., will be needed:

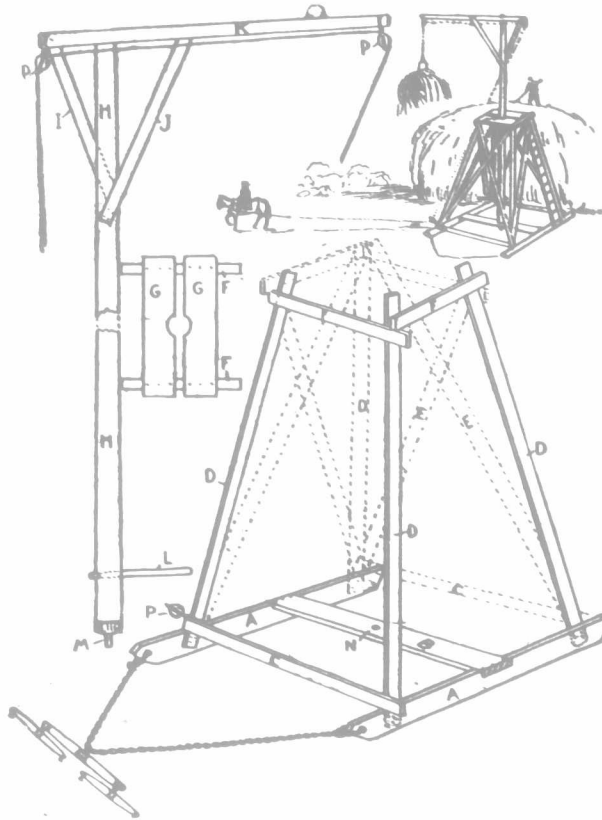
Sketch letter.	No. of pieces.	Dimensions.
A.....	2	2 x 8 in. x 12 ft.
B.....	1	3 x 6 in. x 10 ft.
C.....	2	3 x 4 in. x 10 ft.
D.....	4	4 x 4 in. x 12 ft.
E.....	8	1 x 5 in. x 14 ft.
F.....	4	3 x 4 in. x 5 ft.
G.....	2	2 x 8 in. x 6 ft.
H.....	1 telephone pole	25 ft.
I.....	1	2 x 4 in. x 8 ft.
J.....	1	2 x 4 in. x 14 ft.
K.....	2	2 x 4 in. x 16 ft.
L.....	1 crowbar	5 ft.
P.....	3 pulleys	
M.....	1 iron pin	1 1/2 ft.
N.....	1 hole for iron pin.	

24 bolts 6 to 8 inches long.

The frame is mortised together, all the cutting being done on the corner posts, D. The two pieces, C, are not mortised, but are bolted flat. It is necessary that the piece B shall be a very strong one, as the entire weight of the pole and arm, H and K, rest solely on this. It is well to block up under this at N when in use. The pole has a pin, M, which rests in hole N, and the two pieces, G, G, on the top of F hold the pole in place. An iron hoop should be placed around the base of the pole at M to prevent splitting. The arm K is made of two 2 x 4 pieces, which clamp on each side of the top of the pole, H, being bolted together.

In making the derrick, the frame should be made, leaving one side open, without braces E, E, and crosspiece F. One piece of G should be left off, also, but have holes, bolts, etc., all ready. The pole, with its arm, braces and pulleys, is prepared complete, and then, by means of block and tackle, attached to the F opposite to that which is not yet on, the pole, with its base-pin in hole N, is raised up into place against G. Then the other piece, G, is bolted in place, which holds the pole. Then close up the side with the braces E, E, and put on F. A crowbar, L, is in-

serted into the pole near the base, and is used to swing the poles and arm in any direction. One team can pull this machine easily to any place, and it need never be taken apart when once completed. When taking the rope out at the end of the season, it is well to pull a strong string through the pulleys with which to pull the rope back in again another season, or someone may have to do some "tall" climbing. An entire hay cock can be easily lifted straight from the ground with this derrick to a level with the top



Hay Derrick.

of the stack, then carried over and dropped at any place on the stack. It will keep two men busy on the stack all the time, and they will not have to reach over the edge of the stack to help get the hay up. It does not drag the hay up the side of the stack, as many pitchers do, and it does not make the stack heavier on one side than on the other. It can be used on a round stack or a long rick.

### Saving and Application of Manure.

The following copy of a circular letter prepared by J. S. Kemp, a practical farmer who has experimented with the application of farmyard manure, and has had many inquiries asking for his experience, contains some valuable recommendations, which we are pleased to pass on for the consideration of our readers:

Some thirty-four years ago found me on a worn-out farm, in the Province of Quebec, Can-

ada. The problem was how to reclaim this worn-out soil. I decided to engage in the dairy business, keeping of hogs, and feeding for beef. I was very careful in the saving of the manures, both liquid and solid, and in their application, realizing that the plant must take its food in the liquid form. I was careful to spread the manure as fine as practically possible by hand, but I could not get my help to do the work satisfactorily, neither could I do it myself as I knew it ought to be done: and one day, while engaged in spreading manure, the thought occurred to me that there ought to be a manure-spreading machine. So I built the spreader that is saving a great amount

of the heaviest labor of the farm, and getting twice the value that was obtained under hand-spreading. This also led to more carefulness in saving, and the spreader is saving many million dollars every year to the American farmer. As to the saving and application, my method has been to put a part of the horse manure into the hogpens, the balance into the trench behind the cows to absorb and save liquids, and, for all distant fields, to draw it out in large piles direct from the stables, ready to be spread with the spreader when wanted, in this way saving the time that it would take to draw it from the yards and barns in the hurry of seed time, also avoiding the waste that takes place when left in the barnyards, in the snow and ice, and under the eaves of the stables, exposed to the melting snow and rains, dissolving out and carrying away a large per cent. of its fertilizing properties, and being rinsed over the same ground each year where it is not needed; but when drawn direct from the stables, there will be practically no washing away, the pile absorbing nearly all the melting snow and rain that falls on it.

When spreading on plowed ground, I first harrow, and then roll. Under this method, a pair of fairly good horses will handle the spreader that is equipped with a flat-toothed cylinder. I then harrow and roll, and the ground is ready for seeding. The fine manure being mixed with the surface of the soil, is available to the plant when it will do the most good, which is when it first puts forth its roots in search of its food. The sooner it has a vigorous, healthy growth of root and foliage, the better. All plants feed more or less from the air. The vigorous, healthy plant gets its full share, while the poorly-fed, stunted plants get very little. It is while the plants are young that they obtain the most food in this way, getting less and less as they advance towards maturity, hence the importance of the plant food being so placed that it can get it when most needed. I never plow down manure, as I am able to get better results by having it mixed with the surface soil. Often, in early spring, we get more rain than is needed, and usually cold rains, rinsing out the liquids that have been absorbed, also dissolving and carrying down and away the more solvent parts of the solid manure, while the plant's roots are keeping near the surface to avoid the wet and cold, while what was intended for their food is being washed away.

My farming has always been for the dairy, and when I find a meadow failing I top-dress it. The number of loads to the acre depends upon how much is available, and its quality, etc. For example, if I had two acres that need manure, and have only sixteen loads, I would divide it, and manure both acres, and, where grain has been fed quite liberally, I have, with good results, put on with a size B. B. spreader as low as four loads to the acre. Time, anywhere from first of August to the middle of October. I like to have the manure on the spot, and, if possible, to spread it when the ground is comparatively dry, and just before a rain. Avoid spreading when the ground is very wet, not only because the wheels will cut the meadows, but, if spread when the soil is wet, and the rain continues, it cannot absorb the fertilizing properties as they are dissolved, and a large per cent. is washed away.

When manuring meadows that are to be plowed, I manure as early as possible after the hay is off, and plow in the fall. In this way we get a rich sod of roots and foliage to plow down. This is the best possible method for potatoes. Manure is a natural fertilizer, and will show results even when not applied at the proper time and manner. But the best farmers are those who want the best results, and are working and studying to obtain them. The fact is that the people of this continent, coming into so vast a possession of new, fertile lands, have depleted large areas before they



Making Hay on the Farm of James Armstrong, Emo, Rainy River, Ontario.

realized the necessity of careful saving and application of manures, and at first they paid no attention to the saving of the liquid manure by the use of absorbents. It was made and thrown into the barnyards and under the eaves of the stables, exposed to the melting snow and rains, which carried away a large per cent. of its value, and it was knowledge of this condition that led some agricultural colleges to recommend spreading manure in winter. Believing this to be good authority, some adopted the plan; for, as I once said in a talk before a Farmers' Club, "It is easier to make a man believe a thing he wants to believe is right, even when it is an error, than to make

him believe the truth when he wants to believe an error."

Now, the farmer who is up with the times will save the liquid as well as the solid excrement, and it cannot be spread over the soil, which is usually wet and often frozen in the winter, and so is not in condition to absorb and hold the fertilizing qualities of manure as it is soaked out by the winter and spring rains and melting snows. But, worse still, the soil is often frozen in winter and covered with snow, on which the manure is spread, the snow often going very rapidly with the spring sun and rains, and at least half of the manure's value is washed away. Some have said that on the hillside this might be the case, but the fact is that there is no land we cultivate that water does not find its way off from. Would the farmer who spreads manure in the winter think that commercial fertilizers could be applied in the winter without a loss, and yet some of these fertilizers would not lose so large a per cent. of manure, unless bodily washed away. Of this class of fertilizers, I would mention ground-bone.

In conclusion, I will say that there is nothing more worthy of the careful attention of the farmer than the building-up and maintaining of the fertility of the soil.

### Lightning Rods—Construction and Value.

Attached to the report of proceedings of the last annual meeting of the Mutual Fire Underwriters' Association of Ontario there is published considerable information on the protection of buildings against lightning, and the use and construction of lightning conductors. This information has been collected from both English and American sources, and represents the latest conclusions on the subject. Incidentally, we learn from the report that a few companies in Ontario make a reduction in premium where buildings are properly rodded, and rods kept in good repair.

We subjoin a few of the suggestions in regard to protection from lightning.

The secretary of an American insurance company reports that, while 60 per cent. of all the losses sustained by that company had been by lightning, but \$250 had been paid for damages to rodded buildings. Of forty mutual companies in Indiana, not one had ever had a loss on a properly-rodded building. Of 654 lightning fires in Ohio in 1908, only one building had a modern lightning-rod on it.

A lightning-rod should be run from permanently moist earth up to and along the ridge of the building, and down to permanently moist earth. If a building is over 100 feet long, a third cable should be run down the side of the barn, near the middle. Upright points should be five feet high, and about 20 feet apart. Cables of well-galvanized wire not less than  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch in diameter, are recommended for rods. The cost for material for rodding a 100-foot barn is placed at \$10 to \$15.

A metallic roof, properly connected to the earth, affords a reasonably good protection from lightning. Where frame buildings with tin roofs prevail, there is little destruction from lightning. The lower end of rain spouts should have metallic connection with the earth. If there are no down spouts, it is desirable to run a wire conductor from each of the four corners of the roof to the ground.

Steel windmills or derricks need no protection, as they are a protection in themselves. A steel mill on a wooden derrick should be grounded with a heavy galvanized-iron wire.

Wire fences should have ground wires attached at short intervals of not more than 100 feet.

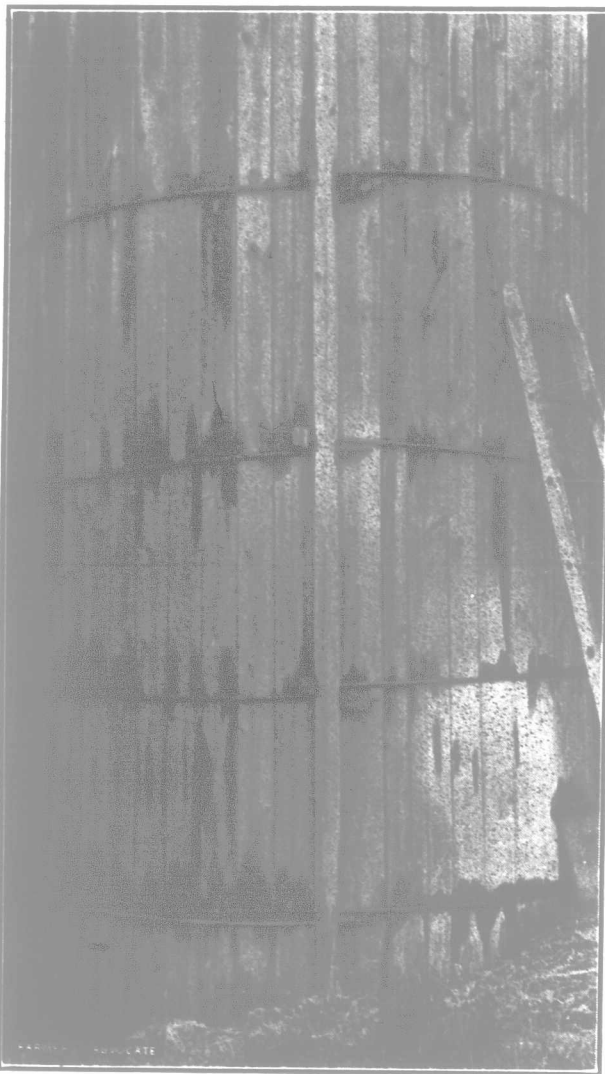
The condition of a lightning-protective system should be watched, and repairs made when necessary.

### More About New Ontario Opportunities.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In answer to your inquiry regarding conditions and improvements in New Ontario, I would say that I have 24 acres cleared, and own 160 acres, the usual Government allotment. We raise peas, oats, hay and vegetables, such as potatoes, parsnips, carrots, onions, lettuce, cucumbers, but as yet we are unable to grow tomatoes, corn, etc., with any great success, on account of the light summer frosts. For wheat, barley, etc., while it, no doubt, could be grown (it has by experiment), to sell, there is no mill, and no sale, as yet. The settlers grow enough for their own feed. Average yield for oats is probably 10 bushels to the acre; potatoes, about 200 bushels. Root crops do well in loamy clay soil. The average prices for grain and roots that are salable are: Oats, about 60 cents; hay from \$11 to \$20; potatoes, 90c. to \$1.00 per bag; carrots, etc., 90 cents.

Regarding the returns from a farm here, the settlers mainly are only making a living and making such improvements (which improvements may represent the net returns to about \$75 per year). As the majority of settlers in this locality only have from 15 to 40 acres, this amount of clearing is necessary to keep an average family



A Good Way of Fastening Hoops on a Stave Silo.

Two or three 4x4 inch standards, set up as staves, and projecting two or three inches beyond the outer circumference of the plank staves, serve to run the threaded ends of hoops through. Nuts, blocks and washers are used, of course, to tighten the hoops.

and a very limited number of stock, say one team and a cow.

One piece of land here has been under constant cultivation seven years, without fertilizing, and the same this year is producing a good crop of wheat. It is mainly pure clay, but plows up nicely, and bakes very little. On the Government roads, the average farm is valued at from \$500 to \$1,500.

A man owning a homestead, having \$500 capital, and is willing to work, in ten years should have sixty acres cleared of ordinary timber. Of



Hoeing His Own Row.

course, some land is covered with second-growth, small tamarack, spruce, birch, tag alder, etc., and is easily cleared for, say, \$20 an acre, ready to plow, roots out and all, while heavier timber would cost \$30 per acre, the larger stumps being left for years to rot, with a consequent loss in returns for a number of years, the soil being the same in both cases, since the light timbered lands were originally covered with heavy timber, too.

If another excursion is held to this country, I trust it will be convenient to visit this community of Brentha, say, along the Government road from Heaslip, on the E. & N. O., to Charlton. The land is exceptionally good, and in places level for nearly two miles.

ALBERT QUITTENTON.

### The English Sparrow.

The English sparrow is looked upon by the Minnesota State Entomologist, at the Experiment Station, as a menace to farmers, not only destroying grain, but also driving away useful birds. The Division of Entomology suggests that a very humane way of destroying them is to feed them wheat for a few mornings in the winter, in a straight line, in yard or field, and when the birds have become accustomed to the system, to rake the line with a gun loaded with fine shot. Destroying sparrows' nests several times in succession, as they were rebuilt, has discouraged nesting in the locality. Destruction by means of active poisons is not recommended by the Division, because the dead birds are eaten by cats, poultry, etc. The Entomologist has discouraged their roosting during the winter under the eaves of his own home, and defiling the building, by use of a small collecting pistol of fine shot, shooting them off their perches at dusk.

## THE DAIRY.

### Chicago Gets National Dairy Show

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Dairy Show Association in Chicago, June 18th ult., it was decided to hold the fifth annual show in the Chicago Coliseum, October 20th to 29th, 1910. This means a change of location for this show this year, as last year it was held in Milwaukee, and in truth, the decision had been previously made to hold it there again this year.

### Creamery Needs and Suggestions.

Four outstanding needs in our creamery industry, so far as the patrons' duties are concerned, are thus enumerated in a folder entitled, "The Babcock Test vs. the Oil Test," issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture:

(a) Richer or higher-testing cream supplied to our creameries.

(b) Separating done under more cleanly conditions.

(c) The cream cooled immediately after separating, and kept cool until delivered at the creamery or to the cream-drawer.

(d) The use of the Babcock test on the farm, for testing individual cows and the cream which is supplied to the creamery.

### SUGGESTIONS HOW TO OBTAIN THESE RESULTS.

1. Regulate your separator to skim not less than a 30-per-cent. cream.

2. Be sure that the speed of the separator is maintained at the required number of turns of the handle.

3. Separate the cream in a room which can be kept clean, free from dust and impure air.

4. Wash the separator every time it is used.

You would not think of asking anyone to eat his

or her dinner off a plate which had not been washed since the previous meal. Therefore, why do some of our patrons ask people to eat butter which has been manufactured from cream separated with a separator which has not been washed since it was last used?

5. Cool your cream to a temperature of 50 degrees by setting the cans in ice, cold spring water or cold well water immediately after it has been separated.

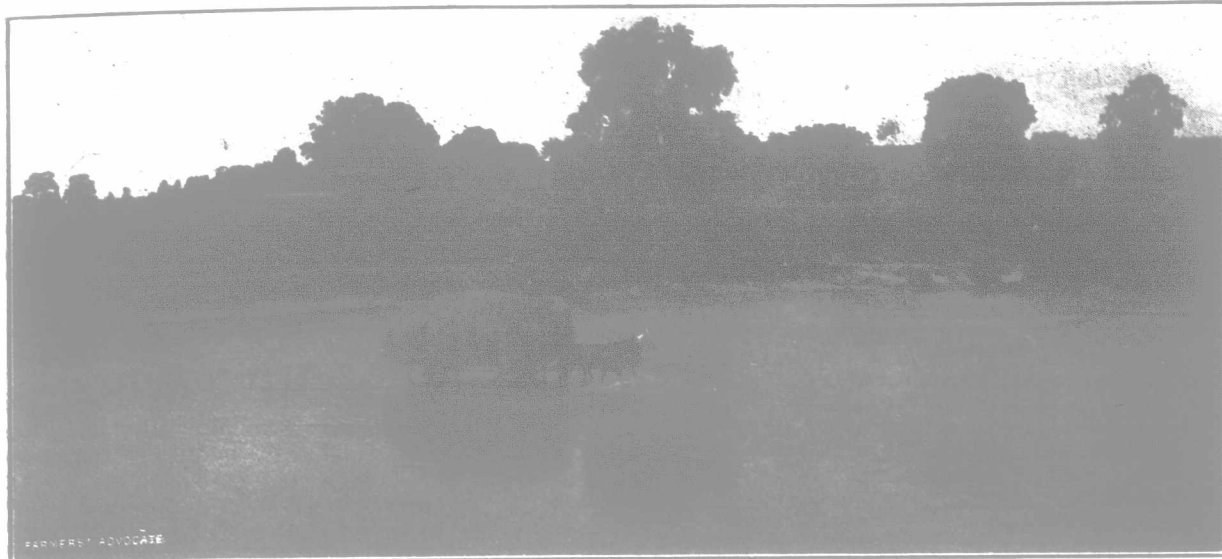
6. Keep your cream cold and sweet until delivered to the drawer or at the creamery.

7. By sending sour, curdled cream to the creamery,

you are the loser, not only in the quality of the butter manufactured from such cream, but also in your test. This means dollars and cents to you. Are you interested in dollars and cents? Is it not for the purpose of making money that you keep cows?

8. Use the Babcock test for testing your cows and the cream you send to the creamery. By the use of the test, you can tell whether your dairy operations are a paying proposition or not.

Keep the milk clean, and cool it promptly. These two things—cleanliness and prompt cooling—will insure against milk being returned from the factory, save under very exceptional conditions.



A Novel Highway.

**Laundries as Side Lines for Creameries.**

The idea of co-operative laundries, run in connection with creameries, has been mooted at various times, and on the face of it looks more or less plausible. There is another side, however, as brought out by J. H. Monrad, of Denmark, who replies through the New York Produce Review to a correspondent who had been informed that there several such laundries run in connection with creameries in Denmark. Mr. Monrad has never heard of any, nor has been able to find records of a single instance in that country, though in America the plan seems to have been tried in a few cases, with not altogether satisfactory results. Cheapness of help on the farms of Denmark militates against the idea obtaining a foothold there. The article concludes:

"It seems to me that Mr. B. is mistaken in his idea as to the advantage of the buttermaker actually operating the laundry as part of his work. I can see the advantage of a co-operative laundry in connection with a creamery only when the connection consists only in the transmission of steam, water and power from the creamery to a separate building with a man or woman in charge, so that the only work the buttermaker or his assistant has to do is to attend the boiler and engine, and possibly keep the accounts and superintend it. This arranged, there would be a great saving in the three items mentioned, and no danger of odors in the creamery; and, indeed, where there is more exhaust steam than the creamery can utilize, the heating of the laundry water would virtually be no expense. But even then there should be enough support given by farmers to keep at least one person continually employed."

**Purification of Creamery Sewage.**

Investigations have been made by the Department of Dairy Husbandry of the Wisconsin Experiment Station to apply the septic-tank method of sewage disposal to creamery sewage. A small experimental plant, designed by Dean Turneaure, of the College of Engineering, was constructed three years ago to serve as a basis for this experimental work. It has been shown that creamery wastes are, however, much more resistant than domestic sewage, and that retention for ordinary periods of time will not produce a non-putrescible effluent. Chemical analysis on several plants throughout the State have also been made. If the reduction tanks are made large enough to hold the sewage of five or six days, a reasonably satisfactory effluent may be produced. The use of sand or cinder filters to purify further the septic-tank effluent has been studied to some extent, but no conclusive data as yet determined.—[New York Produce Review.

**Monrad on Seven-day Tests.**

J. H. Monrad, the noted Danish dairy authority, has little use for seven-day tests of dairy cows, save, perhaps, those made eight months or more after calving. Writing in the New York Produce Review, he submits that, "If farmers are to get any light as to the relative value of breeds, official tests should be made only of yearly records and those of the whole herd. Most of the records, as now made, have chiefly an advertising value, and should be fully paid for by the breeders, not only the reasonable charges now made, but the editing and printing of bulletins. There is no sentiment."

L. Lalonde and F. Robinson, Papineauville, Que., pleaded guilty last week to a charge of "stufing" 21 cheese with inferior or worthless curd. The charge was laid by Inspector Macpherson, of the Dairy Commissioner's staff. The defendants were each fined twenty-five dollars and costs, and there will be a large loss on the cheese, in addition. This is the second case which has come up under the law of 1907-08.

**POULTRY.**

**Prefers Incubator.**

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I have had four years' experience with incubators, and would not like to have to go back to hens, even if I only got a fifty-per-cent. hatch of chickens. Of course, hatching by incubator is not always perfect; every egg will not hatch, any more than it will under a hen, but you run no risk of broken eggs, there is no hen to leave the nest after sitting long enough to spoil the eggs, and no stepping on the chickens and killing them after they hatch. If you get a hatch of 75 out of 110 incubator eggs, you are doing well, and you will generally get 70 good chickens. My last hatching resulted in 80 chicks, but that was unusually good.

If anyone is going into poultry-raising, I would advise getting an incubator, unless he wants to go away for a few days occasionally. In such case he had better not, as an incubator will not run itself. The lamp must be filled every day, the eggs turned at least once a day, and, after a few days, cooled every day. But after one gets used to it, all can be done in less than ten minutes. I have left home for the day, and came back, and found everything all right.

New beginners will be pretty nervous at first, if the temperature runs a little high, but they should not be alarmed; it will be all right. Also, there will be a scare if the eggs get stone-cold in cooling. It won't hurt them a bit. I know all about it. I was scared, too, at first, but have passed that period. The incubator agents tell you to test out all eggs inside of a few days, removing all infertile eggs. Now, be careful, and do not take out any until you are sure. Take out those only for a while which are perfectly clear. I at first made the mistake if taking out some eggs that were alive, but, of course, can tell now which lack a living germ. In a week's time

the germ can be seen to move in the shell, and such eggs should be marked with a lead pencil. A few should be marked every time they are turned. Turning trays I never use. I mark one side of the egg, so as to know which side was turned last. I use two and a half gallons of oil, or less, to run incubator for three weeks.

I have never used a brooder until this year. I generally manage to get a few old hens out of my flock to sit a week before my incubator hatches, giving them an egg or two to keep them busy. When the hatch comes off, I give them the chickens, cover them up in a dark place for a day or two, and they are all right.

I am operating a Philo brooder now, but would not advise anyone to go into them extensively, as they give lots of trouble. I would not have one now, had not my hens gone on strike and refused to sit this spring.

Essex Co., Ont. A WOMAN FARMER.

**Egg-marketing Suggestions.**

If the co-operative egg-circle proves as successful as it seems likely to do, it will work a great change in the marketing of Canadian poultry produce. However, while heartily welcoming the advent of co-operative effort, we would point out that it is not necessary to wait for the organization of such a circle in order to effect improvement in the marketing of poultry and eggs. Bulletin 162 of the Kansas Experimental Station contains some practical suggestions, which we commend to the consideration of our poultry readers.

The demand for eggs seems practically unlimited, more especially for the better grades. Growth of storage industry has tended to equalize prices, by increasing the demand in summer, when fresh eggs are plentiful, and supplying the demand in winter. Since the demand is greatest for the best grades, it seems obvious that a little more attention to details will pay well.

The extra profit possible is to be made by obtaining the top retail price, and, as consumers become acquainted with the product by obtaining a premium of from one to five cents per dozen over the regular price paid for ordinary eggs.

To obtain top prices, the eggs must be uniform in size, color and quality. The uniformity in color is not always important, and depends upon the market; uniformity in size excludes small and extra large ones; while uniformity in quality calls for absolutely clean eggs that have been gathered promptly after being laid, kept under the best possible conditions, and marketed not more than three or four days after they are laid. Only eggs with firm, strong shells should be marketed. One thin-shelled egg may not only prove a total loss, but may also soil half a dozen others.

It is necessary to provide clean nests. Gather the eggs at least once a day, and oftener in warm weather, and keep them in a clean, dry, cool place. Any small or dirty eggs should be used at home; a dirty egg, if used at once, is as good as any, but it will not keep as well, and will spoil the sale of clean eggs. Never put in an egg that is not known to be absolutely fresh.

The time of marketing will depend on local conditions, but should be as often as once a week at any time of the year, and at least twice or



Hayes Coronation 3rd.

First-prize Guernsey bull at the Bath and West Show, Rochester, Kent, Eng. Exhibited by Sir E. A. Hambro.

three times a week in summer. In cases where it is impossible for a farmer to take his eggs himself as often as that, he can arrange with a neighbor to take the eggs on alternate marketing days. Where it can be done in connection with the sale of other produce, such as dairy products, the most profit can usually be made by selling direct to the consumer. In such case, it will probably pay to put the eggs either in plain cartons, or in cartons which have the name of the farm printed on them. The plain cartons can be bought for 60 cents a hundred, or perhaps for less in large quantities; when printed, of course, the cost would be greater, but it would probably not exceed one cent each. [Note.—The above figures must be taken as applying to United States conditions. Over there, the manufacture of cheese cartons has become a large business, and certain improvements in manufacturing processes are possible. In Canada, the plain cartons would probably cost in the neighborhood of a cent apiece, or perhaps a little more.—Editor.]

If it is not feasible to sell the eggs direct to private customers, it may be possible to sell them to a grocer who has a high-class trade, and will be glad to get absolutely reliable eggs for his customers. In such a case, it would be worth while to put the eggs up in cartons, with the name of the farm on them, in order to educate the customers to call for eggs from that farm. When a farmer has a good many eggs, and does not wish to bother with cartons, he can often do well by selling his eggs to a hotel or restaurant.

If none of the ways suggested are feasible, then the eggs can be sold to dealers, but an extra price can be obtained from them also as soon as they are convinced that the eggs furnished them are absolutely reliable.

Children on the farm can be taught to care for the eggs, and will take pride in doing it well, especially if they are given a share in the profits.

It will take time to work up a demand for selected eggs, but when people are once convinced that the eggs can be depended on, they will not only call for such eggs, but will tell their friends about them.

## GARDEN & ORCHARD.

### An Educational Campaign Against the Moth.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Since the Brown-tailed Moth came to Nova Scotia, some five or six years ago, and was first discovered by a graduate of the School of Agriculture, the Province has kept up a steady fight against this insect.

It had, unnoticed, spread over an area of one hundred miles long, lying between North and South Mountains, in the western part of the Province. This included the famed Land of Evangeline, the largest fruit belt in the Province. To-day it has been restricted to practically one county, and chiefly only a portion of that, the Annapolis county, the earliest-settled part of Canada. Here the nests have been reduced to only about one-fourth of what they were three years ago. This has been accomplished by the untiring efforts of the Provincial Agricultural Department. Unlike New England, no dependence was placed upon bounties, nor were untrained, common laborers employed to pick the nests. Instead, only trained graduates of the School of Agriculture and Agricultural College were employed. These men co-operated with farmers and the public in general to make a thorough search of every orchard, field or wayside bush. Public lectures were given, and full, detailed information concerning the insect was sent to every school section by both the Agricultural and Educational Departments. In this way the public have been educated, and farmers have learned not only how to deal with the Brown-tailed Moth, but also with many other insects, and by methods entirely unknown to many of them before.

H. W. SMITH.

Doctor George Johnson, of Grand Pre, N. S., reports that he has scraped, pruned and sprayed 1,200 apple trees this spring, and hopes to get 90 per cent. of No. 1 apples. He has used about 1,400 gallons of homemade lime-sulphur solution, the poison used being arsenite of lime and arsenate of lead. "We are now grafting, plowing and harrowing," he says. "It's out-of-door work for me, and I haven't an ache or pain." And he is getting on into 73. (Census and Statistics Monthly.)

The May Crop Bulletin for Ontario says there has been more planting of new orchards, including apples, peaches and cherries in fact, all kinds of fruit than has taken place for several years past, and nurseries report all domestic supplies exhausted.

### To Avoid Smothering Tree Roots.

I have some large maple trees on my lawn, but I have recently raised my lawn up about two feet or more. The soil is banked around these trees, and I would like to know if it is likely to kill or injure them. If so, about how high dare I leave the clay on them, and how can I remedy it?

A. D. O.

There is always danger of smothering a tree by burying its roots too deeply. Various plans are adopted when earth has to be banked around trees, to prevent them being killed in this way. One is by stoning up a small well around the trunk, three or four feet in diameter, and laying tiles out from this, which will aid in aeration of the soil and prevent the roots from being destroyed by lack of air. Another plan is to place a tile on end in various places under the tree leading down to the roots. This is somewhat objectionable, however, as the open spaces are often a nuisance, and often the tile has a tendency to work up, and is broken.

H. L. HUTT.

## THE FARM BULLETIN.

### "Back to the Farm" and the Stock Exchange.

"Half a billion dollars," says the Canadian-American, "have gone to Canada since 1897, and the exodus is on the increase." Undoubtedly, there has been, and continues to be, an increasing tide of people, and especially money, from the cities, the trades and the professions to the land. In consequence, there has been a decrease in the amount of money passing into the channels that lead to the speculators of Wall Street. As a result of this, our contemporary calls attention to the efforts which that clique of financiers are beginning to put forth to discourage investment in farms. Marked letters, sounding warnings against the land craze, are being issued; a few writers are laying stress on the chances of loss following a succession of bad crops. But overshadowing these efforts to present a black eye to the basic industry of nations come the reports of success, happiness and contentment from the settlers on the land. The thousands of prosperous settlers, the thousands of acres of desirable land, the innate love of the land in all people, and the financial soundness of the movement, are all causes of a landward flow of men and money which no propaganda can withstand. And it is well so. The few may lose thereby, but the national gain is great.

### The Red Schoolhouse Improved.

By Warren H. Wilson, Ph. D.

To many, the "little red schoolhouse" is hopeless. But a finer treatment is given it in the book just issued by The Macmillan Company, of which Professor Harold W. Foght, of Midland College, is the author. For comprehension of detail, array of extensive information, and a fine, inspiring purpose, this book is of great value. It may be said to attempt two things.

The first of these is the study of the difficult problem of improving the one-room country school, which Professor Foght says will not be superseded for many years in the greater part of the United States. Yet, the difficulties in the way of improving this feeble institution are almost insurmountable. The teachers are unattached to the institution. There is no profession devoted to its maintenance. It has to get on as a side issue in other interests. Scarcely any teacher serves more than a year in any one place, and very generally the teacher must work at another occupation during some part of the year, in order to get a living. Most of the teachers in the country school are as a stepping-stone to later occupations.

All this is in sharp contrast to the city school. Professor Foght attempts to show how the country school can be improved, and he makes, on the whole, a good case. He shows how, by better maintenance, by more intimate supervision, and by training of teachers definitely for this work, the one-room country school can be improved. The study of art, the planting of school-gardens, and nature study, are in a certain measure possible, even in a little school in the country.

But this book pleads for a better school—a wholly new institution. The writer insists on the abandonment of the one-room building and the consolidation of rural schools as the only remedy for the conditions existing at the present time. He says: "The ultimate solution must be sought in consolidation." The whole logic of the book brings the reader irresistibly to the centralized school, in which a wide territory of the country can find its constructive nucleus. The children shall be brought in wagons every day to the school; a group of teachers shall minister there to the social as well as intellectual and cultural needs of a large company of the sons and daughters of the farm. A continuous educational influence shall thus be exerted upon country children such as is now efficiently handling the problem in the great cities.

This book has very great value, and is most timely for the use of all interested in the country community. For ministers, country-school teachers, agricultural editors and public officials in the great agricultural States it has a vital message. There are three institutions which support one another, and together sustain the rural community. They are like the three legs of a chair, without any one of them, the whole will fall. They are the modern country church, the consolidated rural school, and the model farm for the teaching of scientific agriculture. Without the improved country school, neither of the others can render a permanent service to the country community.

### Annapolis Valley Notes.

We have had rather a peculiar spring, but one in which growth of all kinds has been rapid and continuous. A March as warm as an ordinary May was followed by a warm, dry April and wet May and June, a little too cold for young plants, but good for grass and grain. So, though we started with an early spring, we are now about where we should be in an ordinary year.

Grain was in most cases sown earlier than usual, and now gives promise of a splendid yield. Grass is growing strong and thick, with promise of a large yield. The quality, also, is getting better each year, as the truth becomes apparent to farmers that it is unwise to allow the fields to run out before reseeding. This is true of the whole Annapolis Valley. As a result of the seasonable rains, the pastures are good, and the farmers who have good cows are feeling happy. The latter stock is bringing very high prices, selling above \$50 for anything decent. Some good stock is being brought into the country, and being patronized by the best dairymen. The Ayrshire is rapidly growing growing in favor as a dairy cow all over the Province. Several importations of breeding stock have been made this year from Ontario and the Old Country.

Pork is also very high, 11 cents per pound having been paid for carcass pork. As a result of the high prices, there has been a strong demand for breeding stock of both sexes, the writer having filled orders from all the Maritime Provinces. Yorks and Berks are the most popular breeds, with some White Chesters. Ordinary grade pigs have sold as high as \$4 per head at four weeks of age. One dealer says he could have sold two hundred more than he did if the goods had been available.

Horses have been very high and scarce. Numbers have been imported from Ontario, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. Very ordinary small horses from the latter Provinces have sold for over \$200, while good-sized ones from New Brunswick and Ontario have sold as high as \$300 to \$350. Though a few of the best farmers are getting into heavy horses, there are too many satisfied with light nondescripts. King's County farmers are away ahead of Annapolis in this respect. Many would like to patronize a good stock Percheron.

Fruit gives very poor promise in the Province. Some writers from the eastern end of the Valley were very sanguine of a bumper crop a month ago, but reports are coming out now that apples are setting very poorly. In Annapolis County prospects are very bad, some good orchards reported as having no apples. The cooperages have stopped making barrels, because people will not buy. The wet weather just at time of blossoming could not have given worse conditions for pollination. To those farmers who depend chiefly on their apples for income, the year promises to be a hard one.

R. J. MESSENGER.

Annapolis Co., N. S.

### Hackney Affairs.

At a recent meeting of the Directors of the Canadian Hackney Horse Society, the following were present: President W. C. Renfrew, Robert Reith, J. W. Ellison, E. C. H. Tisdale, J. W. Brant, Accountant National Records, and H. W. Robinson, Secretary.

Business of general importance, and of great importance to the devotees of the breed, was under discussion. Progress was reported on the work carried on jointly with the American Hackney Horse Society, in their endeavor to induce the English breeders to adopt the same standards of registration that are accepted on this side of the ocean. There is good hope of this work being finally successful.

The necessity for directors of the various horse shows and fairs appointing competent judges for the heavy-harness and saddle classes, was discussed at length. This question arises through the lack of thoroughly-qualified judges on these classes, with the consequence that less-satisfactory service is obtained by exhibitors and breeders of these kinds of stock.

It is of interest to know that the possibility of holding an all-Hackney International Horse Show in Canada was enthusiastically discussed.

It is gratifying to the lovers of this breed to have such evidences of progress within their society.

# What is the Matter with Ontario Agriculture ?

## Some Difficulties and Suggestions.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In reference to an article, "What is the matter with Ontario Agriculture?" I feel that someone should take up the cudgel on behalf of the farmer; the Minister referred to can probably take care of himself.

I take issue with the author of that article when he asserts that the farmer fails to see the opening demand for his product. I say "opening demand," for I think that it is very apparent that for many years production will not begin to meet the demand.

However, the main issue I take with him is that the farmer is not straining every nerve to meet that demand, and bringing to bear on the problem as much energy and enterprise, and all-round intelligence, as is devoted to any other branch of business in our fair Dominion. I might even make it stronger, and say, even more brain and brawn than in any other business.

Where do our enterprising manufacturers, our railway men, our captains of industry, our lawyers, doctors, etc., come from? They are largely recruited from the country, and is it not reasonable to suppose that the birthplace of enterprise holds back a few straggling shoots of the same stock?

Again, note the failures in business; how many farmers have to compound with their creditors for cents on the dollar? I can remember farmers that were said to be going to the wall twenty years ago, and still they are on their farms, and have raised and educated families, and had as large a share of relaxation as anyone.

Also, in reference to the fine courage of the manufacturers and distributors. It appears to me, sometimes, that they display as much courage in approaching the Government to get a prop under their business as they display in putting props under themselves. If the farmer did not have to pay for these supports, there might not be so much the matter with agriculture.

Another fault of that letter, and an error very commonly found, is that of the two factors making it up, criticism, and a solution of the difficulty, criticism takes too large a space.

So, enough of criticism, and let us look at "What is the Matter with Ontario Agriculture?"

Why, in the face of an ever-increasing demand, does the production not keep pace with it? Comparing the last five years with the five years previous, the chief reason has been, in our case, unfavorable seasons. With the same amount or more labor, and using just the same head as before, aided by the brains of our trained agriculturists at Guelph and Ottawa, we have only been able to produce from one-half to two-thirds of our usual returns; and as I live in one of the best mixed-farming districts in Ontario, I know from hard experience whereof I speak.

In hard times, some of our manufacturers look to the Government. The farmer must take the Almighty into consideration in figuring returns for a year ahead.

Second, the labor question. The author of the letter in question says, "Put on more help." Where can we get suitable farm help? In my district there are two thousand acres of land, 75 per cent. tillable, worth from five to seven thousand dollars per hundred acres, and of boys and men to work it there are twenty-two, three of these coming under the head of hired help. Do you suppose we would not hire more help if we could get it, and get returns for it?

In the same connection, how can we keep the boys on the farm? I will answer the question by asking another: Why does the boy leave the farm and go to the city? The answer is that he thinks he can make more money, and make it more easily. Now, make him think that he can make more money, and make it easier on the farm, and he will stay there; and until he does, all the platform speakers and all the writers in the agricultural papers who have grown rich at some other business may as well stop talking, for it will be of no use.

In my experience, those farmers who have been laying up money during the last five years are those who have been starving themselves in mind and body, and if such must be the case, let us by all means stay poor, or else educate our boys for something other than farmers.

But there are some of us hoping that the time may come when the farmer will be other than a drudge; that he may be an educated man, and yet have a fair profit over his expenses.

I doubt if I can answer the question, but I can point out one or two ways in which this may take place.

Use all the means so ably set out by Mr. Flavelle, as practiced in other countries, for lessening the cost of production and marketing the product; take care of the increased price which you are bound to receive for your product in the years to come, and when you have secured a competence which you think may keep you alive in the suburbs of the neighboring town, do not sell out

## SOME FARMERS' VIEWS.

and go there, but rather get a smaller farm, put all your brains and some of your money, and someone else's labor into it, and show your neighborhood a model that will appeal to all, old and young, who are interested in that important part of the anatomy of our country called agriculture.

ONE OF THE UNENTERPRISING.  
Hastings Co., Ont.

## Haleyon Days for the Farmer.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

While waiting for our Minister's reply to J. W. Flavelle's open letter to him, kindly allow me to state in your columns that there is nothing the matter with our agricultural business in Ontario, further than that some lines of live-stock production—bacon hogs, for an illustration—are paying us a profit of 120 per cent.; that, because they are scarce, and they are scarce because it pays to have them so. When packers got their 120 per cent., we got \$4.00 per 100 lbs. Result: mortgages, debts, and discouragement on the farm, as sales were then at less than cost, and the packers got the cream. Now farmers are happy, with half the labor and profits, to the full satisfaction, instead of the former losses. Who would be stupid enough to toil away just to benefit the other, who once was in a position to take advantage of the situation, and never missed the opportunity. The matter with Ontario, agriculturally, is that its past few years have been the most prosperous in its history. There is not a country in all the world where prosperity reigns as at present in our own Province. And there is not a class in our Province that has made such financial progress, on the whole, as we tillers of the soil have. That bank accounts, resulting from systematic tillage, improved live-stock husbandry, and general good management, have taken the place of chattel mortgages, debts and distraction, seems to annoy Mr. Flavelle. It is most amusing to wade through so many pointed advices, given so abundantly and gratuitously. For example, "You can learn that the average production of milk per cow per year in the Province of Ontario is one-seventh of the maximum yield at Guelph, and one-third of the average yield secured from good herds, the same amount of feed being consumed in each case, the difference being in the character of the stock and its treatment." If Mr. Flavelle practices in the packing-house along the lines of such teaching laid down for us, he need not feel worried over the scarcity of hogs, providing the character and treatment of his plant are proper. That being of the right kind, his production of hams and sausages can be increased threefold, yea, sevenfold, without any increase of raw material, such as hogs.

Bank accounts are not such a bad thing to have as we would be led to believe. The same accounts are being drawn on these years largely and often to enable the families to live as never in their past history, be it in this or other lands. Homes and barns, and improvements of many kinds, lessen the account for a time. The lesser number of hogs to feed, and the very satisfactory profit therefrom, furnish both the money and the time to go on improving.

We on the farms in Ontario are now having our innings, and are likely to have them for years to come. We have been hard pushed in years gone by. Now we are coming into our own, and intend to remain there for a long time to come.

JOHN CAMPBELL,  
Victoria Co., Ont.

## A Poor Example for Farmers to Follow.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I have read with surprise J. W. Flavelle's open letter, "What is the matter with Agriculture?" and, as it is an open letter, it may also be open to criticism. Mr. Flavelle, in sum and substance, lays all the cost of his dinner-wining and dining at the door of the farmer; because he says it is on account of the lethargy and want of enterprise of these unthinking men, who neither endeavor nor try to do the square thing by their land, by their laborers, or by their consumers, and place their savings in the bank, instead of judiciously investing them in permanent improvements. Now, who are the depositors? Are they those who hoard money? No, they are simply those who deposit what surplus money they have on hand, instead of keeping it by them, as in days gone by; and, as many little make the muckle, Mr. Flavelle is startled by the aggregate.

Now, we will turn to the cause of the people leaving the farm. It certainly is not the housing question, as he intimates, for the poorest rural lodging compares favorably with the crowded tenements and wretched houses, to say nothing of Shacktown, where many of Toronto's working people are forced to live. As to the wage ques-

tion on the farm, take, for example, a youth 16 years old. Able-bodied and willing, he will receive, in our part, \$200 a year and board, and will, at the age of twenty-one, receive from \$240 to \$300 a year and board, and will soon, if careful, have enough saved to start in business for himself, as many of our most successful farmers have done. Compare this with the wages received by a youth sixteen years old, of the same calibre, but employed by a "merchant prince," as he is called, one who is endorsed in all he says and does, and we will see if farmers are driving the people from the farm. The 16-year-old youth employed in this concern will receive \$3 a week, and board himself; and if he remains in the same employ, will possibly, at the age of 21 years, receive \$8 a week, or, if very steady and reliable, \$10 a week, and board himself. Then his wages will vary according to his ability, and if as enterprising as most men who work for such flourishing capitalists, will receive, at the age of 50 or 60 years, his discharge, because he is no longer swift enough for the pace at which these enterprising capitalists travel. Brother farmers, Mr. Flavelle holds up these enterprising business colleagues of his as our pattern for more successful agriculture. If we take his advice, we will follow them in methods of finance, in methods of administration, and in all matters of business. Let us hunt up statistics, and we shall see that over ninety per cent. of these brainy, enterprising men fail and pass into liquidation. Again, we turn to the Blue Books, and we find that less than five per cent. of farmers fail. Now, Mr. Flavelle, will your theories stand airing?

In the next place, what have you, as the head of a firm, done for the bacon industry? You simply followed your occupation on the tactics for which you deride the farmers. You simply followed the line of least resistance, which was to use your best efforts to break the price and bring out a run of hogs; then, when the packing-house was full of pork products, paid for with farmers' "idle money," as you term it, borrowed from the banks on account of your superior enterprise, you followed the tactics of other business men, bulled the market and bled the consumer. But when, as you say, the farmer has followed the line of least resistance, and turned his fertile fields into pasture, till hogs no longer came forward in stampede runs, to be bought off the bargain counter, you and other captains of enterprise, in order to keep up your quarterly dividends on overcapitalized enterprise and watered stock, to 2 per cent., to 4 per cent., to 10 per cent., as the case may be, have found it necessary to raise the price of the finished article, till the consumer can barely live. Then you dodge behind the farmer, and say there is the man who, by his unintelligent cultivation of the soil, by his unintelligent selection of varieties, and general lack of gray matter in his head and lack of industry in his disposition, is not producing one-tenth what he should. He is making your living intolerable; it is not the honest retailer; it is not the honest wholesaler; it is not the honest packer, but this profligate farmer, who, by his loose methods, does not produce enough.

Mr. Flavelle, all the farmers of Ontario ask is a fair deal. You have overstated your side of this vexing question. Who is bleeding the poor man? It certainly is not the farmer, because he has at many times received similar prices, and even more, without any of this cry of the high cost of living. At the present time, farm products never were nearer rock-bottom prices. Everything in the way of bread stuffs is most reasonable. Wheat sells at 95 cents a bushel in Toronto, and at a considerable discount in the country; oats are selling at 35 cents a bushel in Toronto, with a like discount in the country. Pork and beef are the only products above rock-bottom price, and even for these commodities we receive to-day less than 9 cents a pound for hogs, and less than 7 cents a pound for beef cattle.

Now, Mr. Flavelle, the excessive cost of living is not, as you say, the fault of the farmer, for he grows enough and sells enough, and is honest, because he takes the price for his products which the dealer sees fit to give him. And I think, in this letter, we farmers have stated our case honestly and plainly, and cleared our skirts, as a class, of any sin in connection with the exorbitant prices paid by the consumer for the staple articles of life.

Evidence lays the sin where it belongs, on you packers and your brother middle dealers and retailers in general. The consumer pays for his dinner twice what the farmer receives for it, and you men of superior enterprise are taking the lion's share, and then pointing the accusing finger at the farmer, saying, "There is the man to blame."

H. S. C.  
York Co., Ont.

A. B. Klugh, M. A., has been appointed Assistant Professor of Animal Biology and Botany at Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

### More from Temiskaming.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Last winter passed pleasantly, the weather every day, with the exception of one or two days, being such that the men could work with pleasure in the woods. The best harvest here yet is in the winter time, cutting and hauling the timber to either the lakes, rivers or sawmills, or hauling cedar poles, ties and lumber to the sidings at the stations. There is a large amount of tamarack manufactured and sold for switch ties. These are 9 inches square. Common railway ties are eight feet long, and first-class 7 inches thick, with 7-inch face; second-class, the same length, and six inches thick, with six-inch face. The switch ties are quite difficult to get out, as, to make a set, it requires several of each length, commencing at 8 feet, and increasing by 6-inch additions up to a length of 16 feet.

The spring came in quite early this year, and the farmers here got on their land sooner than usual. The most of it had been plowed last fall, and I never saw land that was in better condition to cultivate and get ready for the crop than the Temiskaming soil was this spring. Quite a large acreage has been sown. The last year or two there has been a large area cleared and stumped.

Very soon this part of the fair Province will have to be considered when the statistics of crops for Ontario are being made up. Temiskaming has been importing a large amount of flour from Old Ontario markets, and also from Manitoba, but now the farmers here are discussing seriously the needs of a grist mill for this district. The Town of Liskeard is central to the first townships located here. Negotiations are being carried on to build a grist-mill at New Liskeard, with a capacity of 100 barrels of flour per day. This would be profitable to both the miller and the consumer here, as well, and also to the farmer who raises the wheat. This would insure greater progress and profit for Temiskaming, as, instead of sending our cash out of the district for flour, it would be retained at home. NEIL A. EDWARDS.  
Temiskaming District, Ont.

### East Middlesex Crops and Improvements.

A thirty-five-mile drive, a few days ago, by members of "The Farmer's Advocate" staff, through the Townships of Westminster and North Dorchester, with a detour through South Dorchester, in East Elgin Co., Ont., brought in view a magnificent range of crops, that probably has not for years been surpassed in this district. Here and there, on lightish land, indifferently tilled, results were not so favorable, but on all sides the benefit of improved soil treatment and tilling the land was apparent. Nothing could well surpass the fine, rolling fields of fall wheat, barley and oats, or mixed fodder crops, while corn and roots were making a grand start, though the pasture was needing rain. Meadows were perhaps above the average through Western Ontario, but hay will likely continue high in price. New silos are still going up, and much farm building being done. In many cases old barns are being reconstructed, and improved to provide

storage for the larger crops, to house the straw, instead of stacking at threshing time, and in practically every case to economize labor in the care and feeding of live stock. The work of orchard improvement remains to be taken up seriously. Progress appears to be steady in the district, and land values are naturally reported advancing.

### The Royal Show.

The seventy-first annual show of the Royal Agricultural Society of England was held at Liverpool this year, beginning Tuesday, June 21st, and lasting through the 25th. It has been a splendid show throughout. Cattle generally were well represented, and the show of Shorthorns was probably the finest ever seen in England. Horses have rarely ever been better at the Royal. There was a grander aggregation of Clydesdale mares than ever before has been seen at this show, and seldom has the equal of it been seen in Scotland. The show of Shires was rather disappointing, considering the close proximity of the Fylde district of Lancashire, where so many of the best of them are bred.

The champion Shire stallion was Messrs. Ainsworth's first-prize three-year-old, Tatton Herald (26763), described as a big black horse of good heart and good action. The reserve was Lord Rothschild's first-prize two-year-old, Halstead Blue Blood (27397), a bay by Lockinge Forest King. The first-prize yearling, Marden Forest King, is by the same sire. The first-prize yearling filly is own sister to the reserve champion stallion. The champion female was Baron Forest Princess, a bay three-year-old, after the Forest King sire above noted. Dunsmore Chessie, the big chestnut two-year-old, winner at London, was first in her class here, and reserve champion.

The Clydesdale stallion classes were not especially full. All the first and second prize-winning stallions were owned by A. & W. Montgomery. The first-prize yearling colt was the black Edinburgh winner, got by Everlasting, a horse that made a big record with good animals at this show. The second-prize yearling was also his get. Three two-year-old stallions appeared, the first-prize one, Royal Guest (15363), being one of the greatest colts of his age seen for many a day. He is by Everlasting, out of Betty of Comistry, a Prince Thomas mare, and is thus a full brother to the famous Sarcelle. He is a colt of immense substance, large, open feet; beautifully-set pasterns; great, broad, flat, tendonous bones; strong, clean hocks; close action, and plenty of weight. He is of a dark-brown color seldom met with. Baron Chamantou, a thick, showy bay of style and substance, was second. He goes to Graham Bros., Claremont, Ont. The first-prize three-year-old was the Revelanta colt, The Bruce, upstanding, but very showy. The yearling fillies were a fine class. The unbeaten Dunure Myrene was first, with Rose of Crossrigg a close second, a youngster that gives promise of making a champion. There were nine two-year-olds, in the placing of which the judges scarcely satisfied the on-lookers. They placed Rose, a Marmion filly, out of Rosedew, first; Sweet Melody, a Hiawatha filly, second. The ring-side favored Marjory of Drumlanrig, a Baron's Pride filly, for first, though

she was placed fourth. In the three-year-olds, Thelma II., owned by Stephen Mitchell, was first, and Boquhan Beatrice, a Hiawatha filly, same owner, was second, while Cicily, a handsome Baron's Pride filly, belonging to Mr. Kerr, was third. Eight brood mares were shown. Mr. Mitchell got first on Blossom of Newhouse. Mr. Marshall, of Rachan, second, with his celebrated Sarcelle, looking well, and nursing a handsome foal by Baron's Pride. The champion Clydesdale female was Mr. Dunlop's Dunure Myrene, with Thelma II. as reserve. The champion stallion was the two-year-old, Royal Guest.

Hunter classes were well filled. Hackneys were a better show than is usual at the Royal. The champion stallion was found in Sir Walter Gilbey's famous Antonious. The female champion was H. Henrichsen's Lady Beckingham, the three-year-old first-prize winner.

CATTLE.—In the Shorthorn class, the first prize in the aged-bull section went to J. Deane Willis' Alnwick Favorite, a massive roan, bred by W. Bell, Ratcheugh. He was also reserve champion, the supreme honor going to Duke of Kingston 2nd, the first-prize junior two-year-old bull, shown by Earl Manvers, in a class of thirty-five. Lord Middleton's Birdsall Croesus was second, and Geo. Campbell's roan, Pride of Fiddick, which some thought should have won premier honors, was placed third. In the senior two-year-old class, Geo. Harrison won with Collyrie Prince. In the senior yearling section, with 43 entries, W. T. Garnie & Son won with Village Phantom, second going to Don McLennan's Strowan Archduke 2nd. The junior yearling class numbered 42, and the first award went to Primrose Star, a white Duthie bull, owned by W. M. Scott.

The first prize for aged cows went to John H. Maden's Magic Princess, Geo. Harrison being second with Elvetham Ruth. In the class for senior two-year-olds, Lord Sherbourne won with the choice roan, Sherbourne Fairy, which was first as a yearling at Gloucester last year. She was also awarded the female championship at Liverpool this year, second to her being J. Deane Willis' Fairy Princess, though some would have given the same exhibitor's Segnorinetta the preference. In the junior two-year-old class, S. E. Dean & Sons won with Florrie, Sir R. Cooper's Waterloo Lady 36th being second. In a class of 21 senior yearling heifers, F. Miller won with Augusta 125th, bred by Geo. Bell, Moneymore, J. Deane Willis being second with Jacqueline. The junior yearlings were headed by Mr. Cornelius' Eastham Belle. Mr. Willis was first for the best three yearling heifers.

First in the Aberdeen-Angus aged-bull class, and winner of the championship gold medal, was Metaphor, shown by John M. G. Petrie. In the two-year-old section, T. H. Bainbridge won with Gerace of Ballindalloch, which was first at the Royal last year. In the yearling section, J. H. Greer, Co. Kildare, won in an entry of seven with Ermelo, G. D. Faber's Elegible of Ballindalloch being second. In aged cows, Mr. Faber's Rhona of Haynes was an outstanding first, and his Gay Favorite was second in three-year-old cows, the first being J. Ernest Kerr's Juanita Erica, which was also champion female. Mr. Kerr also won first for two-year-olds, second going to Mr. Bainbridge for Marjorie of Eshott. The first-prize yearling was Beaumont Nesbitt's Jill of Tubberdaly, which was reserve champion.

In Galloways, the first award for aged bulls went to F. Gourlay for Keystone, second being Biggar & Sons' Javeline. For yearlings, Robert Graham was first with Legacy of Auchengassel. For aged cows, Sir Robert Buchanan-Jardine was first with Ailsa of Castlemilk, Biggar & Sons being first for younger cows with Maggie 6th of Chapelton.

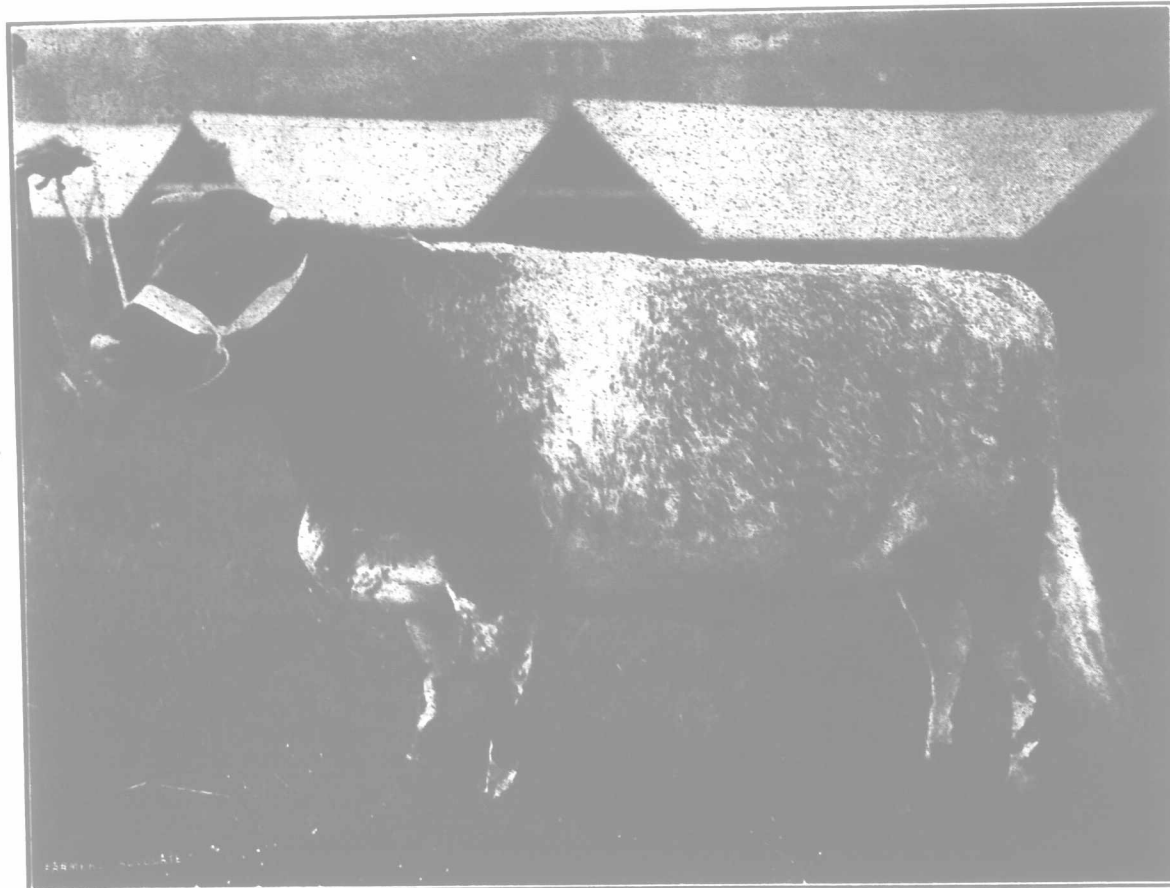
In Ayrshires, Andrew Mitchell had all the first prizes. In the bull class, he was first with Beuchan Peter Pan, with Silver Crest second. He was first in cows in milk with Kilmory Favorite V., and first for cows in calf with Lockfergus Sloth.

In Jerseys, Lord Rothschild was the principal winner, though there were five other exhibitors, and the display was an exceedingly strong one both as to numbers and quality.

### Regulating Importations of Percherons to United States.

For some time, the Percheron Society of America has had under consideration certain restrictions of the registration of imported horses, so as to eliminate errors in record and the dissatisfaction that occasionally seems bound to arise. Heretofore, the certificates from the foreign countries to the United States have too generally been rather loose of construction. The additional expense incurred by the new plans has caused the Society to increase the registration fee, after Oct. 15th, 1910, to \$50 for members, and \$75 for non-members, provided the application is made inside of ninety days.

In the cut of the Galt Horse Show, in the issue of June 23rd, the owner of the agricultural team should have been Cochrane & Laughlin, Ayr, Ont., instead of J. Hilborn, as appeared beneath the cut.



Sherbourne Fairy.

Two-year-old Shorthorn heifer, champion Royal Show, 1909 and 1910.



**Toronto Open-air Parade and Horse Show.**

Dominion Day sees in Toronto a very pleasing and praiseworthy event in the Open-air Parade and Horse Show of that city. Eight years ago, the first of these was held, and ever since this annual event has been growing in numbers and popularity, until the one just held had over six hundred entries, forming a parade line three miles long, and was participated in and supported by the entire city.

This is a most laudable enterprise, deserving not only the praise, but also the support, of all horse-lovers in the community. There is no entrance fee. The arduous labors and the moneys expended are both supplied out of zeal in a noble purpose by the public-spirited men of Toronto. The special object of the show is to improve the condition and treatment of commercial horses, to induce owners and drivers to take more pride in their appearance, and the public to take more interest in their welfare. Such an organization is most praiseworthy, and the men who have conceived and who execute it merit that co-operation and public approval due to such benevolence. The management committee consisted of Noel Marshall, President; Robert W. Davies, Alfred Rogers, Dr. W. A. Young, H. J. P. Good (Manager of the Dominion Exhibition at St. John, N. B.), and T. J. McCabe. The latter, in the absence of Mr. Good, performed the offices of Secretary and Manager. There was a goodly number of men from adjacent points, who, interested in the success of so laudable an enterprise, not only were present, but also gave their services freely as marshals or judges. Among these were Wm. Smith, Columbus; James Torrance, Markham; John Bright, Myrtle; G. de W. Green, Sec.-Treasurer Canadian Shire Horse Association; Hon. Robert Beith, Bowmanville, and many others. All the conspicuous horsemen of Toronto were there, with willing hands. As a consequence, this tremendous show moved with surprising precision. The announcement called for all horses to be at Queen's Park at eight o'clock, and all officers to be there at eight-thirty; the parade was scheduled for half-past ten. Despite the fact that there were forty-eight classes and about six hundred horses to be judged, the schedule was maintained, and the procession, three miles long, left the park at half-past ten. By twelve o'clock they re-entered the park and passed the reviewing stand, where all awards were handed out with such precision that the march of the line was scarcely interrupted.

Twenty classes were provided for light horses; twenty-six classes were devoted to the commercial horses, providing for everything, from the four-in-hands of the packers, and the large teams of the railroads, to the light horses of the bakers and the milk-deliverers. Four classes were provided for aged horses. As a result, many of them came out in it shape, and up to twenty-nine years of age. To every driver in the commercial classes the management gave one dollar; the first prize in each class was a handsome silver cup; the second and third prize-winners received very neat and beautiful silver shields.

The classes were all full, many of them having around forty entries. The horses were well groomed, the harness shining, the carriages clean, all justifying that pride which comes from the satisfaction of having things right. There were so many excellent horses that it would be manifestly unfair to attempt a description. However, it seems necessary to mention the excellence of a few classes. Heavy draft pairs, open to all, brought out thirteen excellent teams, matched, appropriately outfitted, in good condition, and well groomed. The coal companies' class for single heavy horse brought out twelve animals of the draft kind, and the drivers showed that coal-handlers know how to care for their horses, and enjoy it. The City Street Commissioner's Department showed many very good cart horses, and the light deliveries and butchers made a splendid showing.

Such a show was surely worth while. It stimulates a pride and rivalry in the care and management of horses among these workingmen. The horses will benefit from the show for the entire year, and so will the drivers. It was the workingman's day, and the working horse's day. The park horse was overshadowed, and the automobile was debarred entirely. Many cities and small towns may well follow the plan of Toronto in having such a parade.

**Progress in South Oxford.**

Despite a period of very dry weather, thickening the dust on the highways, crops in South Oxford, Ont., seem quite flourishing. Spring grain, which had apparently almost stood still during the cold, backward weather, has taken on a rich-green color, and is growing well. Some corn had to be replanted, but this crop is now looking pretty well, too, though not yet very tall. By the number of new silos going up, it would seem that a farm without one will soon be quite exceptional. Round cement ones greatly predominate among the recent erections, and a size of 14 feet in diameter, by upwards of 30 feet high, is the rule. Fine fields of clover were to be seen, and some hay was made last week. Numerous patches of alfalfa bespeak an awakening interest in this crop. The dairy industry has developed much of late years in the extreme southern part of the county, and is already stamping the appearance of enlarged prosperity on its face. Large herds of cows, with black and white colors prevailing, roan, the pastures, and their owners, while occasionally complaining of their exacting demands in the way of labor for milking, seem, on the whole, quite well satisfied with the returns.

Apples have fallen considerably in some orchards, but, on the whole, promise very much better than in some districts farther west.

The Village of Norwich held a successful Centenary Celebration last week, commemorating the arrival and occupation of its first settlers, in 1810. In the fall of 1809, Peter Lossing, of Dutchess Co., N. Y., a minister among the Friends, or Quakers, as they are more generally known, and his brother-in-law, Peter De Long, purchased, for 50 cents an acre, from Mr. Wilcox, of York, his crown grant of 15,000 acres in what are now the townships of North and South Norwich. Returning to New York State, Mr. Lossing secured other colonists, and moved into Canada in the fall of 1810, followed the next year by a number of other families, e. g., the De Longs, Stovers, Sackeriders, Moores, Siples, McLees, Hillikers, Palmers, Curtisses and Woodrows. Very interesting it is to recall and clarify these vague accounts of pioneer days, and the centenary celebration idea is worth emulating in other sections.

**Good Prospects in Huron.**

Everything is growing rapidly in South Huron under the heat of the last few days. The second cut of hay will be light generally. Fall wheat, on the whole, looks well. Barley and oats have suffered some with May beetle and wireworm, but otherwise look healthy. Alfalfa is the heir-apparent in this section. Corn is doing well, although some was sown in June; much of the seed was of weak vitality. Mangels are a good catch. Some new silos are being built. Taken on the whole, prospects are good.  
Huron Co., Ont. R. B. McLEAN.

**Argentine Stock Still Excluded.**

By one of those annoying inadvertences that will occur, seemingly in spite of the most diligent care, a misleading heading appeared on an item in last week's paper, noting the fact that the door in Britain is still closed against live stock from the Argentine. The heading read, "Argentine Stock Still Admitted." It should have been, "Argentine Stock Still Excluded."

**Hot Weather in Essex.**

Excessive heat has prevailed throughout the peninsula during past three weeks, but at date of writing (July 1st) no material damage has befallen the grain crop. On heavy clay lands, where thoroughly underdrained, the growth of corn has been phenomenal, but upon the lighter lands of Southern Essex, while not suffering, the growth has not been so rapid, and a shower of rain would be beneficial. Wheat and barley has also shown marked improvement during past fortnight. Early-sown oats, likewise, are exceedingly heavy, and are heading, but later-sown have received quite a severe check. Haying has commenced in many sections, and in a few days will be quite general. The yield on high land, where the frost did not strike heavily, and also on clay, is surpassing the most sanguine expectations. Pasture fields have never presented a better appearance than at present. Peas, although not largely grown, are an excellent crop. Potatoes are making a good showing, but sugar beets, although there is a wider area under crop than formerly, are not so good as last year. Tobacco, of which there is an increased acreage planted, requires moisture to assist growth.

Small fruits have suffered considerably from heat and drouth. Early cherries have ripened very rapidly, injuring the sample to some extent. Peach-growers are jubilant over this hot weather, since they claim it is of special benefit in producing a uniform development. Prospects in peach line have brightened somewhat since hot weather. Such an authority as J. O. Duke, of Olinda, states that, while the quantity may be less than last year, yet the quality will be much superior.  
Essex Co., Ont. A. E.

**Dominion Agricultural Appointments.**

G. E. Sanders, B. S. A., of Nova Scotia, and R. C. Treherne, B. S. A., both graduates of the Ontario Agricultural College, have been engaged for field work for the Dominion Division of Entomology to carry out measures against the Brown-tail moth, under the new Insects and Pests Act. Their first work will be in New Brunswick, inspecting districts adjoining Maine State, which is infested with the moth, and subsequently inspecting importations of nursery stock in Nova Scotia, and the destruction of winter nests, and general control work. Mr. Treherne has been acting temporarily as inspector for the Division, and Mr. Sanders has been engaged the past three years chiefly on field work with Dr. Forbes, State Entomologist, of Illinois.

The Civil-service Commission at Ottawa announce the appointment of the following successful candidates: Assistant to the Agriculturist at the Central Experimental Farm, Clayton O. White, Brooklin, Ont.; Assistant Horticulturist at Central Experimental Farm, Gordon T. Bunting, St. Catharines; Assistant Cerealist, Central Experimental Farm, Harry Sirett, Carp, Ont.

**Ontario Winter Fair to Open Monday, Dec. 5th.**

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Ontario Provincial Winter Fair, held in Toronto on Tuesday, June 28th, it was decided to hold the next fair on December 5th to 9th, 1910. This means that the fair will open on Monday, instead of Tuesday, as formerly. Poultry exhibits must be in the building on Saturday previous to the opening, and the other exhibits must be in place by 10 o'clock on Monday morning. This will be the week following the International at Chicago, so that animals may be shown at both exhibitions. Judges were appointed, and some changes made in the prize-list, which is lengthened by the addition of several new sections, notably in horses. Devon cattle are struck off the prize-list, and separate classes made for Herefords, Aberdeen-Angus and Galloways.

**GOSSIP.**

S. M. Pearce, Iona, Ont., writes: "It pays to advertise," as since placing his recent advertisement in "The Farmer's Advocate," he has sold a red yearling bull to D. Melvin, Winchester, Ont.; also a nine-months-old roan bull, to F. W. Glover, Fingal, Ont. Both of these bulls are thick, sappy fellows, of the famous old Beauty tribe.

Kyle Bros., Ayr, Ont., write: The Shorthorn bulls we are offering for sale in our advertisement are Newton Ring-leader (imp.) =73783=, of the Cruickshank Fragrant family, sired by Cam Ringleader, a winner at the Royal, and many other shows. This is a bull of great substance, and, we think, will be a good sire, as his calves are coming good. Anybody thinking of getting an imported bull should not fail to see him

before they buy. The Canadian-bred bull is of show-yard quality, and would be almost sure to please anybody looking for a right good one.

**TRADE TOPIC.**

**HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSIONS TO WESTERN CANADA.**  
through the metropolis of Chicago, thence via Duluth and Fort Frances, or through Chicago and the twin cities of Minneapolis and St. Paul, July 12th and 26th. Via Sarnia and Northern Navigation Company's steamers; leave Sarnia 3.30 p. m., July 13th and 27th. Winnipeg and return \$32.00, Edmonton and return \$42.50. Tickets good for 60 days. Proportionate rates to certain other Western points. Tickets and full information from Grand Trunk agents.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.**

**GARGET IN COWS.**

Several of my cows this year have been troubled with calked udders, some after milking several weeks and out on grass, others calving on the grass have been had since freshening. Have been giving salts at different times, which seems to do good for a day or so. Also have been rubbing with goose-grease cows out on grass at nights. What is good for to cure pock on cows teats? By answering these questions through the columns of your paper, you will greatly oblige.  
SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—This is, evidently, a form of garget. The usual treatment is a purgative of 1 to 1½ lbs. Epsom salts, followed, after purging ceases, with a dessertspoonful of powdered saltpetre, in water, as

a drench, or in feed, daily, for a week; also bathing with hot water, and afterwards with hot vinegar, followed by rubbing the affected quarter with goose oil and spirits of turpentine. Some claim to have had good results from filling the quarter with air by means of a bicycle pump, as in the case of milk fever.

**CANADA THISTLE.**

Enclosed please find thistle, which resembles Canada thistle, yet seems a little different.  
S. S.

Middlesex Co., Ont.

Ans.—I cannot separate the thistle sent from Canada thistle—*Cirsium arvense*. It, and its two varieties, *C. vestitum*, white, woolly beneath, and *C. integrifolium*, leaves flat and uncut, are the only thistles with perennial running rootstocks given by the text-books for Eastern United States and Canada.

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## MARKETS.

### Toronto.

#### LIVE STOCK.

At West Toronto, on Monday, July 4th, receipts numbered 113 carloads, comprising 2,323 cattle, 93 hogs, 389 sheep, 95 calves. There were no stall-fed cattle; all grassers. Trade was good, and prices firm, at about the same prices, quality considered. Exporters, \$6 to \$7; bulls, \$5.25 to \$5.60; prime picked butchers', \$6.75 to \$6.85; loads of good, \$6.30 to \$6.65; medium, \$6 to \$6.25; common, \$5.25 to \$5.50; cows, \$3.50 to \$5.25; milkers, \$4 to \$6.5; calves, \$3 to \$7 per cwt. Sheep—Ewes, \$4 to \$5 per cwt.; rams, \$3.50 to \$4 per cwt.; lambs, \$7.50 to \$8.50 per cwt. Hogs—Selects, fed and watered, \$9, and \$8.50, f. o. b. cars, country.

REVIEW OF LAST WEEK'S MARKETS  
The total receipts of live stock at the City and Union Stock-yards for the past week were as follows:

	City.	Union.	Total.
Cars	183	140	323
Cattle	1,949	2,563	4,512
Hogs	4,194	1,182	5,376
Sheep	3,280	659	3,939
Calves	735	116	851
Horses	4	86	90

The total receipts of live stock at the City and Union Stock-yards for the corresponding week of 1909 were:

	City.	Union.	Total.
Cars	234	186	420
Cattle	3,136	3,403	6,539
Hogs	5,324	1,327	6,651
Sheep	2,696	440	3,136
Calves	630	210	840
Horses	8	108	116

The above figures show a total decrease of the combined receipts of live stock at the two yards, in comparison with the corresponding week of 1909, of 97 carloads, 2,027 cattle, 1,275 hogs, and 26 horses, but an increase of 803 sheep and 11 calves.

While the receipts of cattle for the past week were not large, they were quite equal to the demand. Beef cattle values received a heavy setback, the heaviest thus far this season. The general conditions of the market during the week were such as to favor the buyers, and the salesmen had to come to the buyers' terms. The best grades of cattle, both butchers' and exporters, declined in price fully 25c per cwt., while the common and medium classes sold from 25c to 40c, and, in some extreme cases, 40c per cwt. lower than for the previous week. Cows remained about steady, at last week's decline.

Exporters. Export steers sold at \$6.50 to \$7.15; export hogs, \$5.50 to \$6.25.

Butchers'. Prime picked butchers', \$6.75; loads of good, \$6.25 to \$6.60; medium, \$5.75 to \$6; common, \$5 to \$5.50; cows, \$3.50 to \$5.40 per cwt.

Stockers and Feeders.—Receipts of both stockers and feeders have been light, with prices higher than farmers care to venture to pay. Steers, 850 to 1,000 lbs., \$4.75 to \$5.50; steers, 700 to 800 lbs., \$4.25 to \$4.75; stockers, \$3.50 to \$4.

Milkers and Springers.—Receipts moderate, demands stronger, prices firm, at \$35 to \$65 each.

Veal Calves.—Receipts were fairly liberal; prices steady, at \$3 to \$7 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs.—Early in the week prices were firm, but eased off from 25c. to 50c. per cwt. At the close of the week, prices ranged as follows: Lambs, \$7.50 to \$8.50; ewes, \$4.50 to \$5; rams, \$3 to \$3.50 per cwt.

Hogs.—Selects, fed and watered at the market, \$9.10, and \$8.75, f. o. b. cars at country points.

Horses.—The market for horses was dull, a repetition of last week.

#### BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat.—No. 2 white or mixed winter, 97c. Manitoba—No. 1 northern, \$1.04; No. 2 northern, \$1.02, track, lake ports. Rye—No. 2, 68c. Peas—No. 2, 71c., outside. Buckwheat—No. 2, 51c., outside. Barley—No. 2, 52c. to 53c.; No. 3X, 50c. to 51c.; No. 3, 47c., outside. Oats—Manitoba oats, No. 2, 33c.; No. 3, 36c., lake ports; Ontario, No. 2, 34c. Flour—Ontario 90 per cent. winter wheat patents, for export, \$3.50 to \$3.60, in buyers' bags, outside. Manitoba flour—Prices at Toronto: First patents, \$5.40; second patents, \$4.90; strong bakers', \$4.70.

#### HAY AND MILLFEED.

Hay.—Baled, in car lots, on track, Toronto, \$15 to \$15.50 for No. 1, and \$12 to \$13 for No. 2.

Straw.—Baled, in car lots, track, Toronto, \$7.50 to \$8.

Bran.—Manitoba bran, \$18 per ton; shorts, \$20, track, Toronto; Ontario bran, \$20, in bags. Shorts, 50c. more.

#### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—There has been a better demand for choice creamery, although receipts have been heavy. Creamery pound rolls, 23c. to 25c.; separator dairy, 2c. to 21c.; creamery solids, 22c.; store lots, 18c. to 19c.

Eggs.—Market about steady, but firm, at 20c.

Cheese.—Market has been easy for new, at 11½c. to 12c.; but firm for old, at 12½c. to 13c. per lb.

Honey.—Market unchanged. Extracted, 10c. to 10½c.; combs, per dozen sections, \$2.25 to \$2.50.

Beans.—Wholesale dealers report a better market for beans, especially the finest samples of hand-picked. Primes, \$2 to \$2.10; \$2.15 to \$2.25 for choice hand-picked samples.

Potatoes.—Prices for old potatoes were easier; Ontarios, 25c. to 30c., and New Brunswick, 45c. to 50c. per bag, for car lots, on track, Toronto.

Poultry.—Spring chickens dressed, 30c. per lb.; spring ducks, 20c. to 22c. per lb.; fowl, 15c. to 16c. per lb. dressed; turkeys, 17c. to 20c. per lb.

#### HIDES AND WOOL.

E. T. Carter & Co., 85 East Front street, have been paying the following prices: No. 1 inspected steers and cows, 10c.; No. 2 inspected steers and cows, 9c.; No. 3 inspected steers, cows and bulls, 8c.; country hides, 8c. to 8½c.; calf skins, 11c. to 13c.; horse hides, No. 1, \$2.75; horse hair, per lb., 30c.; tallow, per lb., 5c. to 6½c.; lamb skins, 20c. to 25c.; wool, unwashed, 13c.; wool, washed, 18c. to 19c.; wool, rejections, 15c.

#### FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Receipts of strawberries last week were heavy, and prices ranged from 5c. to 7c. per quart, by the crate; gooseberries, 75c. per basket; cherries, \$1.25 per basket; cabbage, \$1 to \$1.50 per crate; cucumbers, per hamper, \$2.50; asparagus, per dozen, \$1; beans, per crate, \$2.50; onions, Egyptian, per sack, \$2.50 to \$2.75; new potatoes, by the car lot, American-grown, \$2.50 to \$2.75 per barrel, single barrel, \$3.00.

### British Cattle Markets.

Liverpool July 2.—John Rogers & Co., Liverpool, cable to-day that prices on the Birkenhead Market showed an advance of 4c. per pound on last week's quotations. Canadian steers from 14½c. to 15½c.; fed ranchers, from 13½c. to 14c.

London, July 3.—At Deptford last week 90 American and 1,116 Canadian cattle were landed. Six hundred and thirty-five Canadian sold at an average of 14½c. a pound.

### Montreal.

Live Stock.—Exports of cattle from the port of Montreal for the week ending June 25th, amounted to 2,186 head. The warm weather, and the moderately liberal supply of cattle on the local market, have had the effect of depressing the price somewhat, and the general feeling last week appeared to be that prices would go lower in the near future. The pastures are good in Quebec, and also in parts of Ontario, and the cattle are coming on well. Choice steers sold at 7c. to 7½c. per lb., fine being about 6½c., good at 6½c. to 6¼c. per lb., medium at 5½c. to 6c., and common at as low as 4c. per lb. In fact, there were some common cows to be had at 3c., and bulls ranged down to 4c. per lb.

The market for small meats ruled about steady, being about 4½c. to 5c. per lb. for sheep, \$3.50 to \$5 each for spring lambs, and \$3 to \$10 each for calves. Although the deliveries of hogs continue lighter, prices were rather easier, being 9½c. to 9¼c. per lb., for selects, weighed off cars.

Horses.—Dealers report their principal difficulty is in getting sufficient horses to satisfy the demand. Under the circumstances, the market is firm. There is a little demand from British Columbia. Heavy draft horses, 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., sell at \$275 to \$325 each; light draft, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$225 to \$275; light horses, 1,000 to 1,100, \$100 to \$175 each; inferior, broken-down animals, \$50 to \$100 each, and choice saddle and carriage animals, \$350 to \$500 each.

Dressed Hogs.—Slightly easier, in sympathy with live, being 13c. to 13½c. per lb. for choicest.

Potatoes.—The approach of the new crop is keeping old stock from advancing. Green Mountains are said to be costing 40c. to 45c., carloads, on track, here, and Quebec and Ontarios 5c. less, turned over at an advance of 5c. per 90 lbs.

Eggs.—Warm weather has been having its effect on the stock, which is not so good. Prices last week were steady, at about 16½c., country points, selling at 18c. here. Straight candled 19c., and selects 22c. to 24c.

Butter.—Only 1,500 packages have been exported since the first of the season, which, however, is rather more than for the corresponding period of last year. Prices were about steady here last week, being 22½c. to 22¼c. per lb. for Townships, though North Shore butter, fine quality, might be had at about 21½c. to 22c. per lb. Prices on Monday were a shade easier, reflecting the tone in the Townships.

Cheese.—Shipments from the port of Montreal are exceeding those for the corresponding period of last year, being 355,000 boxes this season, as against 350,000 last year. Prices for June cheese have ranged from about 10½c. to 10¼c. per lb. for Quebecs, 10½c. or 11c. for Townships, and 11c. to 11½c. for Ontarios. Prices on Monday had eased off about an eighth of a cent.

Grain.—Market for oats showed considerable strength last week, No. 2 Canadian Western being quoted at 38c. per bushel, carloads, ex store; No. 3 oats, 37c. to 37½c. per bushel; No. 3 barley, 48c. to 49c., and No. 4, 44c. to 45c. per bushel.

Flour.—Market for flour advanced, in sympathy with that for wheat. Prices, \$5.50 per barrel, in bags, for Manitoba patents, firsts, \$5 for seconds, and \$4.80 for strong bakers'. Ontario flour is \$5 for patents and \$4.50 to \$4.75 for straight rollers.

Feed.—Manitoba bran \$18 per ton, in bags, shorts, \$21 per ton, Ontario bran, \$18.50 to \$19, and middlings at \$21 to \$22, pure grain moulde being \$32 to \$33, and mixed being \$25 to \$28. Cottonseed meal is quoted at \$47 to \$38 per ton.

Hay.—Quotations \$15 to \$15.50 per ton for baled hay, carloads, track, for No. 1; \$13.50 to \$14 for No. 2 extra, and \$12 to \$12.50 for No. 2; \$11 to \$11.50 per ton for clover mixed, and \$10.50 to \$11 for clover.

Hides.—Hides declined from 4c. to 1c. per lb., unselected hides being quoted at

# The Canadian Bank of Commerce

affords to farmers and others every facility for the transaction of their banking business.

Accounts may be opened by mail and moneys deposited or withdrawn in this way with equal facility.

SALES NOTES will be cashed or taken for collection.

Branches throughout Canada, including Toronto, Hamilton, Montreal, Charlottetown, New Glasgow, and Truro.

9c. per lb., Nos. 3, 2 and 1 being 10½c., 11½c. and 12½c. per lb., respectively; calf skins, 14c. and 16c., respectively, for Nos. 2 and 1; lamb skins, 20c. each, horse hides, \$1.75 and \$2.50 each, for Nos. 2 and 1, respectively; rough tallow, 1½c. to 5c. per lb., and rendered, 5c. to 6c.

### Chicago.

Cattle.—Receipts estimated at 300, market steady; beefs, \$5.35 to \$8.55; Texas steers, \$4.25 to \$6.80; Western steers, \$5.40 to \$7.35; stockers and feeders, \$3.65; cows and heifers, \$2.80 to \$7; calves, \$5.50 to \$8.25.

Hogs.—Receipts estimated at 8,000, market easy; light, \$9.10 to \$9.40, mixed, \$8.95 to \$9.35; heavy, \$8.95 to \$9.20; rough, \$8.65 to \$8.85; good to choice heavy, \$8.80 to \$9.15; pigs, \$9.10 to \$9.45; bulk of sales, \$8.95 to \$9.15.

Sheep and Lambs.—Receipts estimated at 6,000; market steady; native, \$2.75 to \$4.85; Western, \$3.25 to \$4.85; yearlings, \$5 to \$6; lambs, native, \$4.75 to \$8.40; Western, \$5.25 to \$7.75.

### Cheese Markets.

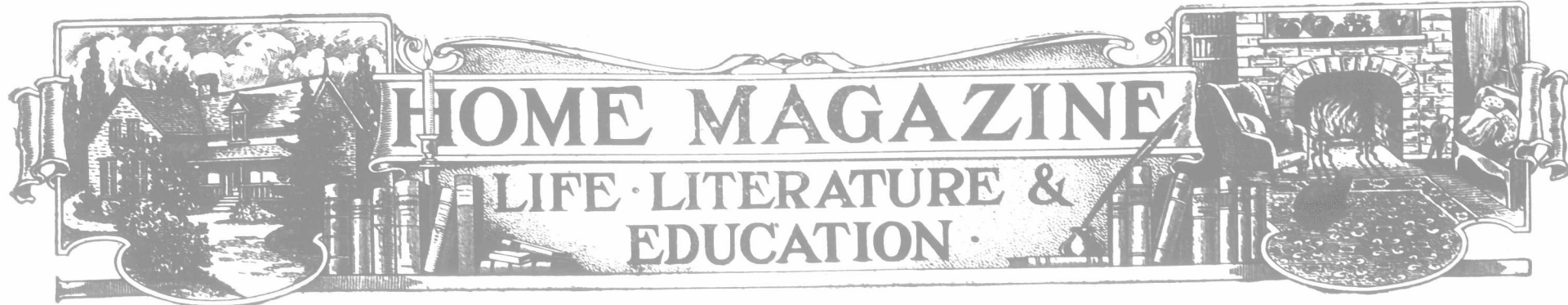
Stirling, 10½c. Madoc, 10 9-16c. Tweed, 10 9-16c. Belleville, 10½c. to 10 9-16c. Brockville, 10½c. Ottawa, 10½c. Kingston, 10 9-16c. to 10½c. Iroquois, 11½c. to 11 11-16c. Alexandria, 10½c. Russell, 10½c. Winchester, 10½c. Picton, 10 9-16c. to 10 11-16c. Napanee, 10½c. London, bidding 10½c. to 10½c.; no sales. Perth, 10½c. St. Hyacinthe, Que., 10½c. Chicago, prices steady; dairies, 15½c. to 15½c.; twins, 15c. to 15½c.; young Americans, 15½c. to 15½c.; longhorns, 15½c. to 15½c.

### Buffalo.

Cattle.—Receipts 375 head; dull; prices unchanged.  
Veals.—Receipts 75 head, active, and 50c. lower, \$7 to \$8.  
Hogs.—Receipts 1,300 head; slow and steady to 5c. lower; heavy and mixed, \$9.55 to \$9.60; Yorkers, \$9.55 to \$9.75; roughs, \$8.40 to \$8.60; stags, \$6.50 to \$7.25; dairies, \$9.25 to \$9.70.  
Sheep and Lambs.—Receipts 400 head; active, lambs, \$5.50 to \$8.50; a few, \$9.

### GOSSIP.

Charles E. Bonnycastle, Campbellford, Ont., writes: Since January 1st, have sold the following Shorthorns: To Kingsley Farmers' Club, Kingsley, Que., two yearling bulls, and a yearling bull to each of the following: Jas. Moore, Sydenham Place, Que.; Richard Patterson, South Dummer, Ont.; Jas. Wilson, Whiteside, Ont.; Levi Shelley, St. Thomas, Ont.; R. C. Cleugh, Campbellford, Ont.; Jas. Ogilvie, Grenville, Que.; Chas. Inch, Burk's Falls, Ont.; Thos. S. Moon, Halden, Ont.; M. A. McDonald, Tolland, Que., and to Sargent & Son, Westwood, Ont., one yearling bull and two heifer calves. Sold all the Berkshires I could spare to local demand. Have a nice bunch of Cotswold rams and ewe lambs for the fall trade that are coming on well, and, if pasture continues good, should have some extra nice ones to offer.



Charles K. Hamilton.

The aviator whose flight from New York to Philadelphia and return, marked a decided step in American aviation.

Jottings from Goldwin Smith.

Every man knows that, by the exertion of his own will, he might have made his life other than it has been.

This world, which is plainly enough so arranged as to force man to the utmost possible amount of effort, may well be the best of all possible worlds.

Character, indeed, seems to be the only thing within the range of our comprehension, for the sake of which we can conceive God having been moved to create man.

Christianity rests on the one fundamental moral principle, as the complete basis of a perfect moral character, that principle being the love of our Neighbor, another name for Benevolence.

There is a faith against reason which consists in believing, or hypocritically pretending to believe, vital facts upon bad evidence, when our conscience bids us rest satisfied only with the best; but there is also a rational faith, which consists in trusting, where our knowledge fails, to the goodness and wisdom which, so far as our knowledge extends, are found worthy of our trust.

Canada and Australia.

By A. Klugh, Kingston, Ont.

Someone has said that the twentieth century belongs to Canada. This may turn out to be true, but probably not many of us will live to verify it. If it is to be fulfilled, Canada will have to make more determined and never-ceasing efforts, for there is a rival for the honor—a rival whose claims and whose powers make her a formidable and dangerous competitor. Happily and fortunately, she is a friendly rival, of our own kith and kin, and, whichever wins, the struggle will have conducted to the consolidation, the building-up, and the might of the British Empire. Australia, young, active, alert, has entered the lists against us, and her champions claim that she will win the prize. At the present moment, while we are establishing immigration offices, appointing officials, sending ex-

hibits, flooding Great Britain with literature, in order to attract desirable settlers to our shores, Australia is doing the same. But she is not only doing this; she is, in a perfectly honorable, reasonable and business-like way, drawing comparisons between herself and Canada, so that intending emigrants may choose which country offers them the best opportunities.

CLIMATE.

First of all, let us take that bugbear, the question of climate. Perhaps, before discussing this, it might be as well to say that Canadians make the greatest possible mistake in being so touchy about their winters, and endeavoring to hide, or, at least, minimize, the fact that during this season there are ice and snow and frost in certain parts of this vast Dominion. We glory in it. Canada cannot do without these; it is a wise provision of Providence, to be proclaimed to all the world; every Canadian knows this in his heart. We see these forces at work for our benefit. We have learnt how to utilize them, but we have not so far recognized them as a splendid advertisement. Why should people go to Switzerland? Why should tourists—winter tourists—nearly support that country, when right here in the British Empire is a winter health resort as good, if not better, and offering attractions spread for thousands of miles between the Atlantic and Pacific?

THE COMPARISON.

Our rival very fairly states the case by saying that at first sight the Dominion seems more attractive to the average European, especially of the more northern countries. Should the natives of Great Britain or Ireland, the German, Dane or Swede cross the Atlantic, they would find themselves in the same hemisphere, practically in the same latitudes, as in the homes left behind. There will be differences, of course, perhaps greater extremes of heat and cold; a drier, brighter atmosphere, but the seasons will be the same. As in Europe, there will be snow in December, and sunshine in July. They will have heard, doubtless, of Western blizzards, of the blinding snowstorms and cruel frosts of the Canadian winter; but all these things—snow, frost, ice, and bitter winds, they will be familiar with in their own lands, and they will be prepared to meet them. But should they decide to make the longer voyage, what will they find in Australia? In the first place, they will find the season completely topsy-turvy. They will eat their Christmas dinners, very possibly, with the thermometer in the nineties, and see frost and ice, and in some parts of the country snow, during months which they have been accustomed to regard as belonging to midsummer. If in Canada, they must be prepared to suffer hardship from extreme cold; in Australia, they will have to endure, at times, an uncomfortable degree of heat, and to the average Briton the former generally seems preferable to the latter. But Australia is a fairly large place. Including the Island of Tasmania, it stretches over thirty degrees of latitude, and embraces an area little less than that of the whole of Europe. Consequently, there is a wide range of temperature and the climatic conditions vary greatly in different places. A considerable part of Australia actually lies within the torrid zone, but this does not mean that the conditions are

necessarily tropical, as the term is understood in Europe.

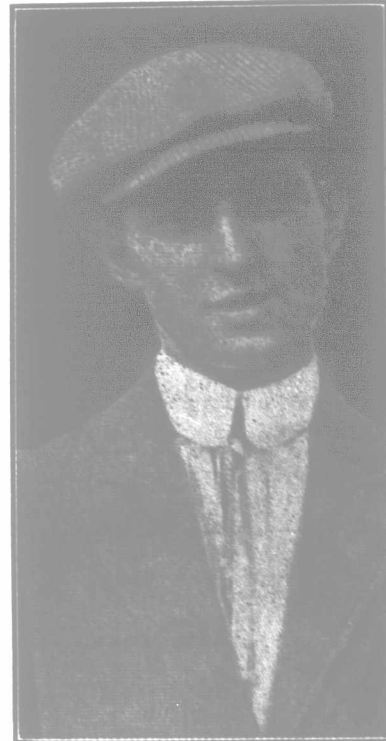
Evidently, from the stress which our Australian rival puts upon the heat in his country, it must be considered as great a detriment as the cold is deemed by some not thoroughly-posted people to Canada. Stories of all kinds are told of the former just as frequently as of the latter, and all may put the two countries on a par so far as they affect immigration. One of these stories is, and what truth there is in it cannot positively be stated, that in certain parts of Australia, if you attempt to carry a piece of meat in the sun but a very short distance, it will go bad as you walk; another, that you can cook a steak on the corrugated-iron roof of a hut or house. Possibly there is a germ of truth in such tales, perhaps not; but they compare rather favorably with some told of Canada. Therefore, it is little wonder that we find Australians taking comfort in and spreading the news that people say, who have been in India, that Australia does not know what heat is.

THE HEAT HARD TO BEAR.

Our rival freely acknowledges that Australia's extreme, climatically, is heat, and that at times it is hard to bear. It may be a surprise to many people to learn that there are places in Australia where snow lies deep for several months, and where snowshoeing, tobogganing, ski-running and skating are indulged in; while, at the same time, in other parts, people are basking in the genial sunshine. It is claimed that for the greater part of the year over a large portion of the continent, no climate could be more glorious; and that, so far as the topsy-turviness of the seasons is concerned, it is an advantage, as the harvest and fruits are ready just when those of Europe and America are not, thence finding a waiting market. Very much more might be said about the climate, but enough has been said to show something of the Australian view.

DISTANCE FROM HOME.

Again, it is acknowledged that Canada has the distinct advantage in being many thousands of miles nearer Europe; it is a matter of days, as compared with weeks. Sentiment may count in this more than cost, as the latter may, in many cases, be looked after by means of assisted immigration. But once in Australia, what about getting back, if it is so desired? How about a visit only to the old home? Canada must win in this case. The other points must be given briefly. Australia claims that she has just double the available land for settlers which the Dominion has. Against her "deserts," we must place our vast expanses of snow and ice, stretching far up into the frozen North. We are limited to the products of the temperate zone; Australia can produce the harvests of the temperate, the sub-tropical and the tropical. As to minerals, Australia claims to be the richer of the two countries. Both countries have thousands of miles of valuable forests—Canada the larger area, but Australia the more useful and ornamental timber. In fisheries and in manufactures it is admitted that for the present, the Dominion leads. Apparently, there are no free grants of land in Australia, but a system of long leases from the various Governments at almost nominal rents, so that it is evident that the pastoral industry will not be of much interest to the new-comer who desires, as soon as possible, to obtain land and make a



Walter Brookins.

Who, at Indianapolis, recently, broke the world's record for high flight in an aeroplane, ascending 4,508 feet. He will try to break this record during the aviation meet at Weston, near Toronto, this week.

home and an independence for himself, but who has little beyond his two hands to rely on." Canada leads here. As to education and social conditions, it is said that there is not much to choose between the two countries. As to political administration, Canada is out of the running; there is no corruption in Australia. It is claimed that 98 per cent. of its inhabitants are of British birth. What about our Doukhobors and other aliens? But the great point urged in favor of Australia is that, whereas here every opportunity is given to the able man to rise out of the ranks, there the ideal and object sought is the securing of as high a level as possible for all. It is not enough that an enterprise will employ so many thousand men, but on what terms and under what conditions; if it means starvation wages and impoverished homes, then it is not wanted.

This is but a hasty sketch of the conditions in which Canada and Australia have already started in the race, but it very clearly shows that we have a formidable rival.

Our English Letter.

A TRANSPLANTED NATION.

Notwithstanding the bewilderment of brain and the confusion of memory arising from the varied scenes I passed through when paying my two-days' visits last week to that marvellous place known as "The White City," I will at least try to tell you a little about what I saw and heard. To really see thoroughly and examine with profit the rich feast spread before one at the Japanese-British Exhibition, a week is none too much time to allot to it, whilst, in a couple of days one can at best but get a smattering, especially when, in addition to seeing, one wants to hear all that some of the most prominent women workers of England had to tell at their two conferences upon subjects of especial in-

terest to the women workers and thinkers of Canada.

It was a veritable transformation scene upon which I entered, as, having passed out of the hurly-burly of London traffic, I handed my admission ticket over to the attendant in charge, and at once entered the land of cherry blossoms and chrysanthemums—tall cherry trees with beautiful blooms, waving their sweet-scented welcomes.

In the Japanese Horticultural Hall the eye was first of all attracted to the artistically-arranged stands or miniature gardens, in which were exhibited, amongst other marvels, the dwarf trees of Japan, which, by the marvellous skill of the Japanese gardener, stand from nine inches to a foot in height, although their original stature, either as oak, beech, maple, juniper or fir, in any other country, would be from 40 feet upwards. Some of those exhibited were from 100 to 200 years old, yet lacking nothing as faithful replicas of full-sized specimens.

By paintings and models, one saw temples and shrines, railways and harbors, mountains and valleys, islands and rivers, scenes of country and city life, palaces and cottages, blue sea and rocky coasts, quaint streets and curious shops, and all along the corridors were illustrations in full size of the whole Japanese railway system, so fashioned that you appeared to be travelling in the carriages, and viewing from the windows all the natural beauties, as well as the wonderful displays of Oriental civilization, along the route.

Under the title of "A Year in Japan," were artistically arranged, as educational and scenic displays, four of the beauty spots of Nippon in winter, spring, summer and autumn. The first was shown as by night, the branches of the trees, covered by the lightly-fallen snow, brooding, as it were, in the "Sancity of Silence," over the frozen river, which noiselessly sped under the bridge upon which the traveller paused, with a somewhat eerie feeling, to gaze at the tomb of Ieyasu the wise and great, and the famous temple on the opposite side. Leaving behind one the mystic gloom of a night in Japan, we step into Spring, with its light and sunshine, birds singing overhead, the goldfish playing in the waters below, the air laden with the scent of flowers, and the almond and the cherry trees in full bloom. In the distance, mountain-peaks and winding roads, whilst a portion of the picturesque harbor of Nagasaki is more than hinted at. Then comes Summer—more flowers, more twittering of birds, more goldfish swimming in the green-fringed lakes, and overhead a lacework of hanging branches. In this scene appeared more realistically "The Horseshoe Bridge" and "The Wisteria Bower," at the celebrated Temple of Kameido, Tokyo.

One more step brings one into Autumn, with its more sombre lines, its falling leaves, and general signs of the passing of the year into inevitable wintertide.

Amongst the varied and most interesting specimens of Japanese handicrafts, artistic skill, furniture, upholstery, cabinets, scrolls and hangings, silks and fabrics of every hue, it is difficult to specialize, but I cannot pass unmentioned the exact facsimile of the sacred gateway of one of the temples at Kyoto, through which only the Emperor, the members of his family, or his representatives, are permitted to pass. It is called the "St. Peter's of Japan," erected by the people, and took seven or eight years to build. The huge beams were dragged to Kyoto, and raised into position by the peasants, who too, nothing for their labor, and even contributed their pence towards the total cost of the building.

In one of the annexes of the Temple is a curious rope 300 feet in length and three inches in diameter, made of human hair contributed by thousands of poor from the country, and, crossing the locks of the young and old, the gray hairs of the aged, each wishing to have a share in the building of the sacred edifice. This rope was used to drag along the timbers

and to hoist them into their allotted places. Could loyal enthusiasm, unstinted devotion, or unselfish patriotism ever find a more poetical expression, anywhere, or by any people? Need we wonder at the successful issue to the conflict which resulted in the victory to the brave little Japanese soldiers a few years ago?

H. A. B.  
(To be continued.)

## Hope's Quiet Hour.

### "Slightly Soiled."

Peter saith unto Him, Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him, If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with Me.—S. John xiii.: 8.

How thoroughly we can understand S. Peter's feeling of unwillingness to have the Master he loved and revered stoop-

ing strength from Him, leaving the Pass in His tender keeping. He can make even its sins to be stepping stones for our climbing feet. God has made all things new.

"New day, new hope, new courage! Let this be,  
O, soul, thy cheerful creed! What's yesterday  
With all its shards, and wrack, and grief, to thee?  
Forget it then,—here lies the victor's way."

Life is before us to-day. Shall we carelessly allow our glorious manhood or womanhood to be "greatly reduced in price," lowered in value by indulgence in sins which we dare to call trifling? From apparently trifling sins of omission or commission, terrible results may proceed. The world is beginning to find that to stem an evil satisfactorily, it is necessary to take it in time.

In "The Survey" for May 28, is an article on dental hygiene, which shows that carelessness about the teeth of children strikes a serious blow at the welfare of a nation.

St. Paul told us—in 1 Cor. xii.—that the whole body would certainly suffer unless every member were cared for; and the daily "tooth-brush drill," which has its place in the three first grades of some schools in the United States, is a practical recognition of that fact. It is startling to be told that such defects as "hunch-back, club-foot, knock knees, smallpox, and other scrofulous conditions" may result from tooth decay. St. Paul says: "Much more, those members of the body, which seem to be more feeble, are necessary; and those members of the body, which we think to be less honorable, upon these we bestow more abundant honor." Dr. Hyatt, of Brooklyn, says that the dental end of a nerve can manifest itself in the eye, causing temporary blindness; or in the ear, causing deafness; or in the muscles, causing temporary paralysis and insanity. Dr. Gulick states that "an investigation of 39,000 cases had proved that children with decayed teeth spend fifty per cent. more time in graduating from schools than those with good teeth." It is easy to see that carelessness about the teeth may result in injured digestion, impaired nutrition, and therefore in loss of power and quality in work.

And the soul, like the body, cannot afford to trifle with small diseases. Neglect of the daily habit of prayer may result in loss of power to see God's face or hear His voice. One man has declared that he read a debasing pamphlet in his boyhood, and the evil thoughts which resulted from that deliberate soiling of his spirit, haunted him all his life. To indulge one wrong thought deliberately is to inject poison into the heart. Only God knows the deadly mischief it may do. And it is an act of open disloyalty to our Master Christ, for,—as I once heard a clergyman say when preaching to children on the Seventh Commandment—"We are Christ's bodyguard, and should rather die than let one evil thought through to hurt His heart."

We want to grow up pure and sweet and beautiful, like "lilies of the Lord." We want the King to rejoice in the beauty of our joyous lives. We want to be like the "saint of the holy shadow," whose shadow healed and cheered the rich and sad without his knowledge. We want to mount from strength to strength, with eyes uplifted to the Vision of God's perfect holiness, with heart resting in absolute trust on His Love, and with hands stretched out to help our comrades. But such an ideal can never be attained and maintained suddenly. There must be first the blade, then the ear, then the full corn in the ear. And every time we give way to "little" sins of pride, bad temper, selfishness, covetousness, distrust of God, want of love to Him or to our comrades—cherishing sins of thought or word or act—we hinder the great work of our perfecting. Christ sits "as a smelter and purifier of silver," watching eagerly to see His image show over more and more clearly in our lives. We are precious in His eyes, let us accept as a sacred trust from Him these priceless jewels which we call our souls, remembering that we are not our own, but are bought with the price of His own heart's blood. A bride adorns her-



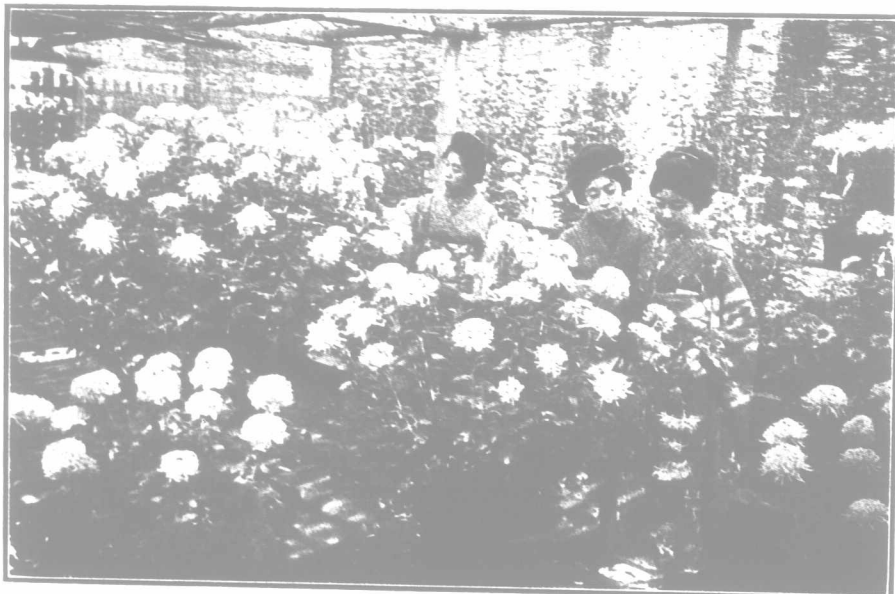
Fine Arts Palace, Japan-British Exhibition, London.

ing to wash his dusty feet, soiled with the day's labor. And how natural is the sudden exclamation which followed the statement given above: "Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head."

When we look back, at the close of the day, and see how the soiling touch of sin has left many marks on our souls, we thank God for His great mystery of "the forgiveness of sins," as we come to our Master for cleansing. We cannot bear to go to our rest until we are white and spotless. No power of our own can

allowing ourselves a little indulgence in lustful thoughts, just slightly soiled, and lo, when the time comes for our manhood to be appraised, we are Greatly Reduced in Price. Our charm, our strength is gone. The consecration of youth is gone. We are just part and parcel of the general shop-soiled stock."

I write to you who are young. Now don't lay down the "Advocate," fancying that you are no longer young, and that these words are not addressed to you. You are young—though you may



A Bit of Japan in London.

wash away a single stain, and we should be ready to despair but for the One Fountain opened "for sin and for uncleanliness."

"No one, I say, is conquered till he yields.

And yield he need not, while, like mast from glass,

God wipes the stain from life's old battle-fields,

From every morning that He brings to pass."

be ninety or more. God teaches us in parables. The old earth is made young every spring—bursting out in leaf and blossom, pressing forward towards the time of harvest with all the hopeful, eager enthusiasm of youth. The day is new every morning—the dawn brightens into the exultant light of noon, and dies down to restful quiet of peaceful evening. And we can be made over new every day. We can come to the Fountain of Life as well as of Cleansing. We can begin all over again, looking up to God and gain-

self with her ornaments for the sake of her husband—because she would please him with her beauty. And the Bride of Christ knows that she can give joy to her Lord by putting on "the incorruptible apparel of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price.—1 S. Pet., iii: 4, R. V.

Let us prepare to meet the Bridegroom when Death shall draw away the veil which hides His face, by pressing closer and ever closer to Him in the spiritual union which He gives us already, by coming to Him for daily, hourly cleansing, and by keeping our eyes fixed on the Vision of His Face so that we may become daily more like Him, because we see His perfect beauty of holiness. The Present and the Future are ours—the Past can be utterly forgiven. Let us be glad and press forward.

—While the world shall roll,  
To-morrows fresh shall rise from out the night.  
And new—baptize the indomitable soul  
With courage for its never-ending fight."

DORA FARNCOMB.

### 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.]

#### The Aims and Objects of the Women's Institutes.

(Written by a member of the Wilton Grove Women's Institute, Middlesex County, Ont.)

The purpose for which the Women's Institutes of Ontario were formed, was the self-education and advancement of the women in the rural districts of Ontario, it being recognized that women of other classes and conditions have opportunities for social intercourse and educational advantages which are impossible to those living outside of towns and cities. So let us recognize at the outset that these Institutes depend for their support on the loyalty of the farmers' wives and daughters throughout our Province, and I, whose ancestors have all been tillers of the soil, am very jealous for their success, feeling that it will be a vindication of our class, farmers' wives being looked upon by women in other walks of life as mere drudges, incapable of intellectual effort.

Now, if this is the prevailing idea concerning farmers' wives, there must be a reason for it. When I read "Gray's Elegy, Written in an English Country Churchyard," I think how applicable are these lines to the wives of the first settlers of Ontario:

"But knowledge to their eyes her ample page,  
Rich with the spoils of time did ne'er unroll,  
Chill penury repressed their noble rage,  
And froze the genial current of the soul."

The sacrifices of our mothers in the wilderness are almost beyond the imagination of the luxurious dwellers in cities. They lived in poverty and privation, far from the centers of life, toiling, that their children might enter the land of promise, the land of privilege, the land of comfort, the land that their eyes never rested upon. Don't let us forget that we are the daughters of mothers capable of such sacrifices for home and country. Let us vindicate their memories by taking advantage of the privileges of intellectual and social advancement placed within our reach, that the stigma may leave the name of farmer's wife, and that she may take her place on an equal footing with women of any other calling, and prove to the world that a skillful hand means a skillful brain, that labor is not degrading, but elevating to those who work wisely and well.

We are told by those who read the signs of the times, that ere this century closes, women will have received the franchise. Our hope is that through the educational influence of these Institutes, the votes of the farmers' wives of On-

tario will not, like the votes of their fathers, their sons, and brothers, be split in party politics, but that their voices may be heard in no uncertain tone along the lines of moral and social reform, and thus become a mighty and potent power for good in our land.

Following up the thoughts expressed in the Elegy, we find these words: "Their lot forbade nor circumscribed alone their growing virtues, but their crimes confined." Now that we have left the circumstances behind us that hindered the development of the former generation, I wonder if we will be found guilty of crimes.

Crimes, you say? Of what crimes are we guilty? The crime of selfishness; the crime of being self-centered; the crime of allowing self and self-interest to bound our horizon; of always keeping our eyes turned inward; of taking no active interest in the social welfare of our community. Our sins are mostly sins of omission, but we must bear in mind that for these we are held accountable as well as for actual transgressions. If the end for which our society was formed is to be accomplished, we must learn to deny ourselves. Nothing can be accomplished without steady, untiring effort by every member.

This is true in everything. "The heights by great men, reached and kept, were not attained by sudden flight; But they, while their companions slept, were toiling upward in the night."

The Institute's aim is to teach us to do our best in life. There is always a best way of doing everything, a best way of preparing food to nourish the body, a right way of living in the particular position in which we are placed, so that we may be blessed with contentment and happiness, for of this we may be sure, if life thus far has not yielded us contentment, the fault is in ourselves and not in our circumstances. Hear what Carlyle says:

"O, thou that pinest in the imprisonment of thy lot, and criest bitterly to the gods for a kingdom wherein to rule and create, know this of a truth, the thing thou seekest is already with thee; here or nowhere, couldst thou only see."

Does it seem to us a thing not worth while that we are given the opportunity to meet to uphold and discuss the highest ideals of home life, knowing that the home is the social unit, that the nation is either strong or weak, according to the strength or weakness of its homes?

Is it a small thing that we are given an incentive by meeting together to train ourselves to think and express our

thoughts, not only benefiting ourselves, but touching and influencing the lives of those about us, thus helping us to braver, better lives?

There has been among the rural population a misconception regarding the value of culture, refinement, and education. We have read a wrong meaning into the words of Burns, "The rank is but the guinea stamp, the man's the gold for a' that." We must remember that it is the polishing and refining that gives the gold its lustre; that it is the guinea stamp that gives the gold its face value; that, so it is with character. The gold, the true metal, cannot be dispensed with, but we should not forget that the more true education the more refinement and the more culture an individual has, the greater will be his influence and usefulness in the world.

Let us then gladly work together for our common good, loyal to ourselves and to our society, able truly to say, "That our object is neither to be known nor to be praised, but simply to do our duty, and to the best of our power to serve our fellow men."

May we add a few words of appreciation of the foregoing paper?

Reading between the lines, you will see that the writer has, in the preparation of her article, traced pretty faithfully the general development of our country, from the perhaps inevitable semi-barbarism of the new land, to the respectable vigor of the present,—that she has, moreover, even looked on, with prophetic eye, to a possible danger of the future. At one moment you catch her smiling over the eccentricities of the old farmer, now almost a relic of the past, who "sloops" his tea and soup, wouldn't use good King's English if he could, and looks on all well-dressed citizens of cities and towns as personal enemies; at the next, you find her holding up a warning finger lest the balance swing too far the other way, and people begin to make a god of Self, a Be-all and End-all of fine houses, fine clothes, fine furnishing, and fine carriages, ad infinitum.

You know that she recognizes the advisability of paying a reasonable amount of attention to such things, but you realize, also, that she would point to things higher and broader than these, that she recognizes that, although it is a narrow mind which will pay no attention to trifles, it is a much more narrow mind which will permit itself to be enslaved by them. And, in the great scheme of things, what are fine houses, clothes, and

furnishings, but trifles? Self-development, the reaching out of a helping hand to others, these are so much greater, so much more permanent.

Don't you think this Middlesex writer has laid her finger on the very core of the matter?

#### County Convention of Women's Institute for Grey.

The fourth annual convention of the Women's Institute for Grey County, took place in the hall of the W. C. T. U., in Owen Sound, on June 14th. Grey is one of the largest counties in the Province, being composed of sixteen townships, which are made up into three electoral ridings, North, South and Centre Grey, which aggregate, all together, over 1,000,000 acres of land. In each of these ridings there are district organizations of both the Farmers' and Women's Institutes, comprising many branches each. The county convention of the W. I. takes in the whole, and the gentlemen are always invited to the evening meeting.

To Grey belongs the honor of being the first county to hold a convention, with Waterloo second. In Grey, the railways are very scarce, and the mode of travel is generally across country by driving, but the ladies are very enthusiastic, and often drive 20 and 25, and as far as 40 miles, to an Institute Convention. Owen Sound, where the meeting was held this year, is a pretty town, romantically situated on both sides of the Sydenham River, where it enters Owen Sound Bay. Its population at present is 12,090, and its assessed value \$6,404,198.

There are a great many industries in the town doing a fair share of business, and many of its streets are prettily lined with maple trees.

The ladies of the town did their best to entertain the visitors, those coming from a distance being given a billet for the night.

In the morning, the North Grey Institute held their annual meeting, the time being wholly taken up with business.

At a quarter to three, the convention opened.

Why is it, I wonder, that meetings everywhere are hardly ever started on time?

Mrs. McCullough, of Owen Sound, lead the devotional exercises. She read the chapter in Corinthians on "Charity," and offered up a suitable prayer. This was followed by a very cordial address of welcome to the numerous delegates present, by Mrs. John McQuaker.



Canoeing Days.

She said this was the day of intelligent women, and no organization was greater than the W. I. The country shall be what the home is, she declared, and woman is the heart of the home. The Institute was also a great benefit socially, especially to farm women, because we were apt to get barnacles attached to us by staying too much at home, but by going out amongst our neighbors, the rough edges were worn off, and we felt more at ease when in company.

Mrs. Egan, of Dundalk, replied, and said we should do all we could to benefit by the Institute, not only in learning how best to provide for our bodies, but good food should also be supplied for our souls.

The minutes of the last meeting were then read by the Secretary, Mrs. Thurston, of Flesherton, who gave a very concise and detailed report of the last meeting. They were unanimously adopted.

All the old officers were re-elected.

The President, Mrs. Breeze, of Chatsworth, made a short address. She said we should all endeavor to take back a good report, and not sit there listening and roasting for nothing. (But I thought it was hard work having to roast and take notes also, so I did not take any at night.)

Mrs. Logan, of the Meaford Branch, gave a very interesting paper on "Some Benefits of the Women's Institute." She handled the subject well, and her paper was put together in nice, poetical language. "Poets are born, and not made," you know, and it is not always the "swells" in town, or those who have most advantages, who have most brains.

After that came the question drawer, which was very interesting, but took up rather too much time. Miss Rose, of Guelph, answered the questions on dairying, while all took part in the discussions on several subjects. Many splendid hints and ideas were interchanged on household matters and domestic economy, and last, but decidedly not least, on matters pertaining to the moral welfare of the home. Many of the ladies present spoke very strongly on the subject of those terrible plagues, worse than any infectious disease, "Impure Literature," and the "White Slave Traffic," and it was unanimously decided that the Women's Institute would make it their special work to fight against those plagues.

Miss Rose was the chief speaker of the day, and she was next introduced by the President.

She spoke first of the common house-fly, and gave such clear and forceful descriptions of this pest and its habits, that her hearers could hardly fail to recognize the harm coming from it. I will just say here that it breeds in manure piles, stagnant places, or slops or filth of any description, and the first remedy is to have as few of such places around as possible.

It just takes ten days for a fly to repeat itself, and in a single season the progeny of two flies will be 72,000,000,000,000,000,000,000. (I hardly know how to set it down, but anyway, there are twenty-one naughts.)

She spoke next on environment, and said it was better to be well brought up than to be well born, although it would be better to be both. Nations are only different by their surroundings. Mountainous lands mean courage and contentment, and a desire to rise, while torrid climates produce indolent and pleasure-loving people, and low, flat, monotonous lands, cowardice. In Canada, the speaker continued, we have a perfect combination of hill and vale, and forest and river, and our surroundings and companions help to form our character. She said the home was the greatest environment; it was a little sacred kingdom that we build a fortress around and say to the world, "Thou mayest not come to the place where we are loved and understood." She encouraged her hearers never to grudge spending money on beautifying the home and making it lovely, thereby offering a premium to the children to love it and stay in it.

But while she encouraged spending money on the home, she discouraged extravagance on dress, especially in small children, and said little tots should never be consulted on what they should wear, but take what their mothers bought for them. It was out of place to see so

many dressed-up little women, aping their elders, and little things in millinery parlors trying on hats and saying, "Mamma, this does not become me." She spoke also of the environment of pictures. The influence of good pictures on the walls, and the influence of bad ones, like Buster Brown. She spoke also of the "West," where so many went to seek their fortunes, which was gained, perhaps, at a great sacrifice, the sacrifice of their children's morals, because of them being brought up perhaps amongst foreigners, and away out of reach of church and schools. She repeated: "I am content with Canada. I ask no fairer land than has been given me," and so echoed we all.

The next was a paper by Mrs. Walter Buchanan, of Ravenna, but by this time it was six o'clock, and the heat was intense, and the tea was ready, and she did not get very good order.

Tea was served in the basement, and greatly enjoyed by all. In the evening, the Mayor, Mr. Harrison, occupied the chair, and just here I will say that both afternoon and evening sessions were enlivened by music and singing, by well-known residents of the town.

The first paper in the evening was by Mrs. Easton, of Ayton, and, although it was an excellent paper, very few got any good out of it because she spoke so low.

Miss Rose also gave another address on "The Head to Plan, the Hand to Do, and the Heart to Will," and gave some solid, sound advice, and told some amusing stories from real life. She never

called formerly, thanks to our Colleges and Institutes, and the end is not yet.

After singing "God Save the King," a most successful convention was brought to a close.

GRAYBIRD.

## Canning and Preserving Fruit.

[Abridged from Farmers' Bulletin No. 203, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.]

The common fruits, because of their low nutritive value, are not, as a rule, estimated at their real worth as food. Fruit has great dietetic value, and should be used generously and wisely, both fresh and cooked. If eaten immoderately uncooked, fruit may induce intestinal disturbances, but if in moderate quantity it is rarely other than beneficial. It should never be eaten either unripe or overripe, but if, when in prime condition, it sets up irritation, the trouble may be almost invariably avoided by cooking the fruit. It should always be remembered that fruit and fruit juice are not luxuries, but an addition to the dietary that will mean better health for the members of the family, and greater economy in the cost of the table.

In canning or preserving fruit, the prime essential is to keep in mind that yeasts and bacteria, which float everywhere in the air and in greater numbers where dust congregates, must be first banished, then kept out. Reproducing with the extraordinary rapidity that they do, the presence of even two or three bacteria in a jar of fruit may

All fruits should, if possible, be freshly picked just before cooking, and should be good and sound. For cooking, and especially for jelly-making, it is better to be slightly underripe; if fully ripe it loses the quality which makes it "jelly." All large hard fruit should be well washed before paring; berries that require washing may be placed in a colander and the water poured through. Hullers for strawberries may be bought for five cents (some use bon-bon tongs—and large new hairpins may be found useful in stoning cherries). When making jelly, carefully remove both stem and blossom end, for fear of discoloration, and use both skins and cores, except in the case of quinces, when the cores may be left out.

### CANNING BY VARIOUS METHODS.

There are several methods of canning, all of which depend upon sterilization in one way or another. Some cook the fruit in jars in the oven; others in jars in boiling water; yet others stew the fruit before putting it in the jars. All of these methods are successful, provided that (1) all vessels, steel rims and glass tops are put into cold water and boiled as described above; (2) all fruit is sufficiently cooked and properly sealed while boiling hot; (3) the rubber rings are new, and dipped in boiling water immediately before adjusting on the hot jars; (4) the jars are filled to overflowing with boiling fruit, and the tops at once pressed down to leave no cavity at the top. A cavity will show as the fruit contracts on cooling, but this should be a vacuum, not a space filled with air.

Fruit may be canned absolutely without sugar, or any amount may be used to suit the taste. Juicy fruits, such as berries and cherries, require little or no water; the only exception being when they are cooked in a heavy syrup. When filling jars, do not stand in a current of cool air, and when the fruit has cooled a little, if screw tops are used, tighten the tops. Keep the fruit in a cool, dark closet.

Raspberries—12 qts. berries, 2 qts. sugar. Put 2 qts. berries in a kettle and heat slowly. Crush with a wooden potato masher and strain through cheese cloth. Return the juice to the kettle, add the sugar and heat. When the syrup begins to boil, add the remaining 10 qts. berries. Heat slowly, then boil 10 minutes after they begin to bubble. Skim and can as directed. Three quarts currants may be used instead of the 2 qts. berries crushed and strained.

Blackberries—Treat same as above.

Currants—12 qts. currants, 4 qts. sugar. Treat same as for raspberries.

Gooseberries—6 qts. berries, 1½ qts. sugar, 1 pint water. For green gooseberries dissolve the sugar in the water, then add the fruit and cook 15 minutes. For ripe ones use only half as much water.

Blueberries—12 qts. berries, 1 qt. sugar, 1 pint water. Heat slowly until bubbling, then boil 15 minutes and seal.

Cherries—6 qts. cherries, 1½ qts. sugar, ½ pint water. Measure the cherries after stones have been removed, melt sugar in the water, then add cherries and heat slowly to boiling point. Boil 10 minutes.

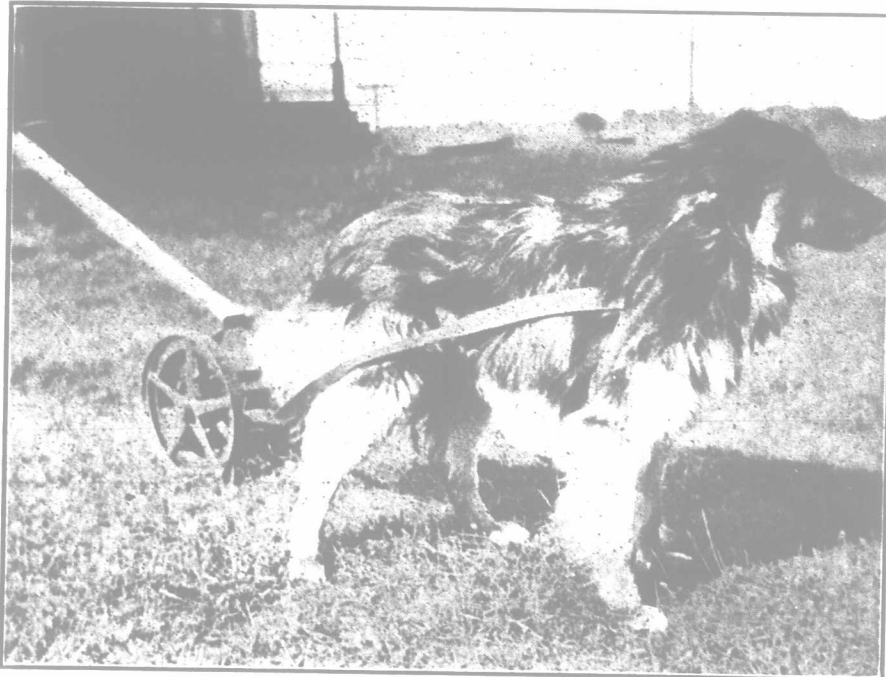
Rhubarb—Use young rhubarb. Wash, pare and cut into bits. Pack in sterilized jars. Fill up with cold water and let stand ten minutes. Drain off the water, and fill again to overflowing with cold water. Seal with sterilized rings and rubbers. Stew when needed for use. Green gooseberries may be canned this way. If preferred, rhubarb may be stewed before sealing.

### CANNING IN OVEN.

Cover the bottom of the oven with a sheet of asbestos, or use shallow pans, in which place two inches of boiling water. Sterilize the jars, and make a syrup of water and sugar. Pack the fruit in the hot jars, and fill with syrup. Place in the oven and cook, then remove from oven, fill to overflowing with more hot syrup and seal. Place jars on a board not exposed to currents of cool air. The amount of sugar used in making the syrup must depend on personal taste and the kind of the fruit. One quart sugar to 3 qts. water is a good average syrup.

### FRUIT CANNED IN WATER.

Prepare fruit and syrup and fill jars



In Harness.

Photo taken by M. S. Charlton, Springfield, Ont.

told stories out of Almanacs, she said. She described successful work as that which is the greatest attainable with the least expense of time and money, and nervous energy. Let us imitate nature, and do things quietly, planning everything with a clear brain. Every child should be given his own bent, and then best results will follow. Work should reflect our character, and we should do work well for its effect upon our character. She pointed out some of the greatest key-notes of successful duty to be punctuality and order, and recommended that we use our heads to plan the work of our hands, and our hearts to stimulate us to do our best. We can also help others to do their best by being cheerful.

She told a story of a man bidding his parents good-bye on a train, how he said something to make them laugh, and hey infectious it was, and all the car laughed, while if it had been a girl, she would probably have been crying, and the others would have sympathized with her, and probably said, "Poor thing, it is too bad!" but none of them would have cried.

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you. Cry, and you cry alone."

Prof. Wade, of the Agricultural College, also gave a splendid talk on "College Work," and drew comparisons between town and country which nowadays scarcely existed. Farmers were not considered the hayseeds they used to be

speedily work its ruin. Most kinds of bacteria are killed by keeping at boiling temperature for ten or fifteen minutes, but if the bacteria are spore producers the temperature must either be higher, or the substance must be boiled longer—for two or more hours. Fruit put up "pound for pound" does not need hermetic sealing, because the thick sugary syrup is not favorable to the growth of yeasts and bacteria. However, even the richest fruit is better kept in small jars and covered with melted paraffine, etc., to prevent mold.

### PREPARATION.

When preserving, canning or jelly-making, never use tin or iron vessels. Use porcelain-lined or enameled ware, and have all vessels well scalded on beginning. The room should also be swept and thoroughly dusted before the work begins, and clean clothing should be worn. To sterilize the sealers, first wash them thoroughly, then put them in cold water, heat gradually to boiling point, then boil for ten or fifteen minutes. Leave them in the boiling water until the moment when they are to be filled, removing one at a time as required.

A wire basket is a great labor-saver when paring plums, peaches, tomatoes, etc. Place the fruit in the basket, lower into a kettle partly filled with boiling water, then after a few minutes plunge into cold water, drain and pare.

with raw fruit as above. Put the glass covers on loosely. Fill up with hot syrup. Place jars on a wooden rack in boiler, and put in enough warm water to come up 4 inches. Place cotton, etc., between jars to prevent breaking. Cover the boiler, and let boil ten minutes after boiling point is reached (longer for large fruits). Finally remove tops, fill to overflowing with hot syrup and seal.

**PRESERVING.**

The fruits best adapted for preserving are strawberries, cherries, sour plums and quinces. Such rich preparations should be put up in small jars or tumblers.

**Strawberries:**—Use equal weights of sugar and berries. Put in a kettle in layers, sprinkling sugar over each layer, until about 4 inches deep. Heat slowly to boiling point and boil 10 minutes. Pour into large platters and leave (covered with mosquito netting) in a sunny window in an unused room for three or four days. Then fill, cold, into tumblers and cover with melted paraffine. Currants, cherries, etc., may be done this way.

**Cherries and Currants:**—12 qts. cherries, 3 qts. currants, 2 qts. sugar. Put the currants in a kettle over the fire. Let them boil up, then crush the juice through cheesecloth. Put in the stoned cherries with their juice, and the sugar. Heat to boiling point and boil for 20 minutes; put in tumblers. If a richer preserve is desired, double the amount of sugar.

[Note.—Small fruits, such as berries or shredded pineapple, may be crushed with sugar, pound for pound, and sealed raw in sterilized jars. Many consider that this process gives the best flavor.—Ed.]

(To be continued.)

**The Beaver Circle.**

[All children in second part and second books, will write for the Junior Beavers' Department. Those in third and fourth books, also those who have left school, or are in High School, between the ages of 11 and 15, inclusive, will write for Senior Beavers'. Kindly state book at school, or age, if you have left school, in each letter sent to the Beaver Circle.]

Dear Beavers,—Thinking that you might like to hear about the very successful School Fair, held by rural school, S. S. No. 18, North Dumfries, near Galt, Ont., I wrote some time ago to the teacher of the school, Miss Ford, asking her if she could persuade some of her pupils to write us all about it. She very kindly consented to try, and as a result sent three sketches on the subject, the first of which appears to-day. I am sure you will all be obliged to these pupils for the trouble they have taken, and I hope that you may all be inspired to start similar Fairs in your own sections.

**Our School Fair.**

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I have read many very interesting letters in this Circle, and I hope the one I am writing will interest the other Beavers too. It is about a Rural School Fall Fair, which was held at the Riverside School, North Dumfries.

Mr. Hart, who lives in Galt, is a gentleman sent out by the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to teach agriculture in high schools and public schools. He visited our school, and two other schools, and explained to us what a rural school fall fair was for. He said he would get us good seeds in the spring, and these we planted. They turned out very well, and we intend to save these and plant them again, and soon we will have enough of the seed for a large field.

Some of the crops we had to grow were rape, turnips, sugar beets, potatoes, tomatoes, sweet corn, oats, barley, water-melons, pansies, nasturtiums, and a few other common plants, and these we planted in the spring of nineteen hundred and nine, as we had all winter to decide which three we wanted of the list given.

We planted them in plots of different sizes, except the flowers, which we planted in any convenient place. Besides being able to grow our crops, we could press and mount wild flowers and weeds; gather weed seeds and insects, and work of insects and plant diseases.

About the end of the summer Mr. Hart

and his assistant, Mr. Duncan, visited our homes to see our plots.

In the autumn we decided to have our fair on the 1st of October in the Riverside School, as it was most central of the three.

Everyone looked forward to this day as being a wonderful event, and so it was. The pupils, parents and some other visitors came to the school in the forenoon, and a lunch was served at noon, which everyone enjoyed.

After dinner our exhibits were judged by a gentleman from Guelph, by the name of Professor Hutt. When everything was judged, we all gathered in the schoolroom, where we were given our prizes in money. A dollar prize for the best composition on any one of the crops was given, and a sweepstakes prize of five dollars was given, which one of the other schools won, but we did not get discouraged, as there is nothing like trying again.

After the prizes were distributed there were races and games played, and by that time the sun was setting and we were thinking about home. When we reached home that night we all thought we had spent a splendid day at our first Rural School Fall Fair.

We intend to continue this, and I hope some who read this letter, if it is good enough to put in print, will try and start one up in their school. I think it is a splendid idea, because it encourages the farmers' children. There is no place like the farm, and I do not wonder at the city children when they come out into the country, for they seem to enjoy themselves very much.

King Edward was called the Farmer King, so we should love the farm also, for he was a good man, and a good man's life is a good guide to follow, especially for a young person. Well, I think I will close, hoping some of the Beavers will start a Rural School Fall Fair in their school. I remain, a constant reader of this valuable paper.

MARY DEANS (Book IV.).

West River Road, Galt, Ont.

**Our Letter Box.**

Dear Puck and Beavers,—Good afternoon. What a nice day this is! Well, I was just thinking it was about time I was calling on you again, Puck.

I wish to thank you for the three prizes which I have won from you. I think they are very nice books indeed. I am drawing the wild flowers from the little notebook on botany into my drawing-book, and painting them with water colors.

Now, I am going to ask you a few questions about Beaver Circle competitions. Could one get a prize if they painted their drawings to make them show better?

Are dandelions, red clover, thistles, burdocks and wild strawberries counted as wild flowers?

I always thought that dandelions, catnip, burdocks and thistles were weeds, but botany books tell us they are wild flowers.

For pets I have two grown-up cats and two kittens, which I call Mouser and Smut Nose. We had nine kittens at first and three old ones, but we had to kill one of the mammy cats, and the other mammy cat adopted her two children. Another of our pets is a baby groundhog. It will let us pet it, and it does not bite at all.

Would some of the Beavers kindly correspond with me?

LUELLA KILLOUGH (Book IV.).

Auburn, Ont.

You may paint your drawings if you like, but pen or pencil drawings stand just as good a chance of winning a prize.

Any "weed" or plant is counted as a wild flower. They all, with the exception of ferns, horsetails, toadstools, etc., have true flowers and fruit (seed with its covering), you know. Your botany book is, of course, right.

Dear Puck,—As I have not written to the Beaver Circle for a long time, I will now.

Has anyone ever seen a chickadee's nest? I found one this spring not far from my home. It was made in an old dead birch stump. There was a little round hole to go in, and the nest was

lined with feathers. One day I saw a young chickadee sitting on a little branch outside of its nest.

There are a pair of birds around here which I would like to know the name of. I will describe one of them. It has a blue back barred with yellow. Its head has blue and yellow stripes on it. On its throat there is a dark-blue spot, with a yellow spot on each side of it. It is about the size of a chickadee.

I think we Beavers ought to have a badge. What do other Beavers think about it? Best wishes to Puck and the Beavers.

CATHERINE A. MACDONALD (Book IV.).

Upper Welsford, Queen's Co., New Brunswick.

Your description is not quite exact enough. The bird may have been a blue yellow-backed warbler, but without a more exact description we cannot be sure.

**Beaver Circle Notes.**

Hazel Duke reports that there is a library of 55 books, and Maymie Munroe, a library of 50 books in their respective schools. Perhaps these girls will be so kind as to let us know how these books were procured. Doing so might help some other school. Maymie Munroe (age 10, Book III.) would like some correspondents of her own age.

Several letters are still held over.

**Current Events.**

The rush to the new British Columbia gold fields, near Stewart, is being compared to the rush to the Klondike, thirteen years ago.

The wreck of the Zeppelin airship, Deutschland, has temporarily discouraged the sending of air-vessels regularly between Dusseldorf and Friedrichshafen. The Deutschland is being reconstructed under the supervision of Count Zeppelin.

The bill amending the Sovereign's accession declaration, so as to leave out certain passages obnoxious to Roman Catholic subjects of the King, passed its first reading last week, in the British House of Commons, the vote standing 383 to 42. The amended declaration simply provides that a British Sovereign must be a Protestant, and a member of the "Protestant Reformed Church, as by law established in England."

A number of aviators have entertained the watching crowds at Montreal during the past week, among them Count de Lesseps, Walter Brookings, Fanning, Prince, McCurdy, Johnson, Lachapelle, and Dixon, the sixteen-year-old boy-aviator, in his own dirigible. Following the aviation meet in Toronto, beginning on July 9th, there will be an international meet, lasting for two weeks, at Garden City, in October; also an international balloon race, to start from St. Louis on October 17th.

**Kaiser and Black Cook.**

During the visit of the American Squadron to German waters, the Admiral—Evans, or "Fighting Bob," as he is nicknamed—entertained the Kaiser on board his flagship, and a certain dish was so much to the guest's liking that he desired to congratulate the cook, who was accordingly summoned to appear. "It appeared," says Cassell's Saturday Journal, that this dish had been cooked by the Admiral's manservant, a freed slave, and when he appeared the Kaiser extended his hand. Unfortunately, the ex-slave knew nothing about court etiquette, according to which he should have dropped on one knee and kissed the Imperial fingers, and there was no time to coach him. He stepped briskly forward, wearing a smile that extended from ear to ear, grabbed the Kaiser's hand, and shook it with extreme cordiality. "Emperor, glad to meet you, sar," he exclaimed heartily. "Hope de family's all well, and yew, too, sar."

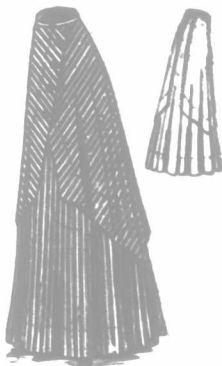
**The "Farmer's Advocate" Fashions.**



6661 Plaited Blouse or Shirt Waist, 32 to 42 bust.



6654 Blouse or Shirt Waist, 32 to 42 bust.



6675 Seven Gored Tunic Shirt, 22 to 32 waist.



6653 Empire Night-Gown, Small 32 or 34, Medium 36 or 38, Large 40 or 42 bust.

Please order by number, giving measurement. Price, ten cents per pattern. Address: Fashion Dept., "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont.

One of the budding young city gallants called on a maiden a few nights ago and valiantly offered to brave the darkness of the back yard to bring a bucket of water. He reached the yard, set the bucket down, and turned the crank vigorously for several minutes. His efforts met with failure, and he returned to the house with the statement that the pump was out of fix. On inspection, it was found that he had set the bucket down by a wash tub and had been busy turning a clothes wringer.

# The Farm and the Wheel

There is no better place for a wheel than on the farm. The fact that the city man uses it to get to the country is sufficient argument to tempt the farmer to use it to come the other direction.

A good bicycle, one that is built for comfort and to wear, is the only one to buy. In the long run it will pay for itself over and over and again.

**Cleveland  
Massey-Silver-Massey  
Brantford Perfect**

These bicycles are all made in one factory in Toronto from selected material, and positively represent the "last word" in the making of modern wheels. Every one is fully guaranteed, and can be obtained with the full modern equipment: The Sills Handle Bars, Hercules Coaster Brake, Hygienic Cushion Frame. Write for catalogues.

**THE CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., LTD.**  
TORONTO WINNIPEG MONTREAL



## POULTRY AND EGGS

Condensed advertisements will be inserted under this heading at two cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word, and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order for any advertisement under this heading. Parties having good pure-bred poultry and eggs for sale will find plenty of customers by using our advertising columns. No advertisement inserted for less than 30 cents.

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**WANTED**—A few private farmers to ship me Poultry, Eggs, Dairy Butter, Syrup, and all other farm produce. Will pay highest market price. W. J. Falle, Prince Albert Ave., Westmount, Montreal.

The difficulty of forcing the door of the understanding is amusingly illustrated in a story related by Mrs. Roger A. Pryor in her recent book, "My Day: Reminiscences of a Long Life." Mrs. Pryor's daughter, Mrs. Rice, once attempted to introduce William Cullen Bryant to a class of poor white boys she was teaching at a night school in her home on a plantation in Virginia.

She had taught them to read and write, had given them some arithmetic and geography, even some Latin, and was then minded to awaken the aesthetic instincts which she believed must exist in the poor fellows. She read the beautiful poem, "To a Water Fowl."

"Now, boys," she eagerly said, "tell me how you would think if you had seen this?"

"There was a dead science," appealing to the most hopeful of her pupils, she received an enlightening answer.

"I wouldn't think nothing."

"What would you say," she persisted.

"Well, I s'pose I'd say, 'Dat's guss a dark'."

## AGENTS WANTED

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 50 cents.

**AGENTS WANTED**—Smart, active ladies to take orders in country districts for our famous Made-to-order Corsets and Skirts. Good commission. Apply: Robinson Corset & Costume Co., London, Ont.

**FOR SALE**—Iron, Pipe, Pulleys, Belting, Rails, Chains, Wire Fencing, Iron Posts, etc.; all sizes very cheap. Send for list, stating what you need. The Imperial Waste & Metal Co., Queen St., Montreal.

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of all sizes and suitable for all kinds of farming in every county in Western Ontario. Send for our catalogue.

**The Western Real Estate Exchange, Ltd.**  
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When Writing Mention This Paper.

## The Scarlet Thread.

The young woman who had excited their interest all through the Spring was dead. She had come into their midst in search of health. The ease of the world from which she came—a world out and beyond their barrier mountains—was in her smile. And, oh, the dress of it! She had excited their compassion, too. They saw that the gallant fight she was making for life was a losing one. They had done what they could for her. She had accepted their new-baked loaves of snowy bread, their molds of amber jelly, all their kindnesses, with a shaky little smile and eyes that were misty. Back in the world where she belonged, money bought snowy loaves of bread and molds of amber jelly.

The funeral service was over. The people came down the village street in solemn, slow-moving little groups. All that is, but Arabella Jones. Arabella never moved slowly. She hurried past every one of them, pulling along a little boy, her little boy. As Arabella swept the child down the street, a woman she passed said: "Arabella hopes to find a home for that little boy to stay in till his grandpar can come back here for him, but likely's not the keepin' of him will fall on her. Things mostly do fall on Arabella."

Arabella stopped at the end of Mail Street, opposite a large, unpainted, old-fashioned house that stood back from the street. She stared across at the lattice pillars of the deep veranda. "I s nothin' but Christian charity to o' over," she muttered. "She'll like o' hear 'bout the funeral. 'Taint neighborly not to go in. I reckon she's settin' behind that screen o' rose-leaves. She's been settin' there in pleasant weather a matter o' ten years now." She hurried the little boy across the street.

Alice Wilson was sitting behind her leafy screen.

"You set here, honey," Arabella said to the child, who dropped down on the top step obediently.

Arabella took the proffered chair. "There warn't no singin'," she said; "no takin' on. City folks have quare ways. I'd settled back in my chair to sort o' enjoy the remarks about the pore dead lady, when out the preacher walked. The coffin warn't opened. The little boy and his grandpar were out o' sight." Arabella was sublimely unconscious of slang. "Everybody left, lookin' like they'd sorter been cheated," she said, and stopped, but only long enough to draw more breath into her lungs.

Into the pause Alice Wilson said: "That's the little boy over there. Her sweet little boy."

Arabella held up a warning hand. "Be careful," she said; "he don't know. His grandpar's comin' back after him."

Alice Wilson leaned forward looking at the still little figure, a sudden compassion in her beautiful, wistful eyes. "Who's he going to stay with, Arabella?" she asked. "I wish I could have him."

"You! The laws 'a' mercy!" burst from Arabella in unfeigned surprise.

Alice Wilson flushed faintly. "They drove by here a good deal," she said; "the father so big and strong-looking, the beautiful sick daughter, and that dear little boy. After they passed I used to think of them for hours. I never did take such an interest in people. Perhaps it is just because I sit here alone; but all through the Spring, while the buds have been swelling over the land, and the earth palpitating to the Spring's promise, I've wished that I might die for her."

"The laws 'a' mercy!" said Arabella.

"Not that I want to die—just because my dyin' wouldn't make anybody's heart ache. She had so much to live for, and I—have so little, Arabella." God only knew under what stress the lonely soul had called at last on another soul. "It wasn't that we, my father and I, didn't value you people here, who are so near to Nature that you have her honesty and sincerity—it was just that we were different. I was so young, and always so anxious about him, my poor father. After his death I was so miserably alone I used to go out under the cherry trees—

they were in bloom then—and look up at the sky and whisper to myself that I was the loneliest girl in the wide world. I had no relatives, and I had no money, no money that would count away from here, that is, and so I stayed on, and

Hannah stayed with me. When another Springtime came the world had changed for me. That long line of hills was no longer a prison wall that shut me away from life. Do you remember, Arabella? My life was transfigured. Love had transfigured it. I used to go out under the blossoming cherry trees, looking up through their foam of bloom, and say, 'You are beloved!' It meant everything—sun, moon and stars, the earth below and the heaven above. When the Summer was over and he was gone—when my handsome, wonderful lover was gone, his words were left. 'Little girl, little girl,' he had said, 'when the Springtime comes I'll be back.' Do you remember that Winter, that long, cruelly cold Winter, Arabella? I didn't mind. I stitched and stitched—such happy, happy thoughts went into my things! When the snow-storms lay like fluffy-white blankets over the world, I sat here cradled in content. When the winds howled like wolves, I loved them, for they shouted, 'He loves you. He loves you.' Arabella, do you remember that Spring day, his letter in my hand, that I fell in merciful unconsciousness at old Hannah's feet? The weeks that followed were merciful. Then I came back to life. I used to sit in the sunshine up there in my room and feel myself a ghost looking out at the village life. It seemed to me that the little girl I had been was murdered. I tried, after a little while, to take up my life again, Arabella. I wanted to go out among the people, but the pity in their eyes scorched me. I've dressed and started to church on Sunday night—it always seemed that it would be easier to go at night—but I've never gotten beyond that gate. I can't get outside the gate. A million little tugging hands pull me back into my prison; a million little mocking voices cry out that I was jilted, deserted, forsaken. It has been almost ten years now, Arabella. I—despairingly—"can't get over it! There's nothing in the years behind me but patience, nothing in the years ahead of me but patience, and so, don't you see, Arabella, if I could have died for her—"

Her voice broke with the heartache she was trying to keep out of it.

Arabella drew back before a mystery she vaguely felt she could not solve. The village people said Alice Wilson sat behind her rose-lattice porch nursing a sorrow that would die if she would let it. Arabella herself had said it. Now she said: "What you need is the society o' human bein's. Hannah ain't a human bein'. She's a thunderstorm. An' them flowers—they're pritty, but they're dumb. You're jest eat up with lonesomeness."

"If I hadn't had the flowers," Alice Wilson said.

But Arabella did not hear. An inspiration had seized her. Her face was illumined as if it had caught the light of the rising sun, her lips were parted, her hands clasped together ecstatically. "The very thing!" she said. "There's nobody here to keep the child. The women in this town ain't idle. Them that hires looks after their own babies. And my house's rummin' over with brats. Not that I didn't 'low I'd keep him. I'll not be one to rest even in heaven. More'n likely it'll be my job to make the angels' robes. I ain't never thought heaven was a place o' idleness."

"Hush, Arabella," Alice Wilson said. "Take your little boy and go away with him. If Hannah didn't dislike children—"

But Arabella was gone. She had run down the steps and out the gate.

"Arabella," Alice Wilson called sharply, "come back and get him! I'm frightened to death."

But Arabella had disappeared down the street. Arabella was all angles and activity.

The little boy got up from the step and came up to Alice Wilson. He stood before her, a smart little figure in his white linen suit, his hands thrust into his patent-leather belt, and his head well up. "I'm not 'keered," he said. "I'm not 'keered of nussin' but a mouse. It's not," a sudden quiver of anxiety in his brave little voice, "a mouse?"

"It's a thunderstorm; it's an earthquake; it's any and all sorts of violent forces of nature combined, it's Hannah." But an odd little thrill of gaiety had crept into her voice.

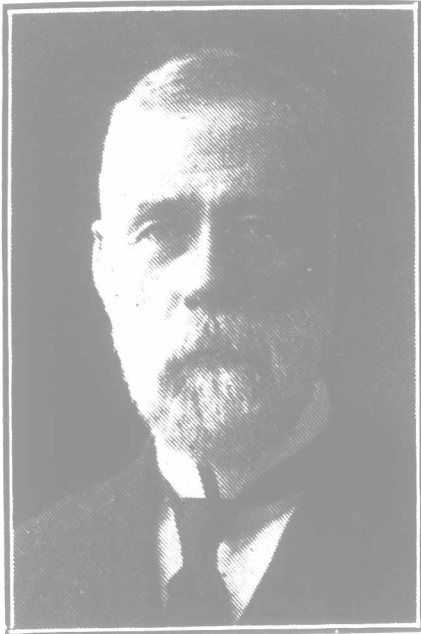
"Oh!" the little boy said. He dismissed the subject. It was unworthy of further consideration.



### J. S. KEMP, Stratford, Ontario.

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Manufacturers of Kemp Manure Spreaders, Imperial Horse-Lift Drill and Kemp Land Packers.



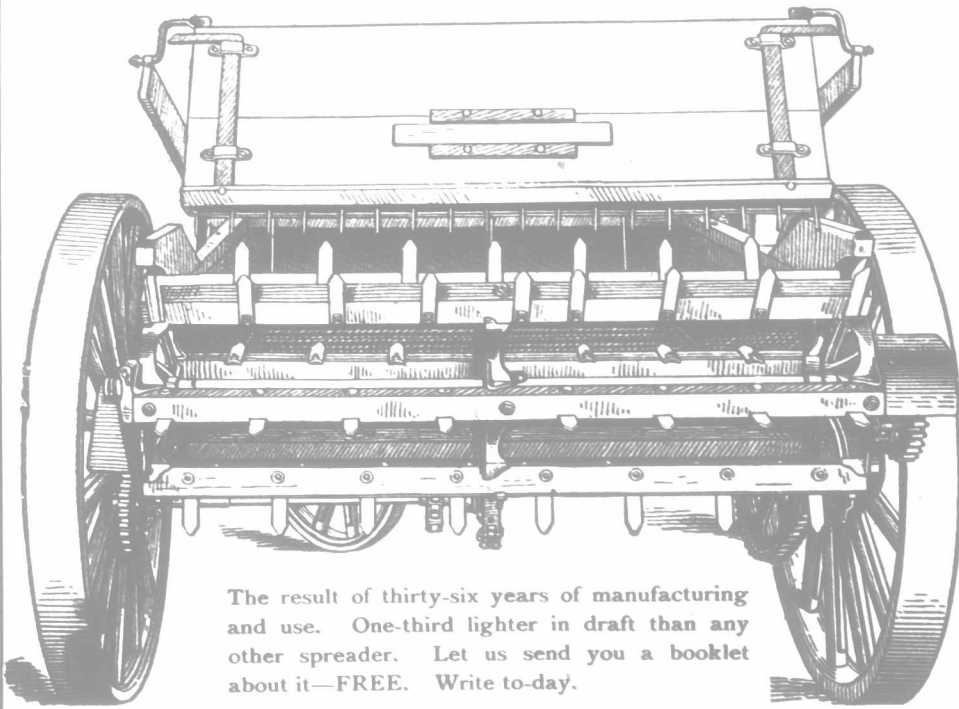
which handles every grade of material power. Most respectfully yours,

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W. I. Kemp Company, Ltd., Stratford, Ont.

"I'm got weasel eyes," he said; "muvver kisses 'em." He leaned his warm young body against her knee.

She looked down into the clear hazel eyes; quite suddenly she bent over and kissed them.

The little boy smiled. It was good to be loved once more. It seemed to him so long since he had been loved. "Den," he said, "muvver kisses de cow-lick." His sober little face crinkled up with mirth. It was such a huge joke. "Did you know de cow licked me?" he asked. "De cow licked me wif her broad tongue."

Alice Wilson bent over and kissed the lock of hair that stood up so comically from the knob-like little brow.

"An' den," the dimples leaped into play, "muvver kisses de dimples dat I got down in de country at my gran'-muvver's house."

Alice Wilson kissed the dimples. A joy—a little contraband joy—had stolen into her heart and was growing. How it was growing! She caught the child to her in a tenderness almost savage. "Did you know that flowers were dumb, dumb things?" she cried.

"Hannah," she appeared in the kitchen doorway, the little boy in her arms. "I'm going to keep him. I am, I am."

The gaunt old mountain woman, who had served Alice Wilson through faithful years, was rolling out dough for a cherry pie. "Don't look fer no baby-tendin' frum me," she said gruffly. She did not stop rolling out dough for her fat cherry pie.

That night, after tea, a little wail startled the silence of the sitting-room where Alice Wilson sat; it startled the silence of the back hall where old Hannah sat, too. It was followed by a rush of bare feet, a swirl of white night-gown. Half-way down the hall Hannah's mistress caught the sobbing little boy into her arms.

"Here's a mouse in de closet, an' I'm 'kered to deaf," he panted from the shelter of those protecting arms.

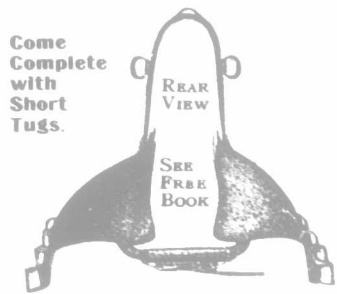
Closing the door behind her carefully, old Hannah went out and sat on the back doorsteps. "Don't look fer no baby-tendin' frum me," she growled, although she had not been addressed. She gazed at the mountains standing against the skyline—her friendly mountains. What queer, towering, unfriendly shapes they had taken! How vast and desolate they seemed! Convinced that Indians prowled among them, she got up and went indoors, walking heavily. She did not hear the sweet, high-pitched little voice that was saying, "He's 'rill big. When he's 'rill are he 'finkin' of his muvver." But she did hear

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The morning after Dicky Manson came to live with Alice Wilson a joyous little breeze that had shaken every burgeoning thing outside fluttered the shutters and came sailing in on the blowing curtains. Dicky sat up in bed. "I fought you was heavin' on me," he said. Alice Wilson turned. "She was standing in front of the mirror arranging her hair in prim folds. Dicky had looked at it disapprovingly. "Tumble it up," he ordered. "Muvver tumbles up hers, an' it looks pretty." For a moment the woman stood irresolute, and she who stands irresolute seldom. All the village knew

by noon that Alice Wilson's hair was "tumbled up"—and Alice Wilson's prim hair.

Before a week had passed she was moving about the place in the floating muslin gowns that she had laid away ten years before. "I feel like the mother of the girl who used to wear these dresses," she apologized to Arabella, "but Dicky doesn't like the ones I wear, and I have no others."

"You look like a picter," Arabella said. "Everbody's sayin' there ain't nobody in this town so sweet to look at as you in them old-fashioned clo'es—everybody

that's caught a glimpse o' you is sayin' that."

Alice Wilson blushed as the girl who wore the muslin gowns so long ago had blushed.

"Old Hannah is feeling the little influence, too," she said. "She's been awful to live with. She's treated the poor baby like dirt under her feet. He's so forgiving. Arabella, did you ever see such an angelic child? Well," her eyes crinkling up with mirth, "this morning I found old Hannah down on her hands and knees—her poor rheumatic knees, Arabella. They were playing bear, and Dicky was shrieking. 'I'm going to eat you up, old Miss Hannah.' I wouldn't have had her see me for the best farm in the county."

A month after Dicky had come to stay with Alice Wilson, one afternoon when the village was full of tranquil light, and the western sky was brightening to gold behind the long line of purple hills, her gate was opened by a man whose figure, it must be confessed, had outgrown the symmetry of youth, but whose clean-shaven, youthful face belied his years.

Getting no response to his vigorous knock, he sat down on the portico. June had come. The roses were at carnival. They were everywhere. Overrunning the latticed pillars in masses of riotous color, overflowing the place with fragrance.

"Arabella," a gay voice called, "I heard the gate click, and I knew it was you." She came around the garden path, and up a step or two. "I've been to a circus. Your little John and Dicky are playing circus. They wanted me to be the fat lady, but I refused flatly. But Dicky dragged me off to see the skeleton. 'You never have sawn anything to eq'l the skeleton,' he said."

Alice Wilson burst into a peal of ringing laughter. Flushed and gay, and talking in little panting gusts, shaken with merriment, she came up another step or two. "I never have," she declared. "Old Hannah was the skeleton. She was on top of a dry-goods box, wrapped in an old red quilt. I don't know whether the quilt was her idea or Dicky's. She's human under the crust. Arabella," she paused to give weight to her words, "she laughed when she saw me."

But Arabella's "The laws 'a' mercy!" was not forthcoming.

Alice Wilson came up the steps. A slender, radiant shape in her old-fashioned muslin gown, she stood poised against the dying light, as she peered into the dusky fragrance of her deep veranda.

The light and laughter went out of her face at sight of the man who rose to

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meet her, as the light goes out of a dropped torch.

She put out her hand and caught at a swaying rose. "You're Dick's grandfather," she said. She leaned against her June-red roses, crushing them carelessly, a woman away from whom was slipping the one joyous thing that life held. "I forgot that Dicky had a grandfather," her stiff lips said. A white, unconscious heap, she slipped to the floor.

"Don't," Alice Wilson said next day, as she sat talking to Dicky's grandfather, "Don't, Dicky!" Dicky had climbed into her lap and was burrowing his little teeth into her neck and screaming, "I are goin' to eat you up dis minute."

There was a sound like a sob in the quiet room, but it couldn't have come from Alice Wilson's smiling lips.

Dicky's grandfather's eyes travelled about the room, that for all its simplicity held atmosphere. Its furniture had a dignity, a courteous reserve that spoke of an older generation; the books lent an air of culture, the roses a dash of color. His eyes came back to Alice Wilson's face. She was still smiling. Somehow it made him think of lips that smiled on and on after the life had gone out of them. Arabella Jones' words came back to him. He had met Arabella as he entered the village, and at sight of him a sort of dismay had overspread her face. "She'll be plumb eat up with lonesomeness, when the little boy's gone," she said.

A sudden anger against the woman sitting there with her stricken face struck the man. "Dicky," he said sharply, "you are going away with me this afternoon. Are you ready?"

Alice Wilson answered for him. "Yes," she spoke steadily; "he is ready."

Dicky slipped down from Alice Wilson's arms and stood at her knee, a straight, defiant little figure.

"I are not a-goin'," he said. "I are not a-goin' a 'tep. But, gran'farver," in a magnificent burst of generosity, "you can 'pend de day wif us."

"Please don't mind," Alice Wilson leaned forward and spoke with almost girlish impulsiveness. "He's just a baby. He doesn't know what he says."

The vigorous youth of Dicky's grandfather was in his laugh. "Doesn't he?" he asked. "It appears to me that he does."

"I don't allow him to be naughty," she said. "I make him sit in the little chair I used to be punished in until he 'finks he can be good.' The very first time old Hannah ever softened to him was when she dropped down into his little chair, and he put his arms about her and whispered, 'Fut did you do?'" A fine maternalism possessed her face. "You don't know what Dicky has been to me," she said, softly; "and I never could tell you."

Dicky's grandfather felt a sudden commotion, an unaccountable turbulence in the cardiac region, that was extremely bewildering to a man approaching fifty by a tranquil road.

"Dem's cookies," Dicky himself said. He sniffed the air suspiciously, and trotted off in the direction of the kitchen.

"I could never tell you," she said again. "I was sitting at my loom in the dark when Dicky came. Before I knew it, I was weaving scarlet threads into its dullness. I was singing at the loom. I, who had forgotten how to sing. I know now that the Master of the Looms planned that Arabella should come in here and leave your little boy—your dear little boy. When he's gone I'm not going back into the prison he freed me from. There'll be a million tugging hands trying to pull me back, but I don't mean to go. I'll bring the loom out into the sunshine where I can see the scarlet threads—the scarlet threads that mean happiness—that mean Dicky." A flash of glad light suddenly swept her face. "Dicky will not fail me," she said. "His little presence will brood over me. His little ghost will come in and out here almost," yearningly, "almost the same."

She rose and faced him calmly. "The back goes out at one," she said simply. "He will be ready."

Dicky's grandfather got to his feet. He took her cold hands into his warm ones. "Oh, hang the back!" he said, impatiently. "let it go." Dicky asked me to dinner, won't you?"

Dicky's grandfather stayed to dinner. He got in the way of staying to dinner,

of dropping in to tea. For six days, with eyes that were indifferent, he saw the back that led out to wider ways swing down Main Street and crawl up the road that wound like a ribbon around the mountainside. On the evening of the seventh day old Hannah came out on the veranda and took the child from the arms of her mistress. She held the little body, swaying with sleep, a tenderness that transfigured it on her grim old face.

"I heered ye say ye were a-goin'," she said, addressing Dicky's grandfather. "I ain't eq'l to dressin' him. Pears like I'm too old ter git the hang o' puttin' them stylish leetle clo'es on him, but nobody can beat me a-washin' him! I'd not ax fer pay—"

"Hannah!" her mistress cried. The tears were running down old Hannah's cheeks. "I'd leave the angels in heaven fer him, ma'am," she said, and turned away.

"Old Hannah's human under the crust," Alice Wilson said, speaking softly into the silence that followed.

Dicky's grandfather got to his feet and began to speak rapidly.

"Look here," he said; "I wish you'd think a little of me and not so everlastingly much of Dicky."

Alice Wilson looked at him blankly. "I've had my share of things, no doubt," he said; "but when it comes to that I've had just a stray bit of happiness. It's so far back. I was almost a boy. I—I'm afraid I couldn't learn all the little tricks that come easily to younger and luckier fellows. You wouldn't expect it of me, my dear, but I've been getting fonder of you every day. I can't expect you to care much for an old fellow like me, but won't you let me take care of you? May I have the happiness to tell you that there'll be a ceremony on this veranda in the early morning, your roses all assembled as guests? May I confide to you that the thrushes will sing the 'Oh! Promise Me,' and that Dicky will be ring-bearer, and old Hannah maid of honor? may I—"

But Alice Wilson's head had dropped upon her folded arms. The bulwarks of her pride were down. She was sobbing wildly. Dicky's grandfather paled. He went over to her, and patted her shoulder with an awkward hand. "Never mind, dear," he said softly. "I was just a conceited old fool to have thought of it, that's all."

"Oh, you don't understand!" she cried, and lifted her wet face. "It would be like heaven to go away with you—to get beyond the shadow of these mountains. But I can't. You'd be giving all and getting nothing, not even the first freshness of a heart. Haven't you heard? Hasn't anyone told you?"

"The whole village has tried to tell me," he said; "but I wouldn't let 'em. I wouldn't let 'em," stoutly. "It's dead and gone, and I don't care what it was."

Alice Wilson stood up, looking into his face. He didn't know. It was whimsical, unexpected, but oh! how big and generous it was! The light of the great, golden bubble of a moon that was wavering on a near hill was on her face; it was flooding her soft, wet eyes.

Dicky's grandfather drew an unsteady breath. How beautiful she was! The cloistered years had been but a pause before new and exquisite bloom. "It was love," she said. "I wanted to be happy. I was jilted, deserted, forsaken, and it almost killed me. What could I give you? What could I be to you?"

Dicky's grandfather drew her hands together between his own. He was not a stupid man, and knowledge was coming to him in leaps.

"As to what you will be to me—," he said.

Alice Wilson laughed—a little low, tremulous laugh. She seemed suddenly to be swept out on a swift current of enchantment—a current of enchantment golden as the path of light that led up to the moon. Her eyes clung to the man's face. He was not young, but, oh, how impossible it was not to trust him! "I, I," she began, tremulously, to break off and cry, "What does it mean? What does it mean?"

A sudden light leaped into the face of the man who had declared himself too old to learn the little ways of love. His breath came hard and quick.

"Everything," he said, unsteadily,

"everything in the world to Dicky and me."—Sara Lindsay Coleman, in the delineator.

## The Second Concession of Deer.

By William Wye Smith.

John Tompkins lived in a house of logs  
On the second concession of Deer;  
The front was logs, all straight and sound;

The gable was logs, all tight and round;  
The roof was logs, so firmly bound;  
And the floor was logs, all down to the ground—  
The warmest house in Deer.

And John, to my mind, was a log himself,  
On the second concession of Deer;

None of your birch, with bark of buff,  
Nor basswood, weak and watery stuff—  
But he was hickory, true and tough,  
And only his outside bark was rough—  
The grandest old man in Deer.

But John had lived too long, it seemed,  
On the second concession of Deer!

For his daughters took up the governing reign,  
With a fine brick house on the old domain,  
All papered, and painted with satinwood stain,  
Carpeted stairs, and best ingrain—  
The finest house in Deer!

Poor John, it was sad to see him now,  
On the second concession of Deer!

When he came in from his weary work,  
To strip off his shoes like a heathen Turk,

Or out of the "company" way to lurk,  
And ply in the shanty his knife and fork—  
The times were turned in Deer.

But John was hickory to the last,  
On the second concession of Deer!

And out on the river-end of his lot  
He laid up the logs in a cosy spot,  
And self and wife took up with a cot,  
And the great brick house might swim or not—  
He was done with the pride of Deer.

But the great house could not go at all,  
On the second concession of Deer!

'Twas mother no more, to wash or bake,  
Nor father the gallant steeds to take,  
From the kitchen no more came pie and cake—  
And even their butter they'd first to make!

There were lessons to learn in Deer.

And the lesson they learned a year or more,  
On the second concession of Deer,

Then the girls got back the brave old pair,  
And gave the mother her easy chair;

And she told them how, and they did their share,  
And John the honors once more did wear  
Of his own domain in Deer.

## The Troubles of a Hostess.

Which is the greatest affliction to a hostess—the raw, blundering servant, or the unsophisticated guest?

A Montreal lady who had invited guests for a rather large luncheon, had the misfortune to lose an experienced maid, and was compelled to break in a substitute on very short notice to wait on the party. She coached the new arrival assiduously and hoped for the best. The luncheon had just begun when the hostess called the new girl to her and quietly remarked: "Mary, you've forgotten the bread." Mary went out of the room and returned with a loaf in one hand and a knife extended in the other, calling out "Who's for bread?"

A Philadelphian, who had to entertain a political boss, impressed upon his wife that their guest was a very important, if not a very cultured man, and the good lady rose to the occasion with an elaborate and tastefully-served dinner. Nothing interesting occurred until an entree of chicken croquettes was served. Then the politician carefully tasted the delicacy twice, and his puzzled expression changed to one of satisfaction, as he exclaimed:

"I have it, b'cosh, it's hash"—Saturday Night.

**The Autobiography of a Country Spinster.**

By Aunt Jane.

My little brown cottage stands on top of a hill that slopes downward pretty sharply for half a mile all the way to Lake Seneca, New York, so that I can look over the trees and see the lake in all its various moods—and that makes it sort of company.

Lots of people say that Seneca Lake is very good to look at. They say that the fish in it are sulky and won't bite. It's too cold for bathing, and yet it never freezes over—or so seldom that it might as well be never. It is so treacherous, too, with its sudden squalls, that folks are afraid to sail on it, and it's so deep that no one has ever been able to find bottom in the middle. And men drowned in it are never found. I have heard a doctor say that the cold springs in Seneca make it too chilly for bathing—but how could they hinder its freezing in the winter time?

Anyhow, even if Seneca has faults in other respects, it is beautiful to look at, and I don't believe that anywhere in all the world one could see better sunsets than I get sitting on my front stoop. Seneca is three miles broad opposite my house, so it spreads out right from my feet, and on a clear evening I can see far up and down the water and the rising shore on the other side, with the farms and their buildings, and the people going along the roads.

Even though I am seventy-six years of age, my eyes are pretty good yet, and I can tell what the farmers across the lake have planted and how the crops are getting along. That's now in the summer-time. In the winter, of course, the whole country is white, but that makes the houses across the lake stand out all the clearer, and the teams going along the roads are company then.

All seasons are good for me here, but I think I like the Indian summer best, though the haze prevents me from seeing so far. The Indian summer is soft and quiet and mild and friendly and still—as if the lake and the woods—everything—was just thinking—like me. I am in the Indian summer of my life, but I'm not like the trees, for they wear their brightest colors, while I wear gray and my hair has turned white.

My life now makes me think of an Indian summer sunset, it is so calm, and I suppose that, like a sunset, it will go out soon, but maybe not so very soon, because I come of people who lived to be old. One of my father's brothers was eighty-five when he died, and an aunt lived even longer. I am only seventy-six.

I do not do any work now. Not what we used to call work in my day. Of course, I keep my house, and if people can find any dust in any of the six rooms they must have sharper eyes than mine. I do my cooking, baking, ironing, washing, mending, dressmaking and gardening, and in the fall I put up preserves, but that is really only play. I have plenty of time to read and to sit out in front, gossiping with the neighbors and watching things go by.

If I was on a farm, all alone, I suppose I should be very lonely, though I was a farmer's daughter and brought up on a farm. But here I am on the main street, with the post office only a hundred yards away, and three stores near the post office, and a blacksmith shop down the cross street that leads to the lake, and the Methodist church fifty yards across the street from me.

So there are plenty of people coming and going, and when I sit out in front the neighbors stop and talk to me. Then there's only the garden between my house and my brother's, and he is very good. He is much younger than I, and married. There is a string stretching from house to house, and if anything happened to me when I was alone, I could pull that string and they would come to me.

I own my house and furniture, and have a little money laid by in the bank. People in the city might think it a small store, but it is enough, because I can live on so little. If I mentioned what it cost me a week for provisions, folks would laugh—girls nowadays think they must spend two or three dollars a week for board, and I have heard that in the city people who take boarders charge them as much as seven dollars a week. The garden helps wonderfully. I grow corn, potatoes, beets, onions, cabbages,

radishes, peas, beans, melons, pumpkins, cauliflowers, apples, pears and plums—and in the bargain I have a flock of chickens. Maybe I'll have bees next year.

My father's folk were from New Jersey and mother came from Dutchess County, and they moved to this part of the country when it was very new and when I was only six years of age. My father had gone on ahead to prepare a place for us—he had bought 160 acres of land in the woods—but he wasn't ready in time, and mother got impatient waiting at last, and said that she'd join him anyhow, no matter what.

So mother and I and my sister and grandmother and an old doctor who had joined the party, came along in a wagon that had no springs, and that bounced and jounced us for three days, till we were nearly dead. The roads were so rough. Sometimes there was a mile of corduroy, as it was called—just logs laid side by side stretching across a swamp—and that sort of a road will make any wagon bounce like all possessed.

At the end of a hot day we came upon father, and he was half dead, too—working away in the hole that he had made in the woods. He was black from the smoke of the smudge fires that he lit to burn the brush and drive the mosquitoes away.

Father had been working all alone in his clearing—except for a team of oxen—cutting down the trees and digging up the roots, burning the brush, plowing and planting. He had only about four acres cleared when we arrived, and they were not really cleared, either, as the big stumps were standing. But he had a crop planted—corn, potatoes, turnips and hay. Enough to support us and the oxen through the winter.

Father was living in a lean-to—just a high trestle with boards sloping down from it. And there was where mother and grandmother went to housekeeping. The doctor stayed with us and things were rough, but what we didn't have we could do without.

That first night, mother said, we were all so tired that we just ate some bread and had a drink of tea, and then all went to bed. I and my sister slept in the wagon.

Next day we went to work in the clearing—father, mother, the doctor and I. We hauled brush and the doctor tried to chop, but he was a bad hand at it. Grandmother kept house, and as my sister was only three years old, she could not do anything.

Father set about making a root-house, in order to save our crop from frost. He dug into the side of a hill and lined the hole with logs, putting a strong door on it and covering the roof with two feet of earth. This took a week.

Next thing was a log stable for the oxen. We all helped at making that. Father was quite a carpenter, and he rigged up a machine for making the oxen hoist the logs into place. The doctor drove, the oxen hoisted, and father eased the logs down into position. But the stable was a small affair, with a very low roof—just a shed. Father lent the horses to our nearest neighbor, three miles away, and he had the use of them through the winter for their keep. The oxen were better for our rough work.

As soon as the stable was roofed father began to get the crop in, for it was September, and the corn and potatoes were ripe. We were hungry enough to eat raw turnips, and we did very well without milk or butter or meat.

We helped at getting the crop in, and as soon as that was done we began to build the log house. We knew that winter would begin early in November, and we would freeze to death if we had no shelter. All through October we worked away, and by the end of the month had the walls up ready for the raising.

So, then, we had a raising bee. There was a mill five miles from us, and father wrote an invitation to the people and posted it in the mill. The neighbors came from ten miles away on every side. We had as many as twenty men helping us.

A raising bee gets a new settler acquainted with everybody, and the people who give it make a sort of feast for the workers. Father traded some potatoes for cider and applejack, and such stuff. We never wanted those things for ourselves—I've always been teetotal—but father thought that it wouldn't do to go against the custom, seeing that we were strangers.



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Anyhow, they gave us a good lift by putting the roof on, and then there was a race between father and the cold weather. We moved into the house just as soon as the floor was down, but it wasn't finished, and father worked nights at it, doing the shingling by moonlight.

There was, also, the door to make and the windows, and the snow was coming down and drifting before we were able to shut it out. We boarded up the window places, as we had no glass. One of the windows was in the end of the house and the other two in front—one on each side of the door. We got a stove and put the stovepipe out through the top of the side window, and then we were ready for the winter. We had enough to eat and a place to shelter us, and every day the farm got better, for father cut down more trees.

We were not without meat, either, for father got a side of beef in exchange for cordwood that he cut and hauled. The meat kept frozen in a barrel behind the house. When we wanted a piece we chopped it off with the ax and soaked it in cold water till it thawed.

We got a lamp, too, and that was a great comfort to grandmother, as she had brought her spinning-wheel, but couldn't see to work by candle light. The daylight was shut out of the house on account of the boarded-up windows.

Inside of the house was all one big room, but only half of it was floored over at first, because we couldn't get enough smooth boards. The bedroom for mother and grandmother was partitioned off in the dark end, and we children slept on a sort of mattress on the floor. Father and the doctor slept in a loft made by a few boards that was reached by climbing a ladder. They rolled in blankets and stretched out on the boards. If they had been restless they might have fallen to the floor, but they were very tired every night, and that kept them quiet.

It was a long, cold, hard winter, but that was good for chopping, and in the spring the sap ran well in the sugar maples, and we had fresh sap, and grandmother made a lot of maple sugar.

There was a little settlement about four miles from our place, just a cross-roads country store and blacksmith's shop, with church, tavern, schoolhouse, and a few dwelling houses, but it looked like a city to us. We traded the maple sugar for wool, and then grandmother was able to go on with her spinning.

By the time the snow was away father and the doctor had twelve acres cleared, except for the stumps, and he put in corn, wheat, potatoes, turnips, oats, peas, beans, hay, pumpkins, melons, and some other small garden truck. He traded a lot of cordwood for a cow, built an extension on the stable, and got glass windows in the house. Then we began to be more comfortable. In the winter we had suffered a deal on account of snow drifting between the logs, and one of my first jobs in the spring was to get clay and go over the outside of the logs, stopping up all the chinks as high as I could reach. The doctor helped at this, too. He was gradually getting more used to the life and better able to work.

He was quite a great scholar, and had ten big books in his box, and sometimes he used very long words. He made medicines out of plants that he got in the woods, and when any of the neighbors were sick they sent for him, and he mostly cured them. He didn't charge anything, either, but sometimes they brought presents, a pair of chickens one time, and a pig, or the like of that.

The heavy job this second summer was fencing, and father worked just as hard as ever at that. Mother and I and the doctor weeded and hoed, and my little sister came out and tried to do some weeding, but she was just as liable to pull up good things as bad, so she had to stay in the house and help grandmother by holding the thread.

By the time the second summer was over our fight was pretty well won. When our crops were in there was plenty to keep us and the animals till next crop. The miller ground up our corn, oats and wheat, charging us a percentage. We had some produce to sell, so that we were able to get grandmother all the wool she needed, and flax, too, and some print for dresses.

Father also hired a man to help us get the farm in shape. They finished the fencing, grubbed up a lot of stumps,

broke some new land, built a henhouse and a pigpen, and hauled and sold twenty cords of wood down at the dock, seven miles away. Father paid the hired man in produce and cordwood. There was no money in that part of the country then.

Some of these things I'm telling I can remember about, although I was so little at the time. I remember, for instance, claying up the cracks in the house. We used to have to mix moss with the clay to bind it. Other things came from conversations I've heard between father and mother about the hard times they had that first winter.

When the henhouse was built we got more hens, and, as we already had a cow, that meant milk and eggs. We put four pigs in the pen, and felt that we were beginning to get up in the world. We got the horses back, and as we had a bobsleigh we used, sometimes, to hitch up and drive to the Methodist church in the village on a Sunday morning; but we didn't join the church at that time.

Father and the doctor went right ahead clearing land all the time that the snow was on the ground, and by the spring there were twenty acres to plant. They also chopped fence rails and made and hauled a lot of cordwood. Then the doctor had to go on to try his fortune in a little town that was just beginning to be built up by Lake Erie.

After the first two years we began to have a fine farm, but the better it grew the more work there was for some of us. Grandmother died about the end of the third year, and that left mother and I to do everything. We owned five cows by that time, so we had to milk and make butter and cheese, as well as bake, wash, cook, iron, mend, spin and weave and plant and weed the garden.

Father was clever at carpentering, as I have said, and he did some things that helped us a little, such as rigging up a line and pulley so that mother could draw water from the spring without going out of the house. But mother carried an awful burden. She never complained though; father used to grumble and find fault, sometimes, but mother never did.

We made all our own clothes, right from the wool or the flax. Mother used to get the patterns out of her head and the fashions by watching the stage coach when it came to the village. Sometimes it would be a plaid that we wove, and sometimes a plain cloth that we had to have dyed brown or blue. Whatever we made did for all of us—mother, my sister and I. There was only one cloth the season, so our dresses were all alike. It was good cloth, too—it wore forever. I have some of it upstairs now. They were our best dresses that we made out of our own cloth. Cheaper things for everyday use were of print that we got at the store. Mother was quite a hand to observe, and sometimes, after being in the village and seeing the stage coach, she could come back and tell us the new styles, so that we could try to make them.

When I was very young I used to be kind of skittish and full of great notions that I'd like to have fine things, and to travel and see other folk. Maybe I took after mother, for she told me one time that before she married she used to dance and carry on, and read story books. I was so full of the mischief that once I ran down the hill to the spring so hard that I couldn't stop myself in time, and fell in, head first. I had to back out, like a crab.

As soon as I joined the Methodist Sunday school they taught me that it was sinful to dance or to read story books, and so I put those things out of my head.

That was one good thing that I learned early—to do without—when one is used to doing without things, it is almost as good as having them.

So, I never danced all my life, and I never read any story books until just lately. But I didn't give up wanting to travel, and I didn't give up wanting a fine dress. I got my fine dress at last, when I was about eighteen years of age. I picked so many berries one season that the storekeeper in the village gave me, in exchange, silk enough for a dress—I have part of it upstairs, yet.

And the Lord let me travel, too, but not quite in the way I wanted. First when I was thirty years of age doing dressmaking, I had to go to Watkins, a place where there were three or four thousand people. I was a week there

making things for a wedding. There was a deal of shipping on the lake then—it is all dead now, since the railroad came—and Watkins was a real lively place. I used to like to look out of the window and watch the crowds—sometimes as many as ten or twenty people together, all strangers—and wonder who they were and where they were going, and whether I'd ever see them again. Then, when I was forty years of age I travelled again, this time to Rome to a hospital. A cancer had been growing, and I'd been ashamed to tell anybody, till at last I had to. There was an operation and then I went home, but had to return for another operation, and that ended my travelling; but I did see a city—Rome was a city even at that time. After all, folks are about the same all over the world, I guess, and if I'd had my full wish I wouldn't have been any better off.

I began to go to school when I was about nine years of age. Of course, only in the winter time. In the summer there was too much hard work, and even in winter the pupils stayed away so much that the schoolmaster used to say that he wished all the flax was at the bottom of Seneca Lake.

I was very fond of school and eager to learn. Often I and my sister used to get up at three o'clock of a winter's morning and do the family washing and get breakfast, so that we could go to school. That was after mother broke down and had to stay in bed. She could not do anything then except spin, and we used to leave her lunch by her on a chair. We had to leave her all alone, but she wanted us to go to school.

School was at the village, three miles away from our house, and we tramped all the way through the snow, carrying a sandwich for lunch. There was only one teacher and one room in the school. All the classes were together, the boys on one side and the girls on the other. Some of the boys and girls were grown up, and some were only seven years of age. When a class was called up to read or recite it went and took the front benches and the teacher asked questions. The other classes were supposed to be studying their lessons, but a lot of the time they were just carrying on and fooling. But I was there to get all I could, and I studied so hard one time that I had to stay home all the end of the term because I was breaking down, too, just like mother. Perhaps it was the home and farm work that made me so weak, but school got the blame for it.

I might have made a good scholar if I'd had the chance, because I was so fond of learning and learned so fast. Anyhow, I did learn to read, write and cipher, and maybe, after all, it was good for me not to have too much of it, because I might have ruined my eyesight reading, like some folks I've seen since.

A singing master came to the place when I was sixteen, and I joined his class. He was a tall, thin man, with legs like stilts and stoop shoulders, and a small face with a big nose. He formed a choir in the church and taught class in the village two nights a week, and mother sent me and sister to the class. It was great fun. We met other young folks, boys and girls, and sang the old psalms and hymns, and of course there was a deal of carrying on. I have my old singing book upstairs, with my old, old school books.

Sometimes there were parties at the farmhouses, and I and my sister would go. We played round games, Pillows and Keys, and Turn the Trencher, and Wink and Ketch 'Em, and others like that. They all amounted to about the same thing—the boys had to chase the girls about and kiss them. They didn't have any husking bees, but instead there were apple bees. We went to a farmhouse and all pared and cored apples, and after the work was over we had a party, with cider and apples and nuts and cake.

There was one game that I thought great fun when I first saw it played. Two boys would be set in chairs opposite each other, and pretense would be made to blindfold them both, but only one would really be blindfolded.

The one that was blindfolded would have to guess who touched him. He would have to say: "Brother, I'm bobbed," and then the other would ask: "Who bobbed ye?" And the blindfolded one would make all kinds of guesses, but he never guessed right, because it was the boy who sat opposite who was bob-

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125 acres, Markham Township, adjoins above 150-acre farm. Rich clay loam, underdrained. Well fenced and good water supply. Young orchard. Good buildings. Conveniently near Locust Hill (C.P.R.), Toronto, etc. \$10,000.

Philip & Beaton, Real-estate Brokers, Whitevale, Ont.

A regiment of soldiers were at camp, and a young Scotch recruit was put on sentry outside the General's tent. In the morning the General rose, looked out of his tent, and said to the young man in a stern and loud voice: "Who are you?" The young man turned round smartly and said: "Fine; hoo's yersel?"

Suffered From Her Terrible Pains

For Backache, Lame or Weak Back—one of the commonest and most distressing symptoms of kidney inaction, there is no remedy equal to Doan's Kidney Pills for taking out the stitches, twinges and twinges, limbering up the stiff back, and giving perfect comfort.

A medicine that strengthens the kidneys so that they are enabled to extract the poisonous uric acid from the blood and prevent the chief cause of Rheumatism.

Mr. Dougald A. McIsaac, Broad Cove Banks, N.S., writes:—"I was troubled with my kidneys for nine months, and suffered with such terrible pains across the small of my back all the time that I could hardly get around. After taking two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I began to feel better, and by the time I had taken three I was completely cured."

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When ordering specify "Doan's."

bing him. Of course, we could only play that once in an evening, because everybody saw the trick.

Sometimes a circus came through. We never were allowed to go to that, because circuses were wicked, but we used to go down to the main road in the daylight and look at the tracks of the strange animals, elephants and camels—that wasn't wicked, and didn't cost anything. I used to feel rebellious sometimes. I wanted to see a circus so bad. But I'm just as well off now as though I'd seen a dozen of them. Young folks don't know what's good for them.

Along about the time that I was eighteen years of age revivalists came to the village and began to stir things up. We all went to hear them. Mother was up and about again by this time, and she and father were converted the first night, with many others. My! but those were smart men, those preachers. But I was ugly and contrary.

Next day Brother Condon, one of the revivalists, came to our house. I was in the best room, lighting the fire and dusting, and fussing. I just fussed and fussed, but Brother Condon he just stayed and stayed; and I had to go out at last. He wanted me to go to church, and I was just as ugly as get out. But I had to promise at last.

That night when the service began there were half a dozen of us girls standing around the stove talking about getting religion. One said that she didn't think it any disgrace to go forward, and I said I thought it would be a grace. Then said another girl: "I'll go forward if some one else will." That made me mad, because I thought that if one was to go forward at all, she ought to be willing to go if all others held back. So I went forward and got religion then, and I've held to it safe ever since.

Old Satan he tried every way to frighten me. He said: "You're too late; you've sinned beyond forgiveness." But I defied him, saying that there was grace for me, too—and so there was.

I used to be very uneasy and unhappy before that time, thinking about my sins—not any particular sin, but just my general state—that I hadn't made my peace with God. But after that there was peace.

I took a class in the Sunday school after I got religion, and I taught in Sunday school and helped in church work for more than fifty years, and sang in the choir till my voice broke down.

There was a time when I thought I might get married. A young man paid me some attention and we had a philopena which I won, and he gave me a little glass box—I have it upstairs now with my other treasures.

But after I joined the church I became more serious than ever, and wouldn't join the wild kissing games at the parties. And then, again, I was weak from the hard work I did when a little girl.

Maybe he thought I was too quiet. Maybe he thought I was not strong enough for a farmer's wife. Anyhow, he went his way and married somebody else, and so I stayed single. I never told anybody how he treated me.

I broke down for a while after that, and I had to give up farm work and take to dressmaking. I soon got quite a knack at dressmaking, and used to go around from house to house cutting out and stitching up. I met plenty of company that way, so that part of my life was quite happy. I always liked company and conversation, and to learn about new things.

I saw the books with all the new fashions, and they were worth seeing. Folks said that some men in Paris made the new fashions every year. However can they contrive to get such notions—and men, above all things! I've seen a lot of men in my time, and I would not like to trust them with fashions.

I was able to save a little money from my dressmaking, and finally to retire to my little brown cottage, and my sunsets, and my old furniture, and other treasures of the old days—like the singing-school book.

Within the last two or three years I've been reading story books. We used to think them wicked, but they're not wicked at all—only silly—they're all alike. You can tell what's going to happen. Still, there are times when I have nothing else to do, and then I like to take up a book. I got so excited over "Ben Hur" that I was all of a tremble when I was reading.

Of course, I always had the Bible, and the other books don't compare with that, but then they are good in their way, because they brighten you up. People are liable to get poky unless they read books. Not long ago I heard one of the little girls of my Sunday school class saying to another little girl: "Doesn't Aunt Jane dress old-fashioned?"

It hurt at the time, but I guess I do seem old-fashioned to a little girl. I get so much wear out of things that the fashions run ahead of me. I turn and twist and make them over and over.

But it's just as well. I can't go about much now, and my day is really over, and I'm happy and ready to go when the call comes. Meanwhile, I just sit here watching the sunsets that are so glorious, and wondering and wondering about the things behind the sunsets.

Seneca Lake, N. Y.

Is It Worth While?

Is it worth while that we jostle a brother Bearing his load on the rough road of life?

Is it worth while that we jeer at each other In blackness of heart?—that we war to the knife?

God pity us all in our pitiful strife.

God pity us all as we jostle each other; God pardon us all for the triumphs we feel

When a fellow goes down; poor, heart-broken brother, Pierced to the heart; words are keener than steel,

And mightier, far, for woe and for weal.

Were it not well in this brief little journey On over the isthmus, down into the tide,

We give him a fish instead of a serpent, Ere folding the hands to be and abide For ever and aye, in dust at his side?

Look at the roses saluting each other; Look at the herds all at peace on the plain—

Man, and man only, makes war on his brother, And dotes in his heart on his peril and pain—

Shamed by the brutes that go down on the plain.

—Joaquin Miller.

Sound Advice.

Mark Twain: All education is preparatory. It is life that gives the finals, not college.

James J. Hill: My heart goes out to the man who does his work when his boss is away as well as when he is at home.

President C. M. Hays, of the Grand Trunk Pacific: The man who does his work so well that he needs no supervision has already succeeded.

Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden: It remains for some lover of humanity to start a crusade against the collapsible gocart, the springless lumber wagon in miniature, in which the unthinking mother jolts her helpless infant over the jagged pavements and uneven sidewalks to the peril of its spine and its little bones.

Andrew Carnegie: The life of mere pleasure, of mere effortless ease, is as ignoble for a nation as for an individual. The man is but a poor father who teaches his sons that ease and pleasure should be their chief objects in life; the woman who is a mere petted toy, incapable of serious purpose, shrinking from effort and duty, is more pitiful than the veriest overworked drudge.

The old physician is an enthusiastic angler in every sense of the term. While on his way home from a fishing trip he received an emergency call. The proud, newly-made father was impatient to have the child weighed, but couldn't find the steelyards; so the physician had to use the pocket scales with which he weighed his fish.

"Great Scott, Doctor!" exclaimed the father, as he saw the pointer go up. "Thirty-seven and a half pounds!"

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**JOHN A. BOAG & SON, Bayview Farm, Queensville, Ont.**

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 Black Ivory, Commodore, Royal Gretna, Pride of Newmills, Dunure Acknowledgment, Dunure Souter, Captain Vasey, Look Again, Baron Acme, and some younger ones, all sold, but a few good ones left yet, and at moderate prices. **SMITH & RICHARDSON, COLUMBUS, ONT.** Myrtle, C. P. R.; Brooklin, G. T. R. Phone.

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 Importation and breeding of high-class Clydesdales a specialty. Special importations will be made for breeders at minimum cost. My next importation will arrive about June 1st.  
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**Peachblow Clydesdales and Ayrshires!**  
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**Gerald Powell**, Commission Agent and Interpreter **Nogent Le Rotrou, 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.

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 Three years old; 15½ hands; chestnut; hind feet white. Sire Commodore 3rd imp. (6698), by Chestnut, Jr. (4188). Dam Ada Adair (181), by Robin Adair 2nd imp. (2871). For description, terms, etc., address:  
**G. W. CLEMONS, ST. GEORGE, ONT.**

**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.

**Veterinary.**  
**INJURY TO HIP.**  
 In jumping a fence, a yearling colt bruised the point of hip. The swelling has nearly subsided, but the joint at the point of the hip has remained a little large and hard, and the colt is still quite lame.  
 Ans.—There is no joint near the top of the hip. The enlargement and lameness is due to a bruising of the tissues. Make a liniment of 2 ounces oil of turpentine, 2 ounces tincture of myrrh, 2 ounces tincture of arnica, 1 ounce liquor ammonia, and water to make a pint. Rub the parts with this twice daily, and, unless the bone is fractured, she will recover in time.  
**E. F.**

**ENLARGEMENT OF THROAT.**  
 Three-year-old colt has a swollen throat. When standing in the stable the swelling subsides, but when outside it increases greatly. The glands from the ears down become enlarged and hard, and between the jaws become flabby. I am using iodine ointment.  
 Ans.—The symptoms indicate obliteration of one of the jugular veins, and, if this is the case, nothing can be done except keeping her in the stable where she will not hold her head down for any length of time. If this is not the case, the continued use of iodine ointment will effect a cure. Get your veterinarian to examine her and see if both jugulars are pervious.  
**M. F. G.**

**Miscellaneous.**  
**DIARRHEA IN TURKEYS.**  
 Can you tell us, through your paper, what causes diarrhea in young turkeys, and what will cure it? We tried almost everything we heard tell of, but still they died. We have lost nearly all our flock with it for the last six years, and are still losing them yet.  
 Ans.—Diarrhea is a symptom of several serious diseases, such as cholera and blackhead, besides which, of course, it may also occur independently of these. The fatality in your flock suggests the wisdom of ascertaining the cause definitely. Write Dr. C. H. Higgins, Biological Laboratory, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, and express him at the same time the body of a dead bird exhibiting typical symptoms.  
**V. M.**

**BATS.**  
 A Victoria County correspondent inquires how his house may be got rid of bats, which have taken up their residence between the ceiling of the upper story and the roof. The house is brick-veneered, and the brick walls do not fit up tightly to the roof.  
 The problem proposed is not an easy one to solve. Frequent disturbance causes these timid animals to change their abode, but when the latter happens to be in so inaccessible a situation as that described, the only remedy would appear to be the closing of the line of aperture between the walls and the roof.  
 But is this or any other remedy worth the trouble? It is true that there are offensive species of bats in the world, but it is safe to allege that the house in question is visited by either the red or brown species of *Vesperugo*, or both, which are perfectly harmless, insect-hunting little animals. The stories that they bring bed-bugs or other insects into houses, and that they delight to entangle their claws in people's hair, are silly, and unfounded. It takes thousands of mosquitoes, gnats, and other insects to support a bat during the summer. People who are troubled with these insects, should welcome bats to their attics and chimneys. A bat has sharp teeth, and will bite in self-defence—no one can blame

it—but be assured you can sleep in a room with a score or more of bats flying around without the slightest danger.  
**J. D.**

**PLANK-FRAME BARN INFORMATION.**  
 Where can I get a book on plank-frame barns, and what will it cost?  
**E. D. L.**

Ans.—Plank-frame Barn Construction, through this office, 60c., postpaid, is what you want.

**WEED IDENTIFICATION.**  
 I enclose a weed which is growing in spots where the hay is thin. What is its name, and is it a bad weed?  
**W. H. S.**

Ans.—The weed is *Lithospermum arvense*, an importation from Europe, where it is known as corn growwell, and also as wheat thief. It has been troublesome in certain parts of Quebec, where it is called pigeon weed. It is a rough, branching plant, with small, whitish flowers, which are followed by four stony, wrinkled and pitted seeds. Where neglected, it has become so plentiful as to require summer-fallowing, but the use of clean seed and early stubble-plowing will control it. It does not give much trouble in grass lands.  
**J. D.**

**AGISTMENT—ADVANCE TO LEGATEE.**  
 1. A rents pasture from B. Agreement is: A to put in 20 head of cattle at 75c per month a head. B takes in 10 head more. How is A to get his rights?  
 2. If Executors lend money to Legatee, and he refuses to pay, can they keep it back out of legacy?  
**Ontario.**  
**SUBSCRIBER.**

Ans.—1. If the mutual understanding was that the pasture in question should be used exclusively by A's 20 head of cattle, or if there was no such understanding, and the agreement did not really cover the point, but the pasture is insufficient to reasonably provide grazing for more than the 20; in either case A would have a right to damages for breach of contract, and could sue B in the Division Court for the recovery of same.  
 2. Yes.

**TOO BAD EVEN FOR A SCOTCHMAN.**  
 They sat each at an extreme end of the horse-hair sofa. They had been courtin' now for something like two years, but the wide gap between had always been respectfully preserved. "A penny for your thoughts, Sandy," murmured Maggie, after a silence of an hour and a half. "Weel," replied Sandy slowly, with surprising boldness, "tae tell ye the truth, I was jist thinkin' how fine it wad be if ye were tae gie me a wee bit kissie." "Tae nae objection," simpered Maggie, slithering over, and kissed him plumply on the top of his left ear. Then she slithered back. Sandy relapsed into a brown study once more, and the clock ticked twenty-seven minutes. "An' what are ye thinkin' about noo—another, eh?" "Nae, nae lassie; it's nair serious the noo." "Is it, laddie?" asked Maggie, softly. Her heart was going pit-a-pat with expectation. "An' what might it be?" "I was jist thinkin'," answered Sandy, "that it was about time ye were paying me that penny!"

A story is told of the visit to England of the late Sir George Etienne Cartier, when he was a leading figure in the Canadian Government, and of an answer he made to the late Queen Victoria that won her Majesty's favor and caused the Queen to take a friendly interest in the Canadian statesman.  
 Sir George—or Mr. Cartier, as he then was—was a guest of the Queen at Windsor Castle, and in the course of a conversation Her Majesty enquired about the great bridge at Montreal.  
 "Mr. Cartier," said the Queen, "I hear that the Victoria Bridge at Montreal is a very fine structure. How many feet is it from shore to shore?"  
 "When we Canadians build a bridge," was the reply, "and dedicate it to your Majesty, we measure it not in feet but in miles."  
 The Queen was so pleased with the answer that she talked for an hour about the bridge and the G.T.R. system.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.**  
Miscellaneous.

**SEEDING TO ALFALFA.**

1. Will alfalfa do to sow in August on light ground? Should it have some other grain with it?

2. What will cure blotches on the face; is it bad blood? C. I.

Ans.—1. Quite probably it would, though July seeding would likely be preferable. Choose a time when the soil works up nice and mellow after a rain. A nurse crop of grain is not necessary. Better without.

2. This is one of the questions we do not pretend to answer authoritatively. It is "out of our line." There are many things that will tend to cause the condition described, overheating, for instance.

**RHEUMATIC COWS.**

A number of my cows seem lame, especially mornings when we bring them up to milk; they do not care to walk, and seem crippled all over. Could you tell me the cause and suggest a cure? SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—Symptoms resemble rheumatism. If this be the affection, treat as follows: Keep affected ones in a dry, comfortable place, and feed well. If bowels become constipated, give one to two pints raw linseed oil. Give each animal affected one ounce of salicylic acid in a pint of cold water, as a drench, three times daily. If swollen in joints or legs, bathe those parts with warm water, then hand-rub well with camphorated liniment, with which your druggist will supply you.

**FEED FOR CALF.**

I wonder if you could give me any advice on a calf that I am feeding for Christmas. He eats very well, and is doing fair, but he seems to have a craving for something. Salt is where he can get at it once a day, and am feeding him meal, mixed barley, peas and oats, also oil cake. Fed one last year that was the same. Would grass be better than hay? If so, would cutting the grass and mixing it with the meal? STARTER.

Ans.—This craving may possibly be due to lack of mineral elements in the food. If convenient, would suggest substituting wheat bran for the peas, or else adding some bran to the mixture. Undoubtedly, it will be better to feed some grass or green clover, unless the calf is a young one receiving milk, in which case there is room for difference of opinion as to the wisdom of substituting grass for cured hay. Early-cut well-cured clover or alfalfa would be the thing in that case. Do not mix the grass with the meal.

**ERADICATING PERENNIAL SOW-THISTLE.**

Would a stiff-tooth cultivator, fitted with seven-inch points in front, and ten-inch behind, be a good thing to work a summer-fallow? Will the cultivator kill sow thistle, or will I have to plow the ground? Will I be able to kill sow thistle in time to sow fall wheat, or will it be better to work the ground till fall and then seed down the following spring? A. M. B.

Ans.—In eradicating perennial sow thistle, the aim should be to exhaust the vigorous root system by preventing the weed from breathing. This is accomplished by thorough and rather shallow cultivation, repeated often enough to keep the leaves from appearing above the surface. A broad-share cultivator such as you mention should be excellent for this purpose. The only possible objection to it, beyond its draft, is the danger of carrying pieces of the root to parts of the field not previously infected. However, if the whole field is summer-fallowed in this thorough way, the cultivation should destroy any new patches before they become established. Do not plow. Keep shaving the whole field two or three inches below the surface with your broad-share points. By thorough methods, we think you should succeed in exhausting the weed by the time of sowing fall wheat. If not, continue work until winter, ridge up lightly, and next spring cultivate until June or July, then sow rape or buckwheat.

**SWEET CLOVER IN ALFALFA.**

A. B., a subscriber, called at the office the other day with a strange plant he found in his alfalfa field. It is much taller than alfalfa, but resembles it in the field.

The plant is yellow-flowered sweet clover, *Melilotus officinalis*, which grows luxuriantly along roadsides and in waste places. The white species, *Melilotus alba*, is similar, and possibly rather more common. It is an erect, branching, woody annual, or biennial, and seldom proves very troublesome in fields, though, of course, the seed constitutes an impurity in alfalfa. It is not much relished by stock, though cattle will do passably well upon it when forced to eat it. Cut the field early, with a view to preventing seeding, and no particular trouble need be anticipated.

**MEADOW FOXTAIL.**

The grass sent by A. D. McK., Bruce County, Ont., for identification and valuation, is the meadow foxtail; the scientific name is *Alopecurus pratensis*. It is a common grass in Nova Scotia, and in some of the French districts there it is known as French Timothy. Usually this grass does not exceed two feet to thirty inches, but Mr. McK. reports it growing to a height of four feet on his farm. It is a native of Europe, and is said to flourish on rich lands in moist situations.

Prof. C. V. Piper reports it a valuable meadow and pasture grass in England, but adds that it has not proved important on this side of the Atlantic. In Dr. Vasey's report on the forage plants of the United States, J. S. Gould is quoted as saying that it matures four weeks earlier than timothy, and is one of the earliest grasses to start in the spring; that it does not do well on dry soils, but is not injured by frequent mowings. It has been grown at Guelph, and Prof. Zavitz's favorite permanent-pasture mixture includes it.

It might be worth while for Mr. McK. to save the seed of the strain that has come to him and experiment with it. J. D.

**TRADE TOPICS.**

Volume 3, of the American Saddle-horse Register, edited and compiled by David Castleman, has been recently issued from the press, and a copy has, by courtesy of the Secretary, I. B. Nall, Louisville, Ky., been received at this office, is a substantial and well-compiled and printed book, containing, besides the constitution and rules of entry, a continuation of the history of the breed, the pedigrees of stallions numbering from 3001 to 3500, and of mares numbering from 3001 to 3541.

**THE DITCHING MACHINE.**

The importance of underdraining as a means of ensuring uniformly good crops is steadily becoming more generally acknowledged and appreciated. And the knowledge that a successful and satisfactory Traction Ditcher, which prepares the ditch for the placing of tiles, has been placed upon the market, one which, with one transit over the ground, leaves the ditch ready for the laying of the tiles, should be of special interest to farmers in general. The Buckeye Traction Ditcher Company, of Findlay, Ohio, advertise in this paper their ditching machine, which has, to our knowledge, been tried by several parties in Canada, and found a great success. It is said by reliable persons who have seen it at work, that it is capable of preparing 120 to 150 rods for the tile in a day, at a cost of about 20 cents a rod. There are many sections in which so necessary is tile draining that an enterprising man, or a club of farmers, could profitably join in the purchase of a ditcher, and undertake the preparation of the ditches, at a price that would soon pay for the machine, while the results in the improvement of the condition of the land and the yield of the farm would in a very short time repay the outlay. Farmers may do well by giving early attention to this necessary improvement, and the advertisement should attract general attention and interest.

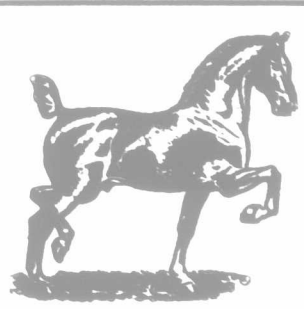
**OF INTEREST TO FARMERS**  
**The General Animals Insurance Co'y of Canada**

Insure stallions, and also make a specialty of insuring entire colts against risk of death during and after castration.

All kinds of live stock insured.

For particulars apply to:

**The General Animals Insurance Co., Limited.**  
25 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO.  
Phone M. 4154. J. D. Reesor, Manager Western Ontario.



**UNION STOCK-YARDS Horse Exchange**  
WEST TORONTO, CANADA.

The Greatest Wholesale and Retail Horse Commission Market.  
Auction sales of Horses, Carriages, Harness, etc., every Monday and Wednesday. Horses and harness on hand for private sale every day.  
The largest, best equipped and most sanitary stables in Canada. Half-mile of railway loading chutes at stable door. Quarter-mile open track for showing horses. Northwest trade a specialty. HERBERT SMITH, Manager. (Late Grand's Repository.)

**T. H. HASSARD'S NEW IMPORTATION!**

MY NEW IMPORTATION OF  
**Clydesdale Stallions and Fillies**  
are now in my stables at Markham, Ont., and, as usual, I have a big range for selection, of a type, breeding and quality seldom equalled, never excelled, by any previous importation. Call and see them. Phone connection. T. H. HASSARD, Markham, Ont.

**IMPORTED CLYDESDALE FILLIES**

My new importation of Clyde fillies are rapidly rounding into shape for sale. They are 2, 3 and 4 years old. Big, classy, typical drafters, with breeding unsurpassed. They will be sold on a close margin of profit. JOHN VANCE, TAVISTOCK, ONT.

**CLYDESDALES, Imported and Canadian-bred.** I have on hand 2 Imported Clydesdale Stallions, one 4, the other 5 yrs. old; 2 Canadian-bred Clydesdale Stallions, one 2, the other 3 yrs. old; one French Coach Stallion, 4 yrs. old; one Shire Stallion, and the noted Hackney Stallion, Chocolate Jr. I will sell these horses cheap for quick sale. T. D. ELLIOTT, Bolton, Ont.

**WAVERLY CLYDESDALES AND HACKNEYS**

My 1910 importation of Clydesdale stallions and fillies, and Hackney stallions and fillies, are now in my barns. One and two-year-old Clyde fillies of a character and quality never before excelled. My Hackney stud was never so strong in high-class animals. All are for sale and prices right. ROBT. BEITH, BOWMANVILLE, ONT.

**Balmedie Polled Angus and Oxford Down sheep**

Offering several exceptionally nice heifers, and a few young bulls. Discriminating buyers will be pleased with my herd. Anything in the herd will be priced. Also ram and ewe lambs. T. B. Broadfoot, Fergus, P. O. and Station.

**FOR SALE: SOME NICE YOUNG Aberdeen-Angus Bulls**

and some females of all ages. Also a first-class Clydesdale stallion. J. W. Burt, Coningsby, Ont.

**ABERDEEN - ANGUS**

Will sell both sexes; fair prices. Come and see them before buying. Drumbo station. WALTER HALL, Washington, Ont.

**Aberdeen-Angus Cattle**

—Stock all ages, and both sexes, good strains, at reasonable prices. Apply to ANDREW DINSMORE, "Grape Grange" Farm, Clarksburg, Ont.

**SHORTHORNS**

Willowdale Stock Farm, Lennoxville, Que., has for sale young stock of both sexes, from his noted herd of 1,600-pound cows, descendants of Joy of Morning, Broad Scotch, etc. J. H. M. PARKER, PROPRIETOR.

**Maple Grange Shorthorns**

Am offering an extra choice lot of 1-, 2- and 3-year-old heifers, Scotch and Scotch-topped, Clarets, Non-pareils, etc., sired by Royal Bruce, Imp., and among them are daughters and granddaughters of imp. cows. Young bulls also for sale. R. J. DOYLE, Owen Sound, Ont. Phone connection.

Have two excellent bulls left yet, both about ten months old, and good enough for any herd; also a number of choice heifers, all ages. For particulars write to: Wm. Smith, Columbus, Ont.

**275 BURLINGTON SHORTHORNS 275**

**3 Choice Imported Scotch Shorthorn Bulls—yearlings.**  
**1 Imported 2-year-old Bull, red—an extra sire.**  
**10 Bulls, 9 to 16 months old—all by imported sire.**  
**30 Choice Young Cows and Heifers—mostly bred or have Calves at foot.** Long-distance telephone. Farm 1/4 mile from Burlington Jct. Sta., G. T. R. **J. F. Mitchell, Burlington, Ont.**

**SCOTCH SHORTHORNS**—Eight extra good young bulls, from 10 to 15 months old; 20 choice cows and heifers, forward in calf or with calves at foot. Prices reasonable. Inspection invited. **W. G. PETTIT & SONS, Freeman, Ont.**

Farms close to Burlington Jct., G. T. R.

**INVERNESS SHORTHORNS**  
 I can supply Shorthorns of all ages, with richest Scotch breeding and high-class individuality. **W. H. BASTERBROOK, Freeman, Ont.**

**Imp. Scotch Shorthorns**—When looking for Shorthorns, be sure to look me up. Young bulls fit for service, and females all ages; bred in the purple, and right good ones. **A. C. Pettit, Freeman, Ont.**

**Maple Leaf Shires, Shorthorns, Hampshire Hogs**  
 1- and 2-yr. old Shire stallions, females from yearling fillies up; Shorthorns, both bulls and heifers; a choice lot of young Hampshire pigs, both sexes, beautifully belted. **PORTER BROS., APPLEBY P.O., BURLINGTON STA. Phone.**

**SHORTHORNS, COTSWOLDS, BERKSHIRES**  
 50 Shorthorns on hand, including 1 yearling bull, 3 bull calves, 12 heifer calves from imp. and home-bred cows, 7 yearling heifers, 7 two-year-old heifers, and the balance cows, from 3 years up. No Berkshires to offer. In Cotswolds, about 24 lambs for fall trade. **CHAS. E. BONNYCASTLE, Station and P. O., CAMPBELLFORD, ONT.**

**PLEASANT VALLEY SHORTHORNS**  
 Herd headed by Scottish Signet, Scotland's Crown and Waverly, and consisting of females of the leading Scotch families. Correspondence solicited. Inspection invited. **GEO. AMOS & SONS, Moffat, Ontario.** Farm 11 miles east of Guelph on C. P. R.

**Shorthorns (Scotch)**  
 Cows imported and home-bred, either in calf or with calf at foot. Royally bred and right quality. Catalogue. **John Clancy, Manager. H. CARGILL & SON, Cargill, Ont.**

**Scotch Shorthorns A. Edward Meyer**  
 P. O. Box 378, Guelph, Ont.  
 Breeds **SCOTCH SHORTHORNS** Exclusively. Twelve of the most noted Scotch tribes have representatives in my herd. Herd bulls: Scottish Hero (imp.) = 53042 = (90065) 295765 A. H. B.; Gloster King = 68703 = 283804 A. H. B. Young stock for sale. Long-distance phone in house.

**CHOICE SCOTCH BULLS**  
 FOR SALE. HERD-HEADING QUALITY.  
**H. SMITH R. R. 3, Hay, Huron Co., Ont.** Farm adjoins Exeter, on G. T. R.

**HIGH-CLASS SHORTHORNS Spring Valley Shorthorns**  
 I have on hand young bulls and heifers of high-class show type, pure Scotch and Scotch-topped, sired by that sire of champions, Mildred's Royal. If you want a show bull or heifer, write me. **GEO. GIER, Grand Valley P.O. and station, also Waldemar station.** Herd headed by Clipper Chief (imp.) = 64220 = (94673). If you want to get an imported bull, or a good Canadian-bred one to head your herd, be sure and write, or come and see them. Long-distance telephone. **KYLE BROS., AYR P.O., ONT.**

**SALEM SHORTHORNS**  
 I have generally what you want in choice Shorthorns. **Elora Station, G. T. R. and C. P. R. J. A. WATT, SALEM.**

**Three Choice Shorthorn Bulls for Sale.** Show animals, choice breeding. Prices reasonable. Stock bull, Benachie (imp.). **Geo. D. Fletcher, Binkham P.O., Erin Sta., C.P.R.**

**VALLEY HOME SHORTHORNS AND BERKSHIRES**  
 If you want a first-class Shorthorn bull or heifer, come and see what we have, or if you want a show animal with choice pedigree, we have them. For description of herd see Xmas Number of The Farmer's Advocate, on last page. **S. J. PEARSON, SON & CO., MEADOWVALE, ONT., P. O. AND STATION, C. P. R.**

**JOHN GARDHOUSE & SONS OAK LANE FARM**  
**Clydesdales, Shorthorns and Cotswolds**  
 Young stock for sale—most fashionably bred. **GOODFELLOW BROS., MACVILLE P. O., ONT.** Bolton Station, C. P. R.; Caledon East, G. T. R. Local and Long-distance telephone.

**HIGHFIELD P. O., ONTARIO. CRUICKSHANK NONPAREILS**  
 by private sale, 13 head: 5 cows, 4 of them young, by imp. sires; 2 yearling and 22-year-old heifers; 12-year-old and 3-year-old bulls. All in prime condition, and choice animals. The best and most richly-bred lot for sale today in Canada. **W. D. Robertson, Oakville, Ont.**

**BRAMPTON Jerseys**  
**CANADA'S GREATEST JERSEY HERD**  
 We are offering for sale one 2-year-old bull and four yearlings, fit for service; also six bull calves, females of all ages. Come and see them or write. **B. H. BULL & SON, BRAMPTON, ONT.**

**WANTED!**  
**Ten Jersey Heifer Calves**, from 1 to 4 months old, eligible to register. Send description, with lowest cash price. **High Grove Stock Farm, P. O. Box 111, Tweed, Ont.**  
 A stout heart may be ruined in fortune, but not in spirit. —Victor Hugo.

**ARE YOU IN WANT OF A Choice Bull**  
 To head your herd? We are offering choice bull calves sired by Fountain's Boyle, who won first prize at Toronto, London and Ottawa, who also headed first-prize herd at Toronto and Ottawa. Also offering some choice heifers. **D. Duncan, Don, Ont. Duncan Station, C. N. O.**

**Jerseys and Chester Whites**  
 I am offering some choice young Jersey bulls, sired by Brampton's Blucher, winner of first prize, Toronto and Winnipeg, and from choice, deep-milking cows with good teats. Also Chester White pigs, 3 to 4 months old, both sexes, at special prices. **CHAS. E. ROGERS, Dorchester, Ont.**

**GOSSIP.**

**SPRINGBROOK HOLSTEINS AND TAMWORTHS.**

Springbrook Stock and Dairy Farm, the property of A. C. Hallman, of Breslau, Ont., with its well-tilled fields, well-kept fences, and particularly its modern equipment of farm buildings and stabling, easily takes its place among the model farms of Ontario. The stabling, in which the large herd of official-record Holsteins are kept, is a model of perfection, the fittings being entirely of iron and cement, thoroughly sanitary, and kept scrupulously clean with a generous coating of whitewash. The arrangement of stalls and mangers and water and salt bowls is unique and ingenious, the outcome of years of experience and observation by Mr. Hallman. The stalls are double, the partitions between every double stall running well back, with a shorter one dividing every separate manger or feed trough. In the centre of the top of the shorter ones are bowls, fashioned in the cement, for a continuous supply of salt. In the center of the top of the partitions are the water bowls, each water bowl and each salt bowl supplying two cattle. In front of the mangers is a cement wall two feet high, a foot above which again is an iron railing. Louden stanchions are used for fasteners; the cement flooring of the stalls varies from 5 feet to 5 feet 4 inches in length, with a drop of 8 inches on the cattle side of the gutter, and 4 inches on the passageway side. The water tank and silos are also of cement, abundance of light is supplied through the many large windows, and not of the least importance is the splendid system of ventilation, the whole making one of the best-arranged and most-sanitary stables we have ever looked over. Parties contemplating the erection or remodeling of their stables would do well to visit this farm and inspect the system.


The Holstein herd was never so strong numerically, nor in individual excellence, as now. Twenty-one head are now in milk, nearly all two- and three-year-old heifers, and practically all in the official records, with official performance ranging from 11 to 16 1/2 lbs. of butter in seven days for two-year-olds, and up to 20 lbs. for three-year-olds, the major part of these being daughters of official-record dams, and sired by such richly-bred bulls as Sir Mutual Butter Boy, a son of De Kol 2nd's Butter Boy 3rd, sire of 66 official-record daughters, 20 of them with records averaging over 20 lbs., and his dam has also a record of 20 1/2 lbs. The three nearest dams of Sir Mutual Butter Boy have records that average 22 3/8 lbs. in seven days. Another sire that figures largely as sire of a number of these heifers is Nanuet Pietertje Paul, whose dam has a record of 21.93 lbs., and sire's dam of 13 lbs. 5 ounces, as a two-year-old. The present chief stock bull is Brightest Canary, whose four nearest dams have records that average over 28 lbs. Heifers are now being bred to this bull. At the head of the herd, for some time, is Count Posch Mechthilde, whose three nearest dams have records that average 25 1/2 lbs. butter in seven days. There are few richer-bred herds of Holsteins than the Springbrook herd to-day, and for sale are a number of these two- and three-year-old heifers, with official records, that are being bred to Brightest Canary, a half-brother to the world's champion cow, Grace Fayne 2nd, with a record of 35.55 lbs. There are also for sale a number of bull calves, whose official breeding on both sides make them most desirable as herd-headers. The herd of Tamworths is one of the best in America, the breeding stock are all imported, imported in dam, or bred from imported sire and dam. The stock boar, Imp. Knowle King David, is one of the best and most-perfect types of bacon hogs in Canada of any breed. The brood sows, three of which are directly imported, lack nothing in respect of desirable type. From such breeding and stock as these for sale are young boars from six weeks to one year of age.

**Dates of Ontario Agricultural Societies Fairs, 1910.**

Ashworth	Sept. 30
Alexandria	Sept. 19 and 20
Alvinston	Oct. 4 and 5
Amherstburg	Oct. 4 and 5
Arthur	Oct. 6 and 7
Atwood	Oct. 3 and 4
Aberfoyle	Oct. 4
Ancaster	Sept. 27 and 28
Aylmer	Sept. 6, 7 and 8
Alliston	Oct. 6 and 7
Ailsa Craig	Sept. 22 and 23
Almonte	Sept. 19, 20 and 21
Alfred	Sept. 20 and 21
Arden	Oct. 4
Abingdon	Oct. 11
Bradford	Oct. 18 and 19
Bothwell's Corners	Sept. 29 and 30
Beachburg	Oct. 5, 6 and 7
Bowmanville	Sept. 20 and 21
Brampton	Sept. 20 and 21
Brussels	Oct. 6 and 7
Brigden	Oct. 4
Burk's Falls	Sept. 22 and 23
Barrie	Sept. 26, 27 and 28
Belleville	Sept. 13 and 14
Bolton	Oct. 3 and 4
Bobcaygeon	Sept. 27 and 28
Berwick	Sept. 21 and 22
Bracebridge	Sept. 28, 29 and 30
Burford	Oct. 4 and 5
Blenheim	Sept. 29 and 30
Brockville	Aug. 30, 31; Sept. 1 and 2
Blackstock	Sept. 26 and 27
Bruce Mines	Sept. 24
Baysville	Oct. 5
Brinsley	Oct. 14
Burlington	Sept. 23
Beaverton	Oct. 4 and 5
Beamsville	Oct. 6 and 7
Beeton	Oct. 3 and 4
Beeton	Oct. 11 and 12
Brighton	Sept. 29
Bancroft	Sept. 29 and 30
Blyth	Oct. 4 and 5
Bonfield	Sept. 29
Carp	Oct. 4 and 5
Campbellford	Sept. 27 and 28
Collingwood	Sept. 20 to 23
Chatsworth	Sept. 15 and 16
Centreville	Sept. 17
Cobourg	Sept. 21 and 22
Cookstown	Oct. 4 and 5
Cornwall	Sept. 8, 9 and 10
Castleton	Sept. 21 and 22
Colden	Sept. 29 and 30
Colborne	Oct. 4 and 5
Comber	Oct. 4 and 5
Caledon	Oct. 6 and 7
Caledonia	Oct. 13 and 14
Cayuga	Sept. 29 and 30
Chesley	Sept. 20 and 21
Campbellville	Oct. 11
Courtland	Oct. 6
Dresden	Sept. 29 and 30
Dundalk	Oct. 6 and 7
Desboro	Sept. 22 and 23
Durham	Sept. 26 and 27
Delta	Sept. 26, 27 and 28
Drumbo	Sept. 27 and 28
Delaware	Oct. 12
Demorestville	Oct. 8
Dungannon	Oct. 6 and 7
Dunnville	Sept. 20 and 21
Essex	Sept. 27, 28 and 29
Emo	Sept. 15 and 16
Elmvale	Oct. 3, 4 and 5
Erin	Oct. 13 and 14
Embro	Oct. 6
Exeter	Sept. 19 and 20
Elmira	Sept. 27 and 28
Fenwick	Sept. 28 and 29
Flesherton	Sept. 22 and 23
Fort Erie	Sept. 28 and 29
Frankford	Sept. 15 and 16
Feversham	Oct. 4 and 5
Fordwich	Oct. 1
Florence	Oct. 6 and 7
Fredlton	Oct. 5 and 6
Fergus	Sept. 29 and 30
Fair Ground	Oct. 4
Fenelon Falls	Oct. 5 and 6
Frankville	Sept. 21 and 30
Fitzroy	Sept. 26 and 27
Grand Valley	Oct. 18 and 19
Gore Bay	Sept. 28 and 29
Gravenhurst	Sept. 29 and 30
Gooderham	Oct. 6
Guelph	Sept. 20, 21 and 22
Georgetown	Oct. 4 and 5
Galt	Sept. 27 and 28



# Lump Jaw



The first remedy to cure Lump Jaw was

## Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure

and it remains today the standard treatment, with years of success back of it, known to be a cure and guaranteed to cure. Don't experiment with substitutes or imitations. Use it, no matter how old or bad the case or what else you may have tried—your money back if Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure ever fails. Our fair plan of selling, together with exhaustive information on Lump Jaw and its treatment, is given in Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser.

Most complete veterinary book ever printed to be given away. Durable, bound, indexed and illustrated. Write us for a free copy.

**FLEMING BROS., Chemists,**  
75 Church St., Toronto, Ontario

## A High Percentage

The combined percentage of Protein and Fat in

# BRANTFORD GLUTEN FEED

is 25%

There is no better feed for milking cows. Present price, \$24.00 per ton.

**The Brantford Starch Works**  
BRANTFORD, ONTARIO.

### WOODBINE FARM HOLSTEINS

Offers a number of fine bulls and bull calves, sired by Sir Creamelle, who is a direct descendant in two different lines of the great cow, Duchess Ormsby, 24 lbs. butter in 7 days, dam of five daughters with records that average 20 lbs. of butter in 7 days, the greatest producing family of the breed. Write for prices. Telephone connection. Shipping stations: Ayr, C. P. R.; Paris, G. T. R.

**A. KENNEDY, AYR, ONTARIO.**

### Holstein - Friesians

**FAIRVIEW FARM** offers young bulls, sired by Pontiac Korndyke and Rag Apple Korndyke, without question the two greatest Korndyke bulls in the world, and out of cows with large A. R. O. records and testing 4% fat. Come and see them or write.

**E. H. DOLLAR, Heuvelton, N. Y.**  
Near Prescott.

### CENTRE AND HILLVIEW HOLSTEINS

Offers a number of young bulls: One born Oct. 5—more black; his dam gave at 5 years old 418 lbs. milk and 17½ lbs. butter; his sister, at 4 years old, gave 416 lbs. milk and 17½ lbs. butter in 7 days; his sire is Brookbank Butter Baron, who has a number of A. R. O. daughters— one 23.66 lbs. butter in 7 days at 3 years old. Price \$60 if sold at once. A few 2-year-old heifers from B.B.B. for sale.

**P. D. EDE, Oxford Centre, Woodstock Station.**  
Long-distance telephone.

### High-class Holsteins

Head of herd, Pietje nearest dams average 26.09 lbs. butter in 7 days. His sire's dam, Pietje 22nd, has a record of 31.62 lbs. butter in 7 days. Present offering: now booking orders for bull calves sired by above sire and out of A. R. O. dams.

**WM. C. STEVENS, PHILLIPSVILLE, ONT.**

### Fairmount Holsteins.

Must sell 35 head before fall, as I have sold one of my farms. Herd headed by Auggie Grace Cornucopia Lad, whose dams for four generations have records that average 21.30 pounds.

**C. R. Gies, Heidelberg P. O., St. Jacob's Sta.**

### Elmwood Holsteins

Choicely-bred calves for April and May delivery. Sired by imported Ykema Sir Posch and Pontiac Sarcastic, a grandson of Sarcastic Lad. Registered. Delivered. Express paid. Safe delivery guaranteed.

**E. D. GORGE & SONS, PUTNAM, ONT.**

### Spring Bank Holsteins and Yorkshires

For sale: 1 cow, 6 years old, good producer; 3 bull calves; young Yorkshire sows.

**Wm. Barnett & Sons, Living Springs, Ont.**  
Fergus Station, G. T. R. and C. P. R.

### Glenwood Stock Farm Holsteins and Yorkshires.

Holsteins all sold out. Have a few young Yorkshire cows about 2 months old, for sale cheap. True to cow and first-class. Bred from imported stock.

**Thos. B. Carlaw & Son, Warkworth P. O., Ont.**  
Cambellford Station.

### Ridgedale Holsteins

I have left three bull calves that will be priced right for quick sale; their dams are heavy producers, and their sire was bred right.

**R. W. WALKER, Utica, Ont.** Phone connection.

Goderich	Sept. 19, 20 and 21
Harrow	Oct. 4 and 5
Haliburton	Sept. 29
Highgate	Oct. 7 and 8
Huntsville	Sept. 27 and 28
Hanover	Sept. 28 and 29
Hamilton	Sept. 14, 15. (Maple Leaf Pars.)
Holstein	Oct. 4
Harrowsmith	Sept. 15 and 16
Harriston	Sept. 29 and 30
Iron Bridge	Oct. 4
Ingersoll	Sept. 20 and 21
Jarvis	Oct. 4 and 5
Keene	Oct. 4 and 5
Kilsyth	Oct. 6 and 7
Kincardine	Sept. 21 and 22
Kemble	Oct. 4 and 5
Kirkton	Oct. 6 and 7
Kempville	Sept. 22 and 23
Kinmount	Sept. 13 and 14
Loring	Sept. 30
Lombardy	Sept. 17
Leamington	Oct. 5, 6 and 7
Lion's Head	Oct. 12 and 13
Langton	Oct. 8
Lyndhurst	Sept. 21 and 22
Lanark	Sept. 8 and 9
Little Current	Oct. 4 and 5
Lansdowne	Sept. 22 and 23
Lambeth	Oct. 4
Listowel	Sept. 20 and 21
London	Sept. 9 to 17
Lucknow	Sept. 22 and 23
Lindsay	Sept. 22, 23 and 24
Lakefield	Sept. 27 and 28
Maxville	Oct. 4 and 5
Madoc	Sept. 27 and 28
Massey	Oct. 7
Mount Forest	Sept. 28 and 29
Morrisburg	Aug. 31; Sept. 1 and 2
Mattawa	Sept. 20 and 21
McDonald's Corners	Sept. 29 and 30
Marmora	Sept. 19 and 20
Mildmay	Sept. 26 and 27
Magnetawan	Oct. 5 and 6
Metcalfe	Sept. 20 and 21
Merrickville	Sept. 15 and 16
Manitowaning	Sept. 29 and 30
Maberly	Sept. 27 and 28
Middleville	Oct. 7
Milverton	Sept. 29 and 30
Milton	Sept. 27 and 28
Markdale	Oct. 4 and 5
Mt. Brydges	Oct. 7
Marshville	Sept. 23 and 24
Merlin	Sept. 29 and 30
Murillo	Sept. 27 and 28
Mitchell	Sept. 20 and 21
Milbrook	Oct. 6 and 7
McKellar	Sept. 27
Markham	Oct. 5, 6 and 7
Newmarket	Sept. 20, 21 and 22
Niagara-on-the-Lake	Sept. 22 and 23
Norwich	Sept. 20 and 21
Neustadt	Sept. 22 and 23
Newboro	Sept. 3 and 5
Napanee	Sept. 15 and 16
Newington	Sept. 20 and 21
Niagara Falls	Sept. 29 and 30
Norwood	Oct. 11 and 12
New Hamburg	Sept. 15 and 16
New Liskeard	Oct. 6 and 7
Orangeville	Sept. 15 and 16
Orono	Sept. 15 and 16
Onondaga	Oct. 3 and 4
Odessa	Oct. 7
Oakville	Sept. 29 and 30
Oakwood	Sept. 26 and 27
Ottawa	Sept. 9 to 17
Owen Sound	Sept. 14 and 15
Oshweken	Oct. 5, 6 and 7
Oro	Sept. 20
Oshawa	Sept. 13 and 14
Otterville	Oct. 7 and 8
Peterboro	Sept. 15, 16 and 17
Prescott	Sept. 6, 7 and 8
Paisley	Sept. 27 and 28
Parham	Sept. 22 and 23
Pakenham	Sept. 27 and 28
Port Hope	Oct. 3 and 4
Pinkerton	Sept. 23
Port Elgin	Sept. 29 and 30
Port Carling	Sept. 21
Priceville	Oct. 6 and 7
Palmerston	Sept. 27 and 28
Powassan	Sept. 28 and 29
Pictou	Sept. 21 and 22
Perth	Sept. 14, 15 and 16
Paris	Sept. 29 and 30
Quensville	Oct. 6 and 7
Renfrew	Sept. 21 and 22
Richmond	Sept. 20, 21 and 22
Rensselaer	Sept. 29 and 30
Roilin's Mills	Oct. 1
Rosseau	Sept. 28
Rocklyn	Oct. 6 and 7
Richard's Landing	Sept. 20
Rodney	Oct. 4 and 5
Rainham Centre	Sept. 22 and 23
Rockton	Oct. 11 and 12
Russell	Oct. 4 and 5

## Magnet Cream Separator

### "SANITARY STRAINER"

For Straining Milk. Patent 123484. Price \$1.00 Complete.



The MAGNET Skimming Separator Perfectly sifting on the rough PRAIRIE.

THE SQUARE GEAR AND DOUBLE SUPPORTED BOWL DOES IT STEADY AS A ROCK

Fits the MAGNET Tank, or any pail of same size.

All milk strainers have failed to meet the requirement of dairy authorities, except the cloth strainer, which can be washed clean.

The difficulty of holding the cloth on top of the pail or tank has prevented the general adoption of the cloth strainer for the cream separator.

By a Simple Spring Device (MAGNET PATENT), which circles the top of the tank and holds the cloth in position, this difficulty is overcome, and the milk strained directly into the tank.

The advantages are:

- 1st. Great convenience in straining the milk.
- 2nd. It retains the animal heat, thus enabling more complete separation of butter-fat from the milk.
- 3rd. Prevents dust or foreign matter from falling into the tank.
- 4th. Nothing to wash except the cloth.
- 5th. Time and labor saved. Adjust the spring over the cloth, holding it tight around the top of the tank, that is all.
- 6th. The only "Sanitary" Strainer known.
- 7th. It is simple, clean and will not wear out.
- 8th. The same MAGNET quality to the strainer as in the cream separator.
- 9th. Every MAGNET Tank should have one fitted on.

Fill in the coupon with name and address, enclose **one dollar**, and strainer will be sent you prepaid. Money refunded if you do not find it the handiest article in your dairy.

**THE PETRIE MFG. CO., LTD.**  
Vancouver Hamilton Calgary Montreal Winnipeg St. John

Please send a MAGNET "SANITARY STRAINER," charges paid.

To \_\_\_\_\_ P. O. \_\_\_\_\_ Province. \_\_\_\_\_

Enclosed please find \$1.00. Stamps or postal order.

### LAKEVIEW HOLSTEINS!

Bull calves sired by Count Hengerveld Fayne de Kol, whose sire is the sire of the world's champion milk cow, and whose dam is the dam of the world's champion butter cow. These calves are from A. R. O. cows with records up to 24 lbs. butter in 7 days. Also a few females for sale.

**E. F. OSLER, Bronte, Ont.**

### World's Champion-Bred Bull

Grace Fayne 2nd Sir Colantha. His dam, sire's dam and two sisters average 31.80 lbs. butter in 7 days. For further particulars send for catalogue. Address **M. L. HALEY or M. H. HALEY, Springford, Ontario.**

### The Maples Holstein Herd

of Record-of-Merit cows, headed by King Posch De Kol. Nothing for sale at present except choice bull calves from Record-of-Merit cows. Also one or two good cows.

**WALBURN RIVERS, FOLDEN'S, ONTARIO**

### High-class Holsteins and Tamworths.

I am now offering a number of two and three year old heifers, with official records from 11 to 20 pounds butter in 7 days; also bull calves with rich backing. Tamworth boars from 6 weeks to 1 year old—imp. sire and dam.

**A. C. HALLMAN, BRISLAU, ONT.**

### BURNSIDE AYRSHIRES!

Fresh importation just landed in quarantine of 60 head. I have the choicest lot of 12 young bulls I have ever imported. From the best herds in Scotland, such as Auchincrain, Osborne, Netherhall, Bargenoch, Barr of Hobsland, Mitchell of Lochfergus. All fit for service. A number of cows, 3-year-olds, 2-year-olds, and 20 choice yearling heifers. All are for sale.

**R. R. Ness, Howick, Que.**

### ISALEIGH GRANGE AYRSHIRES!

Our herd were all selected on their ability to produce a heavy yield of milk. We have a number of 40, 45 and 50 lb. cows, imported and Canadian-bred. From them are young bulls and heifers for sale. None better. **JAMES BODEN, DANVILLE, QUEBEC, ISALEIGH GRANGE FARM.**

### Shannon Bank Ayrshires and Yorkshires

Am now offering young bulls and heifer, true to type and high in quality. Young Yorkshires of both sexes.

**W. H. Tran & Son, Locust Hill P. O. & Sta., Ont.**

### CRAIGALEA AYRSHIRES

have won more money the last four years than all competitors combined. They are heavy producers and high testers; records of production given. Stock of both sexes for sale of show-ring form.

**H. C. HAMILL, BOX GROVE P. O., ONT.**  
Markham, G. T. R.; Locust Hill, C. P. R. Bell phone connection from Markham.

### Ayrshires and Yorkshires!

We still have a few choice individuals of almost any age on hand in Ayrshires, and are always ready to price any. Other breeders in this section. Bull calves from Record of Performance cows. A few young Yorkshires on hand.

Long-distance phone.

**ALEX. HUME & CO., MENIE, ONT.**

### Ayrshires

Bull calves, from 4 months to 9 months, from imported sire and Record of Performance dams. Records 50 to 63 pounds per day.

**N. Dymont, Clappison's Corners, Ont.**

### HILLCREST AYRSHIRES.

Bred for production and large teats. Record of Performance work a specialty. Fifty head to select from. Prices right.

**FRANK HARRIS, Mount Elgin, Ont.**

### Stonehouse Ayrshires

36 head to select from. All imported or out of imported sire and dam. For sale: females of all ages. Am now booking orders for bull calves.

**Hector Gordon, Howick, Quebec.**

## Mica Roofing



**HAMILTON MICA ROOFING COMPANY,**  
101 REBECCA STREET HAMILTON, CANADA.

**I WILL IMPORT SHEEP** of the different English breeds for those wanting them. Selections will be made with the greatest care, and the charges will be moderate. Will also bring a few **CLYDESDALES** and **SHORTHORNS** on order. Let me know what you want, and ask for particulars. Have two Shorthorn bulls just landed that will be sold worth the money, and they are high-class in every way. Have as usual home-bred Shorthorns. **ROBERT MILLER, Stouffville, Ont.**

**Annual Ram Show and Sale, 1910**  
The annual show and sale of registered Kent or Romney Marsh Rams will take place at Ashford, Kent, England, on **Thursday, September 29th, and Friday, September 30th, 1910.**

The entry includes the first selection from the principal flocks of the breed, and will number 500 head of thoroughly typical and choicely bred rams. Challenge cups and prizes to the value of £260 will be offered for competition. Full particulars and catalogues (when ready) from **W. W. Chapman, 4 Mowbray House, Norfolk St., Strand, London, W. C., England,** who will supply any information required. Cables and telegrams: Sheepcote, London.

**Oxford Rams WANTED.**

Parties having Oxford rams for sale are requested to write the undersigned, stating age of rams, weight, price, and if recorded.  
**PETER ARKELL & SONS, Teeswater, Ontario.**

**Fairview's Shropshire Offerings:** Their breeding is of the very best, and for 26 years they have proved their superior quality in the leading show-rings, including **three World's Fairs**, where the Fairview exhibits won more section, flock, champion and special prizes than all competitors combined. That's the kind we now offer. For a flock header or a few ewes, write for circular and prices to: **J. & D. J. Campbell, Fairview Farm Woodville, Ont.**

**HILLVIEW YORKSHIRES** Are ideal in type and quality. We have young things of both sexes for sale. Also one ton Clyde mare; one grand Shorthorn bull. Long-distance Bell Phone, G. T. R. and C. P. R.

**W. F. DISNEY, GREENWOOD, ONT.**

**Maple Villa Yorkshires and Oxford Downs**  
For immediate disposal: A number of choice young heifers ready for use. Some splendid sows bred to farrow in May, and others of breeding age. An excellent lot of ewe lambs. Satisfaction assured.  
**J. A. CERSWELL, BOND HEAD, ONT.; BEETON OR BRADFORD STATIONS.**

**Hilton Stock Farm Holsteins and Tamworths.** Present offering: 6 yearling heifers and several younger ones. All very choice. Of Tamworths, pigs of all ages and both sexes, pairs not akin.  
**R. O. MORROW & SON, Hilton, Ont.** Brighton Tel. & Str.

**PINE GROVE YORKSHIRES** At the late Guelph Winter Show we won more prizes than any two exhibitors, including all the firsts and sweepstakes for best dressed carcasses, both at Guelph and Ottawa Winter Fat-stock Shows of 1908-09. Young pigs for sale, mated not akin, all the progeny of imported stock of superior excellence.  
**Joseph Featherston & Son, Streetsville, Ont.**

**Newcastle Tamworths and Shorthorns** FOR SALE: Young sows due April and May, by imp. boar, dams by Colwill's Choice, Canada's Champion boar in 1901-2-3-5; also choice pigs, both sexes. Two yearling Shorthorn bulls, Svine and Lavender families, and six choice heifers and heifer calves. Prices right. Bell phone.  
**A. A. Colwill, Box 9, Newcastle, Ont.**

**Willowdale Berkshires!** Nothing to offer but suckers and three extra choice young sows, bred to farrow May and June. Be quick if you want one. **J. J. WILSON, Importer and Breeder, Milton P. O. and Station. C. P. R. and G. T. R.**

**Monkland Yorkshires** With very nearly 100 sows in breeding, of modern type and high-class quality, our herd will stand comparison with any in Canada. We are always in a position to fill large or small orders with dispatch. Long-distance phone. **JAMES WILSON & SONS, FERGUS, ONT.**

**DUROC - JERSEY SWINE** Imported and home-bred. Sows ready to breed. Boars fit for service, and younger ones either sex. Also Embden, greys. **MAC CAMPBELL & SONS, HARWICH, ONT.**

# WOOL

**WE WANT TO BUY YOURS. WRITE NOW FOR OUR PRICES.**  
**E. T. CARTER & CO.,**  
84 FRONT ST. E., TORONTO, CANADA.

**LABELS** Metal Far Labels for Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. The old standby for all who have stock liable to stray, or to dispute as to identification or ownership; for herd or flock records, or for general convenience. Send for free circular and sample. It may save you much trouble. Write to-day.  
**F. G. JAMES, BOWMANVILLE, ONTARIO.**

**Oxford Down Sheep, Shorthorn Cattle, Yorkshire Hogs** Present offering: Lambs of either sex. For prices, etc., write to **John Cousins & Sons, Harriston, Ont.**

**When Writing Mention This Paper.**

**PINE GROVE BERKSHIRES!** Sows bred and ready to breed. Nice things, three and four months old.  
**W. W. BROWNIDGE, Milton, C. P. R. Ashgrove, Ont. Georgetown, G. T. R.**

**LARGE WHITE YORKSHIRES.** Have for sale at the present time a fine lot of young sows bred to imp. boar, due to farrow end of May; also boars ready for service. A good lot of spring pigs. Pairs supplied not akin from large stock from the best British herds. Long-distance Bell phone. C. P. R. & G. T. R.  
**H. J. Davis, Woodstock, Ont**

**MORRISTON TAMWORTHS** A grand lot of hssars from 7 to 19 mos. also young sows (landed). Some just bred. Some in farrow to first-class hears from best herd in England. Prices right.  
**Chas. Currie, Morriston, Ont.**

Ripley	Sept. 27 and 28
Rockwood	Oct. 6 and 7
Stratfordville	Sept. 21
Sundridge	Oct. 4 and 5
Simcoe	Oct. 18, 19 and 20
South River	Sept. 23 and 30
Shelburne	Sept. 26, 27 and 28
Sprucedale	Sept. 27 and 28
Sturgeon Falls	Sept. 21 and 22
Shannonville	Sept. 24
South Mountain	Sept. 8 and 9
Sault Ste. Marie	Sept. 21, 22 and 23
Stirling	Sept. 22 and 23
Smithville	Oct. 3 and 4
Springfield	Sept. 22 and 23
St. Mary's	Sept. 27 and 28
Stratford	Sept. 15 and 16
Streetsville	Oct. 8
Storrington	Sept. 14
Spencerville	Sept. 27 and 28
Scarboro (Half-way House)	Sept. 28
Seaforth	Sept. 22 and 23
Strathroy	Sept. 19, 20 and 21
Stella	Sept. 27
Sunderland	Sept. 20 and 21
Schomberg	Oct. 13 and 14
Tavistock	Sept. 19 and 20
Tillsonburg	Sept. 13, 14 and 15
Thamesville	Oct. 3, 4 and 5
Tweed	Oct. 4 and 5
Thessalon	Sept. 27
Tiverton	Oct. 4
Thorold	Sept. 26 and 27
Teeswater	Oct. 5 and 6
Utterson	Sept. 22 and 23
Udora	Sept. 28
Vernor	Sept. 19 and 20
Vankleek Hill	Sept. 13, 14 and 15
Winchester	Sept. 6 and 7
Wellesley	Sept. 13 and 14
Wyoming	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Warren	Sept. 13 and 14
Warkworth	Oct. 6 and 7
Williamstown	Sept. 21 and 22
Waterdown	Oct. 4
Wallaceburg	Sept. 27 and 28
Wellandport	Oct. 6 and 7
Warton	Sept. 27 and 28
Wallacetown	Sept. 29 and 30
Walter's Falls	Sept. 27 and 28
Waterford	Oct. 6
Woodstock	Sept. 21, 22 and 23
Windham Centre	Oct. 4
Wolfe Island	Sept. 20 and 21
Wilksport	Sept. 23
Walkerton	Sept. 15 and 16
Woodville	Sept. 15 and 16
Welland	Oct. 4 and 5
Wooler	Sept. 8 and 9
Wheatley	Oct. 3 and 4
Wingham	Sept. 29 and 30
Weston	Sept. 30, Oct. 1

### GOSSIP.

A North Bay goat, trying to solve the high-priced food problem, devoured a farmer's trousers. And, as a correspondent of the Monetary Times adds, now he pants.

### ADDITIONAL HOLSTEIN-FRIESIANS ACCEPTED IN THE RECORD OF PERFORMANCE.

Canan Queen (7264), two-year-old class: 19,106.75 lbs. milk, 318.4 lbs. fat, average per cent. of fat 3.15, number of days in milk 365. Owned by F. E. Came, Sault aux Recllets, Que.  
Shawasse Beauty 2nd (42157), mature class: 13,694.31 lbs. milk, 440.36 lbs. fat, average per cent. of fat 3.21, number of days in milk 365. Owned by H. Bollert, Cassel, Ont.  
Jesse Inka Keyes (6291), four-year-old class: 12,860.5 lbs. milk, 417.73 lbs. fat, average per cent. of fat 3.24, number of days in milk 362. Owned by J. A. Caskey, Madoc, Ont.  
Canan Sherwood Orpha (7298), three-year-old class: 9,358.5 lbs. milk, 297.28 lbs. fat, average per cent. of fat 3.17. Owned by F. E. Came.  
Betsy's Pearl (5733), four-year-old class: 16,759 lbs. milk, 504.39 lbs. fat, average per cent. of fat 3.00, number of days in milk 339. Owned by A. A. Johnston, Stratfordville, Ont.  
Rosa Belle B. (2275), mature class: 11,597.5 lbs. milk, 375.22 lbs. fat, average per cent. of fat 3.25, number of days in milk 315. Owned by David McDonald, Trenton, Ont.  
Carrie May (4179), mature class: 11,689.5 lbs. milk, 369.61 lbs. fat, average per cent. of fat 3.16, number of days in milk 365. Owned by F. E. Came.  
Abundant, Que.-G. W. Clemons, Secretary.

Charles Currie, Morriston, Ont., breeder of Tamworth swine, has made a change in his advertisement, which runs in this paper, in which he offers for sale young boars two to ten months old, at moderate prices.

Among recent importations of Clydesdales, sailing from Glasgow June 11th, were twelve head from the stud of A. & W. Montgomery, for Hodgkinson & Tisdale, Beaverton, Ont., comprising yearling, two-year-old, and three-year-old fillies, sired by such noted stallions as Royal Favorite, Argosy, Everlasting, Count Victor, and Baron's Pride. Among the twelve three-year-old fillies is one by the noted Canadian Champion, Sir Marcus, and her dam is by Baron's Pride. Another of the same age is by the Glasgow premium horse, Clan Chattan, out of a mare by The Summit, grandam by Prince Robert, the sire of Hiawatha. These are a choice selection of young mares of the most desirable breeding, and should find ready purchasers.

### DON'T KILL THE TOAD.

Prof. Washburn, of the Minnesota Division of Entomology, at University Farm, finds toads to be friends of the farmer. They feed entirely upon an incredible number of insects. The Federal Department of Agriculture, investigating the toad, discovers the startling fact that in twenty-four hours the insect food consumed by one toad equals in quantity four times the capacity of its stomach, which is practically filled and emptied four times every twenty-four hours. One hundred and fifty-nine stomachs examined by the Department showed a content of 19 per cent. of ants; 16 per cent. of cut-worms; 10 per cent. of thousand-legged worms; 9 per cent. caterpillars; 8 per cent. of ground beetles; 5 per cent. of destructive weevils; 3 per cent. of grasshoppers, together with crickets, spiders, sow bugs, potato bugs, and a miscellaneous lot of other insects. Protect the toad. Teach the thoughtless boy friendliness to this helpless, harmless, useful animal.

The American Jersey Cattle Club has issued a new edition of the free pamphlet, "Dairy Quality of Jersey Cattle," which contains all confirmed and authenticated tests accepted by the Club to March 31st, 1910. It will be sent free to anyone interested in Jerseys on application to J. J. Hemingway, Secretary American Jersey Cattle Club, New York. The pamphlet contains the records of 553 authenticated tests for one-year periods. These cows, of all ages, average 7,834 lbs. 14 ounces milk, 421 lbs. 12.6 ounces butter-fat, their average age being four years and two months; average days in milk, 355 days. Taking the tests of mature cows only, cows five years and over, which number 161, the average yield of milk is 9,354 lbs. 14.7 ounces; average fat yield, 500 lbs. 6.3 ounces; their average age being six years eleven months.

The pamphlet contains the records of 153 seven-day tests, in which the milk yield averages 278 lbs. 11.87 ounces, and the fat yield 14 lbs. 1.4 ounces. There is a synopsis of the year's tests, giving the number of cows at each age producing various weights of milk from 5,000 to 17,000 lbs., as well as the number of cows at the different ages producing various yields of the butter-fat from 260 to over 900 lbs. There is also an "Honor List," giving the highest records in confirmed butter tests and authenticated fat estimates at the different ages, there being, in all, eight classes as to age.

A new feature, which has not appeared in the former editions, is a list of cows which have qualified for the Register of Merit on both fat and milk yields in the same test. Although a cow can enter the Register of Merit on either her milk yield or her fat yield alone, it is considered an additional honor if a cow has qualified in both milk and fat. There is a list of the cows that have made 700 lbs. or over of butter in one year in authenticated tests, up to May 16, 1910, there being in this list 28 cows, with records from 700 lbs. 11 ounces, 83 per cent. butter computed by overring allowing for loss in creaming and churning, up to 1,126 lbs. 6 ounces.

**Please Mention this Paper.**

# Amatite ROOFING

## Needs No Painting

**M**OST ready roofings require special painting and coating, and unless this is done regularly, you are sure to have leaks and trouble right along.

If you use Amatite, nothing of the sort is required. You will have real roof protection *without painting* of any kind.

Amatite is made to stay waterproof and give protection year after year, without any thought or care on your part.

*First*—Because it is waterproofed with Coal Tar Pitch.



*Second*—Because it has a real Mineral Surface.

Amatite, owing to these features, is the most economical roofing made. Its first cost is low, and you are saved all future expense for repairs or paint because it will need neither.

If you haven't seen Amatite, write for a sample to-day. From it you will very quickly understand why it doesn't require painting; why it does not leak; and why it saves you money.

Address nearest office to-day.

**THE PATERSON MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LTD.**  
 Toronto. Montreal. Winnipeg. Vancouver.  
 St. John, N. B. Halifax, N. S.

## Eddy's "Silent" Matches

SATISFY THE MOST PARTICULAR PEOPLE

They are the most perfect made. Noiseless, as their name implies. No sputter. No smell of sulphur. Are quick and safe.

ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS KEEP THEM.

**THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY, HULL, CANADA.**

HERE SINCE 1851.

DONALD McLEAN, Agent, London, Canada.

## THIS MODERN CANNER SAVES ALL IT COSTS

in one short season. Preserves fruit and vegetables in best manner. Turns waste into profit. Keeps your products for favorable market. Operates cheaply at high speed. Sizes: 100, 200, 400 tins per hour. \$30, \$50, \$90. Our free booklet, No. 4C, tells how to start canning on farm or in store. Ask for it now.

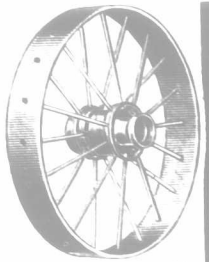
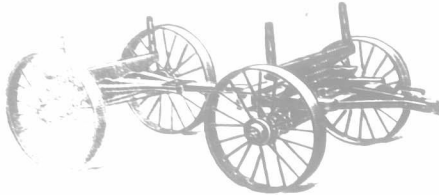
**THE MODERN CANNER CO.,**  
 Canadian Branch: St. Jacob's, Ont.



## DOMINION Wagons and Wheels are for YOU

**Dominion Wagons**—Strongest, lightest, easiest draft, most serviceable, converted to platform pattern quickly, easily. Pay for themselves. Best in world for farm uses. Our Dominion does work of 2 wagons. Best construction, best appearance.

**Dominion Wide-tire Low Steel Wheels**—cheaper, stronger, lighter than wood. Best in mud or rocky roads. Cold or jolts can't break them. Reduce repair bills. Save horses. Guaranteed best. Send for free catalogue now.



**DOMINION WROUGHT IRON WHEEL CO.,**  
 Orillia, Ontario Limited

RESULTS ARE OBTAINED FROM ADS. IN "ADVOCATE."

## THE SPICE OF LIFE.

A story is told of a simple and devout Methodist minister who was not sufficiently eloquent or businesslike to be approved by the presiding elder.

Through the influence of the elder he felt sure he was appointed to a small and widely-scattered settlement where there was much hard work and the results were necessarily meagre.

One day he was commenting sadly on the narrowness of his opportunities to a friend, who said gravely that he ought to pray for light that he might see the hand of the Lord in his appointment.

"I have, brother," he answered, "again and again. But so far," he added, with a whimsical smile, "I've only had light enough to see the interfering hand of Elder Brown."

## THE PERFECT FIGURE.

How far does your figure fall short of perfection? Perfection, that is, according to the canons of classic statuary. The standards of the Greek sculptors have never been improved. These are their undeviating rules:

The figure should be exactly six times as long as the foot.

The face from the middle point of the hair line to the point of the chin should be one-tenth of the entire stature.

The hand from the tip of the middle finger to the end of the palm should be of the same length as the face, and so also one-tenth of the length of the body.

From the highest point of the forehead to the beginning of the chest should be one-seventh of the length of the body.

If the face from the hair line to the point of the chin is divided into three parts, the first line of division is the point equidistant from the lowest points of the eyebrows. The second division line is that directly beneath the nostrils.

The body, when standing with arms extended horizontally, should form a human Maltese cross. The length of the body should be the same as the distance across the body, from the middle finger of one hand to the middle finger of the other.

The ideal face of the sculptors has always been pear-shaped, diminishing from a noble width at the forehead and top of the head to a slim delicacy of chin. The trend of feature formation this century of personal dominance is in another direction, towards a widening and increasing of the weight of the jaw. This adds to the impression of strength of character, but it subtracts much from the sum of the beauty of a face.

The following answers to examination questions in England will compare favorably to anything of the kind that our students can produce:

The Crusades were a war of religion between people until Peter the Hermit preached to them.

The chief crops of England are corns, the chief exports are Liverpool, Southampton and the River Thames.

The modern name for Gaul is vinegar. A volcano is a hole in the earth's crust which emits lavender and ashes.

The Battle of Trafalgar was fought on the seas, therefore it is sometimes called the Fattle of Water-loo.

"The Complete Angler" is another name for Euclid, because he wrote all about angles.

The two races living in the north of Europe are Esquimaux and Archangels.

The King carried his sepulcher in his hand.

Chaucer lived in the year 1300-1400. He was one of the greatest English poets after the Mormons came to England.

An unknown hand threw a harrow at Rufus and killed him dead on the spot.

Stirling was famous for its sovereigns who used to be crowned there. A sovereign is still called a "pound sterling."

Subjects have a right to partition the King.

Alfred Austin was chosen by the Queen as Poet Laureate. He said: "If you let me make the songs of the nation, I care not who sings them."

The imperfect tense is used (in French) to express a future action in past time which does not take place at all.

Becket put on a camel-air shirt and his life at once became dangerous.

Arabia has many syphoons and very bad ores; it gets into your hair even with your mouth shut.

## DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

Is Specially Calculated To Cure All Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Croup, Pain or Tightness in the Chest; and all Bronchial Troubles yield quickly to the curative powers of this prince of pectoral remedies. It contains all the virtues of the world famous Norway pine tree, combined with Wild Cherry Bark, and the soothing, healing and expectorant properties of other excellent herbs and barks.

Mrs. John Peleh, Windsor, Ontario, writes:—"I was troubled with a nasty hacking cough for the past six months and used a lot of different remedies but they did me no good. At last I was advised by a friend to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and with the first few doses I found great relief and to-day my hacking cough has entirely disappeared and I am never without Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in the house."

The price of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is 25 cents per bottle. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, so be sure and accept none of the many substitutes of the original "Norway Pine Syrup."

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



## ELECTRIC BEANS

Stand supreme as a Blood and Nerve Tonic.

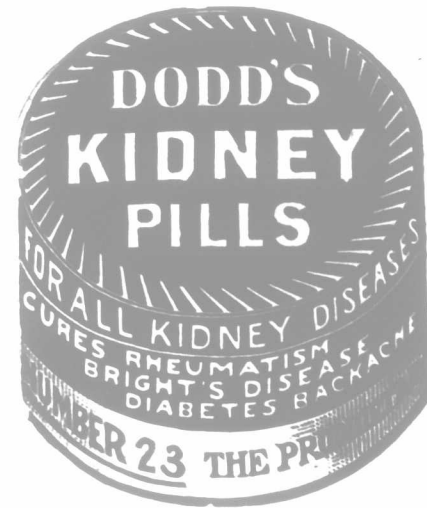
They are unequalled for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Heart Palpitation, Indigestion and Anemia. Those who are in a position to know what is best use "ELECTRIC BEANS."

Write for Free Sample Box at all Dealers or upon receipt of price, from THE ELECTRIC BEAN CHEMICAL CO. LTD. OTTAWA.

"I hear, doctor, that my friend Brown, whom you have been treating so long for liver trouble, has died of stomach trouble," said one of the physician's patients. "Don't you believe all you hear," replied the doctor. "When I treat a man for liver trouble, he dies of liver trouble."

Teacher—Bobby, you were not at school yesterday.

Bobby—Nope. I was paired 'wit' Skimpny Jones.



# PEDLARIZE FOR FIRE-PREVENTION

**BE READY** for fire, by all means. Provide every possible means for putting it out. Equip your house, your barn, all your buildings, with water-buckets, chemical extinguishers—hose and water pressure if possible. **But pay even more attention to fire-prevention!** Build, or remodel the buildings you have, in such a way that fire will have the least chance to harm them. **Lessen your fire risk—especially if you live in a frame house.**

## The Average Frame House Is A Fire-Trap

Fire did \$56,000 damage in Canada every day of 1909! More than sixty per cent. of that great loss was on frame buildings! Naturally. For, even in the cities, with their up-to-date fire-fighting outfits, firemen count the ordinary frame house a "goner" once the flames get a real start. The frame-house on fire is tinder-box—its inmates are lucky to escape with their lives—even in the cities. How are you fixed today to fight fire in your dwelling?—in your barn?—in your wagon-shed? If fire started in your kitchen late tonight, would you and your folks get out alive?

If your barn caught, would your stock be saved? And, even if you were lucky and only the buildings suffered, would insurance repay you for your losses? You risk a very great deal if you live in a frame house; or if you have anything valuable in a frame barn. Yet you can do much to prevent fire. And you can, easily and cheaply, practically isolate every room in your house so perfectly that—if fire does start in any room—the fire can be confined to that room alone. Pedlarizing will do that, and more.

## Pedlarizing Reduces Fire Risk Fully 80 Per Cent.

"Pedlarizing" is sheathing any building, inside and out, with Fireproof sheet Steel—in the several forms illustrated by the pictures here. For the roof, Oshawa Steel Shingles, guaranteed to make a good roof for 25 years or a new roof free. For the outer walls, Pedlar Steel Siding—surfaced to imitate brick, cut stone, dressed stone, etc. For the ceilings and sidewalls of the interior, Pedlar Art Steel—more than 2,000 beautifully embossed patterns. A balloon frame of cheap lumber, with the necessary trim, flooring, and some

furring, and these Pedlarizing materials, make a stancher, handsomer house than any frame building ever was; and make the building eighty per cent. less liable to fire damage than the usual type of brick building. Such a structure is practically fireproof. There is nothing about it to burn except the furnishings, floors and doors. Yet such a building is most economical in first cost—and cheaper than even a brick building in final cost, because it will outlast one.

## Fire-Prevention By Pedlarizing Costs But Little

Whether you are erecting a new house or barn, or you think of repairing an old one, you will do well to inquire well into this Pedlarizing proposition. Consult with us first, and then with your builder or architect. Hold no prejudice against sheet steel for interior finish because it is comparatively new; don't think there is anything cheap-looking about Pedlar Siding for outer walls; don't imagine wood-shingles are cheaper than Oshawa Steel Shingles. Let us tell you the reasons for your choosing this practical, most economical and most effective way to prevent fire and to minimize fire-damage to the lowest degree. Let us

make it plain to you that many of the so-called "fire-proof" buildings in the big cities are not so well-guarded against fire as a frame-skeleton plated with Pedlar steel in the way we have outlined here. Any fire-insurance agent will inform you on the difference in the rate as between a frame house and a Pedlarized house. You will then see that this one item alone saves a good slice of the cost of Pedlarizing. Yet such a construction as we have suggested above is actually cheaper by twenty per cent. than an ordinary frame building! Nor does it require experts to erect it. Consult us for full details. Write us to-day.

## Pedlarizing Does Much MORE Than Fire-Proof

### Protects against dampness

Pedlarized buildings are wholly free from dampness. The inner walls will not "sweat," because there is a dead-air space between them and the Pedlar Siding of the outer walls. And this same dead-air space, formed by the studding, makes a perfect barrier to dampness penetrating from the outside. Oshawa-shingled roofs are rain-tight, as well as fire-proof and lightning-proof; and they are so ventilated that, although water-tight (guaranteed for 25 years) they will not sweat on the under-side as common shingles must.

Cattle thrive better in Pedlarized barns. You save on feed, too, by Pedlarizing; for the stock do not have to eat so much for bodily warmth's sake. You see, Pedlarized buildings are easier to keep warm in winter. The sheer sheet steel that armors them against fire also helps bar out the cold. Pedlarizing makes houses wind-tight. In fuel saved alone you regain your outlay.

### Keeps out the cold

### Shields from the heat

And, in summer's blazing sun, you will find the interior of a Pedlarized building cooler than any brick house in your neighborhood. Roof, walls and ceilings of heavy sheet steel bar the entry of the heat. Cooler in summer; warmer in winter; dry at all seasons—this is what Pedlarizing does for houses, barns, any building.

### Makes houses sanitary

And it does more. For Pedlar Art Steel Ceilings and Side Walls, beautifully embossed in deep, richly-ornamental patterns, can be decorated in any color scheme you prefer; and yet these ceilings and walls, without a crevice or a seam to harbor dirt, dust, germs or vermin, can be washed as you would wash a pane of glass! If there has been disease in a Pedlarized room, the whole interior can be scrubbed with antiseptics and made really sanitary. Any room in a Pedlarized house can be kept clean with the least effort. Pedlarizing makes buildings healthful—as well as fireproof, damp-proof, warmer in winter, cooler in summer.

You are welcome to Handsome FREE Booklet No. 16 , Price Lists and Full Information

## The PEDLAR PEOPLE of Oshawa

CANADA Write Our Nearest Place

- |                                 |   |                            |                                |
|---------------------------------|---|----------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Executive Offices and Factories |   | Oshawa, Ontario            |                                |
| HALIFAX<br>107 Water St.        | ST. JOHN, N.B.<br>10 Prince William St. | QUEBEC<br>127 Rue du Port  | OTTAWA<br>423 Sussex St.       |
| CHATHAM<br>107 Water St.        | PORT ARTHUR<br>100 Cumberland St.       | WINNIPEG<br>76 Lombard St. | CALGARY<br>1112 First St. West |
|                                 |   |                            | MONTREAL<br>21 1/2 Craig St.   |
|                                 |   |                            | REGINA<br>1901 Railway St. S.  |
|                                 |   |                            | TORONTO<br>111 1/2 Bay St.     |
|                                 |   |                            | LONDON<br>86 King St.          |
|                                 |   |                            | VICTORIA<br>434 Kingston St.   |
|                                 |   |                            | VANCOUVER<br>821 Powell St.    |



Oshawa Shingles protect any roof perfectly. Good for 100 years. Guaranteed for 25 years. Cost little.



Pedlar Steel Siding armors a building against fire and wet. Handsome enough for any place. Many patterns.



Pedlar Art Steel Ceilings adorn and protect. Cannot crack. Seams invisible. Hundreds of new styles ready.



Pedlar Art Steel Side Walls are sanitary. Washable. Beautiful to look at. Easily put on. Fireproof.



THESE pictures but faintly suggest the merits of my Pedlarizing Specialties. Please send for full details.

G. A. Pedlar