

PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK. \$1.50 PER YEAR.

# THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE

AND HOME MAGAZINE

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

ENTERED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE COPYRIGHT ACT OF 1875

VOL. XLVII.

LONDON, ONTARIO, JULY 18, 1912.



## Jack Frost's Master McCLARY'S "Sunshine" Furnace

Jack Frost had the time of his life last winter. He warred against all elements and froze them stiff. Lakes and rivers he turned into solids; he also put a razor-like edge on the wind. He even bit into steel rails making them as brittle as burned glass. Outside, Jack reigned supreme, but his chilly majesty was licked to a frazzle inside by "The Understudy of the Sun"—McClary's "Sunshine" Furnace.

Think of the past winter, when the mercury swung timidly below the freezing point—not for a day or a week, but for months at a time. How you shovelled coal, and how you talked about the appetite of that poor old furnace in the cellar. It simply ate up coal, and then fell down when it came to heating the house evenly and comfortably.

McClary's "Sunshine" Furnace makes the most of very little fuel, and distributes a much greater percentage of heat throughout the house than the ordinary furnace.

Ashes cannot bank up between the active fire and the walls of the Fire-pot in the "Sunshine" Furnace. It is an absolute guarantee of balmy June weather in the home, when Jack Frost's icy garments are jingling in the Arctic cold without. That's why the "Sunshine" is called "The Ice King's Master."

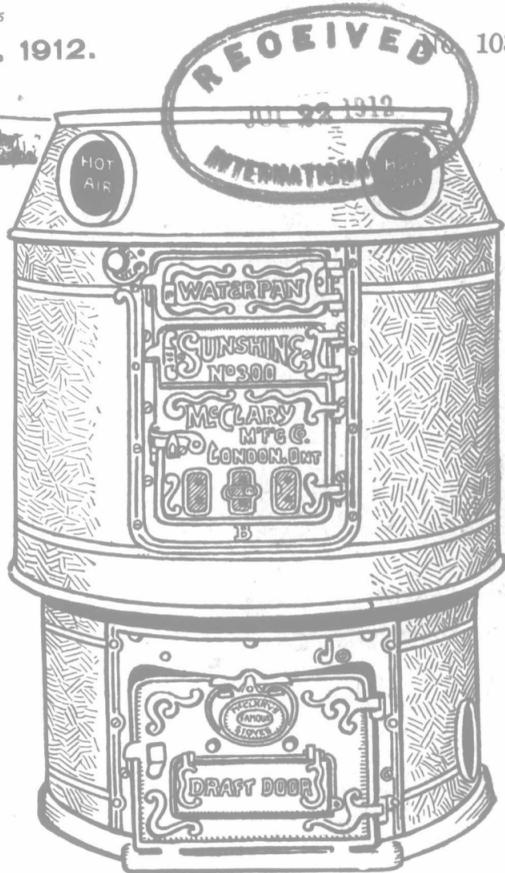
The "Sunshine" Furnace is an excellent investment—it will last a lifetime with ordinary care—and return you a handsome interest on the investment every year by the actual saving it effects.

Now, we want you to do us a favor—we want you to call on the McClary agent and ask him to prove every claim we make for the "Sunshine" Furnace—ask him to prove every claim true.

Ask him to show you—The fuel-saving features of the

"Sunshine"—The mechanical reasons which make balmy healthy June weather possible in the home when Jack Frost is in his element without—Why the "Sunshine" saves money which other furnaces burn up, and—Why the largest makers of furnaces in the British Empire so amply and so fearlessly guarantee the "Sunshine"—The understudy of the Sun.

Your decision will please us and pay you. If you don't know the McClary agent, write us at our nearest address.



LONDON  
TORONTO  
MONTREAL  
WINNIPEG

# McClary's

HAMILTON  
CALGARY  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
VANCOUVER

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**

Only line reaching all Summer Resorts in Highlands of Ontario, including

**MUSKOKA LAKES  
LAKE OF BAYS  
ALGONQUIN PARK  
MAGANETAWAN RIVER  
FRENCH RIVER  
TEMAGAMI  
KAWARTHA LAKES**

Full Summer Service now in effect to all of above resorts. Write for full particulars and illustrated folders to any Grand Trunk Agent.

**Homeseekers' Excursions**

July 9 and 23 August 6 and 30  
September 3 and 17  
Via Sarinina or Chicago.

WINNIPEG AND RETURN, - \$34.00  
EDMONTON AND RETURN, - \$42.00

Tickets good for 60 days.  
NO CHANGE OF CARS

Special train will leave Toronto 10.30 p.m. on above dates, via Chicago and St. Paul, carrying through coaches and Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is the shortest and quickest route between Winnipeg-Saskatoon-Edmonton.

New Fast Express Service between Winnipeg and Regina. Smooth road-bed, Electric lighted Sleeping Cars, Superb Dining Car Service.

Leave Winnipeg, 6.00 p.m.  
Arrive Regina, 7.00 a.m.  
" Saskatoon, 8.00 a.m.  
" Edmonton, 9.00 p.m.

Ask any Grand Trunk Agent for full information, or write

A. E. DUFF, D. P. A.,  
Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

**TELEPHONES**

For information and estimates for local telephone systems,—

For guaranteed construction material and telephone equipment,—

Write:

**Canadian Independent  
Telephone Co., Limited**

20 Duncan Street, Toronto, Ontario

Ask for No. 3 Bulletin.

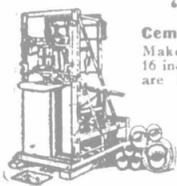
**BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND**

Subjects taught by expert instructors at the

*Westervelt School*  
Y. M. C. A. BLDG.,  
LONDON, ONT.

Students assisted to positions. College in session from Sept. 3rd. Catalogue free. Enter any time.

J. W. Westervelt, Principal  
J. W. Westervelt, Jr.,  
Chartered Accountant  
Vice-Principal



**"LONDON"**  
Cement Drain Tile Machine  
Makes all sizes of tile from 3 to 16 inches. Cement Drain Tile are here to stay. Large profits in the business. If interested send for catalogue. London Concrete Machinery Co. Dept. B London, Ont. Largest manufacturers of Concrete Machinery in Canada.

MENTION "FARMER'S ADVOCATE."

**GOSSIP.**

John Semple, Milverton, Ont., writes that he is about starting for the Old Land for a new importation of Clydesdales, his recent sales having proved satisfactory.

**SCOTTISH SHEEP-DEALING TERMS.**

The following, quoted from the Scottish Farmer, will doubtless appear un-English to the average Canadian reader: "The sheep stock of the farm of South Laggan, Inveraray, has just been valued and the award of the valuers given, with Mr. John Young, Oldtown, as overseer. Their award was as follows: Cheviot ewes and lambs, 57s. 6d. per clad score, 1½ shott per 20; cross ewes and lambs, 54s. 6d. per clad score, 1½ shott per 20; grit ewes, 45s. per clad score, 1½ shott per 20; Cheviot ewe hoggs, 88s. per clad score, 1½ shott per 20; Cheviot widders, 29s. per clad score, 1½ shott per 20; two-shear rams, £5 10s. each; three-shear rams, £5 each; four-shear rams, £4 15s. each.

**THE SPICE OF LIFE.**

Jimmy bit his pencil, and looked at the ceiling. It was less wearying than trying to write an essay on Henry VIII. But suddenly the sharp voice of the teacher broke in upon his reverie. "Two minutes more!" she rapped out. Jimmy had to write something. So he set to work, and evolved the following: "Henry VIII. was King of England, and the greatest widower that never was. He was born at a place called Annie Domino, and he had three hundred and fifty wives. The first was beheaded, and then executed; the second was revoked, and the third died; and then he married Ann Bulletin. Henry VIII. was succeeded in the throne by his grandmother, Mary, Queen of Scots, sometimes called the Lady of the Lake or the Lay of the Last Minstrel. He was buried in Westminster Abbey by the Archbishop of York."

**SUDDEN DEATH.**

Here is a little incident which goes to prove, alas! that this rural paradise of ours is not quite free from guile. Amongst the numerous claims on our charity, there came one from a poor woman who brought round a "brief," that is, a subscription form—stating that she had lost her pig, which, unfortunately had died suddenly. Moved by a fellow-feeling, we contributed our mite, and forgot the matter until a short time afterwards, when a neighbor asked us if we had seen a brief from Mrs. So-and-so. He shook his head and smiled, rebukingly, when we replied in the affirmative; and we inquired what was the matter. Had not the pig died, and suddenly?

"Oh, yes," he said, more in sorrow than in anger; "it died, and suddenly—but the butcher killed it in the usual way."

"We shall inquire carefully into all future briefs."—Chas. Garvice, in "A Farm in Creamland."

**HORSE SENSE NEEDED.**

"A horse for mine," said the prosperous baker. "I've tried an automobile for a month, and if I don't get rid of it pretty soon I'll go broke. Still, it only cost me \$15 to-day, so I ought not to complain."

His tale of trouble is too long to tell in less than an entire page of this type. Prominent among its details are:

The rupture of a delivery boy while cranking the engine, resulting in a hospital operation and a bill of \$150.

The mobbing of another boy by angry aliens, and his arrest on a charge of running over a child; also the suing by the child's parents for \$5,000 damages, and the settling of the case out of court for \$65, although it was shown that the child had not been hurt in the least; in fact, had not been touched.

The colliding of the auto with a wagon loaded with total losses, the total wrecking of the machine thereby, and the skinning up of the chauffeur, the stone-cutter's horses, and the teamster.

"When I sold my horse and bought the automobile," said the baker, "I neglected to take into account the business of delivery boys. I did not know then, as I do now, how much I owed to the intelligence of my body."

Write for this Booklet and samples of  
"HARAB ANIMAL FOODS"

**FACTS  
FOR  
FARMERS  
AND  
FEEDERS**

ON

**HARAB  
DIGESTIVE TANKAGE**

FOR FEEDING HOGS

AND

**Other High Grade  
ANIMAL FOODS**

MADE IN CANADA

BY

**The Harris Abattoir Co., Limited**

TORONTO, ONTARIO

**A FARMER'S POWER HOUSE ON WHEELS**

Complete with Line Shaft, Truck, Pump Jack and Interchangeable Pulleys capable of 60 changes of speed.

An engine that carries its own line shaft, pulleys, belt tightener and hangers. The Gilson 60 Speed Engine is a complete power plant in itself. You can haul engine anywhere, attach it and get just the speed desired—the only engine of its kind made. Gives 100 per cent service. Runs the whole farm. Goes like sixty—sells like sixty—has sixty speeds. 1½ H. P., also 3 H. P. and 6 H. P. Engines up to 27 H. P.

WRITE TODAY. Write at once for illustrated, descriptive literature with full information. Agents wanted.

GILSON MFG. CO., Ltd. 61 York Street  
Guelph, Ontario



**GILSON  
"60 SPEED" ENGINE**

**ONTARIO LADIES COLLEGE  
WHITBY, ONTARIO**

Offers the highest educational facilities and the most charming home life under healthful and inspiring surroundings. Seven resident University Graduates give instruction in the Literary Department. The Departments of Music, Fine Art, Elocution, Commercial and Household Science are equally far in advance in staff and equipment of those found in the ordinary Ladies' College. Proximity to Toronto gives City advantages without the distractions incident to city residence. Buildings and grounds, new gymnasium, swimming pool, etc., unequalled by any Ladies' School in this country. All physical exercises in the gymnasium directed by an expert Lady Physician. Send for Calendar during July to Prof. W. J. Greenwood, B.A., Mitchell, Ont., and during Aug. to Dr. J. J. Hare, Whitby, Ont.

**CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION**

Aug. 24

TORONTO

Sept. 9

Greatest Live-stock Show on the Continent.  
\$55,000 in prizes for products of the farm, the home and the garden.

**ALL ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 15th.**

For prize lists and information, write:

J. J. ORR, SECRETARY AND MANAGER, CITY HALL, TORONTO, CANADA

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



There are no dead flies lying about when

## WILSON'S FLY PADS

are used as directed. All Druggists, Grocers and General Dealers sell them.



### "GOOD as GOLD"

are the Policies of the

## London Life INSURANCE CO'Y

Head Office: London, Canada

#### BEAUSE:

The assets of the Company are most carefully invested. 85% of the total assets consist of loans on first mortgages upon which form of investment the Company has incurred no losses in a quarter of a century. Bonds, Stocks and Debentures are carried at a figure much below market value.

Ask for pamphlet "Reasons Why"

## Genasco THE TRINIDAD-LAKE-ASPHALT Ready Roofing

Write for the Good Roof Guide Book and samples. Both free.

The Kant-leak Kleet is an improved fastening for smooth-surface roofings.

The Barber Asphalt Paving Company

Largest producers of asphalt, and largest manufacturers of ready roofing in the world.

Philadelphia  
New York San Francisco Chicago  
Canadian Distributors:  
Caverhill Learmont & Company  
Montreal, Quebec & Winnipeg, Man.  
D. H. Howden & Co., Ltd., 200 York St., London, Ont.

## EARN A BIG SALARY Be An AUTO EXPERT

Let us teach you the automobile business thoroughly. Big demand and big pay for chauffeurs, repairmen, demonstrators, and salesmen. Our system of individual instructions by mail enables you to complete the course in 12 simple lessons at home in your leisure time. Previous experience unnecessary. Send TO-DAY—NOW—for FREE BOOK, particulars and endorsements of 10 leading automobile makers. We assist graduates to get positions.

FREE MODEL FURNISHED EACH PUPIL.  
Practical Auto School, 66T Beaver St., N. Y. City.

## CHURCH BELLS

CHIMES AND PEALS

MEMORIAL BELLS A SPECIALTY

FULLY WARRANTED

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY CO.,

BALTIMORE, Md., U. S. A.

Established 1856



The Machine that is different from all others.

## THE "MELOTTE" Cream Separator

Has a larger sale than any other Cream Separator in the British Empire.



is yearly replacing thousands of other makes of Cream Separators.

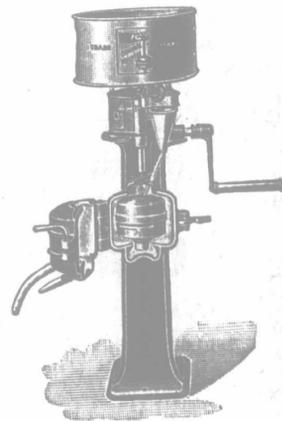
The "MELOTTE" is always purchased by those who know its value.

THE REASON WHY } It lasts.  
                                  } It skims clean.  
                                  } It pleases the user.  
                                  } It gives genuine satisfaction.

Therefore the "MELOTTE" is the cheapest Cream Separator to buy.

PROOF } Names of users in your neighborhood sent you for the asking.

Every Machine Guaranteed by us



### R. A. LISTER & COMPANY, LIMITED,

197 Princess Street  
Winnipeg, Man.

58-60 Stewart Street  
TORONTO, ONT.

82 Water Street  
St. John, N. B.

## LET YOUR CHILDREN BE HEALTHY AND HAPPY

# PEASE HEATING SYSTEMS

A child cannot be happy unless it is healthy—it cannot be healthy unless it breathes PURE air constantly. We take just pride in our Heating Systems, and feel we have not lived in vain, because of our success in School and Public Building Heating Systems. We believe we are helping to build up a healthier, stronger and sturdier nation through our most perfect Heating and Ventilating Systems.

LET US HELP YOU SOLVE YOUR HEATING PROBLEMS—OUR EXPERT HEATING ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT IS AT YOUR SERVICE FREE OF COST.

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

WARM AIR  
HOT WATER  
STEAM  
COMBINATION

SAVE FROM ONE THIRD TO ONE HALF THE COST

## Reliable help for the farmer

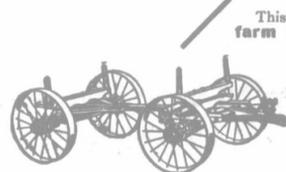
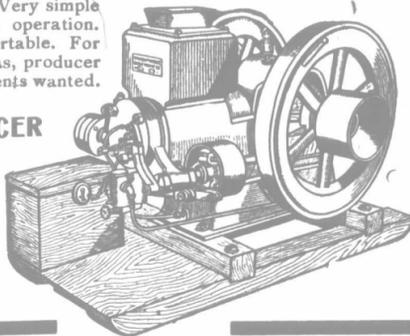
Farm labor is scarce. Wages are high. All the more need for a BARRIE ENGINE. Soon pays for itself in time and labor saved. Grinds grain, shells seed corn, pumps water, cuts straw, threshes beans, saws wood, drives churns, separators and washing machines. Does many other things, too.

## BARRIE ENGINES WORK LONG

hours without getting tired. Very simple in construction. Reliable in operation. 3 to 100 h.-p. Stationary or portable. For gasoline, distillate, natural gas, producer gas. Write for catalogue. Agents wanted.

The CANADA PRODUCER & GAS ENGINE CO., Ltd.  
Barrle, Ontario, Canada

Distributors:  
James Rae, Medicine Hat;  
Canada Machinery Agency,  
Montreal; McCusker Imp.  
Co., Regina



This handy farm wagon is built low (which saves time and labor loading and unloading) and will carry the heaviest load—anywhere a horse can travel. And because it never needs repairing, it's the most economical wagon on the market.

## T-A Handy Farm Wagons & Wide-Tire Steel Wheels

Equip your old wagons with T-A Wide-Tire Steel Wheels and they'll be just as good as new. And besides they'll carry 25 to 50 per cent. heavier loads.

For catalogue and descriptive literature write to:

Tudhope-Anderson Co., Limited  
ORILLIA, ONT.



## Mr. Farmer, Listen!

YOU CAN GET A

### Wilson Gold Medal Scale

Freight paid by Wilson to your nearest station for less than wholesale prices. 100 styles Hay and Cattle Scales. Easy terms to pay if you

WRITE TO-DAY.

C. WILSON & SON,

79 Esplanade St. E.

Toronto, Can.

MENTION "FARMER'S ADVOCATE."



## SHAKER POTATO DIGGER

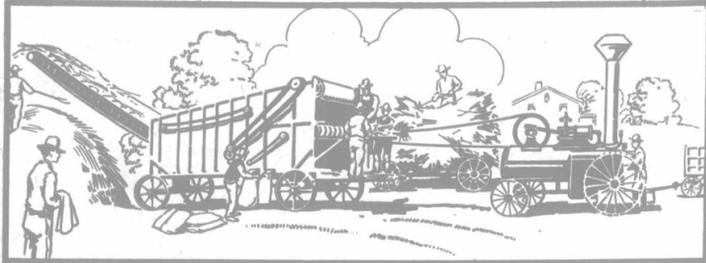
With Fore Carriage

A First-class Potato Digger for \$20.00.



Natural temper steel blade. Weed Fender and gauge wheel. The Shaker Digger has a perfectly flat blade and will not cut the potatoes. The back grating shakes the earth clear and leaves the potatoes clean and on top of the ground.

ERIE IRON WORKS, Limited, Makers ST. THOMAS, Ont.



Save Friction, Save Wear, Save Fuel Bills  
Use

### Capitol Cylinder Oil

The very best oil for steam plants on the farm. Lasts longer and gets more power from the engine, with less wear, than any cheap substitutes; costs less in the end.

### Atlantic Red Engine Oil

A medium bodied oil, strongly recommended for slow and medium speed engines and machinery. Eases the bearings and lightens the load.

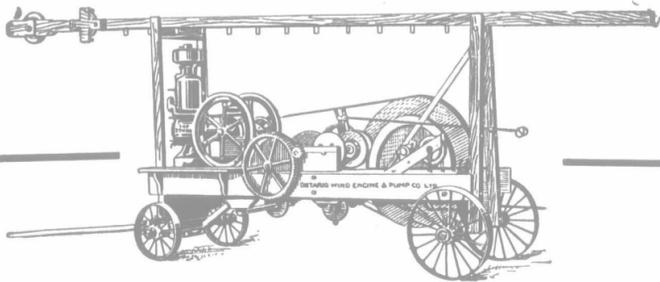
### S. Peerless Oil

Has no equal as a lubricant for farm machinery generally. Specially suitable for reapers, mowers and threshers.

WINNIPEG  
MONTREAL  
HALIFAX  
ST. JOHN



AND  
Queen City  
Division  
TORONTO



### START IN THE WELL-DRILLING BUSINESS

Here's a big money-making proposition for the live man anywhere who is in earnest. Drilled wells everywhere in demand. Many drillers make \$10 to \$20 a day. This machine drills either deep or shallow wells in any kind of soil or rock. One man can handle it—three right-hand levers complete every operation. Write at once for full particulars.

ONTARIO WIND ENGINE AND PUMP COMPANY, LIMITED  
Winnipeg TORONTO Calgary

We supply Well Casing and General Deep Well Supplies of all kinds Write for prices



### Canadian Airmotors

provide free power for pumping water on stock and dairy farms, for drainage, irrigation, domestic water supply for private residences or summer resorts, for fire protection, etc. The Canadian Airmotor is the

#### Strongest, Easiest-Running Windmill

No gale too strong, no breeze too light. "Runs when all others stand still." Self-regulating—needs no attention. To be thoroughly posted about windmills you should

Write Now for Valuable Information—FREE

Asking for our catalogue does not obligate you to buy. Write our office nearest you.  
ONTARIO WIND ENGINE & PUMP CO., LTD., Toronto  
Winnipeg, Calgary

# DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

## RIGHT NOW THE BEST TIME TO BUY ONE

There was never before as good a time to buy a DE LAVAL Cream Separator as **right now**.

The hot weather is at hand, when dairying is most difficult without a separator, and when the increase in quantity and improvement in quality of cream and butter are greatest through the use of a good separator, which with present high prices means even more now than ever before.



Then there is the great saving of time and labor, which counts for more in summer than at any other season, and often alone saves the cost of the separator, aside from all its other advantages.

This is likewise the season when DE LAVAL superiority counts for most over other separators—in closer skimming, larger capacity, easier running, easier handling, easier cleaning and absolute sanitation.

A DE LAVAL Cream Separator bought now will easily save its cost before the end of the year, and it may be bought for cash or on such liberal terms as to actually pay for itself.

Look up the nearest DE LAVAL agent **at once**, or drop us a line, and we will have him **look you up**.

**THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO., LTD.**  
173 WILLIAM ST., MONTREAL 14 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG

Are you anxious to save time and money on the work you are doing on your farm at present, and to get larger crops from your farm or orchard? If so, let us send you, **FREE OF CHARGE**, our pamphlets on the use of

## Stumping Powders

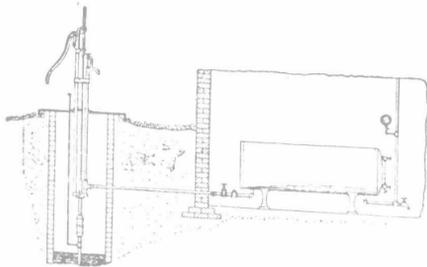
USED FOR

- Removing Stumps and Boulders
- Digging Wells and Ditches
- Planting and Cultivating Orchards
- Breaking Hard Pan, Shale or Clay Subsoils
- Etc., etc., etc.

Figure yourself what clearing your farm is costing now, or what you are losing in crops through not clearing. Write us about arranging demonstrations.

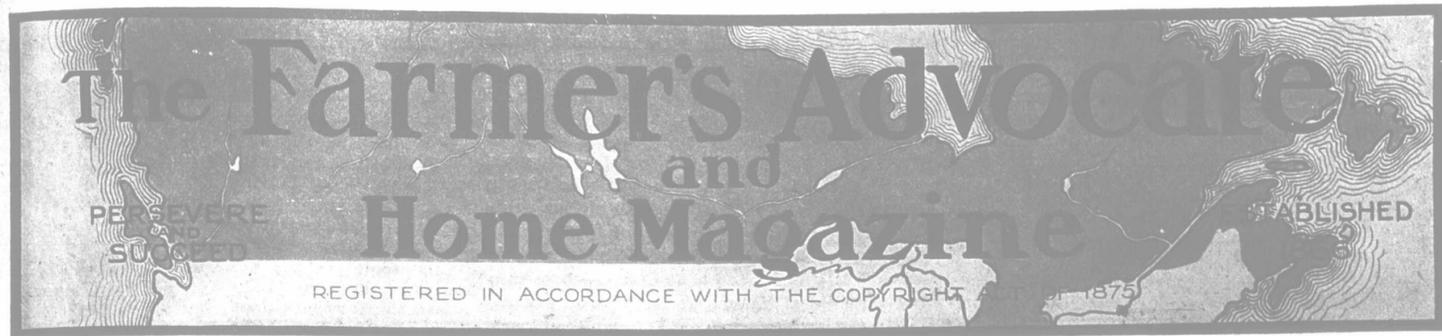
**CANADIAN EXPLOSIVES, LIMITED**  
Montreal, P. Q.

## Heller-Aller Pneumatic Water Supply System



solves the problem and makes it possible to have running water anywhere in the house, stable or yard, for all domestic purposes, and for fire protection. The cost is so low that almost every country resident can afford to install it. Operated by windmill, electric motor, gasoline engine or by hand power. Write for information.

**THE HELLER-ALLER CO., WINDSOR, ONTARIO**



Vol. XLVII.

LONDON, ONTARIO, JULY 18, 1912.

No. 1049

**EDITORIAL.**

The capable and sensible hired man is on the highway of successful life.

A good many people say they are farming when they are only speculating in land.

Weed-killing is one of the surest ways of making more than two blades of grass grow where one grew before.

The increasing size of farms means, among other things, that the land is falling into the hands of the more capable persons.

The young man who thinks himself too clever to be a farmer either overestimates himself or underestimates farming and its possibilities.

One of these days an indignation meeting of cows will be held to protest against being compelled to produce milk on a diet of ox-eye daisy, Canada thistles and ragweed. Carried unanimously.

June pasture is excellent and economical feed. August pasture is, by comparison, both inefficient and dear. Supplement the pastures during dog days, thus making them go further, and obtaining more milk.

The American political situation is interesting. Mr. Taft wants to be elected President; Roosevelt and Wilson, ditto. And the Republican office-holders want to save the Grand Old Party from defeat, so as to hold their jobs.

The advantage of soiling is seldom fully appreciated. Too many look only at the milk pail. The stretching of pastures is perhaps not less important. It takes a lot of land to grow full rations for a cow in midsummer. The grazing areas should be eked out with silage, green crops or even hay.

The shrinkage in the quantity of marketable fruit in the United States each year, owing to attacks of the codling moth, is estimated by Messrs. Quintance and Scott, of the United States Department of Agriculture at twelve million dollars, while from three to four million dollars is spent for sprays and labor to control it.

Clean farming is a large part of good farming. For what doth it profit a man to enrich his soil bountifully and conserve copious quantities of moisture by cultivation, if from a quarter to a half the moisture and plant food are to be taken up by weeds?

The Toronto city council has decided to build a municipal abattoir on the site of the Western Cattle Market, which was otherwise likely to be practically forsaken, owing to the decision of two of the leading abattoir firms to buy no more there, but to confine their activities to the West Toronto Yards. The move is a good one, and Toronto's example should be followed by every city in Canada which has not already a public abattoir.

What is so rare as a day in June, or what so refreshing as a shower in July?

The demand for deep-milking Shorthorns will not receive the attention from breeders that it deserves until buyers get "shed" of the notion that beef, plus milk, should be cheaper than beef alone. This erroneous idea has been fostered by breeders who had scrubby individuals to dispose of cheaply, and sought to facilitate their sale by making claims for them on the score of dairy quality. A Shorthorn is not dual-purpose merely because it is a poor beef individual, and a genuine dual-purpose animal is intrinsically worth much more—not less—than one with beefing proclivities only.

How many of our readers have tried feeding sheaf oats extensively in winter, and with what results? We know some who practice it regularly, and claim to have the best of satisfaction. Might we not save considerable threshing expense, without any counterbalancing loss, especially where rats are not too troublesome? One of the best-relished and apparently most nutritious feeds we used last winter was a load of peas and oats cut green and cured as hay. It was not extra well cured, either, having received a good deal of rain. How about this threshing business, anyway? Has it not become too largely a habit? Of course, most of us would want to thresh some grain, but is it necessary or wise to thresh it all? The question may be worth considering.

One of the fundamental needs of farming in Canada is the general adoption of some system or systems of crop rotation. Some systems are better than others, but almost any one is better than none. To our mind, the simplest and best rotation where dairying is largely followed is one of three or four years, as clover, cultivated crops, and grain seeded to clover and timothy, to be left one or two years in sod, as the case may be. This permits the division of the farm into three or four fields, besides a permanent pasture field or two. When part of the rotated area is to be pastured it may be divided from the rest of its section by a temporary cross-fence.

Visitors to the sale-ring of an auction where Holstein-Friesian cattle pass under the hammer, are sure to be struck by the emphasis placed upon performance of the individual and her ancestors. Perhaps it is sometimes overdone, as when it leads to the bidding of stiff prices for weedy cows and heifers showing poor evidence of constitution and swinging ill-balanced or pendulous udders; but there is no doubt the system of public official testing, which has been pursued with such intelligence and persistence by Holstein breeders has done an immense amount to place this breed in its present enviable position. More recently, the breeders of Ayrshires and Jerseys have followed suit, with results already highly advantageous to breed and breeder. The value of a pedigree depends mainly upon the merit of the ancestors specified, and merit in a dairy cow hinges fundamentally upon capacity to produce large quantities of milk and butter-fat at a profit. Pedigree which does not promise this capacity is pretty largely useless from a utilitarian point of view. Breeders of dairy cattle are "keeping their eye on the ball."

**Educated to What?**

An idea that "Farmer's Advocate" readers might do well on rainy days to turn over in their minds was contributed by a speaker at the last meeting of that very much alert body, the Kansas State Board of Agriculture. Kansas farmers have been dismissing instanter the boy who failed to guide the plow or the cultivator in a manner that would benefit the corn, but have blindly furnished a purse of more than \$7,000,000 annually to promote and perpetuate a system of education that has largely crippled the boy as a producer and injured the interests of the farm. Another crop of corn might be grown, said the speaker, but the boy never. Great dissatisfaction exists with the rural schools of the State. The men who pay the bills are beginning to think they should have something more to say as to how the money is expended. The United States has been handling over \$315,000,000 per year for the support of the common schools and asking few questions, but now the people are confronted with the statement that they have been on the wrong track, and must begin over again. Referring to some of the so-called higher institutions of learning, Wm. Allen White says, "It takes our graduates too long to recover," and he might have gone further and said a very large per cent. of them never recover. Woodrow Wilson says: "A man who takes a course of four years of social life at some university has thrown away four years of that natural power to work which descended to him from his great progenitor, Adam." Dr. Chas. W. Elliott, ex-president of Harvard, says: "It is not necessary to attend a higher institution of learning to obtain a liberal education; it can be gained by devoting fifteen minutes every day to the reading of good books." Many statements of facts have emanated from the office of the secretary of the society (the State Board of Agriculture) that have become orthodox throughout these United States, but none were ever fraught with more truth than the statement that, "by far too many of our graduates are a lot of swaggering, soft-palmed, lawn-tennis, basket-ball, pink-tea, bridge-whist, cigarette and pool-hall specialists; parasites instead of producers, of no earthly use to the world in which they exist, with a contempt for those who live by real work, absorbed with the idea that they are made of a clay vastly superior to that of those who paid their way, and who, by their lifetime of strenuous toil, pinching economies and many privations made their schooling possible."

**Starting to Think.**

Whatever else may occur in the order of events, the world must be fed, and the farmer produces the bulk of the provisions. The food-consuming population of the towns and cities is increasing far more rapidly than the farming population; so that even with the improved farm methods and facilities, demand outruns supply. Thus it happens that, while other industries and occupations are highly organized, and efforts are concentrated to increase their "share of the proceeds," nature, in the interests of the lone farmer, proceeds to restore the balance of things by increasing the cost of living, which, if it does not drive people back to the land, at all events makes them think.

## THE FARMERS ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE

THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL  
IN THE DOMINION.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (LIMITED).

JOHN WELD, MANAGER.

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

1. THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE is published every Thursday. It is impartial and independent of all cliques and parties, handsomely illustrated with original engravings, and furnishes the most practical, reliable and profitable information for farmers, dairymen, gardeners, stockmen and home-makers, of any publication in Canada.
2. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—In Canada, England, Ireland, Scotland, Newfoundland and New Zealand, \$1.50 per year, in advance; \$2.00 per year when not paid in advance. United States, \$2.50 per year; all other countries 12s.; in advance.
3. ADVERTISING RATES.—Single insertion, 25 cents per line, agate. Contract rates furnished on application.
4. THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE is sent to subscribers until an explicit order is received for its discontinuance. All payments of arrearages must be made as required by law.
5. THE LAW IS, that all subscribers to newspapers are held responsible until all arrearages are paid and their paper ordered to be discontinued.
6. REMITTANCES should be made direct to us, either by Money Order or Registered Letter, which will be at our risk. When made otherwise we will not be responsible.
7. THE DATE ON YOUR LABEL shows to what time your subscription is paid.
8. ANONYMOUS communications will receive no attention. In every case the "Full Name and Post-office Address Must be Given."
9. WHEN A REPLY BY MAIL IS REQUIRED to Urgent Veterinary or Legal Enquiries, \$1.00 must be enclosed.
10. LETTERS intended for publication should be written on one side of the paper only.
11. CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new P.O. address.
12. WE INVITE FARMERS to write us on any agricultural topic. We are always pleased to receive practical articles. For such as we consider valuable we will pay ten cents per inch printed matter. Criticisms of Articles, Suggestions How to Improve "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," Descriptions of New Grains, Roots or Vegetables not generally known, Particulars of Experiments Tried, or Improved Methods of Cultivation, are each and all welcome. Contributions sent us must not be furnished other papers until after they have appeared in our columns. Rejected matter will be returned on receipt of postage.
13. ALL COMMUNICATIONS in reference to any matter connected with this paper should be addressed as below, and not to any individual connected with the paper.

Address—THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, or  
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (LIMITED),  
LONDON, CANADA.

### Organize the Milk Producers.

It has been characteristic of farmers in America that they have been slower to organize themselves and seem less disposed to stay organized than those of Europe and, to some extent, those of Great Britain.

Canada is naturally highly favored for the purposes of dairy farming, but the remarkable progress of cheese and butter making has been accelerated largely by reason of strong organizations, aided by Governments in the different Provinces. Ontario once had three great associations, the Eastern and Western Dairymen's Associations and the Ontario Creameries Association, for promoting, respectively, the cheese and butter making industries. Their work has been largely educational in respect to the production of milk and the manufacture of products, but extended on into the study of markets and the improvement of trade conditions. It is simply incredible that the Canadian dairy industry could have gained the position reached without the aid of continuous organization.

During the past quarter century, Canadian cities and towns have been growing enormously in population, and proportionately in the demand for butter and cream. But, with the exception of a few of the larger cities, it has been largely a go-as-you-please of unorganized units. Little is definitely known about the cost of milk production, and nothing done by concerted effort to insure a fair margin in returns above the ever-increasing outlays involved. The tendency has been to isolation, and if not to positive antagonism, at least to working at cross purposes. Here and there the shrewd, studious, intelligent man forges ahead, but even then not with the same momentum as if the general body of milk producers in the district had been unitedly educated up to a higher standard. In dairying, as in other branches of farming, one does not rise by the inertia or the failure of others. On the contrary, what benefits one benefits all. Nothing could be much more helpful than for all the milk-producers

around a given city to band themselves together and to meet at stated intervals to consider how best they might improve in their methods of rearing and feeding cows, purchasing feed stuffs, and the handling, preservation and delivery of milk, not so much for the purpose of getting an extra cent per quart from the consumer as for the economical production of milk of the highest quality. Without going further afield than the country surrounding the city where "The Farmer's Advocate" is published—London, Ont.—there is a striking example of the chance for such an organization as the one referred to. Candid milkmen concede the rare opportunity existing for a campaign of education in regard to milk production and sanitation. That more rigid regulations will be imposed by Provincial and municipal authorities in the near future is inevitable. Why not prepare voluntarily, rather than undergo a possible costly process of compulsion?

Then, the consumers themselves need to be educated, probably even more than the man beside the cow or the milk can. Many of them do not know how to care for good milk after it is supplied them, and if they were taught to appreciate a good product, there will be no trouble about getting the price. Court publicity. Let the people know what high-class milk means and its value as a food and a preventive of sickness. Let them understand more fully the wholesome luxury of good honest cream and the use of these two products will be increased many times over. There is a tendency in the case of the larger centres of population for the milk and cream trade to fall into the hands of powerful intermediary agencies, between whom and the transportation companies both producer and consumer are squeezed. Acting individually, dairy farmers are practically helpless, but, organized, they become powerful enough to cope with just such conditions.

## HORSES.

If the horse is thin, and quids of grass chewed and rolled into small balls are found lying around in the pasture field, it is safe to decide that there is something not just right with his teeth. Many a horse is in a thin condition because he cannot masticate his food. All such should have their teeth examined by a competent man.

Don't be discouraged if previous service has not been a success. There is still plenty of time to get the mare with foal. A colt, though somewhat late, is far better than no colt. Do not neglect to return mares regularly, as much of the success or failure of horse-breeding depends upon regularity at this time.

### Hints on Trying Mares.

M. W. Harper, in his book, "Manual of Farm Animals," says there is a great diversity of opinion as to when and how often a mare should be tried after she has been served by a stallion. It can be accepted, as a general rule, if the mare is perfectly normal and healthy, she will conceive. If she is not normal or is unhealthy, she either will not conceive at all, or only occasionally at best, and even then there is likely to be difficulty. We should see to it that her organs are perfectly normal, and that she is in good health. We should not change her diet or her mode of life so suddenly as to upset her general health.

Some mares are shy breeders. If a mare is unwilling, and it is desired to breed her, she can occasionally be brought about by hobbling her securely and then breeding her. Then she will behave more or less peaceably for eighteen to twenty-one days, when she may breed again. There are other mares, and they are numerous, that will freely be served when they are in foal, in some cases almost up to the time of foaling.

A mare will almost invariably breed on the ninth day, or thereabouts, after foaling; and if she is healthy and has received no injuries in giving birth, it is the practice to breed her at this time. Just when mares should be returned to see whether they have conceived, is a much discussed question. Mares differ greatly in the recurrence of their periods. It is best for each breeder to study the individual difference among his mares. The common practice is to return them fourteen to eighteen days after the first service, and to return them each week thereafter for at least a month.

### Twenty Hot-Weather Don'ts for Drivers.

1. Don't fail to read this.
2. Don't forget that the horse helps to earn his living.
3. Don't forget that he will repay you for his cost if you treat him right.
4. Don't stand him in the sun, when, by moving across the street or around the corner, you can find shade.
5. Don't put the same load on him when the thermometer is at 90° as you do when it is just above the freezing point.
6. Don't fail to give him water at short intervals.
7. Don't fail to bathe his head with cold water.
8. Don't give him whisky, unless advised by a veterinary surgeon.
9. Don't take any yourself. Whisky heats the blood, and much of the abuses of animals are directly traceable to intemperance.
10. Don't fail to wash your horse's mouth out.
11. Don't fail, if he shows signs of exhaustion, to give him a half-hour's rest.
12. Don't fail, if heat exhaustion continues, to bathe his entire body with water.
13. Don't fail, in extreme cases, to apply ice to the head and ice water to the body, so as to reduce the temperature.
14. Don't lash your horse when he is doing the best he can.
15. Don't lash him at any time. He'll do better if you are kind to him.
16. Don't swear at him. Profanity is offensive, and never does any good.
17. Don't forget that a horse has feelings like yourself, and can feel either the lash of your whip or of your tongue.
18. Don't forget that he is a faithful servant if treated properly.
19. Don't hesitate about employing veterinary aid when your horse shows signs of being sick.
20. Don't take advice from the man in the crowd who "knows it all," and is always on hand to offer advice unasked.—[From an American Humane Association Leaflet.]

### Heavy and Light Drafters.

There is often a difference of opinion with regard to the kind of horse best suited for all-round farm work. Many a controversy has arisen on this subject, and few, if any, have succeeded in "showing" the other fellow wherein their favorite has any distinct advantage. As far as the work itself is concerned, there are many tasks on the farm which may be accomplished in less time with an agricultural or comparatively light-draft, or even a general-purpose team, than when extremely heavy-draft horses are used. Instances have come under the observation of all where a team weighing about 1,200 pounds each have at the same kind of work, practically "bushed" a team weighing 1,600 or 1,700 pounds each. Take harrowing or rolling, for example. The actual load is not great, and a quick, active gait such as that of the lighter horses is not so likely to fatigue the team as the slower and heavier gait of the extremely heavy-drafter. There are a lot of odd jobs and regular doings on the farm in which the lighter type of drafter excels the very heavy animal. Horse-breeders and exhibition managements, realizing that there is a place on the farm for the lighter type of draft horse, have placed agricultural classes in the entry lists of all exhibitions of any size.

As far as work is concerned, unless it be for the few real heavy jobs on the farm, a 1,200 or 1,300 pound horse is just as valuable as the heavier animal, but when it comes to market values, there is at once a different phase of the subject to be discussed. Weight is one of the first things which a horse-dealer looks for in a draft horse. "He is too small," is often heard to fall from the lips of the horse-buyer when looking over an animal upon which a price has been placed. On the market is where the big horse is at his best. Weight counts more with the buyer and with the company with heavy city teaming to do than it does in farm work.

There is no question but that the draft type is the best type of farm horse. The problem, then, is which type of drafter to breed. A horse, to be a valuable horse, must be one for which there is a demand. The demand is for heavy horses. They do the farm work almost, if not quite, as well, and at practically the same cost, as the lighter-draft horses. For breeding purposes, because they have size and their colts are likely to inherit the same, they are worth infinitely more than light animals.

Horsemen realize the profits to be made from breeding the working mares. Where breeding is carried on, the colts are raised to supply the market, and the market demands great weight. Which, then, is the best horse for the farm? There

should be no hesitancy in deciding in favor of the heaviest type, provided they have weight in combination with quality. The cry of the city is for the massive draft animal. It is this type of horse which tops the market. Why? Because they are scarce. It always pays to produce the article which is scarce and difficult to buy. Therefore, all things considered, the heavy-drafter is the horse for the farm.

### New Stallion Law in Saskatchewan.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

A new Horse-breeders' Act for Saskatchewan was passed at the last session of the Legislature, and comes into force on August 1st, next. The old Act of 1903 will remain in force until replaced by the new. The old Act is identical with that at present in force in Alberta.

Part I. of the new Act is very similar in its provisions to the old, while Part II. is entirely new matter. I would, however, call attention to the following differences in the enrollment provisions of the two Acts:

1. Enrollments under the new Act will be annual, instead of during the life of the stallion, or until a change of ownership occurs, as in the old Act. The object of the annual enrollment is twofold. In the first place, the Department will be enabled to know just how many stallions there are in the Province, where they are, and by whom they are owned. In the second place, the Department will be able to compel the recording of transfers of ownership of pure-bred stallions at Ottawa. This will be done simply by withholding re-enrollments until such time as any transfer of ownership shall have been recorded on the Canadian certificate of registration.

2. Instead of classifying all stallions that are not pure-bred or cross-bred as grades, as was done under the old Act, such stallions will be divided into two groups, namely, grades and scrubs.

3. Principally on account of the educational value of so doing, the tariff of fees for enrollments under the new Act is a graduated one, instead of being \$2.00 for any enrollment, as at present. The better the breeding of the stallion, the lower will be the enrollment fee.

4. Enrollment of a pure-bred stallion can be accorded under the new Act only when the ownership of the stallion is recorded on the certificate of registration in the name of the present owner, namely, the applicant for enrollment.

5. Under the new Act it will be an offence to use untruthful or misleading illustrations, pedigrees or descriptive matter in connection with the advertising of a stallion.

6. Certain requirements are set forth in the new Act respecting the printing of bills and posters advertising stallions, and firms printing such bills are required to mail two copies of every such bill to the Department.

7. The death of any stallion is required to be reported by the owner to the Department, and the certificate is to be returned with such report.

While the above improvements of the enrollment provisions of the new Act are important and should be widely known and understood, the main purpose and value of the Act will be found in Part II. In Part II. provision is made for an important advance step in the horse-raising industry in Saskatchewan. I need not enter into an explanation of the provisions of Part II., as I think that its wording will be found to be quite clear and explicit. The underlying principle borne in mind when sections 16 to 30 were being drafted, was that conditions in Eastern Saskatchewan, in districts such as Lumsden, Condie, Wolseley, Arcola and Carlyle, are radically different from those in the newly-settled parts of the Province, such as Swift Current, Gull Lake, Kindersley and Macklin, for instance. In the former districts there are sufficient sound, pure-bred stallions for all requirements. In the latter districts, and in scores of others adjacent to them there are not enough stallions of any kind to meet the requirements. Consequently, what would be an advance step in one district would amount to a retrograde step in another. The provisions respecting licensing had, therefore, to be made elastic. In comparing the provisions of Part II. of this Act

with other Acts of similar intent passed by other Provinces and States, the above condition of affairs should be borne in mind.

I would direct your attention, also, to the order in which conditions or causes that disqualify stallions for licensing are set forth. Usually, the unsoundnesses and diseases are specified first, and defects of conformation either last or not at all. We believe, in Saskatchewan, that there is greater danger from horses of poor conformation than from horses that are unsound or diseased. For the same reason, under sections 21 and 22, it is not required that examiners shall necessarily be veterinarians.

It will be noted, also, that under section 27, any owner of any pure-bred stallion may apply to have his stallion licensed, even though he may not be resident in territory comprised within the licensed stallion district as at any time constituted.

Regina, Sask.

A. F. MANTLE,  
Deputy Minister of Agr.

[Note.—The provisions of the new Act for the licensing of stallions require, in part, that the council, or a majority of the resident ratepayers of any municipality, may petition the Minister of Agriculture to incorporate within the licensed stallion district all of the area comprised within the boundaries of such municipality. It is declared that within such areas it shall be unlawful to stand or travel for public service, or charge or accept a fee for the service of any scrub or cross-bred or grade stallion, or any pure-bred stallion under the age of ten years that has not

## LIVE STOCK.

It costs no more to feed a good calf than a poor one.

For the feeder, the early-maturing animal is most profitable.

The main point in the pigpen should be cleanliness.

Do not force the dam to use up her own flesh in an effort to keep her young growing. Give her the extra feed necessary to insure the progress of the youngsters, without drawing upon her reserve fat for food.

Growth is the most important point in the raising of any young stock. Keep all the young things doing their best.

### A Critical Time for the Calves.

Calves, to make good cows, steers or bulls, must be kept growing continuously during the first years of their life. Much depends upon the start they get, and the first year is undoubtedly the most important time. Calves which were dropped last winter or spring, and on into the summer, have now reached a period when it is profitable to give them a little extra care, in

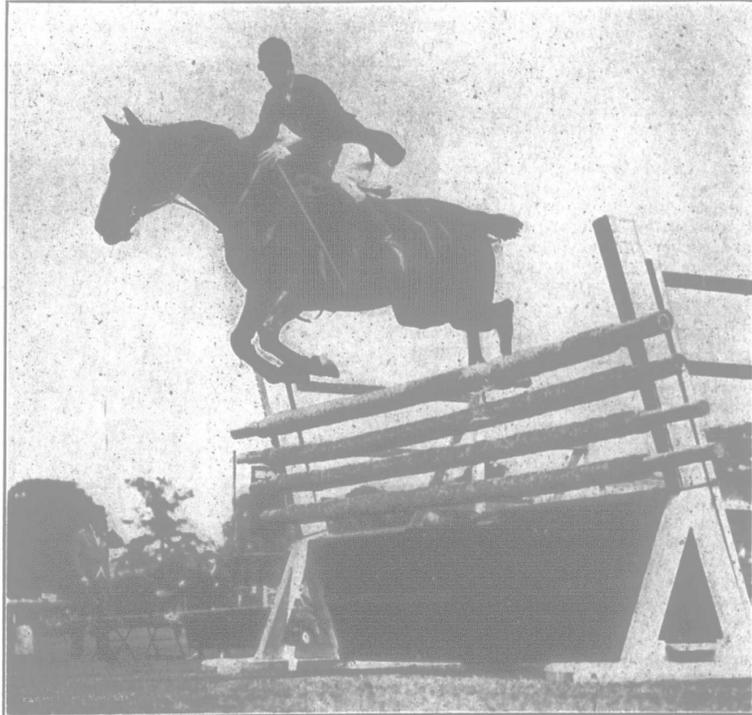
order that they get no setback, due to the attacks of flies, to the drying of the pastures, or to the extreme heat of midsummer.

Young calves do not stand the hot sun nearly as well as do the older animals. Consequently, unless there is an abundance of shade in their paddock, it is always better to keep them in a loose box stall during the day. This also serves the purpose of relieving them from the annoyance due to flies, for a darkened stall is cool, and because of the absence of light, flies do not enter in large numbers. The tender skin of the calf makes the attack of the flies doubly severe, and this very fact causes larger numbers of these pests to settle on the calves than upon the older, thicker-skinned animals. Take a look at the

calves in the paddock at mid-day, with their tongues lolling and their hair dry and standing on end, in a vain effort to keep off the flies, and then observe the calves in a well-ventilated, clean, cool, loose box stall, with the windows darkened. The latter's comfort cannot but convince that the place for the calves in daytime at this season is in the box stall. After sundown, when the cooler breezes begin to blow, and twilight fades into the darkness of night, run the calves to the paddock. The worry of the flies is at a minimum; the air is as cool as at any period in the twenty-four hour summer day, and the calves feed in comparative peace and comfort. Watch them grow under such treatment, as compared with continuous grazing.

The matter of watering and feeding is also important. Fresh water should be kept before them at all times. It will surprise you, if you have never watered your calves, to see just how much cool water they will take in addition to their milk allowance. Many calf-raisers think the half-pail of milk which the calf receives twice daily is enough to satisfy his thirst. Such is not the case, because very frequently throughout the hot days will the calf, if water is accessible, take a refreshing drink, so it is well to keep water in the stall and in the paddock.

The grass in the pasture lot will likely get quite dry, and, as calves are exceedingly fond of tender green feed, it is well to have a little clover



Confidence.

Canadian horse makes world's record at Olympia, London, 1912, cleared the poles at 7 ft. 5 1/2 in. Exhibited by Hon. Clifford Sifton, Ottawa.

been examined at some time during the previous three years, and subsequently licensed for public service in the Province.

The Stallion Licensing Board is constituted as follows: The Commissioner arranges for examination of all stallions within the licensed district eligible for examination; and the Licensing Board is constituted of the member of the faculty of the College of Agriculture in charge of the Department of Animal Husbandry and Veterinary Science, respectively; the Deputy Minister of Agriculture, the Live-stock Commissioner, the President of the then current year of the Horse-breeders' Association of the Province, and one member of such Association elected at its annual meeting, and whose term of office shall be for one year only, unless re-elected. Duties of the Board are to recommend suitable persons to the Minister for appointment as stallion examiners, to prepare instructions for the use of and to arrange for the training of examiners, to issue stallion licenses upon the recommendation of an examiner, and to make such recommendations to the Minister respecting the administration of the Act as it may deem advisable. Unless revoked for cause by the Board, a stallion license shall be valid in all parts of the Province for three years after date of issue, unless the stallion described in such license is ten years or more of age when such license is issued, in which case the license shall be valid until the death of the stallion.]

or alfalfa plot handy to the buildings and paddocks. It can be fed when quite young, and is relished by the calves, and should be kept in the feed boxes or mangers in the stalls, and, if necessary, a little may be thrown to the calves in the pasture at night. Future cuttings soon come on after the first has been made. It doesn't require much, but a little fills a great place in the development of the calf. Where it is wished to rush the calf along, no better system for summer care than the foregoing is known. If it is desired to grain the calf, this may be done while he is in the stall during the day. A few oats, whole or ground, often serve as an aid in tiding the calf over a period of green-feed shortage. It always pays to take care of the young things in the herd.

#### Shade in the Pasture.

Any person whose occupation necessitates that he remain in the sun all day, or even a part of the day during the intense heat of summer, appreciates an opportunity to enjoy a little shade. The stock grazing in the fields will do much better if a few trees are present under which they can repose, sheltered from old Sol's burning rays, and in a breeze refreshing and cooling. It is indeed an exceedingly still air when there is no appreciable movement of the atmosphere under a clump of spreading trees thickly foliated. Every pasture, for the comfort of the stock, should have a shade shelter, and, where possible, it is a great advantage to have the water situated in the shade. Did you ever, on a hot summer's day, watch a flock of sheep or a herd of cattle, make for the shadiest portion of the brook for a drink? Animals enjoy a cool drink as well as you do yourself. What a boon to the stock farmer is a stream of running water skirted on either side by forest trees.

Artificially-constructed shades are not very practicable for cattle and horses, but for sheep and pigs a few rough boards can often be utilized to advantage in erecting sun protection. Sheep suffer greatly from heat, and pigs very often become sunburned, and, as the pig does not sweat like other animals, it also often suffers greatly. A small covering over a corner of the grass plot will serve to shade the pigs or sheep during the heat of the day, and, provided no natural shade is present, will be found profitable.

#### Raising the Bull.

If the calf is destined to become the head of a herd, to be the sire of stock, either grade or pure-bred, he should be well fed from the beginning. While it is not absolutely necessary, with the beef breeds, it is generally advisable, where at all practicable, to let the calf suck for some months. This gives him a great start, and, as a rule, beef dams do not supply such a large amount of milk as to overfeed their progeny. With the dairy calf it is often advisable to wean from whole milk and feed on sweet skim milk. Do not wean the bull calf intended for breeding purposes too early. Give them, in the case of dairy animals, skim milk until five or six months of age, and beef animals may be allowed to nurse until seven or eight months, and sometimes even longer. It is best, however, to avoid forcing too much, but more bull calves are injured by insufficient feeding than by overfeeding. Teach him to eat green feed and a little whole or ground oats as early as possible. Keep him growing well, neither too thin nor too fat.

Weaning time is a rather critical period in his life, but if he has been taught to eat grain and roughage, the change will not be so severe. His food must be nourishing and of a succulent nature—green feed in summer, roots and silage in winter, accompanied by sufficient concentrates to keep him in good condition. Increase the ration as the calf grows and his appetite warrants.

Handling is imperative with the young bull. While he should be allowed to run loose the greater part of the time in a stall or paddock, it is absolutely necessary that he learn to stand quietly while tied, and that he be taught to lead. Handling must be begun early in his life. When he is a few days old, tie him up for a short time, and continue the practice daily until he becomes thoroughly accustomed to standing tied. At from nine months to one year old a ring should be placed in the young bull's nose. As soon as the wound caused by the insertion of the ring is healed, the strap or staff used for leading should be snapped into this ring, the headstall discarded, and the bull taught the use of the ring. A strong staff is preferable to a strap or rope for this purpose, as it is always advisable to take no unnecessary chances with a bull. Firmness in handling is absolutely essential, but roughness and abuse are uncalled for, and only serve to make the animal vicious, and a vicious bull, once he knows his power, is difficult to handle under any circumstances.

Care must be taken, in placing the young bulls

in service, that they do not do too heavy a season the first year; some breeders go so far as to say that a yearling should seldom or never be used, claiming that using bulls too young mars their usefulness in later years. It is quite true that a yearling bull which is called upon to serve a large number of cows often has his growth checked and his verity injured, and sometimes altogether ruined. It is always advisable to use him, if at all, rather sparingly the first season, and then he is in a fit condition to go into a heavy season's work in his two-year-old form. Where possible, a loose stall should be provided for the day time, and a grass paddock for night. He must have exercise, and by the time he has reached his third year, with careful treatment he should be ready to do his heaviest season's service without injury. Take good care of the bull, for he is half the herd.

#### Choosing a Brood Sow.

Much of the failure or success made with the litters depends upon the dam, and the breeder cannot be too careful in her selection. The pig which is to be the future brood sow should never be selected at random. Her usefulness is great or little, according to the value of her ancestors. Her sire and her mother should be carefully considered in making the choice. They should both be good individuals of the breed to which they belong, and should be old enough that no doubt remains as to their value as breeders. Choose a pig from mature stock. Too often the old sows and boars are discarded long before their period of usefulness is at an end. Mature stock, tried and proven, is much more valuable in the breeding herd than young stuff. Select the young pig, then,



Hereford Cow, Noble Frolic.  
Winner of first prizes at principal English shows.

from animals which have proven their worth. Be sure that the mother of the young sow is a good milker, and never pick out a sow with less than twelve teats, and fourteen, when possible.

See the entire litter, and chose one of the growthiest individuals, one that was a good size at the start and has done well ever since. Get the sow from as large a litter as possible, and select one whose dam raises large litters regularly. Pick a good smooth pig of great length and strong constitution, and feed well from the time she is weaned. Do not spoil by breeding too young, and as far as it is possible to make selections from appearances, you should be hopeful of getting a desirable breeder.

#### High Beef Prices and the Future Supply.

The best-finished, smooth cattle, whether in the exporter class or in the butcher's class, have been selling at a high price on Canadian markets this past spring and up to the present time. What is true here has also been the case in the United States, and, as a result, a large number of cattle have been marketed, some of which should have been retained in the breeding herd, and others not in as high finish as it would have been profitable to have made them. High prices for products should prove a stimulus to any industry, beef-feeding not excluded. But the cattle-fattening business has phases peculiar to itself. A season of dear meat very often brings forth a large number of cattle from the breeding herds which never would have been sold had normal or low prices obtained. This slaughtering of breeding cattle, while it does not seem important in any particu-

lar section, when taken over the entire country, has a marked influence upon the future supply of beef. To maintain a fair supply on our markets, breeding herds must be kept up to maximum strength, and every cow or heifer disposed of during a season of scarcity and high prices is one step towards depleting the supply in future. Thrusting a large number of cattle upon the market at the time prices are high has a tendency toward making the market unstable. Even if the market held up to its maximum strength, of what benefit would it be to the producer who had disposed of and depleted his breeding herd so severely as to so curtail production to such an extent that there is nothing further to market for several seasons? Even if prices are unusually high, it is not in the best interests of future cattle-breeding to stampede the market. Keep the breeding herd intact, and do not allow present high prices to influence you, unless in the direction of increasing the number of cows and heifers kept for breeding purposes.

## THE FARM.

Clean fence corners mark the thrifty farm.

Run over the weedy pasture fields with mower or scythe.

The average weed inspector's job is a sinecure. Should it be so?

#### Importance of Grass Crops.

In commenting upon conditions in the middle Northwestern States, a writer in Bulletin 125 of the Minnesota Agricultural Experiment Station says many farms have too large a percentage of land planted to grains. He believes that farmers may keep one-third to one-half of the land in grass and other forage crops, and in the end make more money per acre and build up better farms. Continuous cropping of grain, including the rotation of small grains with corn, results in reducing the amount of vegetable matter in the soil, and unless the corn is in large proportion, in increasing weeds and in otherwise reducing the productivity of the soil, until the yields are no longer large enough to be profitable. On such farms, continues the writer, owing to the beneficial effect the grass and clover have in building up and cleaning the soil, it undoubtedly pays to increase quite largely the proportion of the farm kept in grass.

There are few cases in which hay or other roughage cannot be put to some profitable use on the farm, either by increasing the amount of live stock kept on the farm, or at least by buying stock, cattle or sheep to feed during the autumn and winter. In some cases hay and other roughage may be sold at a profit, even if it does remove vegetable matter and plant food from the farm. Dairy farming is especially favorable to keeping the soil well supplied with fermentable vegetable matter, and therefore to the production of profitable yields of all crops. Besides, with due care in saving the manure, little of the nitrogenous and mineral fertilizing ingredients of the soil is wasted or removed from the farm.

Since the net profit on an acre of wheat, oats or other small grain on run-down soil is very small, decreasing the crop of wheat and using the land for grass, even though the grass cannot be used to great advantage, will under such conditions not materially decrease the net profit of the farm. The margin of profit in raising wheat is not reached on lands on which the interest or the rental charge amount to \$3.50 per acre, unless the crop produces ten bushels or more per acre, and profits rise rapidly with every bushel above that amount.

The cost of producing hay in Minnesota and surrounding States is less than that of producing any of the common field crops, as no extra

preparation of the land or sowing is necessary, the grass seed usually being sown with the preceding grain crop. All the charges to be made against the grass crop are rent, cost of seed, harvesting, and sometimes fencing; and the crop, in order to return equivalent net profits, does not need to yield a product with as large a gross value as corn or the small grains.

Where live stock is kept and the grass is marketed as beef, pork, mutton or milk, the value of the grass or other raw product is often so increased as to make a larger net return per acre than had grain crops been grown. In addition to whatever profits may be made by feeding the grass crops to live stock over selling it as hay, the grain or cultivated crop following the grass is usually stimulated to yield enough more than it would following a grain crop, to be equivalent to that which would have been secured from two years of grain giving low yields. As a rule, 75 acres of grain each year on land that grows a crop of clover every fourth year, will yield a larger net profit than will 100 acres sown to grain continuously.

**Ventilation of Root Houses.**

Forethought is ever demanded in farming. At this season, one's mind is liable to be far from the winter storage of root crops, but in a few months' time that problem will confront us, and with it some practical questions regarding the ventilation of root cellars, upon which subject there seems to be comparatively little Canadian experience on record. The Physics Department of the Ontario Agricultural College is anxious to secure home experience along this line, and has requested "The Farmer's Advocate" to co-operate by publishing the subjoined list of inquiries, with answers as received. All who are in a position to do so are invited to contribute brief letters for publication covering the points as enumerated:

1. Where roots, say turnips or mangels, are piled into a large bin or cellar, is it necessary to make provision for letting fresh air down into the pile of roots or not?
2. Some people claim that roots keep better when packed in soil; for example, just below the window or chute, where the roots are always mixed with some earth. Is that your experience?
3. Wouldn't it be a good practice to keep the roots off the floor a few inches by pieces of old rails or boards; also from the walls by strapping the walls up and down and nailing on rough boards six inches or so apart, in order to allow the air to circulate around all sides and the bottom of the pile of roots?
4. Which is the better floor for roots, earth or cement?
5. If fresh air is necessary among the roots, where should it be let into the root house, bottom or top? To what extent will air diffuse through a pile of roots?
6. What system of outlets for the foul air should be used. How could the inlets and outlets be controlled in the very cold weather in guarding against the freezing of the roots?
7. A large stone-basement stable has a root-storage room across the most of one end, the dimensions of it being 60 ft. (width of stable) by 17 ft., and 10 ft. high. It is separated from the stable proper by a brick wall, and has a cement floor. The basement is partly below the ground level.
  - (a) What system of ventilation would you recommend for this root cellar?
  - (b) Have you any criticisms to offer on its construction and size?

**Longevity of Alfalfa.**

It is the long life of the alfalfa plant that makes it of such especial value to the farmer. It is a perennial, and, under favorable conditions, continues to grow for many years. A report of some very interesting original inquiries by R. Schuyler, of Haldimand County, Ont., and a 1912 graduate of the Ontario Agricultural College, is contained in Mr. Schuyler's final-year thesis, part of which is quoted in the O. A. C. Review. The investigations appear to have been confined to Haldimand County, the prevailing soil of which is a very heavy clay, mostly level, though rolling in some sections. The following table gives a classification of 55 fields, according to ages:

14	fields	were	over	6	years	and	under	9	years.
24	"	"	"	8	"	"	"	12	"
8	"	"	"	11	"	"	"	15	"
7	"	"	"	14	"	"	"	17	"
2	"	"	"	17	"	"	"		"

The most prevalent age was from 8 to 12 years, the oldest field being 25 years established. This was on the farm of Jas. Douglas, Caledonia, whose contributions on alfalfa will be recalled by many of our readers.

**SEEDING AND SOIL PREPARATION.**

Nine seedings of alfalfa were made on stubble-ground fall-plowed and top-dressed during the winter. Their average age is 11.7 years.

Twenty-three seedings made on stubble ground fall plowed but not manured. Average age of these, 11.08 years.

Six seedings were made on sod which was fall-plowed and sown to alfalfa in the spring. In each case these were blue-grass sods. The average here is 9.7 years.

There was apparently little difference between the fields top-dressed and those not. The longest life was attained by the fields top-dressed. On the other hand, the results indicate that alfalfa, following directly after sod, does not produce the longest-lived plants.

**NURSE CROPS.**

Only three fields of alfalfa are reported as being seeded without nurse crops. Their average age is 13 years, which is somewhat more than where nurse crops were sown. The nurse crops stood in order of merit as follows:

Rank.	Nurse Crop.	Age of Alfalfa.
1st.....	Spring Wheat .....	14 years.
2nd.....	Oats .....	12 years.
3rd.....	Barley .....	10.4 years.
4th.....	Grass Peas .....	9.28 years.
5th.....	Winter Wheat .....	9.1 years.

The average age where nurse crops have been used is 10.5 years. The poor showing of barley, as compared with oats, is rather surprising, but might not be confirmed by broader investigations.

It was found that the fields not pastured were in a somewhat better condition than those pastured carefully, and in much better condition than those pastured without any particular care. These facts, strengthened by the opinions of all the growers consulted, indicate that pasturing is one of the chief factors that determines the longevity of alfalfa.

We append the summary, which contains many reliable hints, though we think the author is a little too sweeping in his second conclusion to the effect that "all sandy and gravelly knolls appear to be unsuitable for alfalfa."

**SUMMARY.**

The alfalfa fields visited, and reports which are included in this thesis, represent fairly average conditions in this county. The farmers interviewed are located for the most part in each section of the county.

1. The maximum life of alfalfa varies considerably, depending on local conditions, but the average life was found to be 10.7 years.

2. All sandy and gravelly knolls appear to be unsuitable for alfalfa.

3. The alfalfa always kills out very quickly wherever the land is not properly drained.

4. The majority of seedings are made with the ordinary spring grains as nurse crops, and this is usually the second crop after sod has been plowed down; i. e., stubble ground, fall-plowed, and alfalfa sown the following spring.

5. Canadian blue grass is very prevalent in this county. When blue grass is plowed and followed directly by alfalfa, it does not attain so long a life as when the sod is plowed back before seeding.

6. When sown after the land was top-dressed, its life was increased a little.

7. Fifteen pounds of alfalfa seed is the average amount sown. Seed-growing is practiced very largely in this county, and heavier seedings are thought to produce excess of hay, rather than best yield of seed.

8. The sowing of nurse crops is largely practiced, and in only a few cases were no nurse crops sown. In these, however, the alfalfa was slightly longer-lived. The comparison is hardly fair, owing to unevenness of numbers, and can only be considered as an indication.

9. Many varieties of nurse crops are sown, including most of the common cereals. Grass peas are also used, with fair results. Seeding with spring wheat gave best results. Oats, at the rate of one to one and a half bushels per acre, came next, while winter wheat came last. With winter wheat, the seed was sown in the spring after ground would permit of harrowing.

10. Most farmers pasture their alfalfa. The results indicate that it is harmful, but only to a limited extent, when pastured carefully with cattle only.

11. Pasturing with horses and sheep, however, proved very injurious in every instance, completely destroying it where the practice was continued.

12. Alfalfa's extreme branching habit increases the life of the plants as a whole, by thickening up the meadows.

13. Young seedling plants arising from shelled seed in harvesting, may thicken up the crop.

**Saving a Weak Seeding.**

Every farmer of lengthened experience has been up against the problem of dealing with a poor catch of clover and grass seed. Sometimes it is a complete failure, and sometimes so near it as to warrant breaking. At the best, this involves considerable loss, and the original cost of the seed is the smallest part of it. The negative loss far outweighs the positive. We mean that, to deprive a field of the soil-improving virtue of clover, and at the same time to deprive the stock of the clover hay it might have produced, represents a far greater loss than the two or three dollars per acre expended for seed. Where a definite rotation is followed, the issue at stake is all the greater, for failure of the clover catch interferes with the system, just as the slipping of a cog interferes with the working of a machine. Secure a regular catch of clover, and you can practice any rotation you like. Nothing else can break the rotation, but that will throw the whole thing out, unless some extra-ingenious shift can be made. For this reason, in particular, we regard the securing and preservation of a good catch of clover as the fundamental problem in field agriculture. The old saying, "Grow clover, and you can grow anything," might well be modified to read, "Grow clover and you can pursue any rotation you choose."

Hence, we regard with very special satisfaction the degree of success attained last year at Weldwood in preserving what was left of the new seeding after the scorching midsummer drouth, which killed many of the plants outright and browned most of the rest to a tinder—so much so that even the wheat stubble gave no promise of being worth leaving, while large areas of the oat stubble presented hardly a living plant to casual view. Extremely reluctant though we were to lose a catch, we should have plowed most of the oat stubble and sown it to wheat, had other work permitted. Instead, we ran over all the stubble with the disk drill, August 21st to 23rd, sowing four or five pounds per acre of a mixture of timothy, alsike, red clover, alfalfa and mammoth clover, but principally timothy. One half-acre strip of oat stubble was disked up in August and re-seeded August 23rd with a more liberal mixture. Save for a few very light showers, the weather had remained distressingly dry until August 15th, when a prolonged "wet spell" set in and the clover thickened up rather encouragingly. A heavy volunteer crop of oats from hauled-out seed came on ahead of it, however, offering a large amount of tempting pasturage. The courage of our convictions was fortunately supplemented by lack of fences, so that not a bite was grazed off any of the new seeding, either wheat or oat stubble. Instead, we top-dressed most of the latter with about three spreader loads of manure per acre, and during the winter applied to the poorer knolls a second coating on the snow.

We cannot give results exactly, but estimate that the wheat stubble yielded about 2½ tons of cured clover and blue-grass hay per acre; while the oat stubble, which not one farmer out of ten would have thought worth leaving, ran well over a ton and a half, with chances of a second crop for seed.

Apart from the general result, some interesting points were noted. On both wheat and oats, the original seed mixture consisted of about the following: Red clover, 8 lbs.; alsike, 2 lbs.; timothy, 3 to 4 lbs. The wheat field was seeded early in April on frozen ground. On the wheat-stubble field there was a little alsike in the hay; on the oat stubble, none. Was the alsike affected by the drouth more than the red?

There was a good deal of blue grass, but very little timothy in either field. In the oat stubble there was no timothy at all on a certain strip which missed the extra seeding in August. Evidently the timothy, too, was killed out by the drouth.

On the oat stubble field, rather the heavier crop of hay was cut from the portion that had been spring-plowed out of sod in 1911, the bottom here being much thickened by blue grass. However, the clover was better on the other part, where the oats had been sown on fall-plowed stubble. This may have been due to the fact that the oats on this portion were lighter, having been sown late. It was noticeable that on the best land, or wherever the oats made their rankest growth, the clover withstood the drouth least successfully.

The strip sown after deeply disking up the land, destroying all that was thereon, was the poorest part of the field, yielding a thin, short growth of timothy, with a sprinkling of alfalfa, but very little good clover. Evidently, on the rest of the field it was the spring-sown seed which came on and made the crop. Had our supplementary seeding been done before the mid-August rain, and had the volunteer crop of oats been lighter, results from the summer seeding would very likely have been more satisfactory than they were. As the autumn was extra favorable for

securing a catch, there would appear to be little use in sowing anything but timothy where seeding must be left till the last of August.

### Various Crop Rotations.

Clover or pasture sods, when turned under, leave the soil in most excellent condition for the production of forage crops, such as roots and corn. Soils which have been occupied by roots or corn have lost by the end of the season a considerable proportion of the humus they contained at seeding time. They are, however, compacted and in most excellent shape for growing grain. The grain crops grown upon fields which have been under some hoed crop the previous year are likely to give large yields of seed, with a comparatively small proportion of straw, the ideal condition for most profitable returns.

It is evident, therefore, that each crop affects the condition of the soil in its own peculiar way, and that the condition in which a soil finds itself after having borne a certain crop is nearly always the condition best suited for the production of some other crop.

Having observed the peculiarities of crops as to food requirements, conditions of growth and residual effects upon the soil, it is evident that it should be possible to work out a succession of crops where the soil condition after each would be such as best suited the growth of the next. Arranging crops in this way is called "Rotation of Crops."

Thus briefly and clearly did J. H. Grisdale, Director of Experimental Farms, set forth last year before the Standing Agricultural Committee of the Senate the philosophy of crop rotation, a subject on which he has done considerable experimenting at Ottawa, and which he has studied quite closely.

Rotation of crops means the following of one crop with another in a regular and ever-occurring or repeated succession. Rotation comes from the word "rotare," meaning "to turn round," hence a rotation might possibly include only two crops, as, for instance, hay and grain alternately for a long period of time. Generally speaking, however, a longer rotation—that is, a succession of crops including a greater diversity, is meant when one uses the term rotation.

#### SEVEN DIFFERENT ROTATIONS.

Mr. Grisdale then set forth the following seven plans of rotation, which he proceeded to discuss, pointing out their adaptability to varying conditions, but especially commending C and D.

- A.—Two-year rotation—Grain, hay.
- B.—Three-year rotation—Grain, hay, hay or pasture.
- C.—Three-year rotation—Hoed crop, grain, hay.
- D.—Four-year rotation—Hoed crop, grain, hay or pasture, hay or pasture.
- E.—Five-year rotation—Hoed crop, grain, hay, grain, hay or pasture.
- F.—Five-year rotation—Hoed crop, grain, hay, pasture, grain.
- G.—Six-year rotation—Hoed crop, grain, grain, hay, hay or pasture, pasture.

#### SOME REASONS FOR ADOPTION OF A ROTATION.

Any one of these rotations, carefully followed, and the cultural operations connected therewith performed at the right time and in the right way, would be sure to increase tremendously the crop production of any given farm, and at the same time increase but slightly, if at all, the cost of production. In addition to the increased returns and lower cost of production per unit of crop, the following advantages might be anticipated from the introduction of a rotation into the farming operations of the average Eastern Canada farmer:

1. The cost of fencing on farms where live stock are kept would be materially reduced, since it would be necessary to fence off only three, four or five fields, instead of fifteen or twenty, as is very commonly the case. Farmers, of course, do not always fence off each small field; still, where fields are not fenced, the disadvantage of being unable to pasture any given area when conditions were such as to invite such treatment, and the trouble of driving cattle across unfenced fields to reach other fields, would more than make up for the extra cost incurred in the construction of suitable fences. The introduction of a rotation, including a few properly-fenced fields, would do away with all trouble in this respect.
2. All cultural operations of one kind would be in one field, thus lowering the cost by reducing the travelling necessary from one small plot to another. All corn or hoed crops would be together, all grain crops in one group, and all hay crops in another; hence much time would be saved, and so cost of production lowered.
3. Larger machinery could be used. Where fields are few they are sure to be larger, and larger fields can always be handled more cheaply with large machinery.
4. Every field would receive its fair proportion

of barnyard manure, and receive this manure at regular intervals. In this way, every part of the farm would be kept in good tilth, and the whole farm kept up to its highest producing possibilities. As operations are usually conducted on farms where no rotation is practiced, certain fields adjacent to the farm buildings, or supposedly possessing some peculiar soil characteristics, are usually favored, to the disadvantage of the rest of the farm. Many farms include small areas upon which practically all the manure is lavished each year, greatly to the detriment of the rest of the farm, and much to the disadvantage of the owner. The influence of a rotation in improving conditions in this respect can hardly be overestimated.

5. Considerably less labor is required to keep fields in good condition where a rotation is followed. While it might be claimed that plowing a field every third or fourth year would involve a large amount of labor, it can be stated, on the other hand, that performing these cultural operations more frequently permits of their being performed much more easily year by year. At the same time, if careful record be kept of the amount of labor upon a field where no rotation is followed, it will probably be found that practically just as many hours of horse labor or man labor have been spent as where under a short rotation.

6. Fields under long rotations or no rotations are almost certain to become infested to a greater or less extent with weeds. Fields under a short rotation are practically always clean, provided, of course, that the cultural operations are properly performed. The value of the rotation in helping eradicate all injurious plant life is a point the importance of which cannot be too much impressed upon our farmers in Eastern Canada today, where weeds are so exceedingly prevalent, as is well known to be the case.

Many other minor points might be cited in favor of the introduction of a rotation. The above should, however, suffice to indicate its value on the farm. The rotation, as I have attempted to demonstrate, is important, but no rotation can make up for poor cultivation or faulty soil treatment.

## GARDEN & ORCHARD

### Late Spray for Codling Moth.

Quite an informing article on "The Control of the Codling Moth" appears in the June number of Better Fruit, under the name of A. L. Melander, Entomologist, Pullman, Washington State. For control of this insect, the writer lays much stress upon a very thorough calyx spraying—that is, the spray which is applied just after the petals have fallen, and which is designed to fill the interior of the blossom-end with poison. As the blossom-end of the apple attracts about 80 per cent. of the worms, the strategical importance of laying a bait here in the lower cavity, before the calyx cup has closed up and the apple turned over on its stem, must be obvious to the least informed. "This spraying lays a death-trap which continues effective throughout

the season, automatically taking its toll of four-fifths of the worms. While the first spraying aims primarily to fill the calyx cup, it coats the outside of the apples and leaves as well, thus reducing the number of worms entering the sides of the fruit. A complete 'calyx' spraying, assisted by the natural mortality of winter and spring, practically annihilates the first generation of the codling moth. Sometimes the very few worms that escape may produce an appreciable number of second-and-third-brood worms." (In Canada it has been held there is not a second brood, only in certain of the more southerly sections). To ascertain whether to depend on the calyx spraying alone in combatting codling moth, Mr. Melander advises keeping some of the trees banded with burlap, and observing whether many or few worms are trapped two or three months later. These bands, he says, catch about half the worms, and as the codling moth lays about forty eggs, a calculation can be made as to whether additional sprayings would be warranted.

While the writer quoted concedes that a second or even a third codling-moth spray may occasionally be called for in his State, he makes a good point in urging that one very thorough application just after the blossoms fall is better than two or three less careful applications, and very wisely cautions against slighting the supremely important calyx spraying out of dependence upon later applications.

"Where the inner cup of every blossom has been filled with spray—and practically this can easily be done—the calyx spraying alone has controlled the codling moth over many hundreds of acres of orchards. One hundred growers, asked how they spray, and with what success, reported as follows: 40, giving one spraying to 597 acres, lost 1 per cent. of 161,181 boxes; 27, giving two sprayings to 459 acres, lost 4.5 per cent. of 148,700 boxes; 15, giving three sprayings to 216 acres, lost 4.4 per cent. of 42,388 boxes; 18, giving four to eight sprayings to 253 acres, lost 8 per cent. of 72,010 boxes. Such results, obtained by the practical fruit-grower, indicate not only that the first spraying can be made so complete that it alone need be depended on, but, furthermore, that the best general results follow this method of calyx spraying. Those who depended rather on later applications, probably thereby slighting the importance of thorough calyx spraying, averaged lower returns. A complete first spraying lessens the number of late 'stings.' The stings, resulting from worms biting through the skin before dying, are always abundant when late applications must be given. Such statistics do not mean that the man who has had wormy apples in the past, after spraying many times, can hope to improve his orchard by spraying less often, if he continues to use the same method as before. His need is a more thorough application of the calyx spraying before he can afford to omit any of the later sprayings."

For material, he recommends arsenate of lead, one pound of the paste to fifty gallons of water (American measure), applied with strong pressure through a nozzle of the Bordeaux type, which throws a coarse, penetrating, fan-shaped spray. Where combating codling moth is the object, he prefers that the arsenate should be applied with-



Young Apple Orchard at Weldwood.

The trees were planted on strips plowed last December out of a new seeding of clover. The clover, cut in June, yielded about 2½ tons per acre. The young trees are doing splendidly. Space in rows between trees is planted to potatoes and roots.

out any fungicide, and points to some experimental work which holds out hope of controlling scab by a single application of fungicide just before the blossoms open. In that case the arsenate of lead might be applied without admixture. For the present, however, our growers will do well to rely upon the proven combination, arsenate of lead and lime-sulphur or Bordeaux, as regularly recommended through these columns.

### The Dominion Conference of Fruit Growers.

According to statistics gleaned from the 1911 Census of Canada, the total capital value of the fruit-growing industry in British Columbia, Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces is in round numbers \$12,000,000. This is the estimate worked out by the Chief of the Markets Division of the Dairy & Cold-storage Branch of the Department of Agriculture, and published in the printed report of the proceedings of the Third Conference of Fruit-growers, held in Ottawa last February. This conference, which lasted three days, and was pretty fully reported in "The Farmer's Advocate," was a very important one from many standpoints, as it was busily engaged during its six sessions with matters of greatest moment to the great and growing industry represented. Among the subjects dealt with were, co-operation, new fruits, refrigeration, fruit packages, amendments to the Inspection and Sale Act, transportation, crop and market reports, etc. In addition, a number of addresses were delivered by such notable men as the Prime Minister; the Hon. Martin Burrell, Minister of Agriculture, himself a large fruit-grower; and Dr. James W. Robertson. In order to give the fruit-growers and others interested in the industry in all parts of Canada the benefit of this conference, the Hon. Mr. Burrell, Minister of Agriculture, has authorized the printing of several thousand copies of the report, which will be sent free while the supply lasts to those who apply for it to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

When Parliament was in session, a number of very useful papers on agricultural topics were read by prominent authorities before the Standing Committee of the Senate on Agriculture and Forestry. One of these, by Prof. W. Saxby Blair, deals with the growing of garden vegetables—a subject which he discussed pretty fully in "The Farmer's Advocate" last spring. This paper is issued as a pamphlet of seventeen pages, and is being distributed free by the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa.

I see a question asked in July 4th issue re thinning onions. If the inquirer has followed my advice, as he says he did, there is no need of thinning, unless to spoil the crop. J. W. RUSH.  
York Co., Ont.

## POULTRY.

### British Columbia Egg Contest.

In the International Egg-laying Competition, under the joint auspices of the British Columbia Poultry Association, the Vancouver Exhibition Board and the Provincial Government, the total number of eggs laid up to the end of the 8th month, June 20th, by the pen (White Leghorns) taking first rank in class No. 1 was 615, and in Class No. 2 by a pen of White Wyandottes, 513. The average price received for eggs was 36½ cents per dozen. The past month has been the hottest one during the whole contest, on the 17th June the glass reaching 92 in the shade. The effect of this high temperature was noticed on the 19th and 20th. Practically one-third of the pens stopped laying, thus showing that heat waves will affect the egg-production adversely. This condition also happened earlier on in the competition. The average weight of a dozen eggs produced by pens in Class 1 shows that, whilst some pens have increased, others have decreased. The pens producing the heaviest eggs at present are 5 and 14 (26 ounces to dozen), 17 (25½), 9 and 21 (25¼ ounces each), 18, 19, 10, 11, 4 (24½ ounces), 3, 8 (24½), 23, (24 ounces). At the periodical weighing of a crate of 12 doz. eggs, the scales turned at 18 pounds, averaging exactly 2 ounces per egg. Feather-eating has been causing trouble, although it is worthy of remark that it does not appear to affect the egg-production of some of the pens addicted to this habit. As usually occurs with eggs of the general purpose breeds, as the season advances, they have gradually lost their brownish color, and the eggs are now mostly a light tint, but there is an exception in the case of the Rhode Island Reds.

The substitution of eggs for meat is an effective way to reduce the cost of living, says a Minnesota writer, who makes out a very good case for his contention.

### Capons and Cockerels.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

At this time of the year many people are beginning to consider how to get rid of the surplus cockerels to best advantage. There are several good ways to do this, but I believe the most profitable one is to caponize them. Full descriptions of how this should be performed were given in answer to "D. M." in July 4th issue of "The Farmer's Advocate." It is a trick that can be done by anyone who uses judgment, doesn't get nervous and has a good control of his will-power. The operation is quickly accomplished, and I have seen an experienced hand do a large flock without a single loss. If the operation is unsuccessful, the cockerel is dead in two minutes. It is all right to use on the table, though, so nothing is really lost if the bird dies.

Before operating, as stated by the editor in the issue of July 4th, the cockerels must be fasted for twenty-four hours, but pure water should be supplied during the fast.

The chief danger in performing the operation is that, if the instrument used is a wire or horse-hair loop, you are very apt to grasp, along with the testicle, an artery (situated directly back of the testicle) and rupture it, and the result is a dead bird. The instrument which I saw used was a sort of forceps, made of nickle. The testicle was grasped with this and worked back and forward for two or three times, when the artery slips back, and there is then no danger of hurting it when drawing out the testicle. Only one incision is necessary in the operation, but the intestines must be empty.

The caponized cockerels can be set at liberty immediately after the operation, fed lightly and watered. Sometimes wind collects under the skin, and when that happens, all you have to do is to let this out with a pin.

Once cockerels are caponized, they take on flesh very rapidly, and the quality of the flesh is very much improved thereby.

Whether you caponize or not, though, do not fail to separate your cockerels and pullets as soon as possible. After the hay is cut is a good time, as there is nearly always a hay field near the house or barn in which the chickens can be yarded. If you have a colony house, as anyone who raises poultry in numbers, ought to have much the better; but if not, then the next best thing to do is to build a temporary shelter for them. Four posts driven in the ground to form a square or rectangle the size required, and roughly boarded on three sides and the top, answers the purpose very well. It is better to have the open side face the south, and to have the front slightly higher than the back to form a slope to shed the rain. A shelter of this kind, six feet square, and surrounded by fifty yards of poultry netting, will accommodate from fifty to a hundred cockerels to killing time, provided it be moved into fresh ground every three or four weeks, or oftener, if possible. The extra work entailed in changing into new ground will be amply repaid in the quicker, healthier growth of the chicks. It is impossible to make them do their best on ground that has been overrun by the whole flock for months. The easiest way to feed these yarded chicks is by the hopper system, but care must be exercised for at least a week after you shut them up to see that they do not eat too much. A good plan is to just put enough for a meal in the hopper at a time, till they get used to the extra feeding. After a week or so, the hoppers, if large enough, can be filled up with enough to last them a week. I am having hoppers built with four sections in them, one for grit, one for lime, one for charcoal, and the balance for feed. The first three, of course, are small, in proportion to the feed section. Some poultrymen advise the use of a barrel for water, which need only be refilled when necessary. Unless one has a remarkably cool spot in which to place this barrel, or some means of keeping it cool, I do not think that it is a good plan. Chickens positively need fresh, cool drinking water, and water standing in a barrel for two or three days or longer cannot possibly be either fresh or cool for very long. My plan for chicks that are any distance from the house is to take a common wooden pail, bore an inch hole near the bottom, and insert a barrel faucet. These can be purchased for a few cents each. I then set the pail in the coolest spot in the yard that I can find, and on a small box. Under the faucet I place a small, clean pan to catch the water, which I allow to escape a few drops at a time. Over the pail I throw a canvas cover, weighted at each side. This canvas cover protects the side of the pail as well, and helps keep the water cool. The chicks are able to get all the water they need for the day, and there is no danger of any of them getting in the water and drowning, as sometimes happens where large vessels of water are left standing about. C. S.  
Carleton Co., Ont.

## THE DAIRY.

Oh for a shady pasture!

Be careless with anything but milk.

Soiling is the word in most sections for July and August.

Feeding bran to cows on pasture is good, not only for the cows, but for the fields.

A poor cow uses about the same amount of pasture as a good one—and pays a lot less for it.

This is the season when one is forcefully impressed with the intimate relationship between water and milk.

Boric acid, four drams; carbolic acid, twenty drops, and vaseline, two ounces, makes an excellent salve for treating lesions of cow-pox and many similar sores. It is simple and good. Try it.

A milk scale in the cow stable is a prompt check on the annual shrinkage in the milk flow which occurs in July. A glance at the records sends the owner for the fly repellent and the hired man to open the summer silo.

Dairymen sometimes debate whether to feed their cows silage or bran. A little of both is better than either alone, and in most circumstances more economical. Bran supplies protein, an element in which corn silage is rather deficient. The two make a balanced ration.

An acre or so of that oat crop, cut green now and fed to the cow, will give bigger present and ultimate returns than if ripened, threshed and fed to a bunch of thin strippers next winter. The extra labor of cutting and hauling will be partly offset by the reduction in threshing expenses.

A lot of heresy is loaded onto "The Farmer's Advocate" by milk producers who wish to let themselves out with their customers. For instance, we heard of one the other day who attributed the ropiness in his milk to ragweed, and declared that he had "read it in 'The Farmer's Advocate.'" We would like to know what issue. The trouble is often caused by a micro-organism which gains access to the milk and multiplies therein. It is rather difficult to exterminate from a dairy, but strict cleanliness, including extra-careful scalding of utensils will usually avail.

### Cheese as an Economical Food.

While so much is being said and written about the high cost of foodstuffs, it is well to remember that the housekeeper who has the most knowledge of the materials with which she works, and the most skill in applying her knowledge, is the one who can make the money at her disposal go the farthest. The cheaper cuts of meat are as nutritious, and, when well cooked, are as palatable as the more expensive cuts. If she wishes to use something in the place of meat, she has fish—fresh and cured—milk, eggs, beans, peas, and similar legumes, nuts if they are relished, and last, but very important from the standpoint of its food value, palatability, and the great number of ways in which it can be used, cheese.

The ways in which these substitutes for meat can be served are numerous and varied. Individual taste and food habits are to be considered; but, in general, it is true that the relish with which other dishes are accepted in place of meat depends upon the ingenuity and skill of the cook. It seems a foundation principle that, as meat is a savory dish, any acceptable substitute for it must be savory, or must be made so by suitable seasoning and proper cooking.

Those who wish to make substitutions of these foods for meat often desire to know how much of each is necessary in order to replace a given amount of meat. If we consider only the proteins of the meat, the following general statement may be made: 2½ quarts of milk, 1½ pounds fresh lean fish, three-fourths pound dried fish; two-thirds pound ordinary cheese, somewhat less than a pound of mixed nut meats, 9 eggs, one-half pound shelled peanut, or two-thirds pint dry beans, peas, cowpeas, or lentils, is equal to a pound of beef of average composition. It will be seen that two-thirds of a pound of cheese contains as large an amount of what laymen call the "muscle-forming" materials, as one pound of beef of average composition. According to abundant analyses, cheese compares even more favorably with meat if its full value, instead of its percentage of protein, is taken into consideration,

for one-half of a pound of ordinary cheese yields as much energy as a pound of beef of average composition.

If the housekeeper wishes to know how to make several sorts of macaroni and cheese, Boston roast, baked eggs with cheese, and a large number of other cheese dishes which are palatable, as well as nutritious, she can find out by sending to the United States Secretary of Agriculture for a copy of Farmers' Bulletin 487, "Cheese and Its Economical Use in the Diet," which has been called "Uncle Sam's Welsh Rabbit Book." Taken as a whole, the bulletin makes out a good case for cheese. It should be helpful to those who for any reason wish to use cheese in greater quantities in their diet. Since it shows, on the basis of many experiments, that cheese is not to be regarded as a cause of physiological disturbance with the average healthy person, it should remove any prejudice which may have been entertained regarding the desirability of eating cheese in quantity.

### Stress on Long-term Tests.

In reporting the last batch of official tests, Malcolm H. Gardner, Superintendent of Advanced Registry of the American Holstein-Friesian Association, calls the attention of breeders to the growing popularity of the semi-official test, and the evident fact that that form of test will in the near future have a very large share in determining the sales value of cows and their progeny. "The cow having a large, short-time official test, and then proving that she is capable of holding the gait to the end of her lactation period, is likely to be the most desirable cow, and her sons the most sought for in the heading of herds.

"During the past fiscal year, American Holstein breeders have had 5,512 cows under test for periods of not less than seven consecutive days. Of these cows, 115 began their records not less than eight months after freshening, and 323 completed semi-official yearly or lactation records. Of the 5,074 ordinary records reported, 147 were extended to 14 days, 12 to 21 days, 354 to 30 days, 4 to 40 days, 5 to 60 days, 2 to 90 days, and 12 to an irregular number of days. This herd of 5,074 animals, of which over one-half were heifers with first or second calves, produced, within a period of seven consecutive days, 2,039,479.2 lbs. of milk containing 72,422.316 lbs. of butter-fat, thus showing an average of 3.55 per cent. fat. The average production for each animal was 401.9 pounds of milk containing 14.273 pounds of butter-fat, equivalent to over 57.4 pounds or 27.3 quarts of milk per day, and 16.65 pounds of the best commercial butter per week. The herd of 323 animals which was tested semi-officially for a period not exceeding one year, and of which nearly one-half were heifers with first or second calves, produced, in an average period of 342 days, 4,645,312.5 pounds of milk containing 159,841.5 pounds of butter-fat, thus showing an average of 3.44 per cent. fat. The average production for each animal was 14,381.8 pounds of milk containing 494.87 pounds of butter-fat, equivalent to 577.35 pounds of the best commercial butter per year."

## THE FARM BULLETIN

### Things in General.

By Peter McArthur.

Hurrah! The new bug has come. This morning I found a *Perillus bioculatus*—or was it *Claudius*? And yet again it might have been *Circumcinctus*. Oh, what's the use? What I am really trying to tell is that I found one of the new beetles that are eating the potato bugs. I had heard that such a beetle exists, but had no hope of ever seeing one. There is a little patch of early potatoes in the corner of the garden, and when looking them over and making up my mind to spray them with Paris green, I noticed the little stranger. At first I thought it was a new enemy of the potato, and was trying to work up a feeling of resignation, when I noticed it had its proboscis sticking into a young potato bug. To make sure that it was really killing the creature, I put my finger close to it, and it ran along the leaf, still carrying its prey with it. It was undoubtedly a true *Perillus bioculatus*, or *Claudius*, or *Circumcinctus*, though it did not wear a tag giving its Latin name. It is rather a handsome creature, of about the same length and breadth as the hard-shelled potato-bug, square-shouldered and attractively marked with yellow stripes on a black ground. I am not much of a hand at telling what anyone or anything wears, so you may find it hard to recognize this excellent beetle from my description; but if you find one that has a potato-bug speared on its beak, you will know that it is the farmer's friend. When you find one, be good to it, and make it welcome. I think we should get together with our scientists, and give it a better name than it has. I suggest

that we call it the "Fun Bug," because, when it gets plentiful, the children can go and have fun, instead of picking the potato bugs. If you do not care for that name, and have a better one to suggest, you may write to me, giving your choice, and enclosing postage stamps as a guarantee of good faith. But above all things, be good to our new friend. To find a bug that is a benefit, and not a pest, is enough to make a man declare a birthday and go out to celebrate it.

\* \* \*

Homer tells about a man who "dwelt beside a road and was the friend of mankind." A farmer meditating on that passage might be inclined to remark that in the days when Homer wrote there were no automobiles. If there had been, the gentle soul who dwelt beside the road might have found the milk of human kindness curdling in his bosom. And yet this would hardly be true. In those good old days they had chariots with scythes sticking out from the axles that must have been rather ticklish things to get past, especially when driven by some silken Greek or Trojan noble who was trying to handle a team of wild horses. The only point to this is that we must not run away with the idea that people did not have trouble before our time. I quite realize that there is nothing new to say on the question of automobiles, but there are times when I feel like saying a few old things with much bitterness of heart. Automobiles are more plentiful and more hasty than ever this year. I am told that the latest make cannot be run successfully at less than fifteen miles an hour, and that they can be made to go at the rate of forty and fifty miles an hour without trouble to anyone except farmers who may be trying to go about their business on the public road. I frequently see them going by more swiftly than the express trains on the railway. I am told that only Americans crossing from Windsor to Niagara Falls offend in this way, but I have my doubts. It is quite true that the people in near-by towns who own automobiles are commendably considerate when approaching a skittish horse, but that is when they are near home. It is hard to say what they would do if they got out beyond the circle of their acquaintanceship. While travelling where they are known, they have to be careful, for we all know where they live, and if they don't treat us right they are likely to have a rough-necked man drop in at their place of business to talk matters over with them. Visitors of this kind can lean up close to the offending automobilist and say things to him, and if he tries to talk back, they can hit him. I am sorry to say that I have no suggestion to make about improving conditions of mixed travel on the public roads, but still I think it is worth while to keep on saying something about it. "Lest we forget, lest we forget." Some day we will find a solution of the difficulty. In fact, we must find one, if we are not to be crowded off the roads altogether.

\* \* \*

A few days ago I had an illuminating talk with a visiting fish peddler. He told me that it had taken him three years to work up his route, so that he can cover it profitably. People had to be educated up to the use of fish. Now that they have become accustomed to his visits, he has no difficulty in selling from twelve hundred to fifteen hundred pounds of fish a week; but if he gets off his beaten track and tries a new district, he finds it hard to sell. This reminds me that I saw in a recent newspaper article a statement that Canadians are becoming much greater users of cheese than they were in the past. It is also said that the home demand for fruit and honey is also increasing—all of which is good news. It does not mean that people are becoming more extravagant in their way of living, but that they are learning the value of variety in their food. Fish, cheese, honey and fruits are no more expensive than the pork, beef and so-called plain foods which the majority of people use year in and year out, without change. The medical authorities tell us that variety in our foodstuffs makes for public health; so, besides making profit for themselves, those who are educating the people to use new foods are rendering a public service, and introducing the variety which is said to be "the spice of life."

\* \* \*

They have raised a monument to the McIntosh Red apple, and there is talk of raising a fitting memorial to the man who introduced Red Fife wheat. This is a step in the right direction, and I think, when we are at it, we should raise a memorial of some kind to all the people who have done work from which they expected no return. We have only to look at the roads, the cleared fields and the orchards of Canada to realize that the generations that went before us did not all look to collect for themselves the last cent of profit from their work. I am moved to make these remarks by the fact that I have so frequently heard people say to those who are planting out orchards or making other improvements that

cannot be perfected for years to come, "Well, you'll never live to get any good out of it." Of all the discouraging, unprogressive points of view, I think that is easily the worst. The world would practically be at a standstill if men did not undertake anything from which they could not hope to reap the entire profit. Moreover, this matter of getting and having does not seem to be very well understood. Many people who have collected all the profits of their work really have nothing at all, because they get no good from what they have gathered. There is much food for thought in the words of the Frenchman who said on his death-bed, "What I spent I enjoyed, what I gave away I still have, but what I saved I lost completely."

### U. S. Crops Better than 1911.

Crop conditions in general on July 1st averaged for the United States materially better (5.9 per cent.) than on the same date last year, but somewhat lower (1.2 per cent.) than the average condition of recent years. The month of June was slightly less favorable for crops than the average June, but much more favorable than June of last year.

The aggregate area of the important crops—corn, wheat, oats, barley, potatoes, tobacco, flax, rice and cotton—in 1912, according to preliminary estimates, is 241,155,000 acres, which is 1.8 per cent. less than the estimated area of the same crops in 1911, but 1.9 per cent. greater than in 1910, and 6.9 per cent. greater than in 1909.

Prices paid to producers of the United States on July 1st of 1912 and 1911, respectively, averaged as follows: Corn, 81.1 cents, 60.0 cents, per bushel; wheat, 99.0 cents, 84.3 cents; oats, 52.5 cents, 37.5 cents; barely, 81.9 cents, 70.1 cents; rye, 83.6 cents, 76.9 cents; buckwheat, 86.2 cents, 72.4 cents; flaxseed, 198.4 cents, 205.6 cents; potatoes, 103.6 cents, 96.3 cents; hay, \$15.57, \$13.99 per ton; cotton, 11.2 cents, 14.4 cents, per pound. (The average of prices of above crops, which represent about three-fourths of the value of all crops, declined 4.9 per cent. during June; whereas, in June, 1911, they advanced 6.7 per cent.; they averaged on July 1st about 17.5 per cent. higher than on July 1st last year.) Butter, 23.4 cents, 20.4 cents, per pound; chickens, 11.0 cents, 11.2 cents; eggs, 16.7 cents, 14.2 cents, per dozen.

Prices on June 15th of 1912 and 1911, respectively, averaged: Hogs, \$6.65, \$5.66, per 100 pounds; beef cattle, \$5.23, \$4.43; veal calves, \$6.33, \$5.72; sheep, \$4.52, \$4.24; lambs, \$6.02, \$5.51; milch cows, \$45.84, \$43.86, each; horses, \$145, \$145; milk, 22.1 cents, 20.6 cents, per gallon; apples, \$1.08, \$1.35, per bushel; beans, \$2.62, \$2.19; sweet potatoes, \$1.11, \$0.94; onions, \$1.55, \$1.34; clover seed, \$11.69, \$8.80; timothy seed, \$6.68, \$5.24; honey, comb, 14.0 cents, 13.3 cents, per pound; wool, unwashed, 18.7 cents, 15.5 cents; peanuts, 5.2 cents, 5.2 cents; cabbage, \$2.67, \$2.46, per 100 pounds; broom corn, \$79, \$69 per ton; cotton seed, \$19.24, \$23.38; bran, \$29.35, \$25.87.

VICTOR H. OLMSTED,  
Chief of Bureau of Statistics.

### Oats Fine but Corn Poor in Essex.

The majority of farmers in Essex are jubilant over prospects for a bumper crop of oats. One of the most pleasing sights and greatest factors for present season in advertising this county, thus attracting scores of American farmers to seek a location in Old Ontario, is the beautiful and luxuriant fields of dark-green oats, just shooting into head, to be seen in almost every part of the county, but more especially the heavy clay lands of Gosfield North, Mersea, and the Tilburys. There are also fields of barley which would do credit to any grain-growing district in the world. Geo. Morris, Tilbury West, owns a field of barley equalled by few and excelled by none, while J. S. Ainslie, of same township, is well to the fore with a 42-acre lot of oats. A sample pulled at random from Mr. Ainslie's field on July 4th, when the oats were partially headed, measured 4 feet 2 inches long. Numerous other fields on tile-drained lands promise an excessive yield.

On the other hand, our leading cereal (corn) is not giving the promise of crop equal to 1911. In many sections it is an absolute failure, as it is only a few inches high, and in some instances merely showing above ground. Numerous reasons are assigned for this unusual condition, among others, cold weather in latter part of May and first two weeks in June; number and voraciousness of grubs, also failure, in many instances, of seed to germinate. The latter reason is apparently the one which can be properly assigned in nine-tenths of the cases. Utter disregard of rules laid down by experienced men governing the selection of seed corn is essentially the cause for seed not germinating, while weather conditions and the grubs may have proved a detriment in securing a good stand of corn; yet, the fact that many farm-

ers put forth little or no effort in selecting and caring for seed, is clearly demonstrated by the equal stand secured on the part of those who were careful and painstaking in their efforts to secure the best grade of seed corn possible. It is to be hoped the lesson so strongly emphasized will not be without effect.

A. E.  
Essex Co., Ont.

**Letters from Britain from a Canadian Farmer.**

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I arrived safely in Liverpool. We came through a good deal of fog, and saw a number of icebergs, but our captain was a very cautious man, and we were in no danger. There is so much competition in the Atlantic carrying trade that the steamship companies are vying with each other as to which shall give their passengers the greatest amount of comfort and luxury. The fare in the second cabin is better than that given in the best country hotels in Ontario, and as there were practically no waves on our trip, we had a very pleasant voyage, with very agreeable companions. On board were sixteen horses belonging to Hon. Clifford Sifton. They were sent over to exhibit their jumping powers at several places in England and at one or two places on the Continent of Europe. One of them had a record of 7 feet 7 inches, and another one of them was twenty-three years of age, and the attendant told me that she would take the hurdles just as keenly as any of them, but she could not jump so high as some. Each horse had a comfortable box stall, and they were all in splendid form and well taken care of. The manager and rider did not do any work.

The lorry and cart and cab horses in Liverpool and Birkenhead were all fine animals, and well cared for, but it does seem to a Canadian a very silly notion to hitch one horse in a lorry, and then to put one, two and sometimes even three ahead. To us it would seem much more sensible to hitch up two horses abreast; they would naturally do better work. The fields in England are generally of a very irregular form and shape, and there are many hedges (generally of thorn) and many stone dykes. Where I travelled, the cattle all looked well, and were mostly pure-bred Short-horns, or at least very good grades. There were also quite a number of sheep here and there. Farmers raise quite a lot of turnips, and many fields were thinned out before the middle of June, and were looking well. In the neighborhood of Liverpool and Chester I saw whole fields of strawberries—fine, healthy plants, and pretty free of weeds. The fruit was of a fine quality—large, luscious berries. I saw quite a number of idle men, and was told that they had been picking strawberries in the early part of the day.

To our Canadian eyes, the country roads appear very strange. They are very narrow; so much so that, in many places, two loads of hay could not meet and pass. They are very tortuous, and wind out and in through the hollows in all sorts of shapes. The road-bed, however, is invariably good—equal to our best county roads in Ontario. The scenery is very pretty and pleasing to the eye, and the houses, many of them of brick and built in the quaint old English style, look very restful like.

When I got out of England into Scotland, the fields seemed to be of a much more regular form and larger, and the fences generally running parallel or at right-angles, whereas in England they run in all sorts of angles and curves. But, of course, it often happens here, as in Ontario, that the railway does not run in the best agricultural part of the country. In the mountainous districts of Scotland there are, of course, many sheep, mostly black-faced, horned sheep, and I was astonished to find that in the end of June many were still unshorn. These hills look very bleak and bare to a Canadian. I am told, "Look at the beautiful scenery." That is all right, but then—you can't make a living from beautiful scenery, unless in places where they have a great influx of wealthy tourists to spend the summer months; and that is the great source of income in many of the Highlands of Scotland. I took a sail up to the top of Loch Lomond, and although the scenery was no doubt really grand, yet I would not give my 100 acres in Ontario for 5,000 acres of those bleak hills, many of them hundreds of feet high, so steep and rocky that little or no vegetation grows on them; and even if it were there, goats could scarcely climb up to it. On the beautiful little steamer on Loch Lomond I met tourists from Canada and from nearly all parts of the world. It is really a beautiful place to visit. I noticed, in Scotland, as well as in England, that there is quite a lot of ox-eye daisies in places. Many people are silly enough to cultivate it in gardens for flowers, and I saw bouquets of this miserable pest left in cemeteries on the graves. When, in a few years, it gets possession of the ground, the farmers will find out that they have a big job on their hands to get it eradicated. I

also saw a little of a yellow flower that looked suspiciously like our Russian sow thistle.

In the beginning of July the weather in Scotland was very showery, and farmers were busy thinning out their turnips, and, owing to the rain, the turnips and the weeds were getting the advantage. I saw some fields that had been thinned out, where the turnips and weeds that had been pushed out were growing well between the drills. The potatoes looked very well, some of them very far advanced, and the Scotch farmers have one great advantage over the Ontario farmer—there are no bugs on the potatoes.

I have seen different agricultural papers here, but none as good and serviceable as our own "Farmer's Advocate"; that is, according to my best judgment. The hay here is generally of Italian rye-grass, and is far behind our clover and timothy; but, where I have been, the farmers do not seem to raise very much hay.

D. L.

**Regulation of Small Telephone Companies.**

Better regulation of small telephone companies is a need indicated in a report which has been issued by Francis Dagger, of the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board. The experience of the past two years in connection with the telephone business of the Province has impressed the Board with the importance of adopting such measures for the regulation of all systems within the jurisdiction of the Legislature as will insure to the public the most efficient service.

Among the things to be remedied, Mr. Dagger points out

**LACK OF RESPONSIBILITY.**

"The multiplicity of small systems, the owners of which do not appreciate their obligations as occupiers of the public highway and operators of a public utility to serve the public and provide an adequate service.

"The number of unincorporated partnerships and co-operative associations operating systems under conditions which do not admit of capable management and afford no satisfactory guarantee of responsibility for their financial indebtedness. While the members of these systems may be liable as individuals for the indebtedness of the undertaking and the proper administration of the service, the present method of organization renders it exceedingly difficult, if not impossible, to insure the prompt and satisfactory performance of the duties and obligations which devolve upon them as owners of a public utility. The fact that many of these systems are composed of cheap and inferior equipment, and that the proper maintenance of the plant is neglected, renders it the more necessary that such steps be taken as will secure their reorganization upon a more sound commercial and businesslike basis.

"In some parts of the Province the poles and wires of two or more systems are erected along portions of the same highway. The Board would suggest that, where practicable, and where such lines are within the jurisdiction of Ontario, such duplication and paralleling of pole leads should be avoided by the joint occupation of the poles by the wires of such systems."

During the past year, some 119 telephone systems were approved, but the Board states that considerable difficulty is found in having rural telephone companies submit their tariffs, and keeping their equipment up to a standard that will warrant good service.

**Sherbrooke Fair Attractions.**

Canada's Great Eastern Exhibition, to be held at Sherbrooke, August 21st to Sept. 7th, promises this year to establish new records. The price of admission has been reduced to 25 cents, with five tickets for a dollar, while, at the same time, special pains are being taken to produce a better show than ever before.

The live-stock and other exhibits will be well filled, and the other attractions are the best that could be procured. Chief among these will be the aeroplane flights. This feature has been secured at great expense, but the management believe that they have been justified in entering into this contract, in view of the great interest that is manifested in aerial work at the present time.

The buildings at the grounds have all been renovated, and are in first-class shape.

The premiums paid by Canada's Great Eastern Exhibition are as high as that to be paid at Ottawa, where the Dominion Exhibition will be held this year.

Arrangements have been made with the exhibition Management at Ottawa, whereby exhibitors can show at Sherbrooke, and then leave for Ottawa in time to take part in the exhibition there.

The efficient secretary-treasurer, H. E. Channell, is busy with preparations, and it is to be hoped the enterprise of the directors will be rewarded with a more than usually ample meed of success.

**Our Scottish Letter.**

**FOOT-AND-MOUTH OUTBREAK.**

Only one subject occupies the thoughts of Scottish agriculturists this week, the outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease, with the consequent paralysis of the cattle and sheep trade in the north of England, and the cancelling of the cattle, sheep and pig classes at the Royal Show at Doncaster after the stock was on the ground. The source of the disease this time is certain—a farm called Swords, about a dozen miles from Dublin, from which cattle were shipped to Liverpool after an unqualified cow-doctor had treated them for what he called "timber tongue." Cattle shipped to Great Britain from Irish ports are supposed to be examined for contagious disease before they are put on board the steamers, but the experiences of the past week would seem to suggest that the examination is of a perfunctory character. Liverpool, as may be easily imagined, is a great distributing center, and it is by no means an easy problem to say when the authorities have exhausted all the possible media of contagion. So far, it would appear that the bulk of the cattle in the shipment which did the damage have gone to the north of England, and the counties there are having a hard time of it.

The disaster which befell the Royal Show was quite unprecedented. The cattle, sheep and pigs had nearly all arrived in the show-yard before the Monday, and everything promised fair for the show. The prospect was one of the brightest the Royal has enjoyed for many years. Doncaster is a most convenient center for all parts of Great Britain, and there were exhibits from all quarters, as well as from Ireland. On Monday the disease was found in Wakefield Market, not more than fifteen miles from the Royal Show, and it at once became apparent that the hazard of keeping the stock in the yard and going on with the show was enormous. Had disease broken out nearer the yard, there would have been nothing for it but at least detention of the whole stock for an uncertain period, and possibly the slaughter of the whole, as having been in contact with animals affected. It was therefore resolved to get the stock out of the affected zone at once, and happily this was accomplished within 24 hours. The achievement is something to be proud of, and the show-yard officials and railway companies are deservedly being congratulated on a wonderful illustration of organized labor. So far there is no hint of anything having gone wrong with the cattle that were in the show-yard, but the Kerries and Dexters which came from Ireland were taken to the Doncaster abattoirs and slaughtered there. It was the safest policy, as they had unfortunately come over in the same steamer as the cattle which had done the damage.

**HORSES AT THE ROYAL.**

The show was therefore restricted to the Horse, Implement and Produce Departments, and a prime show it has proved itself to be. Horses have never been better at the Royal. All breeds were well represented, Shires, Hackneys and Hunters, being, of course, most numerous. The Clydesdale mares and fillies made an exceptionally good display; indeed, the tops would be hard to beat the world over, and in the final for the championship the eight representatives of the breed were very much to be admired. We have never in thirty-two years seen anything better at a Royal Show. The two best were Mr. Mitchell's Boquhan Lady Peggy, and J. Ernest Kerr's Harviestoun Phyllis, the first two-year-old filly. She is own sister to the champion horse, Scotland Yet. The male classes were not so good, but the champion seems likely to hold his own against all comers this season. He was Mr. Dunlop's two-year-old colt, The Dunure; while his classmate, the Messrs. Montgomery's Baron Derby, bred at Harviestoun, was reserve. The Hackneys had as their champion, Sir Walter Gilbey's Sparkling Danegelt, and Mr. Batchie's lovely London champion mare, Beckingham Lady Grace. It is not easy to find a mare to beat her. Lord Middleton showed a wonderfully fine Thoroughbred brood mare among the Hunters, and she won the special there. Altogether, the horse classes at the Royal Doncaster in 1912 are likely to be remembered.

**ANXIETY OVER THE HIGHLAND.**

Naturally, there is considerable anxiety regarding the success of the Highland & Agricultural Society's Show, which opens at Cupar-Fife, a ridiculous center for so great a show, on Tuesday. The Board of Agriculture and Fisheries have issued an order prohibiting the exhibition at the show of any animals which have been in England during the past fortnight. This will, of course, bar the whole of the exhibits which went to Doncaster and were returned. It will specially hit the Galloway breed, which was making a splendid show at Doncaster, and consequently all the best of the breed will be shut out of Cupar. The Shorthorn section will suffer through the absence of all the exhibits from England, of which there are many booked; but, as few Scots Shorthorns were sent to Doncaster, there is likely to be quite

a good show of Scots cattle next week. The same thing is true of the Aberdeen-Angus and the Highland breeds. We can only hope for the best, and in any case there is likely to be a splendid show of horses and other agricultural products and accessories.

#### THE INTERNATIONAL.

The great International Horse Show at Olympia, London, closed its doors last Saturday night, after being open for a fortnight. This is a marvellous tribute to the popularity of the horse, in spite of the competition of motor cars, and the almost complete banishment of horses from lighter traffic on the London streets. All kinds of horses were represented at Olympia this year. A breed parade, in which were included a stallion and mare of every known breed of horses and ponies in Europe, attracted great attention. There was, of course, great inequality in the animals paraded. Some of the breeds were quite adequately represented; others could not be said to be so strong. The best individual animal, as representing his breed, was undoubtedly Sir Walter Gilbey's little gray Welsh stallion, Shooting Star. He is one of the finest pony stallions of any breed ever seen in this country, and fetched the sight-seers every time, as he thoroughly understood his own importance. The Shires and the Hackneys were well represented, having wealthy patrons, who did their best for their favorites, and proximity to the home of their breeds enabled them to put in two sets of pairs, so that the pairs seen in the second week were quite fresh and new. The Clydesdales were worthily represented by Robert Brydon's big, dark-colored three-year-old horse, Robin Adair, and W. C. Bowes' very fine big mare, Marmora, a splendid example of the Clydesdale brood mare. She was second at Edinburgh the week before she went to London, and Robin Adair was third at the Royal Doncaster after coming from London. Some lovely horses were seen at Olympia. The champion Hunters, Riding Horses and Trotting Horses were all of quite outstanding excellence and beauty, but as a public attraction there can be no doubt that the harness horses excelled. In the final for the best harness horse in the show there were five, and of the five, three were the produce of Mr. Scott's celebrated sire, Mathias. The three were A. W. Hickling's novice champion, Terrington Bountiful, a beautiful four-year-old mare, of lovely mould, and moving with airy grace; Philip Smith's Queen of Ayr, an older mare, and the champion at the Richmond Show, a fortnight earlier, and H. Le Marchant's great horse, Gaythorn, which took champion honors last year. Terrington Bountiful was declared supreme champion, and goes to join the stud of Judge Moore, New York, who was the largest exhibitor at this show, and purchased Terrington Bountiful on the opening day when he saw her win the novice class. She has not been shown until this year, and is another notable tribute to Mr. Hickling's consummate skill as a judge of Hackneys. We do not suppose anyone ever before won champion honors at such a large show with a novice.

Dairy farmers are very much interested in the prices being made by Milk Record Ayrshires. The Canadian sales whet the appetite for more, and altogether there is reason for congratulations at the success which has attended to breeding of Ayrshire cattle along approved utility lines. At the same time, there is a revived interest in the breeding of Holstein cattle in Great Britain. Herds of these are being established as far north as Inverness-shire, and in Herts, near to London, they are fairly numerous. Holsteins are rather risky in localities in which there is a rigid administration of the 3-per-cent. butter-fat presumptive standard for milk. No doubt the quality of their milk is comparatively poor, and especially when the milking diets are unequally divided there is a substantial risk of the 3-per-cent. standard not being reached, especially at the morning diet. However these things may be, there can be no doubt that the Holstein is entitled to the place it holds in public favor as a milk producer.

We are also interested in the attainment of the majority of the Babcock tester. This is undoubtedly one of the greatest accessories to modern dairying. Without it, it is scarcely conceivable that the factory system of dairying could be carried on. Dr. Babcock has been an ideal investigator and experimenter. He has unquestionably done something for dairy farming, and will rank for all time as one of the most prominent benefactors of agriculture. It is something the American system of State education in agriculture may be proud of that the Babcock tester was never patented, but everything about it was given verbatim to the world, without restriction, fee or reward. Those who do not understand the work of Dr. Babcock do not understand modern dairying or know what a butter-fat test means.

"SCOTLAND YET."

#### Calgary's Exhibition Best Yet.

Calgary's 1912 summer exhibition is reported by the Winnipeg "Farmer's Advocate" to have been better than ever. The attendance of visitors on the best day was estimated at 40,000. A large proportion of the stock exhibited came from Alberta, clearly indicating the high standard the Province has attained in that line. The horse classes were out in the largest numbers, and furnished keen competition.

CLYDESDALES were exhibited by twenty-one owners, and were judged by Wm. McCurdy, of Napinka, Man. In the aged-stallion section, J. & D. Clark, Crowfoot, obtained first award on Mainspring, sired by Ruby Pride, A. L. Dollar, High River, being second with Scotland Superior. A. L. Dollar won in the three-year-old class with Scotland's Coronet; J. & D. Clark, second, with Hazeldean Bob, and J. A. Turner third with Dunure Hopeful. Scottish Crown, owned by J. A. Turner, Calgary, was first in the two-year-old class of nine entries, second award going to J. & D. Clark, on Craigie Lad, and third to Ezra Pearson, on Duncroft. J. & D. Clark were first, and J. A. Turner second, on yearling colts. Turner, with a grand string of mares and fillies, carried off many honors, including first in aged class and female championship, with Poppy, by Baron of Buchlyvie.

PERCHERONS made a strong showing in the hands of seven exhibitors, the competition being very keen, said to have been the best aggregation of the breed ever assembled in Canada, and almost all were from Alberta, which speaks well for the Province. In stallions four years and over, J. C. Drewery, Cowley, won first on Habitus, a beautiful black, which won the grand championship last year. Second went to H. Watts on his horse, Decision, and third to W. B. Thorne on Illico. Drewery won in a strong class of two-year-old stallions with Pontiac, Geo. Lane second with Figaro, and Upper Bros. third with Hercules. In females, Geo. Lane won first in the aged-mare section and championship with Bichette, a beautiful black.

SHIRES. The Shire class was not strong in numbers, but there were some large, drafty animals in the competition, possessing more quality than usual. J. D. Cowley was first in aged stallions, Stewart Walker in three-year-olds, and J. S. Sewell in two-year-olds, the championship going to Sewell's two-year-old Airdrie.

Light horses in all classes were numerous, and the competition was keen.

#### IN THE CATTLE BARN.

Shorthorns.—If the Shorthorns were not there in large numbers, they were certainly on hand in quality. It was a treat to see such large, smooth and well-finished animals in competition. The exhibitors were: C. F. Lyall, Strome; A. E. Shuttleworth & Son, Blackie; R. W. Caswell, Saskatoon, and J. H. Melick, Edmonton. The class was capably judged by Capt. T. E. Robson, London, Ont.

In the aged bull class, Shuttleworth was first on Snowdrift, a white bull, with beautifully covered shoulders, and is very smooth throughout. Caswell was second, and Lyall third. Caswell secured first in the two-year-old class on Marshall's Heir, with Melick a close second on Mutineer. Melick took first in senior yearlings on Pride of Albion, a roan, by Shenstone Albino. He was later made male champion, with Caswell's Lavender Marshall as reserve. In bull calves, Caswell was placed first on Jilt Royal, and Shuttleworth was second.

The cows furnished stronger competition. In the aged class, J. H. Melick won the two top prizes. Caswell, with Sylvan Star 4th, stood first in the three-year-olds, and was also second in the two-year-old heifer class, Melick being first in the latter on Maxwellton Gloster, later made champion. Caswell won the prizes in senior yearling heifers, and was second to Melick in junior yearlings. Melick won first on heifer calf.

In herds, bull and four females, Melick won first, and Caswell second.

Aberdeen-Angus.—J. D. McGregor, from Brandon, with his herd of smooth and well-fitted Angus cattle, headed by that grand bull, Leroy 3rd of Meadowbrook, had a clean sweep. In every class in which he exhibited he came out with highest honors. Lew Hutchinson and J. Davidson had some fine individuals, and obtained many prizes.

Galloways.—W. E. Tees had a good herd, but was the only exhibitor.

Herefords.—Simon Downie & Sons, of Carstairs, exhibited a grand bunch of Herefords. They were smooth, well finished, and typical specimens of the breed.

J. H. and W. E. Elliot had a fine herd of Red-polled cattle. These dual-purpose animals show evidence of being good milkers, as well as making good beef.

Holsteins were carefully judged by S. H. Shannon, of British Columbia. The exhibitors were: Jas. Laycock, Calgary; Michener Bros., Red Deer;

Isaac Bateman, Innisfail; W. J. Tregillus, Calgary; W. Nelson, Geo. Barber, C. P. R. Demonstration Farm; C. A. Millie, and Lauder & Co.

In aged bulls, Michener Bros., on Sir Pietertje of Riverside, were first, and later won the championship. Tregillus was first in two-year-old bulls, and Michener Bros. first in junior yearlings, with Barber second.

The female classes furnished much keener competition. In aged cows, Michener Bros., on Hilda Wayne Johanna Lass, received first honors. She was in strong competition, and the judge took some time in deciding the winner. C. Millie, on Bessie Lone Sylvia, was second. This cow was the winner in last year's competition.

First prize in cows three years of age went to Michener Bros., on Colantha of Riverside, a well-balanced cow, with grand constitution and possessing a fine udder. In two-year-old heifers, Bateman and Tregillus gave Michener a close run for first prize. Bateman's Ormsby Pontiac was out of condition, consequently was forced to second position. Barber, on his two beautiful senior yearlings, was awarded first and second. In junior yearlings, Michener Bros. had a clean sweep, obtaining the first three awards. Nelson, with a sweet, well-fitted youngster, possessing good dairy type, was given first place in heifer calves, and later she was made reserve champion female.

Ayrshires were out stronger than ever, not only in numbers, but in quality and indications of dairy production, as well. The chief exhibitors were J. J. Richards & Sons and A. H. Trimble, Red Deer; R. Ness, Laycock & McDonald, C. J. Daly, and Roux Bros. In the aged-bull class, Richards won first with Netherland Douglas Swell, later made male champion, second in class going to Ness on Morton Mains Sensier, a close competitor, and third to Laycock & McDonald on Douglas of Lone Spruce. Laycock & McDonald were first in senior yearlings with a typey youngster, later made reserve champion. Ness obtained second in both senior and junior sections, with J. J. Richards first in the latter. Cows were an exceedingly strong aggregation. In the aged class, Trimble & Son obtained first prize on Woodside Lovely 7th; Richards was second, Trimble third, and Ness fourth. Richards was first in the three-year-old cows. Ness was first in two-year-old heifers, with Miss Primrose. First and second for heifer calves went to Ness. Trimble secured the female championship with the first-prize cow, Woodside Lovely 7th.

R. W. Trotter was the only exhibitor of Jerseys. He had a good line-up of the breed, and could have given good competition.

#### Apple Price Contracts.

Reports received by the Ontario Co-operative Fruit-shipping Associations from James Adam, Son & Co., of Liverpool, Eng., indicate that the crop of apples in the Old Country promises to be fairly abundant this season, but in some sections, at all events, it is not expected that the quality will be particularly good. The advice reads: "On the Continent, also, we understand, there will be a fair crop, but this, after all, does not count for very much, owing to the fact that their varieties are not much appreciated in this country. Reports from your side are still incomplete, but we understand the 'box' sections of the Pacific Coast will have a bumper crop, and that it is more than likely that large quantities will find their way to this country. The Eastern States, also, promise to have a large yield, while from Ontario and Nova Scotia our reports indicate a good supply. It would appear, therefore, as if apples were going to be very plentiful all round this season, though it is yet too early to say how prices are likely to rule."

#### Ontario Fruit Representative.

The fruit-marketing interests of Ontario growers will hereafter be represented in Western Canada, east of the Rockies, by Jas. Parnell, of St. Catharines, Ont., who will have headquarters in Winnipeg. To this work a special appropriation of \$3,000 is being devoted. Information as to the demand, prices, when and how to market, etc., will be furnished weekly from Mr. Parnell through P. W. Hodgetts, head of the Fruit Branch, Department of Agriculture, Toronto, to the fruit-growers of Ontario.

The severity of the recent storm that devastated Regina, Sask., may be inferred from the report that, in one adjacent township alone there was one death and eight persons injured, while eighteen farmers suffered loss to the extent of \$27,480.

Haying and harvest in Canada east of the Great Lakes have been less premature than last year, with promise of better grain yields in consequence. Standing timothy was suffering less on the twelfth of July than in 1911 on the fourth.

# Farming and Prosperity

WHEN times are good is the time to save, yet the temptation is to over-spend when prices are good and money is abundant.

Save in a Savings Bank a portion of your receipts from produce, stock and crops—as a provision against accident, sickness, or other forms of misfortune. Accumulate a surplus—a reserve of ready money.

And when choosing a Bank select

## The Bank of Toronto

a strong institution, having assets of \$57,000,000; and staunch, having been established 57 years.

### MARKETS.

#### Toronto.

##### REVIEW OF LAST WEEK'S MARKETS

Receipts of live stock at the City and West Toronto yards last week were as follows:

At West Toronto, on Monday, July 15, receipts numbered 92 cars, comprising 1,686 cattle, 325 hogs, 560 sheep, 22 calves, and 4 horses. Quality of cattle fair; trade slow. Exporters, \$7.40 to \$7.75; butchers', \$6.70 to \$6.85; cows, \$4.25 to \$5.25; milkers, \$4.00 to \$6.00; veal calves, \$7 to \$8. Sheep—Light, \$4 to \$4.50; heavy, \$3 to \$3.25; spring lambs, \$9.25. Hogs, fed and watered, \$8; and \$7.65 f. o. b. cars.

	City.	Union.	Total.
Cars	119	204	323
Cattle	1,124	2,288	3,412
Calves	750	497	1,247
Sheep	1,938	1,317	3,255
Hogs	2,551	4,420	6,971
Horses	—	230	230

The total receipts of live stock at the two markets for the corresponding week of 1911 were as follows:

	City.	Union.	Total.
Cars	156	246	402
Cattle	1,814	4,000	5,814
Calves	310	168	478
Sheep	1,842	238	2,080
Hogs	3,515	2,857	6,372
Horses	3	38	41

Receipts at the two yards this show an increase of 769 calves, 1,175 sheep, 599 hogs, and 189 horses; but a decrease of 2,402 cattle, and a net decrease of 79 cars of stock.

Trade was draggy, affected somewhat by the heat. From the high values of early June, prices sagged to a more reasonable level.

Export Steers.—At the Union yards on Monday, exporters opened fairly strong, slacking as the good grades were picked up. Sales from \$7.25 to \$8 per cwt.

Butchers'.—Opening at \$6.75 to \$7.60 for good butchers' at the Western on Monday, prices eased off 25c. to 35c. per cwt., though at the Union yards on Thursday one offering of butchers' brought \$7.40. Medium ranged from \$5 to \$6.50; common from \$5.50 down to \$3.50. Cows weak, \$3 to \$5.90; bulk of trading at \$4 to \$4.50.

Milkers and Springers.—\$40 to \$65, and as high as \$70.

Veal Calves.—On Monday, good veals commanded \$7.58 to \$8, but later quotations ranged more widely, at \$7 to \$8; common, \$3 to \$7.25, the midweek range for this grade being \$3 to \$6.

Sheep and Lambs.—Spring lambs were the only class of stock to retain its strength throughout the week. Light ewes, \$4 to \$4.75; heavy, \$3 to \$4.50; rams, \$3 to \$4; lambs, \$7.75 to \$8.50.

Hogs.—Selects, fed and watered, \$7.85, and \$7.50 f. o. b. cars, country points.

Horses.—At the Union Horse Exchange

on Wednesday of last week, a large number of horses were sold under the hammer and by private contract, although bidding was not so brisk as usual. Quotations stand: Drafters, \$225 to \$275; general-purpose, \$175 to \$225; wagon and express, \$160 to \$225; drivers, \$100 to \$150; serviceably sound, \$30 to \$90 each.

#### BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat.—No. 2 red, white or mixed, \$1.05 to \$1.06, outside points. Manitoba No. 1 northern, \$1.13; No. 2 northern, \$1.10. Oats—Canadian Western oats extra No. 1 feed, 48c.; No. 1 feed, 47c., track, lake ports. Ontario No. 2, 46c.; No. 3, 45c., Toronto freight. Rye—No. 2, 85c. per bushel, outside points. Buckwheat—\$1.25 per bushel, outside points. Peas—No. 2, \$1.20 to \$1.25 per bushel, outside points. Barley—For malting, 87c. to 88c. (47-lb. test); feed, 60c. to 65c., outside points. Corn—No. 3 yellow, 75c., track, bay ports. Flour—Winter-wheat flour, \$4.25, seaboard.

#### HAY AND MILLFEED.

Hay.—Toronto market prices, \$18 to \$21 per ton. Straw.—Baled, car lots, track, Toronto, per ton, \$10 to \$10.50. Bran.—Manitoba, \$23 per ton; shorts, \$26 per ton; Ontario bran, \$24 per ton, in bags; shorts, \$27 per ton, car lots, track, Toronto.

#### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—Creamery pound rolls, 27c. to 28c.; creamery solids, 27c.; separator dairy, 23c. to 25c.; store lots, 21c. to 22c. Eggs.—New-laid, 25c. dozen. Cheese.—New, per lb., 14c. to 15c. Poultry.—Dressed turkeys, per lb., 18c. to 21c.; last year's chickens, per lb., 16c. to 18c.; spring chickens, per lb., 80c. to 35c.; fowl, per lb., 14c. to 15c. Potatoes.—Ontario potatoes, car lots, per bag, \$1.40; New Brunswick Delawares, per bag, \$1.50; new potatoes, per barrel, \$4.

#### FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Sweet cherries, \$1.15 to \$1.40 per basket; sour cherries, 75c. to 90c. per basket; red currants, 7c. to 8c. per quart box; American apples, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per hamper; beans, \$1.50 bushel; cabbages, 75c. basket; \$2.50 per large case; spinach, 75c. to \$1; Bermuda onions, per box, \$1.75 to \$2; pineapples, per case, \$3.25 to \$3.50; lemons, per case, \$4 to \$4.75; oranges, navel, \$3.50 to \$4; bananas, \$1.75 to \$2 per bunch. Berries dropped to a very low quotation on the first of the week, and closed low, with no dealer being willing to make a price on the perishable stuff.

#### HIDES AND SKINS.

No. 1 inspected steers and cows, 13c.; No. 2 inspected steers and cows, 12c.; No. 3 inspected steers, cows and bulls, 11c.; country hides, cured, 11c. to 12c.; country hides, green, 10c. to 11c.; calf skins, per lb., 13c. to 17c.; lamb skins and pelts, 35c. to 40c.; horse hides, No. 1, \$3.25; horse hair, per lb., 34c.; tallow, No. 1, per lb., 5c. to 6c.

#### WOOL.

Unwashed, coarse, 12c.; unwashed, fine, 13c.; washed, coarse, 18c.; washed, fine, 21c.; rejects, 15c.

#### Buffalo.

Cattle.—Prime steers, \$8.50 to \$9; butcher grades, \$3 to \$8. Veals.—\$4 to \$9. Hogs.—Heavy, \$8 to \$8.10; mixed, \$7.95 to \$8; Yorkers, \$7.75 to \$8; pigs, \$7.50 to \$7.65; roughs, \$6.65 to \$6.85; stags, \$5 to \$6; dairies, \$7.60 to \$7.90. Sheep and Lambs.—Lambs, \$4.50 to \$8.25.

#### Cheese Markets.

Campbellford, Ont., 12c.; Stirling, Ont., 12c. to 12 9-16c.; Brockville, Ont., 12c.; Vankleek Hill, Ont., 12 7-16c. to 12c.; Kingston, Ont., 12c. to 12 13-16c.; Cornwall, Ont., 13c. to 13 1-16c.; Iroquois, Ont., 12 15-16c.; Napanee, Ont., 12c.; Listowel, Ont., 12c.; London, Ont., 12c. to 12 15-16c.; St. Hyacinthe, Que., 12c.; butter, 25c.; Watertown, N. Y., 14c. to 14c.; Canton, N. Y., 15c.; butter, 28c.; Cowansville, Que., 12c.; butter, 25c.; Belleville, Ont., 12 9-16c. to 12 11-16c.

#### Montreal.

Live Stock.—In the local market the offerings were quite light last week, notwithstanding that the market for cattle showed a decline of from about 1c. to 1/2c. per lb. This is due partly to the fact that the offerings are not quite up to the mark. A large quantity of the stock now arriving here is grass-fed, and not finished in proper condition for the market. In addition to the above, the weather has lately been exceedingly hot, with the result that the demand has fallen off considerably, and supplies are lighter, shippers no doubt feeling that there would not be the same demand for their animals that there is during the more favorable weather. Some very choice steers were sold at 7c. to 7 1/2c. per lb., and it is stated that some hay-fed steers from Manitoba brought 8c. a lb., while some choice Ontario stock brought about 1c. under that price. Fine stock was quoted at about 7c. to 7 1/2c. per lb.; good at 6 1/2c. to 7c.; medium at 5 1/2c. to 6 1/2c., while common sold as low as 3 1/2c. per lb. Fine milkers sold at \$75 to \$80 each, while common ranged down to about \$50 each. The market for sheep held about steady. Ewes sold at 4c. to 4 1/2c. per lb., while bucks and culls sold at 3 1/2c. to 3c. per lb. There was a good demand for lambs, and prices held firm, at 5c. to 5 1/2c. per lb.

Horses.—The hot weather has not lessened in the slightest the demand for horses. The movement of produce of one kind and another is as active as ever, and the horses are less able to perform a full day's work than they were a few weeks ago. A number of animals have died from the heat, and all this no doubt has rather had the effect of increasing the demand for horses than otherwise. Meantime receipts from the country continue very light, and at present there are practically no horses in the stables, buyers being on hand to take everything that comes in. The market continued firm, but no price changes are reported, the following being the quotations: Heavy drafters, weighing from 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$300 to \$375 each; light draft, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$225 to \$300 each; light horses, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$125 to \$200 each; and inferior, broken-down stock, \$75 to \$100 each. Choice driving and saddle horses, \$350 to \$500 each.

Dressed Hogs and Provisions.—Notwithstanding the slight weakness which has prevailed in the market for live hogs of late, the price of dressed hogs holds fairly steady. The offerings are not at all large, while on the other hand packers are cutting up most of the stock because of the demand which has existed for smoked meats recently. Abattoir-dressed, fresh-killed hogs are sold at about 12c. to 12 1/2c. per lb. On the local market, prices are being firmly maintained. During weather such as the present the consumer usually turns away from fresh towards smoked and cured meats, with the result that at the present time there is a very fair demand for hams and bacon. Lean hams skinned, weighing 17 to 20 lbs., quoted at 17c. per lb.; extra-large hams, 20 to 40 lbs., 14 1/2c.; large hams, 20 to 28 lbs., 15 1/2c. Lard, 9c. to 11 1/2c. per lb., according to quality and quantity, while extra pure lard was 13c. to 15c.

Potatoes.—New crop American potatoes in good demand, more especially as Green Mountains old stock are still high in price, being as much as \$1.90 per bag of 90 lbs., in a jobbing way.

Honey and Syrup.—There has been an advance in the price of white clover comb honey, quotations being now 10c. to 11 1/2c. per lb., while extracted is 8c. to 8 1/2c.; dark comb, 7c. to 8c.; extracted, 7 1/2c. to 8c. Maple syrup in wood, 7c. to 7 1/2c. per lb.; tins, 70c. to 75c. each; maple sugar, 9c. to 10c. per lb.

Eggs.—The market remained remarkably steady all season. There is now a very remarkable deterioration in the quality of the stock, and this will probably have the effect of making selecter; meantime quotations are 25c. to 26c. per dozen, according to quality. Straight receipts, 22c. to 22 1/2c.; second quality, 15c. to 16c. per dozen.

Butter.—The market has experienced a decidedly firm tendency in the country, and prices have advanced a liberal fraction. Up to the present the domestic demand has been sufficient to absorb everything offered. Consumption is ac-

tive, and dealers are putting away quite a lot of stock into cold storage. Prices throughout the season have held so high that there has been absolutely no export to Great Britain, whereas during the corresponding period last year over 16,000 packages were exported. Finest creamery was quoted last week at 25 1/2c. to 26c. per lb., while next quality was about 1c. under these figures, and seconds about 1c. under. Dairy butter was quoted at 22c. to 22 1/2c.

Cheese.—Exports of cheese are fairly large, amounting to something less than 450,000 packages. This is about 50,000 less than a year ago. Quotations for finest Western colored were 18c. to 18 1/2c., white being 1c. less. Finest Township cheese sold at 12 1/2c. to 12c., and Quebecs at 1c. in advance of this figure, local holders of Ontario asking 18 1/2c.

Grain.—There has been a decided decline in the price of oats during the past week. No. 2 Canadian Western, 48c. to 48 1/2c. per bushel, car lots, ex store; No. 1 extra feed oats, 47 1/2c. to 48c.

Flour.—Market fairly active, but unchanged, at \$6.10 per barrel for Manitoba spring-wheat patents, firsts; and \$5.60 for seconds, while strong bakers' was \$5.40. Ontario winter-wheat patents were \$5.40 to \$5.50 per barrel, and straight rollers were \$4.95 to \$5. The above quotations are for flour in wood; in bags, quote 30c. less.

Feed.—Market unchanged after the decline of the week before. Prices, \$21 per ton in bags, for bran; \$25 for shorts; \$27 to \$28 for middlings; \$32 to \$34 for pure grain mouille, and \$30 to \$31 for mixed.

Hay.—This commodity declines slightly from week to week. No. 1 pressed, car lots, Montreal, \$18 to \$19 per ton; No. 2 extra, \$17 to \$18; No. 2 good, \$16 to \$16.50; No. 3, \$15 to \$15.50, and clover mixed, \$14 to \$14.50. Prices are now about \$1 lower all the way around.

#### Chicago.

Cattle.—Beeves, \$5.60 to \$9.60; Texas steers, \$5.30 to \$7.25; Western steers, \$6 to \$7.75; stockers and feeders, \$4 to \$6.85; cows and heifers, \$2.65 to \$3; calves, \$6 to \$9.15.

Hogs.—Light, \$7.15 to \$7.65; mixed, \$7.05 to \$7.65; heavy, \$6.95 to \$7.62; rough, \$6.95 to \$7.15; pigs, \$5.50 to \$7.35.

Sheep and Lambs.—Native, \$3.25 to \$3.50; Western, \$3.65 to \$5.30; yearlings, \$4.50 to \$8.20; lambs, native, \$4.25 to \$7.60; Western, \$4.50 to \$7.70.

#### British Cattle Market.

John Rogers & Co., Liverpool, cable Canadian distillers making from 15c. to 16 1/2c. per pound.

#### TRADE TOPICS.

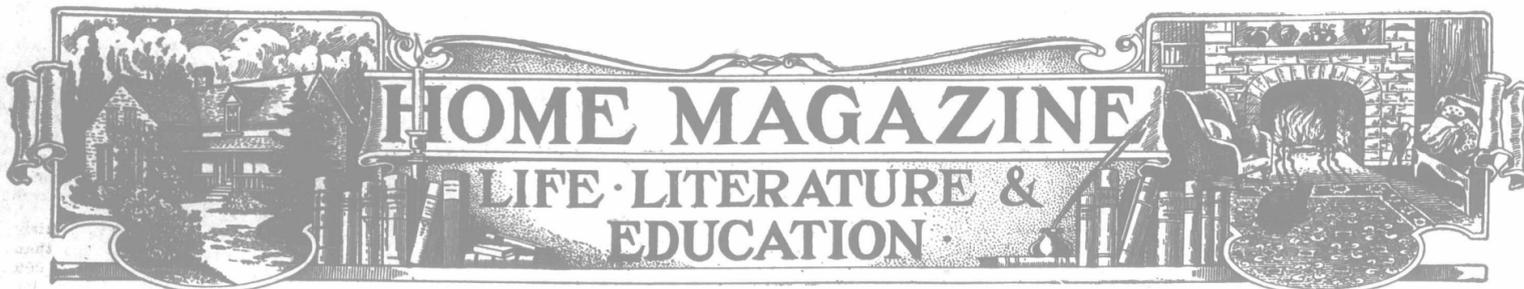
The Shaker potato-digger, with fore carriage and back grating, which shakes the earth clear and leaves the potatoes clean on top of the ground, is advertised in this paper for sale at a moderate price, by the Erie Iron Works, makers, St. Thomas, Ont.

The new Government building at the Canadian National Exhibition is being rushed to completion, and will be ready for the year's fair. It will cost \$160,000, of which the Dominion Government pays \$100,000, the Ontario Government \$25,000, and the City of Toronto the balance. It will be used for Provincial, Dominion, and Educational Exhibits. This is Imperial year at the fair, and H. R. H. The Duke of Connaught, will perform the opening ceremonies on Monday, August 26th.

#### GOSSIP.

The firm of Smith & Richardson, Columbus, Ont., sailed last week for Scotland for a new importation of Clydesdales, their recent sales having been numerous and satisfactory.

Robert McEwen & Son, Alloway Lodge Stock Farm, Byron, near London, Ont., ordering a change in their advertisement of Southdown sheep and collie dogs, writer that they still have for sale fitted show sheep, and choice collie pups, bred from trained stock.



### July.

When the scarlet cardinal tells  
Her dream to the dragon-fly,  
And the lazy breeze makes a nest in the  
trees,  
And murmurs a lullaby,  
It is July.

When the tangled cobweb pulls  
The corn-flower's cup awry,  
And the lilies tall lean over the wall  
To bow to the butterfly,  
It is July.

When the heat like a mist veil floats,  
And poppies flame in the rye,  
And the silver note in the streamlet's  
throat  
Has softened almost to a sigh,  
It is July.

When the hours are so still that time  
Forgets them, and lets them lie  
'Neath petals pink till the night stars  
wink  
At the sunset in the sky,  
It is July.

—Susan Hartley Swett.

### Romney.

Illustrious in the world of art as Sir Joshua Reynolds and Thomas Gainsborough were, they had a strong rival in George Romney. Some, indeed, have placed the last-named on an equal pedestal: "Romney is," said Flaxman the sculptor, an illustrious contemporary, "the first of all our painters for poetic dignity of conception."

Romney was born at Beekside, near Dalton, Lancashire, Eng., on the 15th of December, 1784, with little in either ancestry or environment to promise that he should ever be one of Britain's greatest artists. He came of a line of yeomen, and his father was a carpenter, joiner and cabinet-maker, but in the character of these sturdy men somewhere must have run a mental streamlet that looked to beauty for beauty's sake as being in its place as necessary as utility, for George was not the only member of this especial Romney family who evinced a leaning towards art. Peter, an elder brother, gave great proof of genius as a painter of pictures, but he died early, and, it seemed, his mantle fell upon the younger brother.

Like the majority of artists, Romney, in boyhood, showed little aptitude for books. He was, however, exceedingly fond of music, and used to delight in carving little figures and other articles in wood. Indeed, while but a young lad, he managed to make for himself a violin, upon which he used to play. His talent as a worker in wood, to be brief, was such that it could be turned to account at home, and so, when he was eleven years of age, he was taken out of school and placed in his father's workshop, there to learn what was to be, it was expected, his life-work.

Romney was not to be, however, a poorly educated man in a general sense. During his apprenticeship in his father's workshop he came under the influence of one Williamson, a learned watchmaker, a "singular enthusiast," who read extensively, made drawings, played the violin, and dabbled in science. With this man, rather than with companions of his own age, Romney spent every spare minute, and his mind, naturally alert and active, received a stimulus—lacking, perhaps, in the dull routine of his schoolroom—which led him, in later life, to read and study on his own account, so that eventually he managed, as was said, to educate himself "much better than ninety-nine out of a hundred, in any University in the world ever were or will be."

In one other respect, the inspiration

and example of Williamson led to less happy results. For some time the two had been working together over chemical experiments in the vain hope of discovering "alchemy," a preparation which might transmute ordinary metals into gold. One day, just when, as Williamson fondly dreamed, the magic wand was in sight, his wife came into the laboratory and persuaded her husband and his protégé to go into the house to take tea. During their absence the furnace with which they had been working blew up, and so enraged was Williamson that he left his wife, never, so it is told, to return to her again. The point of here recording this episode will appear later.

But month after month were confirming young Romney's genius as an artist. One day in church he saw a man who fascinated him, and on his return home drew a sketch so realistic that his par-

Shortly afterwards he fell ill and was nursed by a young woman, whom, on his recovery, he impulsively married,—this when he had scarcely a pound note to bless himself with. He had not calculated that, whereas it had been difficult enough to keep his own head above the waters of the financial sea, it would be doubly hard to keep two afloat.

Clearly money had to be got somehow. He began by trying to work incessantly, then, with his wife, travelled through the northern counties, painting as he went, and doing his "likenesses" at a couple of guineas each.

For a time all went well enough, but Romney's uncertain disposition could not long abide the routine of breadwinner to a domestic institution, nor was his character strong enough to make the best of a mistaken step. Perhaps, too, the example of his old friend and ideal, Wil-

wealthy sitters flocked to his studio as readily as to the studios of Reynolds and Gainsborough. At the first exhibit of the Society of Arts his "Death of Wolfe" was judged worthy of second prize, but "a word from Reynolds in praise of Mortimer's 'Edward the Confessor' led to the premium being awarded to that painter." Romney was given a donation of £50, but he never again could be persuaded to exhibit at the Academy.

In 1764 he visited Paris and studied especially the works of Rubens in the Luxembourg Gallery; then, returning two years later, he set up his studio near Sir Joshua's, and became more prosperous than ever, his annual income, now increasing to an average of £1,200 a year.

But he was not yet satisfied. He could, he felt assured, do work better than any that he had so far accomplished; he must study more; so in March, 1773, he set out for Rome "with a letter from the Duke of Richmond to the Pope in his pocket, and Humphrey, the miniature-painter for a companion."

While in Italy Romney studied early and late, and worked steadily from living models, one of whom was Wortley Montagu, then "living at Venice in the manners and habit and magnificence of a Turk."

In 1775 he returned to England, and now established himself in right earnest as the rival of Reynolds. In truth little enough liking appears to have existed between these two. Possibly it was jealousy that prompted Sir Joshua to refer constantly to the younger artist as "the man in Cavendish Square," but if so, it was jealousy very well founded. So popular, indeed, did Romney become as a portrait painter that in 1785 alone, we are told, his earnings amounted to over £3,600, while Reynolds, it was said, had "lost half of his empire."

Marvellous, indeed, was the number of paintings of quality which the younger artist accomplished. Often he painted thirteen hours a day, part of the time by gas-light, nor were his ambitions bounded by the work that he could actually achieve; he was constantly forming plans for historical and other "story" pictures, and began hundreds of canvases which he never finished.

About 1783 he met Emma Hart (afterwards Lady Hamilton), and henceforth could be satisfied with no other model. Absolutely obsessed by admiration of her beauty, he pictured her in a hundred guises, even lessening the number of his sitters to make way for her; but there may have been method in his madness too, for her pictures were much in demand among the nobility, and the fair Emma objected not at all to having them so scattered.

Nature, however, must sooner or later take toll, and the strain of such incessant work began to tell upon Romney's health. Yet he planned works more colossal than ever—too colossal for his genius—and, finding the house in Cavendish Square too small, planned a house for himself and had it built, at great expense, at Hampstead. The result, Cunningham tells us, was "an odd and whimsical structure," with a big picture and statue gallery in which he was to accomplish his dreams.

But the bright web was never spun. With broken health came intense depression of spirits. A gloom that no good genius came to raise settled upon him. Moreover, his work was steadily deteriorating, and sitters were now flocking to Lawrence and Shee. He was "left alone with his cart-loads of unfinished paintings."

In despair, he set off north to the wife whom he had so long practically neglected. Magnanimously she and her son received him, and cared for him during his



Portrait of Mrs. Mark Currie.

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

ents were at once enabled to name the subject of it. After that he was encouraged to draw more, and when, after a while, a foppish and now quite unknown artist (except through his connection with Romney) came to town, the lad was apprenticed to him for four years.

In the studio of this man,—Steele by name, and known as "Count Steele"—Romney was little better than a drudge, but he received the benefit of the practice at all events, and before very long was relieved of an irksome and quite unprofitable service. One day Steele eloped with a young woman, leaving Romney in charge of the studio, and now, it might be expected, was the young artist's opportunity. Romney, however, had not yet learned the wisdom of the cautious.

Williamson, unconsciously influenced him. At all events he began to chafe against the restraint with which he had bound himself; his ambitions began to soar; his wife, for whom evidently he had never really cared, began to seem a millstone around his neck, so one day he gaily left her and wended his way to London, the Mecca of British artists,—to make more money for the support of the family," says his son, who then as a little child was left, with a small sister, in the North Country.

Never again did Romney return to live with his wife and family; he used, however, to visit them occasionally, and he regularly sent money to them, as well as to two rather shiftless brothers.

Once in London his talents brought him quickly enough into popular favor, and

last unhappy illness, which ended on the 15th of November, 1802.

Among the many eminent persons whose portraits Romney painted were Warren Hastings, Pitt, John Wesley, the poet Cowper, and Judge Wilkes. His portraits in the National Gallery in London show the quality of work which he could do when at his best,—work inferior in strength, doubtless, to that of Reynolds, but wholly charming and delightfully characteristic of certain moods of those whose portraits he painted.

### Hope's Quiet Hour

#### The Land of Far Distances.

"As from my window, at first glimpse of dawn,  
I watch the rising mist that heralds day,  
And see by God's strong hand the curtain drawn  
That through the night has hid the world away.  
So I, through windows of my soul, shall see  
One day, Death's fingers with resistless might  
Draw back the curtained gloom that shadows Life,  
And in the darkness of Time's deepest night  
Let in the perfect Day—Eternity."

You will find to-day's text in Isaiah xxxiii.: 17. (Marginal rendering), "Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty: they shall behold the land of far distances." In the Revised Version another translation is given: "They shall behold a far-stretching land." We have grown familiar with the text in the old translation, which speaks of a "land that is very far off," and perhaps we failed to notice that even in our old Bibles there was a side note stating that in the Hebrew, "the land of far distances" was meant. Sometimes we look up into the midnight sky, remembering that some of the stars are so far away that their light takes many centuries to reach us, then we try, in imagination, to pierce the veil of space behind those stars—seeking God and our dear friends who have gone out of our sight. No wonder we feel that the land where we shall see the King in His beauty is "very far off." No wonder we feel unhappy when those we love are called to enter it. No wonder we dread the Angel of Death, and try to forget that he will soon come for us.

But, when we are called to step out of this life of dim uncertainty into the clearer light beyond the mystery which we wrongly call death, it will not be to enter a distant land, but one of far horizons. Here we can only see such a little way. We know so little, and want to know so much. We spend our time and strength in trying to get something which loses its charm as soon as it is won. The child sets his heart on a rocking-horse or a toy gun; and, when he gets his heart's desire, soon feels dissatisfied and wants a real horse or a real gun. When this ambition is attained, perhaps he is sure that a wife and a home of his own will make him perfectly happy. And so he goes on, thinking he can see the circle of perfect satisfaction almost within reach, but always finding it moving farther away as he comes near. Our horizon is small and cramped until our eyes are opened to the Vision of the King in His beauty of holiness, then we find that nothing short of perfect holiness can satisfy us. We see by faith the land of far distances, and reach out with longing to the time when we shall be perfect as our Father in heaven is perfect.

Do you ever get excited at the thought of stepping through the door of Death? The change will probably be very peaceful and gentle. We are in the hands of the Father Who gradually changed us from infancy into eager childhood, and as gradually into youth and maturity or old age. There have been no rough jolts in the process, why can't we trust our Father to usher us as naturally through the next great change? Though we are forced to believe the scientific statement that every particle of the

body is changed at least once in ten years, nothing can alter our certainty that we are the same people that we were in childhood. If we remain the same, though our bodies are constantly being made over new, there is no possible reason why we should expect to change when we step out of these bodies altogether.

Often there is unconsciousness before the spirit leaves the body, sometimes there are years of mental decay when the spirit seems to have lost its powers, and we almost wonder whether the soul is dependent on the much-talked-of "gray matter of the brain" for existence. But we are unconscious and helpless every time we go to sleep at night, we lose the power of thinking and talking rationally when we are delirious—yet we wake again to consciousness and reason. We don't understand why the soul is tied down by the sleeping or diseased body, and if death is a mystery, so is sleep. But we are glad enough to lie down in the tender arms of sleep, knowing that we shall wake refreshed and strengthened; let us also trust the deeper sleep which God has provided when this long day's work shall be over, knowing that we shall wake into a wonderful newness of life.

Suppose you have always been blind.

beside us. Just think of the joy of seeing His face and kneeling at His feet, with the touch of His hand to thrill us through and through.

The great promise to the dying thief was that he should be with the King of Love THAT VERY DAY. St. Paul's longing desire was to depart, and to be "with Christ." Our Leader Himself, when He passed before us through the dark door of death, was "quickened" (filled with new vigor of life) in the spirit. He hurried, with the glad news of His victory over sin, to the spirits who had long been waiting for glad tidings of help. They had been disobedient in the days of Noah, and had been swept suddenly out of this life in the flood; yet, after thousands of years of waiting, the good news of the Great Atonement for sin was brought to them by the Redeemer Himself.—1 St. Peter iii.: 19, 20; iv.: 6 (R. V.).

Many pass out of this time of probation without hearing the wonderful news that God so loved mankind that He became one with our race, and paid our debts Himself. We know, from our Lord's own description of the rich man and Lazarus, that beyond the veil the work of a preacher is still needed. Abraham preached to the ignorant man who— even after death—thought that a miracle

land of far distances," perhaps because we are not able to understand, as a man born blind and deaf cannot understand beauty and sound. But we are sure that God is Love, and the tender preparations made for us when He called us into this world will not be missing there. We do not find ourselves strangers, when consciousness gradually dawns on us in childhood, but look trustfully into familiar faces of father, mother, or friend. Many friends will welcome us there. We have much to learn here, and God has provided many teachers. He does not overwhelm us with over-swift teaching here, why should we expect to know everything in a moment when we are promoted into another room of the Master's school? We are expected to pass on to others the lessons we learn here, and I see no reason to think that God will expect less of us there. If a man works faithfully here, his reward is more responsible service. So it will be there, for we are told that the servant who traded with his master's pound, and gained for him ten pounds, was given authority over ten cities, and the one who gained five pence was set over five cities.

We know there will be love in that land, for "love never faileth." To love and serve, with new zest and untiring eagerness, to be in closest fellowship with God and our comrades, to be free from bodily pain and able to move swiftly without effort, to grow steadily in the likeness of our Master—is not this something to look forward to?

I will close with a few words from an old friend of ours, Mr. Tracy,—he is always pleased when I pass on to you some of the thoughts which make him so glad as he waits eagerly for the summons: "The Master is come, and call-eth for thee."

In a letter written in April, he says: "I am happy, oh, so happy, in the assurance that I shall—according to the common course of nature—soon not see the Vision of His Face, but Him in His visible Presence, and hold fellowship with Him. Can there be anything more precious or more glorious for the soul to contemplate? I was 83 on the fourth of this month. . . . I am very happy when I think of the Home all prepared and ready for me."

Do you think that is an unnatural way of looking forward to the great change? I don't. One who has loved and served Christ for many years may possibly be afraid of the physical act of dying—though that is often almost or entirely painless—but his thoughts will naturally overleap the barrier of death, and spring eagerly forward to the meeting with the King, in His satisfying beauty of holiness, and the glorious outlook into a wider, fuller life. Don't despair at sunset—Watch the east!

"O, change! stupendous change!  
There lies the soulless clod.  
The light eternal breaks,  
The new immortal wakes,  
Wakes with his God."

DORA FARNCOMB.

### Respect for Property.

"The thing I don't like about coming home," said a young girl returning from college, "is that you never have anything of your own at home. Everything seems to belong to the family."

It is one of the detrimental matters in many families that the members are not taught to respect each other's property or privacy. It adds to the everyday annoyances and irritations of life to have some one else write with your personal pen and spoil its point; or some one else borrow your new kimono or your last envelope just when you need them yourself. Family life would lose many of its bugbears if children in early life were taught to respect each other's private belongings.

There was once a little boy who would sow corn—only an ear or two—in the middle of his sister's flower-garden, and it took years to heal this little breach between them. Now that they are grown people, it is a source of tender and humorous laughter, but at the time it was a real and bitter trouble. If we want home cheery and pleasant, we really have got to put a little restraint on our sense of common property.—Harper's Bazar.



Study of Lady Hamilton as a Bacchante.

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

You have never seen the beautiful sky, the trees, grass, and water, the glorious mountains, or the loveliness of a little child. Your friends try to describe these things, but you have no real conception of them. Though they do their best, they cannot make you understand. Then your eyes are opened and you find yourself instantly in a new world. It is a world that has been around you all the time, not a land that is very far off, but a "land of far distances." Until the change in yourself you could only reach as far as your hands could touch or your ears could hear, now you can see miles of country, and can even see the stars, which are, indeed, very far off.

Perhaps death may be like that. The angels are about us now, but we are blind and deaf—then we shall see and hear them. Our friends who have gone before may also be near, though unseen and unheard. Our dear Lord is always

would convert his five brothers. The sermon was short but convincing: "If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead." In this connection, it is well to note that the rich man was not in any eternal hell. In our Revised Version, the word used is "Hades," which means—as a word "hell" meant when the Authorized Version was translated—"the unseen or covered place." The rich man was "in torments," probably because he had to bear the stern reproaches of an awakened conscience, but there is no hint given that the great gulf between him and Lazarus could never be passed. He could not pass it then, and yet he was by no means utterly reprobate, or he would not have pleaded so earnestly for his five brothers, urging that a preacher who knew the secrets of life beyond the grave should be sent to rouse them from their selfishness.

We have been told little about "the

**The Beaver Circle.**

**OUR SENIOR BEAVERS.**

[For all pupils from Senior Third to Continuation Classes, inclusive.]

**APRIL, MAY AND JUNE FLOWERS.**

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I have just seen the competition on drawing three wild flowers. Here are mine.

No. 1—Wild Phlox.—This flower is very common in most woods. The root is straight, with a few fibers and a great many joints. The stem is green and gets a lighter green the nearer the top you go. The leaves are a darker green than that of the stem. They have small fluffy-fuzz on them which smart a little when it gets in the hands. The flower is purple (light and dark) and white, but the latter is the scarcest. It has about five petals which are very much like those of the tame fall phlox. The seeds are a brown-gray and are three-cornered.

The phlox usually grows on a little high piece of ground, close to some wet place. They are exceedingly pretty to have a large bouquet of them with a few ferns mixed in with them.

No. 2—Lily of the Valley (wild).—The leaves of it are very much like those of the tame lily of the valley. They have a very pretty flower and a great many pretty little petals, and a whole lot of them on the stem. They are always white. The root is almost straight and goes down straight in the ground. They grow in swales and up between the roots of trees.

No. 3.—This plant is very common in wet, boggy places where low shrubs and ferns grow. The flower is white and has five petals, with little black stamens. The root is long and goes along the ground just below the surface.

low flowers which are very bright and pretty. They consist of five or more petals. There are also five little green sepals. In the center of the flower there are stamens and pistils. The flower is about one inch in diameter, and is supported by the hollow stem.

The dandelion grows in rich, dry soil. It is a very pretty flower. People do

flower competition for the Beavers, I thought I would try for a prize, because I love wild flowers, and very often I do not know the names for them.

The first flower I have drawn is a wild columbine. The little trumpet-like parts of the flower are all red but the big end, which is a bright yellow. The little petals which come between the trumpets are light red. Our teacher says that this flower looks like five soldiers with their trumpets. In the small end of the trumpets are tiny honey bags. The anthers are bright yellow and are very dusty. The columbines generally grow in a damp place, but they like the sun too. On our place they grow on the river bank among burnt stumps. They grow well in the damp, rotten wood, but I have never found them in damp ground where there was no wood. The flowers come out about the first of June.

The second flower is a marsh marigold. I think everybody knows this flower. It comes out about the first of May. The flowers are all bright yellow and have five or more petals which are rounded on the ends. The leaves are pretty nearly round and are not notched very deeply. The plants grow in wet places and often are found growing right in the water if it is still. The stems are hollow and are easily broken. [There are no petals in the marsh Marigold, Ada, but only sepals, which, in this flower, are bright yellow. This is a rather hard point. You will learn more about it by and by.—Ed.]

The Jack-in-the-pulpit is a very beautiful flower, which grows on rather dry ground and is often hard to get at, because it sometimes grows right in a bunch of poison ivy. The leaves are composed of three leaflets. The flower is about an inch and a half or more high and is rather an oblong shape with a little cover over it. The pulpit is folded a little at the front, and in this little round pulpit stands Jack. This little part of the flower is light green at the bottom, shading to purple at the top. The pulpit is colored in strips of

As this weed increases very much every year it is very hard to destroy it. It will become so thick that one would hardly see what was planted in the field for the thistles will crowd out the hay, oats, or whatever may be planted there, and therefore one should always destroy them if he wishes his grain to be still left growing.

Remedy:—Cut tops off, then rake away and destroy so that the seeds will not grow again, then plow and prepare for clover, or something similar, so that the roots will be destroyed as well as the tops.



Buttercup.



Marsh Marigold.

(Drawn by Ada McGill.)



Wild Phlox.

(Drawn by Harry Cave.)

As this is my first letter and it is getting rather long, I will close, wishing Puck and the Beaver Circle every success.

HARRY A. CAKE.

Dorchester, Station, Ont.

P.S.—Please tell me the name of No. 8. What do you think of my writing?

Your plant was a bunch-berry, Harry. Your writing is very good.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I enjoy reading your Circle every week. In one of them I saw the competition on three wild flowers, and have decided to try it. I am going to describe the dandelion, the buttercup and the yellow violet.

The buttercup is found in rich, moist soil. I found mine beside a little creek which runs through our farm. The margin of the leaf is very irregular. They usually come out opposite a little branch or just at the bottom of it. At the tops of the branches there are little yellow

not appreciate it very much, because they are so plentiful. The leaves lie on the ground and form a mat on the ground above the root. The flower is supported by a hollow scape. The flower head is composed of many little flowers which are all on a receptacle. The flower is yellow. The corolla consists of five petals which are all joined together. Growing up from the corolla there is a part called the style, and at the end of it is the stigma. These are prong-shaped. At the bottom of the style is the ovary, which ripens and forms the seed. The flower soon dies, and then the seeds and pappus are left on the receptacle. Later these blow away and a plant grows up in another place. The flower closes on a cold day, when it is raining, and at night.

The yellow violet is found growing in rich soil which has not been tilled. It usually grows well in the woods. The flower is yellow and consists of five petals. The leaves are not very irregular. I found mine growing in the woods on our farm.

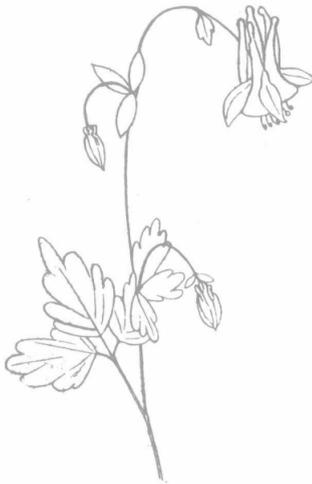
I will close now, wishing the Beavers every success. LENA DAVIS (Age 13, Form I. High School), Saintsbury, Ont.

**THE BUTTERCUP.**

The buttercup is a wild flower that is very common. It grows in meadows and on roadsides in Canada and United States very abundantly. The flower is a bright yellow, usually made up of five petals, a green calyx with five sepals in it, a pistil (made up of many carpels—Ed.), and many stamens which are also yellow. The very irregular leaves branch from the stem (some grow from the root). It has a long stem and fibrous roots. It grows to the height of two or three feet. I found the one I drew in our hayfield. They flower from May until September, and sometimes they are found in October.

F. ALBETTA CALVERT (Columbus, Ont., Age 11, Sr. IV.)

Dear Puck and Beavers,—We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for about eight years, but I have never got up courage enough to write. When I saw the wild-



Wild Columbine.

(Drawn by Ada McGill.)

purple and light green alternately. The inside of the canopy which is over Jack is

Pencilled by Nature's hand, Black, brown and green.

Well, Puck, I think this is all I have to say this time, but if I get a prize I will write again. Wishing the Beaver Circle every success, I am, Wingham, Ont. ADA MCGILL.

The Canada Thistle:—Drawing No. 1. —The drawing represents the Canada thistle, which I found in a corn field growing in a sandy part of the field.

There are a number of kinds of thistles, but the Canada thistle has a purple flower at the top. All along the stem are little prickles, and when the weed dies these prickles blow away and we are very apt to get one or two in our bare feet. When the flower turns to seeds they are easily blown away, for there are a great number of small spindles which are very light, and attached to these very fine spindles are the seeds. Then when one of these seeds settles, next year another Canada thistle will sprout up again.

Mustard:—No. II.—The drawing, No. II., represents mustard, which I found growing in an oat field. Mustard is usually found in an oat, barley or wheat field. The flowers grow at the top of the plant and are a small yellow flower with four petals. Mustard increases very much every year, if not destroyed, and every year crowding out more and more grain. There are a number of ways of its spreading. First, the pigeons may pick a few seeds and carry it for a distance, then drop it in someone else's field, but the principal way is by the wind blowing it.

Remedy:—Plow field after cutting tops off and destroying, then prepare for clover; by this the roots will be destroyed.

The Dark-eyed Susan:—The drawing, No. III., is a representation of the dark-eyed Susan, which I found growing in a hay field. The soil was a light clay. The dark-eyed Susan is a weed which will grow in any soil that is fit for hay, long pasture, grass, etc. It is well known in some parts of the country, but is not very plentiful about here.

The flower of the dark-eyed Susan has a large dark-brown center, with about twelve or more outside rays attached to it. The rays are quite a length, about two and a half inches. The roots and stems are very tough and very prickly. The leaves are long and slender and also prickly on the upper side. The seeds are ripe about August, and are found in the dark center.

If the dark-eyed Susans are not destroyed the first year they are seen, they keep increasing each year, and will become so thick that they crowd out the hay or whatever might be growing there.

Remedy:—Plow the field well in the early part of the summer, then prepare to put in clover or something similar, then when the field has been plowed, rolled, etc., the roots will be completely destroyed.

WINNIFRED M. BAKER

(Age 11, Sr. III.)

Southwold Station, Ont.

I have not published your drawings, Winnifred, but your descriptions are very good. If you pick the brown part of a brown-eyed Susan apart you will find it made up of many parts. Each of these is a flower. The yellow leaflets all about are "rays,"—you had called them "petals," but I changed the word. Ox-eye daisies and sunflowers are made up in the same way. All are "composite" flowers, and belong to the large family "Composite."

OUR JUNIOR BEAVERS.

[For all pupils from First Book to Junior Third, inclusive.]

WHEN.

Wouldn't it be funny if the little busy bee, 'stead of hummin' and a-buzzing, should begin to roar some day? Wouldn't we be frightened and turn around and flee if the busy little worker should begin to act that way?

Wouldn't it be funny if the robin on the tree 'stead of singing and a-chirping, should begin to bark some day? Wouldn't it be funny such a wondrous sight to see? Indeed I hope to be on hand if he ever acts that way!

Just imagine a mosquito that went baa-a-ing 'round the room; My! the noise and the commotion! What a fuss there'd surely be! When these things begin to happen, and the geese all spin a loom, People will stop a-gossiping and we'll hold a jubilee! -Mabel Cronis Jones, in Epworth Herald.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—As I have read a great many interesting letters in "The Farmer's Advocate," I thought that I would write one too. I go to St. Margaret's Convent, Alexandria, and I am eight years old. I am in the Junior Second, and live about one mile from school. I have a little brother three months old, and he is awful cute. We have eight horses and a little colt. He is awful wild though; and I have two little kittens for pets, and a white rabbit, but he got stuck under the lattice work of our veranda and starved to death, and I was sorry. I remain, your little friend, BARBARA MCPHEE. Alexandria, Ont.

Dear Puck,—I am a little boy eight years old, and go to school when it is fine. I have about a mile to go, and am in the second book. I would like to join your club. I have three pets—a cat, a dog and a rabbit. I have an old hen with 11 chickens. I have two gardens, one consisting of pansies, sweet peas and other flowers, and the other strawberries, beans and onions. I imagine I see the editor smiling, and saying, "such nonsense," then into the w.-p.b. goes my poor letter! If my letter is in print you may hear from me again. WARD SCOTT. Russell, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I will tell about a robin that built its nest in our veranda. I took feed up to them. The old robins were afraid of me. I have a mile to go to school. For pets I have one cat; I call her Jean. Our teacher is Miss Londry. I saw a black squirrel with a red tail. I saw a silver-gray squirrel. There is a rabbit around here. I have a little sister; she is five months old. I live on a farm of 100 acres. Now I will close with a riddle. What goes up a tree with its head down? Answer—A nail in a man's boot. Hoping this will escape the w.-p.b. JAMES HAFNEY (Age 8, Part II. Book). Mono Mills, Ont., Box 15.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for twelve years, and we would not live without it. We have a dog and cat. The dog we call Bounce, the cat Dolly. I have three sisters younger than I am. Their names are Leta, Wanda and Francis. Wishing the Beaver Circle every success. ELSIE A. RATHWELL. Warton, Ont. (Age 10, Book Sr. II.)

Dear Puck and Beavers,—We thought we would like to join the Beaver Circle. We are twin sisters, and will be nine years old next August. We go to school every day, and we are in the Pt. II. book. Our teacher's name is Miss Walker, and we like her very much. We have a little black colt named Florie; she is a great pet. Now we will bring

our letter to a close, lest you should think it too long to print. We hope it will escape the w.-p.b.

EDITH AND ETHEL MACKEY (Age 8, Class II.)

Dear Puck,—My father takes "The Farmer's Advocate," and I enjoy reading the Circle letters. I thought I would write a letter to you about the fun I have after school. I have four cousins who live across the road from us, so after school we have fine fun. In the winter my brother and sister and I take our handsleigh and go across the road to my cousins, who take their toboggan

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I hope you will not mind having another member to your Beaver Circle. As it is the first time I have written I will not make my letter long. I go to school nearly every day. My teacher's name is Miss Walker. I like her very much. I have one sister whose name is Alice. I have one pet cat and Alice has six. I will close, wishing the Circle every success. MABEL VAIL (Age 9, Book Sr. II.). Renton, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to the Beaver Circle. My brother has taken "The Farmer's Advoc-

ate" as long as I can remember. I have six brothers and five sisters; one of my brothers is married, and one of my sisters is living with my grandmother. I went to school pretty nearly every day before holidays, and liked my teacher very much. Her name was Miss Allen. She left before holidays. WILDA FRASER (Age 9, Class Jr. II.). Sullivan Mills, Ont.

HELEN R. BOURNS (Age 13, Jr. III.). Scotch Line, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—My father takes "The Farmer's Advocate," and I enjoy reading the letters in it. I thought I would like to join the Circle. I have two sisters and one brother. We have a camera, and I can take pictures. We have to go about a mile to school. I go to school nearly every day. I like going to school. We have a lady teacher; her name is Miss Cooper. We expect to tear down our old barn and build a new one this summer. We have a little dog; we call her Tiny. She is a great one to hunt rats and mice. We had some rats in the house; she watched her chance and killed them. We have never found any rats since. She will beg for something to eat, and beg for some one to open the door and let her out, and she will jump through our arms. Some mornings before we are up she comes upstairs and crawls under the covers with us girls. I will close, wishing the Beavers every success. FLORENCE CULHAM (Age 10, Book Jr. III.). Summerville, Ont.

Dear Puck,—This is my first letter to the Beaver Circle. I have one sister and two brothers. My oldest brother and I go to school every day. My teacher's name is Miss Murray. We live five miles from Beaverton. We have one cat and one pup. I guess I will close. Good-bye. MARJORIE THOMPSON (Age 8, Part II. Book). Beaverton, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—My daddy takes "The Farmer's Advocate," and I am very much interested in the letters, and thought I would write one myself. I started to school at Easter, and am in the Senior First. I am six years old, and have one brother and one sister. For pets I have two little terrier dogs, Guess and Sparkle; also a white cat and two little kittens. Well, I think I must say good-bye. HELEN STAPLES. Ida, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I thought I would like to write and tell you about a pet chipmunk. One day when I was sitting under an old beech tree in our yard, a little chipmunk ran across the road with its mouth full of leaves. It ran into its hole. In a few minutes he was out again and running across the road. Then he ran under the culvert, and soon came out with another mouth full of leaves. Then he went to his hole. He went back and forwards for a long time carrying leaves. Then he went over to a wild cherry tree and got some cherries. He put them in a different hole, which was his store-house. The little chipmunk was quite tame and would come right up to me. I used to put bread near the hole for him. The chipmunk went in its hole for the winter, and I saw him again this spring. I hope this escapes the w.-p.b. REETA BILTON (Age 11, Book Jr. II.). Stayner, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for a number of years, and likes it fine. I have a good time fishing and get about twenty fish every Saturday. I have a cat; I call her Bessie; and a dog; I call him Sport. The cat has two little kittens. The dog and cat often have quarrels, and the cat climbs a tree and the dog keeps barking. I go to school most of the time. My teacher's name is Mr. Kidd, and I like him fine. I hope this will escape the waste-paper basket. Wishing the Beaver Circle every success I will close. CECIL GALLAUGHER. Everett, Ont. (Age 9, Book Jr. II.)



A Happy Trio.

and all go to the hill. We have races with the handsleigh and toboggan. In the summer we play croquet and prisoner-goal. I have a bantam hen and rooster. The hen is not clucky yet. I hope she will soon get clucky, so I can have some little bantams to give to my cousins. Wishing the Beavers lots of fun. HAROLD A. WERRY (Age 10, Jr. III.). Oshawa, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to the Beaver Circle, but I enjoyed reading the letters so much I

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is the thirteenth of May and is very stormy. Father says there are six inches of snow.



The Parson's Daughter.

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

was tempted to write. My father takes "The Farmer's Advocate." We live on a farm. For a pet we have a deer. We live about four miles from school. I do not go to school. I have two sisters named Ella and Alma. Alma is older than I. I also have two brothers older than myself, named John and George. I guess I will close now. MARGARETTA WILLIAMS. Larchwood, Ont.

We live on a farm four miles from Chatsworth. We live about a mile and a half from school. I go every day that is nice. There are about thirty pupils going. Well, my letter is getting pretty long, so I guess I will close. BEATRICE FRASER (Age 11, Class Jr. III.). Sullivan Mills, Ont. Sorry your letter had to wait so long, Beatrice.

Dear Beavers,—I am writing again. I guess my other letter must have gone to the w.-p.b. or jumped the track, so I thought I would write. Well, for pets I have a cat. I haven't got a name for her, and the color of her is gray. I have one sister and two brothers. My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for a good long time, and we all think it is grand. I like to look at the Beavers' letters, when they come, and am always glad when Thursday morning comes.

ALBERTA EVERETT  
Iroquois, Ont. (Age 8, Book II.).

Dear Beaver Circle,—I have been reading the letters in "The Farmer's Advocate," and enjoyed them so much I thought I would write. The school I go to is quite close to our home, so I haven't far to walk. I have two pet cats and a dog called Sport. We have great times together. I will close now with best wishes to the Beaver Circle.

MARJORY OKE  
Tyrone, Ont. (Age 8, Sr. II.).

#### HOMEMADE DOLLS.

Now that holidays are here, you little Beavers will have plenty of time to spare, and perhaps you would like to spend part of it making paper dolls. Take old clothes-pins, or little sticks of any kind. First tie a pansy or an ox-eye daisy on the top for a head, then tie paper around for a dress; you may fringe the paper along the lower edge if you like. If you use an ox-eye daisy for the head trim it all around with the scissors to make the white part look like a little frilled cap, and mark eyes, nose and mouth with a lead pencil.

### The Ingle Nook.

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

Dear Ingle Nook Folk,—No doubt many of you have had the interesting task of buying wedding presents lately. I have had three to find within the week, and know just what a mind-scattering operation it is, there are so very, very many pretty things to choose from, with, perhaps, so very little idea of the tastes or needs of the bride-to-be.

There were some of the most charming Little Crown Derby butter-dishes, in blue, with wooden frames bound with silver, and butter-knives to match; there were tiny dull brass jardinières—just the thing to hold a little fern for the dining-

table; there were pretty bits of silver and linen, and distractingly lovely pieces of china, in Crown Derby, Coalport, Minton and Haviland,—the only trouble being to fit the purse to the article. (Have you ever trouble of that kind?)

But for one dear friend, no matter what I looked at, I wished to buy just one thing,—a painting by a really, truly Canadian artist of note. Just one consideration ever stands in the way of buying a present like this,—the old trouble mentioned above, and, thanks be, so far as the artists and some others are con-

or a set of silver in quadruple plate—these are the things usually chosen on clubbing together occasions, are they not?—but not one of the list could have given this art-loving girl a tittle of the pleasure that just being owner of that picture gives her. She can go into her friends' houses any day and see clocks, and chairs, and reading-lamps, and quadruple or even sterling-silver plate; but in not another house in the world, probably, could she see another picture like her own, for really good artists seldom duplicate. There is something so particularly intimate and individual about a painting, you see,—the consciousness that it is the only one of its kind; the feeling that, if well chosen, it is a realization of one's own taste; and, lastly, the absorbing interest that attaches to it as the expression of a personality, for who could ever look at a painting without wondering about,—and seeing into, a little—the personality of the one who painted it?

So why not, if sure that it would be appreciated, buy pictures for brides, for the preacher and his wife whose kindness has deserved that some special recognition be shown, for the neighbor who is about to move away? Perfect little gems may be bought from most of our artists for from \$15 to \$50, unframed,—a sum quite readily made up when there are a number to contribute.

Besides, think of the assistance that such purchases would give to the artists, who, as a rule, receive all too little of that kind of encouragement—in this country at least. Our farmers, mechanics, and professional folk may be, it is true, the root, body and branch of our civilization, but surely those folk who dream of beauty for beauty's sake, of the mind for the mind's sake—the poets, the artists, the musicians—are its flowers. We cannot afford to do without them, for we ourselves need to make life richer and more interesting by cultivating an appreciation for things apart from those that are merely material. The poets, the artists, the composers and interpreters of music, can help us to do this. We should give them every encouragement. Instead we stand, too often, aside, and, so far as our moving a finger in the matter is concerned, are calmly willing to let them starve. For this reason we have kept comparatively few of such people in Canada. They have fled, for bread-and-butter's sake, to the United States, to the Continent, and left us so much the poorer for want of them.

Among those who are still with us, are: In Toronto—Mrs. Mary Reid, who paints fine flower pieces and moonlight scenes; Mrs. McGillivray Knowles, painter of landscapes; Miss Mary E. Wrinch, who does delightfully poetic pieces of woodland and water-scenes; Miss Clara Hagarty, who specializes in figure with landscape backgrounds; Miss Josephine Streatfield and Miss Henrietta Shore, painters of

portraits and figure-studies, as is also Miss Edith Stevenson, Thornhill, Ont.

In London, Ont.—Miss Bradshaw (who also paints flowers delightfully) and Miss Farncombe are doing ambitious work in portrait and figure studies.

In Montreal is Miss Helen McNicoll, landscape painter. I am not well acquainted with the work of artists in that city, and will be very glad to receive a list of the names, etc., from any interested subscriber who may live near there.

You see, so far, I have confined myself exclusively to the women, but we Ingle Nook folk are especially interested in women, are we not?

Among Canadian men who are noted for fine work may be mentioned: Archibald Browne, Toronto (poetical landscapes); Bell-Smith, Toronto (does best when painting wet city streets); Chalmers, Conestogo, Ont.; A. M. Fleming, Chatham, Ont.; Haines, Meadowvale, Ont. (animals); Henri Hebert, Montreal (pictures, plaster casts, statuary); McGillivray-Knowles, Toronto; Palmer Herbert, Toronto; Chavignaud, Lambton Mills, Ont.; William Clapp, Montreal; Dyonnet, Montreal; Gustav Hahn (R.C.A.), Toronto; Charles Jefferys, York Mills, Ont.; J. W. Morrice, Montreal; G. A. Reid (R.C.A.), Toronto; Owen Staples, Toronto; Homer Watson (R.C.A.), Doon, Ont.—most of whom paint landscapes and figures. Among those who are especially noted in portrait work are Harris and Brymner, Montreal, and Wylly Grier and Forester, Toronto.

\*\*\*\*\*

This summer, I understand, although I have not been in Toronto for some time and may be mistaken, work is under way for the permanent galleries and art school, which, the city has decided, are to be on the property which has been added to the grounds of "The Grange," the fine old residence bequeathed by Dr. Goldwin Smith to the Province, on condition that it be used as a repository for choice works of art of any kind. Surely this bodes something for the interest that shall be taken in future efforts along the line of art in Ontario.

But in the meantime keep in mind my little hint in regard to the club (or individual—if you are so fortunate as to be able to afford it) present. You may find some little corner where such a hint may be of service.

\*\*\*\*\*

Just a word more. A friend and I have just been to the Horticultural Society's Flower Show in this city (I am writing this June 26th, so, you see, even Junia's epistles cannot appear in "next week's issue"), and I cannot refrain from naming a few of the finest flowers there, on the chance that some of you who are planning for a finer garden next year may be on the lookout for just such a list.

Of course there were roses galore—General Jacqueminot and Margaret Dickson, Paul Neyron and Crimson Rambler, ever so many more, too, hybrid perpetuals and others, which were not labelled, much to our regret. Then there were great masses of spidery long-spurred aquilegias (so-called columbines), white, pale yellow and mauve; peonies of all kinds, the most beautiful, in our opinion, being the large single varieties; foxgloves in all colors; sweet peas—the prettiest of all the old "pink and white lady"; old-fashioned Sweet Williams, that looked as if they had come from some dear quaint old garden, as did also the pinks and cornflowers near them. We noticed particularly, too, some striking masses of gaillardia and pink and mauve Canterbury bells; a tall white meadow rue; a few sprays of the curious pink and white gas-plant, a charmingly fairy-like bouquet of Iceland popples, dainty cousins of the great Oriental popples farther down the table; some fine dishes of pansies nestling below some striking masses of perennial larkspur, bluest of the blue; and, at the end of one table an immense eremurus giganteus that must surely have been eight feet tall.

At the next Flower Show the perfume will be lacking, for the later flowers seem to trust to color alone, to a great extent, for their lure to the humming-birds and bees. Of course there will be the heavy odor of the perennial phloxes, but this is not so pleasing to humans as to moths.

After all the dear spring and early summer flowers, that combine sweetness



Mrs. Blaney and Mrs. Porter.

The first women delegates to an American National Political Convention. They were sent by California, as part of the delegation to the Republican National Convention in Chicago.

cerned, there are a few people who need not consider that. But the very wish itself gave me an idea that seems worth suggesting in this column. Why should it not be quite practicable, if the bride-to-be is a lover of art, as most girls of refinement are almost sure to be, for several of her friends to club together to purchase a painting—landscape, or flowers, or figures, or a face, according to the liking of the one to whom the gift is to be given?

Last summer a teacher of this city went West, and the rest of the teachers united in giving her, as a keep-sake, a very dainty landscape in water-color by an artist for whose work she had expressed admiration. She was perfectly delighted with the unique gift, found it to be easily carried, and now enjoys it every day as it hangs on the wall of her Western home.

Now, those teachers might have given her a clock, or a chair, a reading-lamp,



An Attractive Home.

(From "Suburban Life.")

with beauty, are the very choicest of the year. A few of those mentioned above, the gallardia, foxglove, Canterbury bells, the cornflowers and the poppies have little perfume, nevertheless they are sure to be favorites to-day, as they were in the days of our grandmothers. Perhaps it is the charm of association with picture and with story that lends them their fascination, for who, looking at them, would not feel that it would be quite in keeping to see walk forth among them some sweet damsel of the olden-time, with hooped skirt and ruffles, and curl over the shoulders?

But enough for this time. I am very sure that anyone who chooses from the above list cannot be other than delighted.

JUNIA.

## RUGS FROM OLD CARPETS.

In reply to Nan's enquiry regarding having rugs woven from old carpets, we have been inundated with letters recommending three firms, viz.: Mr. C. L. Murray, Hamilton Rug Works, 171 York St., Hamilton, Ont.; The Maritime Rug Works, 368-370 Main St., St. John, N.B.; and Canada Carpet Cleaning Co. and Rug Works, 66 Latour St., Montreal.

These rugs, made from "any old all-wool carpets," are said to be very pretty and very durable.

One letter, for example, runs as follows:

"Just to-day we had returned to us rugs made from old all-wool carpet, and I must say we are more than pleased with them. They certainly are very pretty and quite oriental looking, and look to be very durable.

"I, like lots of others these days, am trying to make my house-work lighter, and am doing away with all the carpets I can.

"I have just grained my up-stairs hall floor, and with a few rugs on it looks very pretty and so easy to keep clean. I got a grainer's outfit. You will see them advertised in the Eaton catalogue.

"I am a farmer's daughter, and am proud of it, and the longer I live and the more I see of other people, and my friends include a lot of city people, I come to the conclusion there is no place where either a boy or a girl gets the valuable and broad education they do on the farm."

"SWEET MARIE."

Brant Co., Ont.

Will any of you who wish to have rugs woven write to the nearest to you of these firms, asking for all further information? Kindly mention "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine" when you write.

## GLADIOLI-CINERARIA.

Dear Junia.—Will you kindly advise me as to the culture of gladioli seedlings? Should the tiny plants be kept in pots or transplanted to garden? How long is it before the seedlings flower? Also, how should I treat cineraria after flowering? I am much pleased with the house-keeping suggestions in your department.

Huron Co., Ont. SUBSCRIBER.

May I quote you what Bailey says in regard to gladioli seedlings?

"Gladioli are increased in three ways: (1) By natural division from the parent corm; (2) by seed; (3) by the small corms growing at the base of the new corm.

"In the first method all that is necessary is to separate the corms growing from the original, either when cleaning in the fall or before planting in the spring.

"When seeds are sown, the seedlings should all produce corms of flowering size in 3 years. Seed should be planted very early in the open ground on rich, sandy soil, and not allowed to suffer in the least for lack of moisture. At the end of the first season's growth the corms of the seedlings will be the size of peas, and can be stored under the same conditions as large corms. The second season plant the corms as if they were garden peas. Some will bloom the second year and all should bloom the next.

"Increasing stock by the small corms or bulblets is the most common method, and the one by which a variety is perpetuated. The small corm is but a cutting or eye, and can be stored in bags, boxes or other suitable receptacles and kept from frost. It is a help to sprouting if the corms are not allowed to dry out during the period of rest. They should be planted like one-year seedlings,

making blooming bulbs the first and second year."

Gladioli should be ripened out of doors and thoroughly dried, then stored like potatoes, the tops and old bulbs being taken off. If the weather is unfavorable lift the plants and spread them in an airy place until ready to put away.

As soon as the cineraria has finished blossoming, cut the flower-stalks away. As soon as fresh growth large enough to make cuttings from has been made, take the slips off and start them in pots, shifting to larger pots as often as required, and keeping the plants in a rather cool and shaded place.

## DULL PIANO, ETC.

Can any one tell me how to take the dullness off a piano? One of our outside doors was left open on a damp day and a little bit got dull. I would be very grateful if you would help me.

How do your pronounce "lingerie" and "negligee"?

My hair is curly and when I curl it I wet it; does it hurt it?

I have tried Maypole soap and like it fine, and hope some of the Nookers will try it.

My father and grandfather have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for over fifty years.

CURLY HEAD.

Oxford Co., Ont.

I quote you from Scientific American: "If the wood was originally finished in oil, rub with a little boiled linseed oil with acetic acid (oil 8 parts, acid 1 part). If it was 'French polished,' apply an alcoholic solution of shellac and let dry. Repeat if necessary, and when

but have forgotten them all.

I am interested in a girl of fourteen (quite large for her age). How should she wear her hair, and how long should her skirts be? She is tall. Thanking you in advance, I remain,

Durham Co. LILY OF THE VALLEY.

Most people with very thin eyebrows remedy the deficiency by applying an eyebrow pencil skilfully. Rubbing on a little vaseline will help to make the hair grow if any life is left in the roots. If the eyebrows are thick enough, but merely light in color, apply the following with a small brush every night: To one-half ounce sweet almond oil add 2½ grains sulphate of quinine. Do not let this ointment get into the eyes.

Your second question was answered a short time ago in this column for another.

## TO REMOVE TAN.

Dear Junia and Nookers.—Here I am again for advice, as I derived great benefit from the last answers I received.

Where may I obtain the two-step, Pickles and Pepper?

Does the Maypole soap clean the fabric without washing it before it is dyed?

What is a good preparation for summer tan and freckles?

Thanking you in advance for answers, I again sign myself,

BERENICE BROOMSTICK.

Dundas Co.

Any reliable music firm will try to procure any special pieces that you may ask for. We do not keep music in the "Advocate" office.

Maypole soap cleans any material that



MacKenzie Falls, Eagle River, Ont.

completely dry proceed as follows: Rub the part covered with shellac, first with crocus cloth and a few drops of olive oil, wipe with a slightly greased cloth and finish with putz-pomade."

There are regular piano polishes to be bought all ready for use. They would be, perhaps, less troublesome to apply than those given above.

Wetting the hair occasionally with pure rain water will not harm it.

Lingerie is pronounced, according to Roubaud's French-English Dictionary, as though it were spelled "lin-jri." Negligee—"neg'li-zha", "e as in "egg," i as in "it," a as in "fate." Both first and third syllables are accented.

## MUSIC LESSONS.

Dear Junia.—I would like to ask a few questions. Would it be advisable to take music lessons through mail? If so, can you kindly tell me the addresses of some musicians in Canada I could take from on an organ?

LYNETTE.

Oxford Co., Ont.

Something of music may be learned by taking lessons by mail, but it is better to take from a good teacher, who can be present to correct one's mistakes in time and lack of expression.

## DARKENING EYEBROWS.

Dear Junia.—Could you tell me a simple but effective way of darkening the eyebrows? Mine are so light that they are scarcely noticeable, although my eyelashes are heavy and almost black. I remember of reading of different remedies

soup-stock or meat bones, let boil down until reduced to about 3 pints. Thicken with 1 tablespoon butter rubbed with 2 tablespoons flour and season to taste.

"Perfect" Boiled Rice:—Blanch a cup of rice by throwing it in a saucepan with plenty of cold water over a quick fire. Let boil two minutes, then drain, rinse in cold water and drain again. Now add the rice little by little to one quart of madly boiling water to which 1 teaspoon salt has been added. Keep the water boiling as rapidly as possible, and do not stir. As soon as the grains are soft pour off the water, then set the rice in the oven, uncovered, to dry,—about ten minutes will be long enough. Rice prepared this way is delicious, and may be served about a meat dish of chicken, veal, etc., or, with cream and sugar, as a pudding.

Cherry Nectar:—Stone the cherries and boil them with a little water; strain and boil the juice with 1 lb. sugar to each pint of juice for 15 minutes, then put in the cherries and boil a very little longer. Serve cold.

Graham Porridge:—To 3 cups boiling water add ½ teaspoon salt. Gradually stir in nearly ½ pint Graham flour. Keep constantly boiling, and stir to prevent burning. Serve with cream and sugar.

Fruit Ice Cream:—Rub through a colander or ricer 1 qt. raspberries and 1 pt. currants. Add 1 pint sugar and let stand ½ hour. Add 1 qt. sweet cream and freeze.

Cucumber Oysters:—Peel and grate 3 well-grown cucumbers. Drain the pulp, then mix it with ½ cup cream, 1 tablespoon melted butter, salt and pepper to taste, and 1 cup flour. Last of all add 4 eggs, beaten separately, very light. Fold in the whites last very gently. Fry and serve very hot.

Cornmeal Cake:—Beat 1 egg with a pinch salt, add 2 cups sweet milk, 2 tablespoons molasses, dessertspoon melted butter. Mix 1 heaping teaspoon baking-powder with cornmeal and make a rather stiff batter, but not too stiff to pour. Bake in a greased tin. Lard or dripping is always better for greasing than butter, as butter burns easily.

Spiced Blackberry Jelly:—Use fruit that is just ripe. Pick it over, and let stand in a kettle over boiling water, covered closely, until the berries are soft. Mash the fruit and drain through a bag over night. To each pint juice allow 1 lb. sugar. Heat the sugar in the oven. Boil the juice 20 minutes with ½ oz. cinnamon, ½ oz. mace and ½ tablespoon cloves all tied in a bag. Remove the bag, add the hot sugar, boil up once, and strain into glasses. A good plain jelly may be made in the same way by omitting the spices.

Blackberry Roll:—Sift 1 pint flour with 2 heaping teaspoons baking powder and ½ teaspoon salt. Work into this with the finger-tips 1 tablespoon butter or lard. Mix to a dough with ½ cup milk and roll out ¼ inch thick. Spread thickly with berries, sift sugar over and roll. Bake half an hour and serve hot with fruit sauce.

Fruit Sauce:—Cream together ½ cup sugar and 1 tablespoon butter; add 1 beaten egg, 1 cup mashed berries, and 1 cup boiling milk. Wet 1 teaspoon cornstarch in enough milk to blend it, and stir in slowly. Let boil until cooked and serve.

Creamed Peas:—Boil the pods, strain, and cook the peas in the water. Add a little salt and pepper, and thicken with 1 teaspoon flour rubbed with 1 tablespoon butter and serve very hot.

Raspberry Cream:—Put 1 pint raspberries in a bowl, add 1 tablespoon powdered sugar and let them stand for an hour, then rub through a sieve or vegetable ricer. Soak 1 oz. gelatine in 2 teaspoons cold milk for ½ hour, then add to it 1 cup scalding hot milk, 2 tablespoons granulated sugar. Stir until the gelatine is thoroughly dissolved. Set aside, and when just cool add the raspberries. Whip ½ pint cream, add ½ teaspoon vanilla, and whisk all together. Set in a very cold place to harden. Serve decorated with raw berries, with cream.

Gooseberries:—Clean 1 qt. gooseberries, drop into boiling water and boil 2 minutes. Drain them, throw them into cold water containing 1 tablespoon vinegar to restore their color, then drain well. Boil for 10 minutes a syrup made from 1 pint each of sugar and water. Drop the gooseberries in and boil until

just tender. Serve in a glass dish. If you like you may boil some tiny bits of lemon peel with the gooseberries.

**Cream Pie:**—Beat white of 1 egg until stiff, add  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar and beat again, stir in 1 cup sweet cream and 1 teaspoon vanilla flavoring. Pour into pastry-lined pie tin and bake at once in a moderate oven.

**Rich Pie Crust:**—3 cups flour, 1 cup lard, 1 dessertspoon salt. Wet with barely enough very cold water to mix. This will make 2 pies.

**Koumiss** (Good for men in the harvest field):—Mix 2 cups buttermilk with 8 cups sweet milk and 5 pieces lump sugar. When the sugar is thoroughly melted and mixed, cover the jar with muslin, and let stand in a warm place for 12 hours. Pour into pint bottles, tie down the corks, and put the bottles on their sides in a cool place. In 4 days it will be ready for use.

**Green Corn:**—Pull back the husks, remove the silk, wash well, then pull the husks back in place and boil in water that contains 2 teaspoons sugar and salt to taste. The corn is sweeter when cooked this way.

**Iced Coffee:**—Make a quart of clear black coffee, and while still hot stir in 3 well-beaten eggs and 2 cups hot milk. Cook over hot water until creamy (do not boil) and sweeten to taste. Chill thoroughly, then stir in the eggs—whites, beaten stiff, and 1 cup whipped cream. Serve in chilled glasses, ornamenting each with a pyramid of whipped cream capped with a candied cherry.

**Raspberry Vinegar:**—Bruise the berries and add 2 cups vinegar to every pound of fruit. Let stand a week, stirring every day; then strain through a jelly bag and add 1 lb. sugar to every pint juice. Boil for 3 minutes, and let stand until quite cold, then bottle.

**Crooked Spines.**

Curvature of the spine, Dr. Charlotte West says in Pictorial Review, is alarmingly common, and she scores sharply those mothers who neglect to notice a child's condition until slight deformity, round shoulders, etc., have become established. "It is strange, isn't it," she remarks, "that so far as the spinal column, slight deformities and bad habits that give rise to them are concerned, we, the civilized of the earth, fall so far below the animal and the savage? For have you ever seen a crippled animal, or savage, unless the deformity was caused by an accident?"

"Before we knew the splendid results achieved by the Indian custom of strapping a papoose to a board and conveying it about in that manner, we were loud in our denunciation of the method and called it 'savage.'"

"I used the word 'method' advisedly, for scientists have adopted this method in treating the poor little sufferers with tubercular spines, and the results are very gratifying. The wonderfully erect (even stately and majestic) carriage of most savages 'brought up on the board' proves the wisdom of this custom. The graceful, easy postures naturally assumed by all animals are a constant object lesson to us, although we do not profit by it. Who has ever seen an animal assume a cramped or strained position when composing itself to rest? The spinal column is usually straightened out its full length, and the limbs stretched and thoroughly relaxed."

Mothers, she continues, are greatly to blame for a good deal of spinal trouble. They make infants sit up or stand up before the spine is strong enough to assume the burden. They do not see to it that seats and desks at school are of the right height, and they permit children continually to slide down when sitting until they are sitting "half way up the spine" instead of on the end of the backbone. Neglect to remedy defects of vision, or poor lighting while at study, are also a frequent cause of spinal trouble, with all the attendant ills that come from it, also the habit of throwing all the weight, when standing, on one foot.

Prevention in this case, as in every other, is better than cure. Teach the child to sit erectly and to stand well. Surround it constantly with such hygienic measures as will give it good general health, and if, in spite of these measures, the slightest curvature is apparent, consult a physician at once.

"It seems unnecessary to add," concludes Dr. West, "that no apparatus ever devised will cure lateral curvatures; preventive measures, the best hygiene, with selected physical treatment, are the only measures."

**The Scrap Bag.**

**HONEY.**

Keep honey in a very dry, warm, dark place, and it will not be nearly so likely to granulate.

**BURNS.**

Put the white of egg on a scald or burn, binding it on with old linen.

**KITCHEN TABLE.**

Tack zinc on a kitchen work table. It is easily kept clean.

**A RUSTY NAIL.**

If a rusty nail should run into the foot, bathe the foot at once, and put it in a pan containing enough coal oil to cover the part. Leave there for half an hour.

**WHIPPING CREAM.**

Cream which is to be whipped in hot weather should be very cold, and 24 hours old. Adding the beaten white of an egg gradually will help it to stiffen without materially changing the taste.

**STARCH.**

Put a little clean lard in boiled starch to keep the irons from sticking.

**STRONG BUTTONHOLES.**

To make buttonholes strong for boys' clothes, mark the line which is to be cut with a lead pencil, then stitch round it on the sewing machine, and lastly cut and work in the usual way.

**TEA AND COFFEE STAINS.**

Tea and coffee and some fruit stains may be removed from linen by rubbing the spots with butter. Let stand a while, then soak in hot water.

**Queen's Lace.**

(By Eleanor Duncan Wood, in New York Independent.)

Adown the shining meadows  
They twain have wandered wide,  
And she plucked the vagrant blossoms  
That nodded at her side,  
And in her eyes was laughter,  
And on her lips was pride.

"Nay, nay, my lowly lover,  
A village maid I be,  
But the scepter of a lordly land  
Is humbly proffered me,  
And the filmy laces of a queen  
Shall deck me royally."

Low sank his head in dolor,  
He had nor lands, nor gold,  
But strong brown hands to serve and guard,

And a steadfast heart to hold,  
And—ah, the witchery of her smile  
Had made him overbold.

The flowers swayed to meet her,  
The fair sky bent above,  
Low came her voice, and sweeter  
Than call of mating dove,  
And on her lips were laughter,  
But in her eyes was love.

"My scepter is the golden rod,  
Look up, beloved, and see,  
And the Queen's lace blossoms on my breast

Deck me right royally;  
For the kingdom of your faithful heart  
Is realm enough for me."

**The Victor.**

Just the wish to be kind,  
Just the courage to dare  
If the world is inclined  
To keep marching along  
With a smile or a song  
To the splendid reward that is waiting  
somewhere

Just the strength to be right  
Though uncheered and alone,  
Just the courage to fight,  
Though unarmed, for your own;  
To get up from defeat  
With the will to compete  
With the world till your right to its  
praise shall be shown.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald

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



7466 Kimono or House Gown, 34 to 44 bust. 7483 Four-Gored Skirt, 22 to 30 waist.



7467 Girls' Dress, 8 to 12 years. 7482 Girl's Costume, 3 to 12 years.



7490 Child's One-Piece Dress, 2 to 6 years. 7478 Child's Princess Slip or Petticoat, 2 to 6 years.



7496 Bathing Suit, 34 to 42 bust. 7493 Blouse or Shirt, Waist, 34 to 44 bust.

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

Without earnestness no man is ever great or does really great things. He may be brilliant, entertaining, popular; but if he has not earnestness, he will want weight. No soul-moving picture was ever painted that had not in it depth of shadow.—J. Ryan Abbott.

**The Windrow.**

Mrs. Vyk-Kuneticka has been elected by a majority of 475 votes to the Bohemian Diet.

No fewer than six aviators are planning for an attempt to cross the Atlantic in airships.

In Sweden the saloons are closed on pay-day, and the banks are kept open from early morning until midnight. The Government is protecting the laboring men against the greedy, ruinous saloon traffic, and encouraging them to put their money in the bank. It would be a commendatory act if our Government would take an equal interest in her subjects.—Arkansas Searchlight.

Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, possesses two fine examples of stained-glass windows, designed by the late Sir Edward Burne-Jones. One of them was made by the celebrated firm of William Morris.

A commercial process for making cloth from nettles has been perfected in Germany. The cloth is heavy, and silky.

The smallest, simplest, and best-protected post office in the world is in the Straits of Magellan; it has been there for many years. It consists of a small painted keg or cask, and is chained to the rocks of the extreme cape, opposite Tierra del Fuego. Each passing ship sends a boat to take letters out and put others in. This curious post office is unprovided with a postmaster, and is, therefore, under the protection of all the navies of the world.

The Canadian forest yielded last year 3,900,000,000 feet of lumber, estimated to be worth \$75,000,000.

The oldest and largest library in the world now extant is the National Library of Paris, founded in 1229, and containing 3,000,000 volumes.

**Animals Need no School.**

Last autumn I caught a very large water-snake and took it home, and in four hours she gave birth to nineteen young. The mother paid not the slightest attention to her family, yet the little rascals would coil and spring open-mouthed at my hand as soon as they were born, and when dropped into a pail of water a few minutes later, swam with the greatest ease.

Certain birds—belonging to very low orders do not incubate their eggs, but leave them to be hatched by the warmth of the decaying vegetation in which they are laid; yet the young of such birds, which have never seen their parents or others of their kind, swim, dive, and exhibit other family characteristics which must, of necessity, be inherited. In the case of birds which hatch and raise their young, it is difficult to say which traits are the result of education and which are heredity, until we know positively at what ages different birds are capable of receiving instructions. However, we do know that any family trait exhibited by young birds hatched in an incubator and reared in a brooder, cannot be the result of instruction received from the parent, and I doubt very much whether any naturalist could distinguish incubator-hatched ducks and hens from those hatched in the natural way by reason of the superior education of the latter. As for birds hatched and reared by their parents, it would seem fair to assume that some of their accomplishments, at any rate, are not taught them as they lie helpless in the nest. It would hardly be reasonable to suppose that a knowledge of swimming, diving or bathing could be imparted to half-fledged nestlings, or that these innocent-looking, wobbly-necked youngsters were capable of receiving practical instruction in hiding, hunting or fishing. Yet it has been my experience that birds whose habit it is to swim, dive, or bathe, will do these things if taken from their parents before they are fully prepared to leave the nest.—Ernest Harold Baynes.

**For the Complexion.**

Without doubt the hot summer weather is very hard on the complexion, yet a naturally good skin may be preserved and a poor one greatly improved by taking a little care.

In the first place, health is a condition of every good skin. Constipation, indigestion, or a torpid liver will ruin any complexion, and must not be let run for even a week, if robust strength, high spirits, clear eyes and a clear skin are desired. Excessive languor and paleness often tell of an anemic condition, usually easily remedied by taking some preparation of iron as recommended by one's physician.

But medicines must never be greatly depended upon to maintain health and a good color. At best they are but secondary measures, useful in tiding over a condition which is not natural, and which would not likely have existed had one or more health conditions not been violated. Pure air night and day, plenty of outdoor exercise, whether walking, rowing, playing games or working in the garden, plain and nutritious food, with plenty of green vegetables and plenty of pure water to drink—these are the bulwarks upon which good health and consequently a good skin must rest. Sleep out of doors if possible. Do not eat too much meat, and avoid pastry. Cultivate a taste for fruits of all kinds, and for such vegetables as lettuce, spinach, cress, etc. Let good bread and milk with eggs be the staples. Leave tea and coffee alone, drinking hot water with milk in it at meal-times, and from six to ten glasses of cold water between.

But one may have the best of health and still be afflicted with a coarse, weather-beaten skin, hence, in addition, a few protective measures should be resorted to. If you go out bare-headed in hot sunshine you must expect to pay the penalty, for the direct rays of the sun cause a protective action in the skin itself—tan and freckles. To avoid these wear a broad sun-hat, or carry a parasol when you do not wish to wear a hat. Before taking a long walk, drive, or water-trip, rub a little cold-cream on the face, and dust it well with a good face powder. A yellow veil is said to help to prevent freckles, but most people object to wearing a veil in summer.

Frequent bathing is, it is unnecessary to state, a necessity to a clear, sweet, wholesome complexion. "Take a bath every day and wash your feet twice a day," is the advice of a beauty whose complexion is the envy of all who see her. The face in particular should be washed very carefully with warm water and soap every night before retiring; in the morning the soap may be dispensed with. The water used should be soft, if soft water can be procured; if not hard water may be softened somewhat by adding a little druggist's borax, or by soaking a cheesecloth bag filled with oatmeal or almond meal in it for several hours before using. One can easily find out what kind of soap suits the skin best by experiment; as a rule the mildest kinds are the best, but the face should always be well rinsed with clear water after applying soap of any kind.

A method found excellent for sagging or wrinkly skin is to wash it well once a day with soap and very hot water, following immediately by dashing very cold water over the face to contract the pores that have been opened by the hot water, and to give tone to the skin. Always after coming in from a drive, if the face is very dusty wash it well with soap and warm water, rinse, and rub in a little cold cream. A few drops of tincture of benzoin shaken with a little water in a bottle may always be added to rinsing water and will be found helpful as a bleach as well as a skin tonic.

For dull or pimply skin the following is recommended: Drink a cupful of milk to which 2 teaspoons flours of sulphur have been added one hour before breakfast every morning, being careful to take laxative medicine as necessary. Sulphur soap may also be found helpful.

\*\*\*\*\*

When, despite all precautions, the skin has become the worse of the wear because of exposure, there are many treat-

ments that may be resorted to to bring it back to its normal condition.

For sunburn which is red and sore apply the sweet cream from milk.

Tan succumbs to persistent treatment with a variety of removers. Sour buttermilk applied every night, after washing the face well with soap and warm soft water, is of use in mild cases. If the tan is very thick and brown apply lemon juice, then rub with white vaseline mixed with powdered pumice. Cucumber juice applied at frequent intervals is also a very good bleach, as is also peroxide of hydrogen. The latter, however, has a tendency to dry the skin if used too persistently.

Other mixtures which may be recommended are: (1) Rosewater and lemon juice to which a little druggist's borax has been added. (2) Rosewater and glycerine, half and half, with a little carbolic, citric or lactic acid added. This is excellent for the hands and arms; some faces will not stand the glycerine.

For a very oily face use any of the prepared toilet vinegars.

For freckles use one of the following treatments:

(1) Rub the spots frequently with lemon juice, applying a little cold cream afterwards.

(2) Mix together lactic acid 2 ozs., glycerine 1 oz., rosewater 50 drops. Apply at night, after washing with pure soap and warm soft water.

(3) Apply a lotion made of glycerine, strained honey and alcohol in equal parts, to which is added a little citric acid.

For enlarged pores apply every night one of the following:

(1) Boil 2 tablespoons oatmeal in 1 quart water; cool and add the juice of 1 lemon and 1 dessertspoon pure alcohol.

(2) Mix together 1/2 oz. tincture benzoin, 10 grs. tannic acid, 2 ozs. elder-flower water, 6 ozs. rosewater.

Use a complexion brush frequently.

To keep the hands in good condition, rub with lemon juice or vinegar every time after they have been in soapy water, when washing dishes, etc., and apply a little cold cream or a healing mixture at nights.

For a brown neck bind on grated cucumber at nights, or apply the following:

- Almond oil ..... 3 ozs.
- Cucumber juice ..... 2 ozs.
- White wax ..... 2 drams
- Spermaceti ..... 1 oz.
- Oil of lemon ..... 10 drops

\*\*\*\*\*

Cold cream has been mentioned in several places in the foregoing directions. Many of these creams, and very excellent ones too, may be bought at any drug store. Most of them, however, contain lanolin, a greasy substance, which has a tendency on some skins to make hair grow. If any inclination towards "downiness" is noticed, therefore, it would be well, when buying cold cream, to insist that one containing no lanolin should be produced.

A very good cold cream that may be made at home is the following:

- Pure white wax ..... 1 oz.
- Spermaceti ..... 2 ozs.
- Almond oil ..... 1/2 pint

Mix by gentle heat, then add 3 ozs. glycerine and 12 drops attar of roses.

\*\*\*\*\*

To remove blackheads make this preparation:

- Carbonate magnesia ..... 1 drachm
- Zinc oxide ..... 1 drachm
- Rosewater ..... 4 ozs.

Every night wash the face well with soap and warm water, mop on the lotion, press out any blackheads that are large, and apply a little cold cream to heal.

Many people are troubled with perspiration under the arms. To prevent this bathe the part every morning with boracic acid and water, or dust with boracic acid mixed with powdered starch.

Perspiring feet give way to the following mixture, which should be dusted on every morning:

- Powdered orris root ..... 1 oz.
- Powdered boric acid ..... 1 oz.
- Powdered starch ..... 1 oz.
- Powdered zinc oxide ..... 1 oz.
- Oil of eucalyptus ..... 1 fluid drachm

Should the hair become dry and stiff through exposure to the hot sunshine, do not wash it with soap in which alkali may be present. It is much safer to use an egg shampoo. Beat the yolk of an egg with 1 pint rainwater, add 1 oz. rosemary spirits, and the shampoo is ready. Shampoo the head well with this, then rinse out with two or three rinsings of soft water. Massaging the scalp every night with a very little vaseline or olive oil will also be found helpful.

**The Coming of Mary Ellen.**

By Helen Forrester.

The truant officer, destroyer of domestic peace, in the Third Ward, burst in one late September morning on the happy family at No. 17 Maloney avenue, demanding that Mary Ellen, eldest daughter of the house of O'Connell, be that day sent to school.

Three generations of the ladies O'Connell looked up curiously at the imperious knock at the door where the broken bell cord hung lifelessly; it was not thus that the family of Big Tim O'Connell, uncrowned king of the Third Ward, was accustomed to be interrupted, and they could not know that courage born of desperation was urging the man of law to do his duty. Mrs. O'Connell, as she wrung a sheet from the streaming suds, denounced him as an "impudent blaggard"; the grandmother, taking a pipe from her uncertain lips, requested him to have his ugly face out of the house. Mary Ellen, aged six, occupying efficiently, though informally, the position of mother's helper, listened, wide-eyed to the heated discussion and the unceasing demand for her absence from the family circle. She looked up from the floor, where, seated on a blanket, she was feeding the baby his breakfast of fried potatoes, and asked the truant officer an unanswerable question—"Who would mind Johnnie and the baby?"

It mattered little to Mary Ellen that she appeared on the lists of the census enumerator of the town—"Mary Ellen—dau.—Timothy—6 yrs.—last Aug.—3rd—17 Maloney Ave." or that the superintendent of schools was harrassing the unfortunate truant officer to get every eligible child into its place—that the school board at the next meeting should be forced by evidence of congesting numbers into the erection of a new school-building. Her little world was full of cares and of small pleasures—what longing had she for the luminary of learning, whose rays had never appeared above her small horizon?

At the truant officer's first visit, some two weeks before, Mary Ellen had listened with unbelief to his account of the demand for her attendance, also of the pleasures of school; she had estimated wisely her mother's inconsequent promise to the officer—"Oh, you'll soon be seein' her there."

The second visit of the unhappy officer had been scornfully ignored by the reigning family of O'Connell, in fact the door had been unexpectedly closed in the visitor's very face. On this, the third attack, the truant officer, having assured himself that Big Tim was surely not at home, doggedly maintained his offensive position in the door, spoke briefly of police courts, and of the large fines awaiting such parents as kept their children from the benefits of instruction. He designated School No. 10, only three blocks away, as the place destined for the enlightenment of Mary Ellen, then fled the wrath behind him, and began his search for Thomas Aloysius Flynn, a duly registered attendant of Grade IV., who for two happy days had been "playing hokey."

The short September day was over, when the six o'clock whistles liberated Big Tim O'Connell from his emory-wheel in Factory B; the extra arc light with which the City Fathers had recently illumined the fighting corner of Maloney avenue in the hope of lessening the number of arrests in that locality, shone brightly on the O'Connell doorway where Mary Ellen awaited her father. The kiss with which Big Tim greeted her was slightly redolent of beer, but none the less was it loving and fatherly, and their eyes met with a cheerful understanding.

"What's the good word?" demanded Big Tim, who had returned in jocular mood, as his broad shoulders bowed themselves a little when he entered the kitchen door.

"Good news nothin'," replied his wife, "an impident officer was here the mornin', a tellin' me and threatenin' me to send Mary Ellen to school. Get him fired, can't ye, Tim?"—this with supreme confidence in her husband's political pull.

"Threatnin', is it?" Big Tim flushed redly—"I'll see about that."

He drew a chair to the untidy table where Mrs. O'Connell was putting on supper, looked at his unkempt wife, then at the grandmother, whose pipe was laid beside her on the table to admit the evening meal, then turned with resolution and a softened glance to Mary Ellen.

"Darlin', would ye like to go to school and learn to be a lady? I don't want ye to go in the shop like me, nor yet doin' washin's like her," with a nod towards his wife. "Maybe we can make ye into a teacher."

He turned angrily at Mrs. O'Connell's storm of protest—Big Tim was master of his own house as well as in his ward—"Send her to school, and that quick," he ordered. "I'll give ye some money if she needs clo'es."

Bowing, therefore, before the power of the law, backed by paternal authority, did the family of Mary Ellen prepare for her debut into educational circles. She was gladdened by the appearance of a dress of brilliant plaid, hitherto worn only at St. Bridget's Guild, and to the regular church services where her spiritual training had already begun. To this plaid was added her shiny shoes, and the straw hat with the red ribbon. What if the plaid dress was put on over the less formal robe which she wore at home, what if the stockings were guiltless of feet, and were sewed securely to the tops of her shoes? Why, the world is full of such small deceptions, and nothing is gained by too critical inspection of our neighbor's affairs.

Mary Ellen was taken to school by the oldest Mulvaney boy, who had attained the dignity of the Fourth Grade, and who, though far from being himself a model of deportment, delivered a moral lecture as they went on their way. He warned her that she must be good, and he spoke menacingly of "lickin's" that followed the slightest transgressions of the law.

There was no fear, however, in the bright, dark eyes that Mary Ellen raised to the face of the First Grade teacher who met her in the hall; life on Maloney avenue does not tend to foster timidity. She even smiled as she took the teacher's offered hand, and entered the sunny school-room where forty children regarded the new-comer with a conscious superiority born of a week's experience in school.

To Mary Ellen, head-nurse and mother's able assistant in the housework, the day was full of surprises. She was seated at a table where gay-colored kindergarten material was spread out; her pink cheeks dimpled with pleasure over the songs and the marching. She heard with evident amazement the teacher's request that all the children must be sure to play with Mary Ellen at recess, and to take care of her, "for she is such a little girl, and doesn't know her way around the playground."

From being the older sister, she had descended to the alluring sweets of irresponsibility, and smiled for very happiness at the easy things given her to do. Building block houses and stringing wooden beads is blissful occupation to one who has lifted a heavy baby, washed dishes, and even "fried the dinner."

Seated decorously on a small chair in a circle known as the Third Class in Number, she gazed pityingly at her associates who faltered over the mathematical problems relating to marbles: "If I had five marbles and lost two," queried the teacher, "how many would be left?" Was it possible that teacher didn't know, and that these stupid children couldn't tell her! Not in vain did the eager teacher appeal to the new-comer, the best winner of marbles among the small girls of Maloney avenue, her bright eyes seeing beyond the sunny school-room to dark corner of the sacred home parlor where a dingy handkerchief held her store

of marbles, answered assuringly, "Sure, Miss, you'd have three."

So on through the lesson until, flushed with success, she was sent to her seat with the others of the class, there on a brown paper to make rows of shaky fives and to ponder over teacher's hopeful explanation of the phenomenon, the large numeral on the board before them: "First, you make a straight back, then a curly foot, and last of all a flag on top."

At the end of the day she left the school-yard, holding the hand of Honora Donahue, a big girl, who, being a neighbor, had been requested to see her safely home. Once out on the street, her self-reliance returned, and she ran swiftly home where, divested of her finery, she gathered baby into her insecure little gingham lap, and pulled Johnnie's hand out of the flour, while she told the story of her day, at the end exclaiming with rapture: "And I can't hardly wait for to-morrow so's I can go again.—Boston Cooking-School Magazine.

### What is a Man's Duty Around the Home?

I suppose this means every man, but I would take it that it meant more particularly married men. There is a poem that I have seen and tried to get but could not. It is addressed to men, and the first verse goes something like this:

"Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing  
E'er sent by the Hand above—  
A woman's hand and a woman's heart,  
And a woman's tenderest love!"

And the poem goes on to say that once a man has possessed himself of those things, he ought to protect his wife, and cherish her, and take care of her. Now, we have taken up the subject of "What is a Man's Duty Around the Home?" and in the first place I would say that when a man and woman get married, it is the man's duty to provide a house or place to take her to. Not to his father's house, nor to anybody else's house, but to a place, she can call her own, and where she can reign as queen. It may be a cot or it may be a palace, but it depends mostly on the woman, whether it is a home in the proper sense of the word or not, but it is the man who has to provide it and give her a chance.

It is also a man's duty to provide for his household, to provide enough to eat according to his means, and a good big woodpile to keep the house warm, and it is just as easy to get a lot of wood on hand at one time, and have it split and piled and ready for use, as to be knocking off a stick or two just as it is needed.

I remember hearing a story once about a man of the latter stamp, who had got married the second time. His first wife took her wood as she got it, and when there was none split, would split enough to do for a time. But the second wife was different. He kept her well supplied at first, but as the newness wore off he got careless. One day he went out to the field and forgot about the wood. She had a lot of baking to do, and had also several men to cook for, so she sent out and asked him to come home and split her some wood. He sent back word, however, that he was as busy as she was, and she could split her own wood and not bother him. But did she? No. She had her own way of doing things. So she mixed the dough and set it on the table, "uncooked"; she washed the potatoes and set them on the table "raw"; she sliced the meat, and put it on in the same way, and when her husband and his "hands" came in for dinner, you can imagine the scene, but she never had to ask for wood to be split again. Of course this is only a story, but I hope it will serve its purpose.

Then as to providing eatables, farmers' wives are not like women in town. They provide a lot for themselves. They milk cows and look after poultry, and attend to the garden, whereby half of their living may be easily obtained (and also sell some of the surplus to buy clothes). I say half, because there is still flour, and rolled oats and other commodities which it is the man's duty to look after. Then there are other duties which should belong to the man, but right here I will say, that circum-

stances alter cases. If the man of the house is young, and his wife has small children, he should do almost all of the things I am going to mention. Or, if the family is largely composed of boys, and the mother has not much help, they should do them all, and more. But if the head of the house be an old man, and his family are mostly girls, then such girls should not be backward in trying to do for themselves, and thus lighten their old father's labors. In the first place, the man should get up first and put on the fire, also the teakettle. Then there is the milking, but it will depend on circumstances who does that; also it will depend on circumstances who gets in the water and does other small chores outside. But the man should always be on hand when stoves are to be moved, or stovepipes cleaned and put up, and he should always go at such work in the happiest frame of mind possible, and be determined not to let anything exasperate him. If there are water pipes or cistern pipes about the house, it is his duty to attend to them, also to clean out cisterns and closets. Also, if there is much dirt left in the cellar where the roots have been, it is his duty to carry it out, and some men even go so far as to do the whitewashing and cleaning up of the cellar. If there are many hens kept he should see that there are plenty of coops or colony houses provided, and he should always be around to do the killing of the fowls. When larger animals are butchered he should clean the "insides" out at the barn, and not bring a tubful of evil-smelling stuff into the house, for the women to pick over, as I have seen some men do. He should also be on hand when pigs or quarters of beef are to be cut up into pieces suitable for cooking. He is also very handy to have when a carpet needs stretching or a heavy picture has to be hung, or a straw-tick filled, or a clothes-line put out, and he might even take a turn at the washer, and hang out the clothes if the snow is deep. In the spring he should be ready to plow the garden in good time, and not keep his wife waiting till everything else is done. He should also be willing to put a fence around the lawn or garden, and hang or repair a gate if needed. Everything broken, whether outside or in, should be repaired as soon as possible after it is done. Windows look unsightly if stuffed with rags where the panes should be, and it does not take so very long to put in a pane of glass. Then broken rockers and chair rungs, and such like, should always be looked after at once. If the man of the house has not got the tools, or is not handy in that line, he can at least take them to the carpenter and get them done.

Men, while they are still in the making (that is, boys), should be taught tidiness, and to help themselves. They should be taught to help themselves by getting a meal if necessary, to sew on their own buttons, and darn their own socks or mitts, and if their mother or wife is tired or old, they should wait on themselves at the table by pouring out tea, etc. Then men can help greatly by keeping their own things in place, by hanging up their caps and smocks instead of throwing them into a corner, and by putting their boots neatly in behind the stove, and if there is anything frozen on to the boots, or anything dirty that will not come off, it will not take long to put a paper under them. Then there are the newspapers they read: it would be quite easy to lay them back in their place instead of throwing them around, but perhaps I had better not say anything more along that line,—most of you will know your own failings.

Then men should teach their children to reverence their mother. I knew a man once who, when his wife would tell the children to do anything, would say to them, "Tell her you won't," and then he would laugh and think they were cute when they did as he wanted.

Then some men will take their families to church and think they are doing well, but they will stay outside and gossip in the shed while the mother takes the children into Sunday School. What will their example be in a few years when the boys get bigger?

I will just here give you a cutting from a newspaper, entitled, "Shirking Fathers":

"Sir,—Much in these days is being heard of the decline of home life, and there can be little doubt but that it is

going. Several influences are in operation which are tending to lessen home influence. None perhaps is telling so markedly as the shirking practiced by so many fathers. Large numbers of fathers seem to think that their responsibilities end with providing bread, butter, and a roof. Everything is left to the mother, whose home duties are great enough without his. The utter selfishness of fathers in this respect is shocking. Having got creature comforts, after their day's work they are off to their club, pub., or recreation ground. The well-being of the "kids" seems to be no concern of theirs, and their influence in the home as a consequence is nil. This is simply ruinous to home life, and is needing to be changed if the decline complained of is to be checked.—Alton Locke."

Now, perhaps, I have said enough for the present, so will conclude by saying that we women will and do expect the men to do all these things for us, if they can, but if they cannot, if the time at their disposal does not permit it, then don't let us sit down with folded hands and repine, but let us do what we can and make the best of it.

MRS. W. BUCHANAN.

### Mary's Husband.

By Helen Forrest.

As Jean descended the steep flight of stairs that led to the main floor of the little hotel in Amsterdam she saw on the ascending side of the double, ladder-like stairs her fiancé, the man she had known as Mary's husband.

As their eyes met each came to a dead halt, thereby stopping temporarily, but completely, the tide of traffic. Her face had flushed, then paled at the sight of him, her eyes were now distinctly hostile. Mary's husband was slightly troubled, but determinedly hopeful. He turned, in defiance of the laws of the lifeless little hotel, began the descent of the ascending side, and they met at the foot of the stairs.

"Don't take it that way, Jean," he said soberly, "let's have it out while we are by ourselves."

They passed into the tiny, empty salon where Jean stood at bay, with a rustle of crisp silk under her severely tailored skirt. Her sunbrowned cheeks had flushed, and her blue eyes were dark and troubled. It seemed that Mary's husband was unwelcome, though his sober, good looking manliness were well calculated to please a woman.

It was Jean who spoke first, and her breath came a trifle quickly:—

"Why did you come here, Jim? It wasn't fair! Can't you see why I felt that I had to come away from home and everything, to think things over alone?"

Mary's husband smiled reassuringly; his thirty-five years seemed far older than Jean's thirty-two, with her left-over girlish emotions writ on her sensitive face.

"Now, see here, Jean," he began, "I am playing fair, and I didn't expect to see you here." He broke off at a curious look in her eyes, which he could not believe to be disappointment. "I ran over on a hurried business trip, and I'm going back to-morrow. I had to come to Amsterdam, and I've always wanted to see the island of Marken, so this morning seemed my chance to go; I thought you were in Switzerland."

He turned to her abruptly, his cheerful voice grown suddenly pleading. "Now I am here, Jean, won't you say you are glad to see me? It's lonely work waiting for you to think things out; you see my mind was made up so long ago."

Her eyes hardened: "Your mind was made up for you, Jim, that's why it is so hard for me."

There was tragedy in the air; the man broke in abruptly: "Jean, can't you believe,—but she stopped him, sat down, and nerved herself to a question.

"Where are the children this summer, Jim?"

"Babe is at Mother's," he answered quietly, "and Jimmy is at a boy's camp in New Hampshire."

"He's too little," broke in Jean; "he ought not to be away from home."

"Home!" he echoed, and for the first time there was a note of bitterness in his voice; "it isn't much of a home!"

There was a dead silence; the girl's faltering eyes, and the man's steady ones were looking beyond the sunny canal and

its slow-sailing boats before them, to a picture burned in on both their memories nearly two years before.

Mary dying in her sunny bedroom, going down suddenly when everything seemed favorable—the children in the nursery across the hall where Jean, horrified by the sudden summons, had passed them. The three of them, Mary, Jim and Jean, left for a moment alone in the familiar room where a breath of violet sachet from a half-opened drawer of the dresser was struggling with a clean, sharp odor of disinfectants; the dying eyes, brilliant with fever, turned from one to the other, and Mary's own voice with its childish, soprano note speaking those unbelievable words:

"Jean, Jim has promised me, and you've got to promise, too; he's willing if you are; Jean, you've got to marry Jim; say you will; I know you'll be good to my babies."

The nurse beckoned to her from the softly opened door; Jean had turned with the impulse to escape from an impossible situation, but Mary's pretty hand held her.

"Jean, you mustn't leave me till you've promised. This is Good-Bye; they won't let you come again."

Half blinded with tears Jean had thrown herself upon her knees by Mary's bed—poor little Mary going on her first lonely journey—beyond, the tragedy of Jim's anxiously white face, and the pity of it all came an inconsequent thought, that in all their years of friendship she had had to help Mary out when things were going wrong. She rose steadily: "Mary, I'll do anything you want me to do," pressed her lips to the hand that still held hers, and hurried from the room while she could yet speak.

It was nearly two years since her wretched problem had settled down upon her. First the weirdness of it—she, Jean, whose ideals of marriage had kept the possibility of it remote, engaged to a man whose wife lay dead in his house! She was engaged to marry Mary's husband, because Mary asked her to. Was she in honor bound to marry Jim, who, perhaps, would rather marry someone else; but wasn't it all necessary because of the children? Ought she to release him; but for the last few months she had been facing a new paralyzing complication, could she bear to let Jim go?

Mary's husband broke in upon her miserable reverie:—

"Jean, there's something I'm going to tell you; I've debated it in my mind for almost two years. In a way, it is sacred between Mary and me and that last night; but after all, it's your life and mine, now, Jean, and perhaps I can help a little to make things clear between us."

"Go on!" said Jean; she was listening breathlessly, leaning slightly forward, her gold-mesh bag had fallen to the floor.

"When Mary knew," went on Jim, "and in some way she did know, though no one told her, she said I must marry again. It seemed monstrous to be discussing it with her at such a time, and I tried to talk of something else—tried to have her save herself and not talk at all, but the nurse advised to let her say what was in her mind."

Mary said she wanted me to marry Elsa Robinson; you know she always liked Elsa, and wanted me to promise. Jean, can you think what a place I was in? Well, it was my life she was planning; I consider a promise sacred, and I told her I could not marry Elsa. She named two others of the set, and I refused. I can't tell you the horror of it; then she said, 'Jim, you choose.'"

There was a pause; the girl raised desperate eyes to his:

"Jean, I chose you; I never dreamed of your knowing it then. That was late in her last night, and she would send for you early that morning. I didn't mean to make things so hard for you, but," his voice sounded stern; "I'm glad, glad that I have your promise."

She stopped him by a gesture; she seemed suddenly young, flushed, and dewy-eyed, strangely embarrassed.

"Jim, I'm glad you told me," she began, "but I can't seem to talk to you now, I feel as if things were all changed between us. Come in to-night, can't you? Don't stay now."

But Jim, too, was changed; hers was the hesitancy, his the master note.

"I can't come to-night, Jean, I've got to go back to Rotterdam to get the boat, you know I sail to-morrow. I want you to go out to Marken with me to-day; we'll talk about the weather, or anything you like. I'll play fair, that's your word, isn't it? But I don't want to be sent away." He picked up the little gold-mesh bag, and gave it to her.

"All right," she answered quietly, "I'll go; I'll just get my coat and speak to the Browns; they'll think I am lost. Why, Jim, you know the Browns, don't you want to see them?"

"Lord, no!" he responded briefly, "and we have to hurry if we catch that 10.30 boat." As they left the hotel the deserted Browns gazed curiously from a second story window.

"Did you ever see Jean so waked up, Mother? Who is Mr. Evans, anyway?" Her mother joined her.

"That man in the blue serge? Why, that's Jim Evans, poor Mary's husband. You see he's taken off his mourning."

"Well, what do you know about that," queried the daughter slangily, and an eloquent silence ensued.

The man and the girl walked briskly to the quay opposite St. Nicholas' Church, where the big, flat canal boat lay ready for the first stage of the journey to Marken. A holiday mood had come over them, and Mary's husband ventured a hopeful whistle to a sturdy dog fastened to a small milk wagon, and resting upon the bit of carpet which his fellow-toiler, a red-armed, wooden-shoed girl, had put down for him while she delivered milk at a nearby door.

"Jimmy would like that," volunteered Jean, a trifle bashfully.

"I'd rather he didn't see any such arrangement," responded Jimmy's father, with the wisdom born of experience; "he'd try to hitch up Teddy, and then there would be trouble."

Out from the big canal, under the perilously low city bridges they went, changing to a little house boat that was poked along the narrow canals by a long pole in the hands of a boy walking easily on the green tow path. The boat scattered the unconscious ducks, passed almost in touching distance of the black and white cattle on the shore, and the picture wind-mills towering everywhere.

A brief sail on a modern boat built for the tourist trade, a rapid transit through blue water to a distantly seen island, low lying shores, and a sudden growth of gaily painted houses, rising as if from stems on long piles on either side of the sea-dykes. Behind these rose the sharply pointed sails of the newly returned herring fleet.

Jean followed her fiancé into what appeared to be a company of Dutch dolls; Jim inclining to the belief that a poster from Babe's nursery had come to life. She gazed from her correctly tailored, trim companion to the men of Marken, long-haired, with dull, wondering faces, their trousers like pleated skirts gathered in at the knee, looked from Jim's quiet good-breeding to the crowd of rampant tourists that was pushing from the boat, and wondering if fate, sometimes, does better for us than we could have done for ourselves.

They passed groups of little children, the girls in white caps with fascinating fringes of gilt hair, full little wooden gowns and the inevitable wooden shoes, and, standing or sitting, they were always knitting with an incredible swiftness.

It was open house on the island on the days when the boat put in; doors stood hospitably ajar, and smiles and welcoming gestures bade the stranger enter. Fires were burning in little box stoves, box beds, built in the wall and towering with feather beds, had a small door by which their occupants were to enter, or, save the mark, to air them. They ate spiced cakes, hot from one of the toy ovens, and Jim, in a broad and all-embracing pity for conditions in general, tipped gloriously in every direction.

As they followed the road toward the tiny church on the hill, an enterprising tourist hailed them:

"Say," he began, hopefully, "there's a wedding dress in that house where the woman is standing in the door—she'll show it to you—it's been worn by ten generations of brides, and another's going to wear it next week. She can't talk much English, that woman, but that's as near as I could make it out."

"Let's go in!" said Jean, a sudden glow at her heart, for behind the cheer-

ful woman who was beckoning them to come in she saw a girlish figure, probably the prospective bride.

They passed through a low doorway, Jim bowing his blonde head to clear the distance, then into an inner room where the wedding gown lay across a carved chest. It was a blue cotton brocade, a pointed waist and a very full skirt, yellowed a little in spots, but almost life-like in its bravery, since every seam was stiffened with what seemed to be smooth-polished little sticks of wood.

Their hostess looked inquiringly from the man to the girl and questioned Jim, "you Vrouw?"

Jean, flushing brilliantly, appropriated the question, and shook her brown head forcibly, saying, "no, no," but Jim was rallying his long forgotten German; he smiled into Jean's startled eyes, and answered evenly:

"No, but es kimmt."

Jean burst into nervous and uncontrolled merriment, and the woman putted the crimson cheeks with an understanding smile.

"Pitty Vrouw!"

Into the man's responsible hand she thrust something from the carved chest—a yellow square of linen edged with knitted lace—then gazed, dazzled, at her rough little table where a shining gold piece had suddenly appeared.

"Mustn't we go, Jim?"

He turned sharply at a new note in Jean's voice, sweet, a little shaken, and his heart beat faster at the soft radiance of her face. She took the work-hardened hand of the woman of Marken and looked into her understanding eyes:

"You see, we aren't married yet," the charmingly articulated English was apparently directed to the uncomprehending ears of the mistress of the house, "but we're going to be as soon as I can get home."

She finished in a voice between laughter and tears, "And we're going to be happy for ever and ever."—Boston Cooking School Magazine.

The Marigold.

"The marigold was burning on the marsh like a thing dipt in sunset."—Alexander Smith.

I have seen it! I have seen it!  
On the green Acadian meadows,  
Gleaming on the salty meadows,  
On the borders of the marsh lands,  
When the sun was shining low;  
I have seen the starry beauty  
Of the marigold at evening—  
Seen it, as the poet saw it,  
Steeped in sunset's golden glow.

I have seen it! I have seen it!  
On the green Acadian meadows,  
Where the marshland river windeth,  
Where the sunken water floweth,  
In its ruddy channel hid:  
Fairer than all wilding flowers  
Save the wild rose of my childhood,  
Save the first arbutus blossom,  
Save the sculptured scarlet lily,  
In the woods of Pemaquid.  
—Pastor Felix.

October Party.

October gave a party;  
The leaves by hundreds came—  
The Ashes, Oaks, and Maples,  
And those of every name.  
The sunshine spread a carpet,  
And everything was grand,  
Miss Weather led the dancing,  
Professor Wind the band.

The Chestnuts came in yellow,  
The Oaks in crimson dressed;  
The lovely Misses Maple  
In scarlet looked their best,  
And balanced all their partners,  
And gayly fluttered by;  
The sight was like a rainbow  
New fallen from the sky.

Then, in the rustic hollows,  
At "hide-and-seek" they played.  
The party closed at sundown,  
And everybody stayed.  
Professor Wind played louder;  
They flew along the ground;  
And then the party ended  
In jolly "hands around."  
—Unknown.

The Old Call.

(By John A. Morose.)

The brown road close to the road that pays  
Is fringed with the wild, wild flow'rs;  
And each of them mocks me as I gaze,  
With eyes that stare thro' a shimmering haze,  
For the loss of the gypsy hours.

Ah, the loss of the gypsy hours, lass!  
And the end of the golden way!  
Are you lurking there in the west of the grass?  
Oh, touch my hand as I wearily pass  
And call up the vanished May!

Cloud shadows fall at the window-seat  
And the bees hum loud in the glade;  
And the locust-beat of the wings and feet  
Gives songs of the road and the woodland sweet,  
And the old fun-filled parade!

Oh, daisies and buttercups made our rug,  
When you were my old sweetheart;  
And this creaking house that is tight and snug  
I shall leave with my book and my heart  
and jug,  
With a fresh and a joyful start.

With a fresh and joyful start, my lass,  
With a fresh and joyful start!  
I'll plunge my way thro' the wild, wild flowers,  
Back to the golden gypsy hours—  
Back to you, old Sweetheart.

The Plow.

I am a worker.  
Sleep on and take your rest  
Though my sharp coulter shows white in the dawn  
Beating through wind and rain,  
Furrowing hill and plain  
Till twilight dims the West  
And I stand darkly against the night sky.  
I am a worker, I, the plow.

I feed the peoples.  
Eagerly wait on me  
High-born and low-born, pale children of want:  
Kingdoms may rise and wane,  
War claim her tithe of slain,  
Hands are outstretched to me.  
Master of men am I, seeming a slave,  
I feed the peoples, I, the plow.

I prove God's words true—  
Tolling that earth may give.  
Fruit men shall gather with songs in the sun.  
Where sleeps the hidden grain  
Corn-fields shall wave again;  
Showing that while men live  
Nor seed nor harvest-time ever will cease.  
I prove God's words true, I, the plow.  
—V. F. Boyson, in Everybody's Magazine.

A Happy Wind.

Oh, happy wind, how sweet  
Thy life must be!  
The great, proud fields of gold  
Run after thee:  
And here are flowers, with heads  
To nod and shake;  
And dreaming butterflies  
To tease and wake.  
Oh, happy wind, I say,  
To be alive this day.  
—W. H. Davies.

UNDER SUSPICION.

There were times when McFee gloried in the fact that he was the father of nine children, even if they were on the lines of the proverbial human stepladder, but on the day when he was taking them out for a walk, he felt chagrined.

He was walking along at a fairly good gait when he was halted by a policeman, who asked:

"I say, what you been doin'?"

"Nothing," replied McFee. "Why?"

"Well, what's the crowd following you for?"

"Do you call this a pint?" asked the sharp servant girl of a milkman.

"Yes."

"Well, it won't do. When we want condensed milk we'll buy it at the grocer's."

To Make Good Bread

Requires good yeast, and to have good yeast you should insist upon your grocer giving you

**White Swan Yeast Cakes**

A 5c. package contains 6 cakes. Free sample sent on request.

**White Swan Spices & Cereals, Limited**  
Toronto, Ontario

Something New

**To Remove Superfluous Hair**

is "discovered" and advertised almost every week. Avoid these humbugs. Electrolysis is positively and absolutely the only permanent treatment. Our method is safe, assured satisfactory and is not painful. Chronic or stubborn cases a specialty. Booklet "E" mailed free. Consultation invited regarding the above or any Skin, Scalp, Hair or Complexional trouble.

**HISCOTT DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE**  
61 College Street, Toronto. Estab. 1892

INVENTIONS

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

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.

**FARM FOR SALE**—180 acres, 1st concession Delaware, 3 miles from Southwood Sta., 14 miles from London. Excellent grain and dairy farm; well watered; 6 acres apple orchard; brick house and suitable outbuildings. Apply: Joseph Weld, "Farmer's Advocate," London.

**VANCOUVER ISLAND, BRITISH COLUMBIA**, offers sunshiny, mild climate: good profits for men with small capital in fruit-growing, poultry, mixed farming, timber, manufacturing, fisheries, new towns. Good chances for the boys. Investments sale at 6 per cent. For reliable information, free booklets, write Vancouver Island Development League, Room A, 28 Broughton Street, Victoria, British Columbia.

**WANTED**—Cash paid for Military Land Grants in Northern Ontario. Please state price and location. Box 58, Brantford.

**WANTED**—Married couple for Glencrook Stock Farm, Brandon, Man. Must be first-class farmer and wife a good housekeeper, capable of taking care of house and boarding men. Apply: Jas. D. McGregor, Brandon, Man.

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.

**EGGS**—S.-O. White Leghorn, heavy layers and prizewinners, 75c. per 15. A hatch guaranteed; \$3.50 per 100. Geo. D. Fletcher, Blakham, Ontario, Erin Sta.

**WANTED**—A Pen Hen. Apply: J. J. Mackan, St. Catharines, Ontario.

**\$6.41 PER HEN**—Write for our beautiful fully illustrated catalogue. Photos from life. B. P. Rocks, White Wyandottes, R. O. R. I. Reds, S.-O. White Leghorns. Eggs: \$1.50 per 15; \$2.75 per 30; \$7.00 per 100. L. R. Guild, Box 16, Rockwood, Ont.

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

**TURNED THE JOKE.**

Pat was busy on a Hull road, working with his coat off. There were two Englishmen laboring on the same road, so they decided to have a joke with the Irishman. They painted a donkey's head on the back of Pat's coat, and watched to see him put it on. Pat, of course, saw the donkey's head on his coat, and, turning to the Englishmen, said:

"Which of yes wiped your face on my coat?"

# McLEOD'S JULIET FLOUR

McLEOD'S FLOUR IS ALWAYS RIGHT

**¶ The purity and strength of McLeod's "JULIET" flour makes it the ideal family flour for bread and pastry baking. The finest of the wheat milled into the best of flour. A flour that produces the most wholesome of bread, with the finest richness of flavor, and is economical to use. Ask your dealer for McLeod's "JULIET" brand if you want a flour that will give you absolute satisfaction and a flour in which the quality never varies, and where it is best known is most used because...**

**McLEOD'S FLOUR IS ALWAYS RIGHT**

The McLeod Milling Company Limited  
Stratford, Ontario



## GOSSIP.

The last week in June, R. D. Ferguson, Port Stanley, Ont., shipped from Glasgow six Clydesdale fillies, five of which are two-year-olds and one a three-year-old. These were sired by Dunara, Count Victor, Pride of Lothians, Marcellus, Stewart, and St. Mark.

At an auction sale of Jerseys, the property of Mrs. S. T. Henning, Allendale Farms, Shelbyville, Kentucky, the last week in June, the top price for a cow was \$325, for the ten-year-old cow, Eminent's Brown Maid, by Eminent. Two heifers, daughters of Raleigh's Fairy Boy, brought \$700, and an average of \$178 was reported for the Allendale Farms offering.

T. B. Macaulay, Hudson Heights, Que., proprietor of Mount Victoria Stock Farm, of which E. Watson is the capable manager, and where the breeding and importing of Clydesdales and Hackneys are specialties, writes: "Our foals have come big and strong, with lots of quality; the Clydesdales by Lord Aberdeen and Netherlea, out of dams by Baron's Pride and Baron Winsome, and the Hackneys from mares sired by Mathias and Polonious, than which there is no better breeding and type."

## SOME JERSEY FACTS.

One thousand two hundred and twenty-four Jersey cows have been admitted to the Register of Merit on year's authenticated butter-fat records. Some say that entering the Register of Merit is too easy a stunt for the average Jersey cow, although the requirements are as high as those for any other of the dairy breeds.

Four hundred and ninety-eight of these Jerseys have records from 500 lbs. up to 1,121 lbs. butter in a year, and the lot averages 591 lbs. butter per year, very much above the minimum requirements for qualification.—Jersey Bulletin.

## PULPWOOD CONSUMPTION.

Increased Twenty Per Cent. in 1911 over 1910.

The quantity of pulpwood manufactured in Canada in 1911 showed an increase of 73,801 cords (or 12.3 per cent.) over 1910. In 1911 672,288 cords were manufactured, as compared with 598,487 cords in the previous year. The value of the wood also increased, with the result that the 1911 product brought to its vendors \$4,338,024, as compared with \$3,585,154 for 1910, an increase of \$752,870. The value of the wood (\$6.45 per cord) was greater than it had been for years.

Of the total amount, Quebec consumed in its 28 mills 58 per cent. Ontario used nearly one-third of the total consumption; this Province has the highest consumption per mill of any, viz., 12,450 cords. New Brunswick mills were hampered by low water during the year. The consumption of pulpwood in these four mills was 45,821—over twice as much as in the depression of the previous year. Nova Scotia, where only mechanical process of pulp-making is used, in its seven mills consumed 22,221 cords of pulpwood. In British Columbia pulpwood manufacture was still in the experimental stage.

Quebec used four species of wood for pulp, namely, spruce, balsam fir (or balsam), hemlock and poplar. Ontario and Nova Scotia employed spruce, balsam fir and poplar, while New Brunswick used spruce and balsam fir only.

## GOSSIP.

McMillan & Legatt, Trout River P. O., Que., importers and breeders of high-class Ayrshires, whose motto is "A satisfied customer is the best advertisement," in ordering a change of advertisement, offer for the first check for fifty dollars, a son of Victor Hugo, highest-priced bull of the breed, and from an Uncle Sam dam, and a tuberculin-tested herd.

## WESTERN FAIR LIVE STOCK.

The Western Fair, London, Ont., September 6th to 14th, as a live-stock exhibition is in a class at the front. Exhibitors always report good results from showing at London. Surrounded as it is by such an excellent farming country there is always a good demand for first-class stock of all kinds. The up-to-date farmer waits for the exhibition, when he can see the best and make his choice. The exhibition of this year will be no exception to the rule, but every effort is being made by the management to surpass previous years. The prize-list has been revised and made very liberal, not only in classification but in cash. The prize money will all be paid if the animals are worthy; even should there be no competition in certain sections. Exhibitors are therefore always sure of being well treated at this old and reliable exhibition. Prize-lists, entry forms and all information given promptly on application to the Secretary, A. M. Hunt, General Offices, Richmond St., London, Ont.

## THE DOMINION EXHIBITION.

The Dominion Exhibition, to be held in Ottawa this year on the dates September 5th to 16th, promises to be one of the most interesting events of its kind of the year. The Dominion Government grant of \$50,000 goes with the Dominion Show, enabling the directorate to offer liberal prizes in all departments. The live-stock classes are always strong at Ottawa, and will be larger and better this year than ever before. Some 400 horses were shown at last year's Ottawa exhibition, and the prospect is for a greatly increased showing in this and all other classes of live stock. There is a mile of horse and cattle stables on the ground, and the value of the new buildings recently constructed is said to be \$400,000. A visit to the Capital City of the Dominion is a rich treat, and the officers of the exhibition are courteous and kind to exhibitors and visitors. The reduced railway rates make it a favorable opportunity to visit the beautiful city, while the entertainment before the grand-stand, which has always been first-class, we are assured will this year be far in advance of that of any former exhibition at Ottawa.

## A SURE TEST.

On a pleasant Sunday afternoon, an old German and his youngest son were seated in the village inn. The father had partaken liberally of the home-brewed beer and was warning his son against the evils of intemperance. "Never drink too much, my son. A gentleman stops when he has enough. To be drunk is a disgrace."

"Yes, father, but how can I tell when I have enough or am drunk?"

The old man pointed with his finger. "Do you see those two men sitting in the corner? If you should see four men there you would be drunk."

The boy looked long and earnestly. "Yes, father, but—but—there is only one man in that corner."

## "BABOO ENGLISH."

The "baboo English" of India is usually commercial; but recently a baboo lawyer offered a fine example in his defence of a woman client.

"My learned friend with mere wind from a teapot, thinks to browbeat me from my legs," he asserted; he had probably a "tempest in a teapot" in mind. "I only seek," he continued earnestly, "to place my bone of contention clearly in your honor's eye."

An Indian stationmaster having been annoyed by a certain female milk-hawker, addressed the following remonstrance to her employer:

"Honored Sir,—I beg you will remove your hand-maidens of milk, as she is not good-fellow, and we cannot stand her cheeks."

## How Little it Costs.

How little it costs if we give it a thought,

To make happy some heart each day!

Just one kind word and a tender smile,

As we go on our daily way;

Perchance a look will suffice to clear

The cloud from a neighbor's face,

And the press of a hand in sympathy

A sorrowful tear efface.

One walks in sunlight; another goes

All weary in the shade;

One treads a path that is fair and smooth,

Another must pray for aid.

It costs so little, I wonder why

We give it so little thought;

A smile—kind words—a glance—a touch—

What magic with them is wrought?

—Onward.

## The Scarlet Pimpernel

## A STORY OF ADVENTURE.

By Baroness Orczy.

(Serial rights secured by "The Farmer's Advocate.")

By permission of G. P. Putnam's Sons.

(Continued from last week.)

## CHAPTER XXX.

The Schooner.

Marguerite's aching heart stood still. She felt, more than she heard, the men on the watch preparing for the fight. Her senses told her that each, with sword in hand, was crouching, ready for the spring.

The voice came nearer and nearer; in the vast immensity of these lonely cliffs, with the loud murmur of the sea below, it was impossible to say how near, or how far, nor yet from which direction came that cheerful singer, who sang to God to save his King, whilst he himself was in such deadly danger. Faint at first, the voice grew louder and louder; from time to time a small pebble detached itself apparently from beneath the firm tread of the singer, and went rolling down the rocky cliffs to the beach below.

Marguerite as she heard, felt that her very life was slipping away, as if when that voice drew nearer, when that singer became entrapped . . .

She distinctly heard the click of Desgas' gun close to her. . . . No! no! no! no! Oh, God in heaven! this cannot be! let Armand's blood then be upon her own head! let her be branded as his murderer! let even he, whom she loved, despise and loathe her for this, but God! oh God! save him at any cost!

With a wild shriek, she sprang to her feet, and darted round the rock, against which she had been cowering; she saw the little red gleam through the chinks of the hut; she ran up to it and fell against its wooden walls, which she began to hammer with clenched fists in an almost maniacal frenzy, while she shouted—

"Armand! Armand! for God's sake fire! your leader is near! he is coming! he is betrayed! Armand! Armand! fire in Heaven's name!"

She was seized and thrown to the ground. She lay there moaning, bruised, not caring, but still half-sobbing, half-shrieking—

"Percy, my husband, for God's sake fly! Armand! Armand! why don't you fire?"

"One of you stop that woman screaming," hissed Chauvelin, who hardly could refrain from striking her.

Something was thrown over her face; she could not breathe, and perforce she was silent.

The bold singer, too, had become silent, warned, no doubt, of his impending danger by Marguerite's frantic shrieks. The men had sprung to their feet, there was no need for further silence on their part; the very cliffs echoed the poor, heart-broken woman's screams.

Chauvelin, with a muttered oath, which

...boded no good to her, who had dared to upset his most cherished plans, had hastily shouted the word of command,—

"Into it, my men, and let no one escape from that hut alive!"

The moon had once more emerged from between the clouds: the darkness on the cliffs had gone, giving place once more to brilliant, silvery light. Some of the soldiers had rushed to the rough, wooden door of the hut, whilst one of them kept guard over Marguerite.

The door was partially open; one of the soldiers pushed it further, but within all was darkness, the charcoal fire only lighting with a dim, red light the furthest corner of the hut. The soldiers paused automatically at the door, like machines waiting for further orders.

Chauvelin, who was prepared for a violent onslaught from within, and for a vigorous resistance from the four fugitives, under cover of the darkness, was for the moment paralyzed with astonishment when he saw the soldiers standing there at attention, like sentries on guard, whilst not a sound proceeded from the hut.

Filled with strange, anxious foreboding, he, too, went to the door of the hut, and peering into the gloom, he asked quickly,—

"What is the meaning of this?"

"I think, citizen, that there is no one there now," replied one of the soldiers imperturbably.

"You have not let those four men go?" thundered Chauvelin, menacingly. "I ordered you to let no man escape alive!—Quick, after them all of you! Quick, in every direction!"

The men, obedient as machines, rushed down the rocky incline towards the beach, some going off to right and left, as fast as their feet could carry them.

"You and your men will pay with your lives for this blunder, citizen sergeant," said Chauvelin, viciously, to the sergeant who had been in charge of the men; "and you, too, citizen," he added, turning with a snarl to Desgas, "for disobeying my orders."

"You ordered us to wait, citizen, until the tall Englishman arrived and joined the four men in the hut. No one came," said the sergeant, sullenly.

"But I ordered you just now, when the woman screamed, to rush in and let no one escape."

"But, citizen, the four men who were there before, had been gone some time, I think . . ."

"You think?—You? . . ." said Chauvelin, almost choking with fury, "and you let them go . . ."

"You ordered us to wait, citizen," protested the sergeant, "and to implicitly obey your commands on pain of death. We waited."

"I heard the men creep out of the hut, not many minutes after we took cover, and long before the woman screamed," he added, as Chauvelin seemed still quite speechless with rage.

"Hark!" said Desgas suddenly. In the distance the sound of repeated firing was heard. Chauvelin tried to peer along the beach below, but as luck would have it, the fitful moon once more hid her light behind a bank of clouds, and he could see nothing.

"One of you go into the hut and strike a light," he stammered at last. Stolidly the sergeant obeyed: he went up to the charcoal fire and lit the small lantern he carried in his belt; it was evident that the hut was quite empty.

"Which way did they go?" asked Chauvelin.

"I could not tell you, citizen," said the sergeant; "they went straight down the cliff first, then disappeared behind some boulders."

"Hush! what was that?" All three men listened attentively. In the far, very far distance, could be heard faintly echoing and already dying away, the quick, sharp splash of half a dozen oars. Chauvelin took out his handkerchief and wiped the perspiration from his forehead.

"The schooner's boat!" was all he gasped. Evidently Armand St. Just and his three companions had managed to creep along the side of the cliffs, whilst the men, like true soldiers of the well-drilled Republican army, had, with blind obedience, and in fear of their lives, implicitly obeyed Chauvelin's orders—to wait for the tall Englishman, who was the important capture.

They had no doubt reached one of the

creeks which jut far out to sea on this coast at intervals; behind this the boat of the Day Dream must have been on the look-out for them, and they were by now safely on board the British schooner.

As if to confirm this last supposition, the dull boom of a gun was heard from out at sea.

"The schooner, citizen," said Desgas, quietly; "she's off."

It needed all Chauvelin's nerve and presence of mind not to give way to a useless and undignified access of rage. There was no doubt now that once again that accursed British head had completely outwitted him. How he had contrived to reach the hut, without being seen by one of the thirty soldiers who guarded the spot, was more than Chauvelin could conceive. That he had done so before the thirty men had arrived on the cliff was, of course, fairly clear, but how he had come over in Reuben Goldstein's cart, all the way from Calais, without being sighted by the various patrols on duty was impossible of explanation. It really seemed as if some potent Fate watched over that daring Scarlet Pimpernel, and his astute enemy almost felt a superstitious shudder pass through him, as he looked round at the towering cliffs and the loneliness of this outlying coast.

But surely this was reality! and the year of grace 1792: there were no fairies and hobgoblins about. Chauvelin and his thirty men had all heard with their own ears that accursed voice singing "God save the King," fully twenty minutes after they had all taken cover around the hut; by that time the four fugitives must have reached the creek and got into the boat, and the nearest creek was more than a mile from the hut.

Where had that daring singer got to. Unless Satan himself had lent him wings, he could not have covered that mile on a rocky cliff in the space of two minutes: and only two minutes had elapsed between his song and the sound of the boat's oars away at sea. He must have remained behind, and was even now hiding somewhere about the cliffs; the patrols were still about, he would still be sighted, no doubt. Chauvelin felt hopeful once again.

One or two of the men, who had run after the fugitives, were now slowly working their way up the cliff: one of them reached Chauvelin's side, at the very moment that this hope arose in the astute diplomatist's heart.

"We were too late, citizen," the soldier said, "we reached the beach just before the moon was hidden by that bank of clouds. The boat had undoubtedly been on the look-out behind that first creek, a mile off, but she had shoved off some time ago, when we got to the beach, and was already some way out to sea. We fired after her, but of course it was no good. She was making straight and quickly for the schooner. We saw her very clearly in the moonlight."

"Yes," said Chauvelin, with eager impatience, "she had shoved off some time ago, you said, and the nearest creek is a mile further on."

"Yes, citizen! I ran all the way, straight to the beach, though I guessed the boat would have waited somewhere near the creek, as the tide would reach there earliest. The boat must have shoved off some minutes before the woman began to scream."

Some minutes before the woman began to scream! Then Chauvelin's hopes had not deceived him. The Scarlet Pimpernel may have contrived to send the fugitives on ahead by the boat, but he himself had not had time to reach it; he was still on shore, and all the roads were well patrolled. At any rate, all was not yet lost, and would not be, whilst that impudent Britisher was still on French soil.

"Bring the light in here!" he commanded eagerly, as he once more entered the hut.

The sergeant brought his lantern, and together the two men explored the little place: with a rapid glance Chauvelin noted its contents: the cauldron placed close under an aperture in the wall, and containing the last few dying embers of burned charcoal, a couple of stools, overturned as if in the haste of sudden departure, then the fisherman's tools and his nets lying in one corner, and beside them, something small and white.

"Pick that up," said Chauvelin to the sergeant, pointing to this white scrap, "and bring it to me."

It was a crumpled piece of paper, evi-

## SET OF SCISSORS



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

Sent postpaid to any present subscriber for

sending in One New Subscription to THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE, accompanied by \$1.50.

The WILLIAM WELD COMPANY, Ltd.  
London, Ontario

## TEA SETS

We have just received from Europe a shipment of Austrian China Tea Sets. The Tea Set contains 21 pieces, and would retail in the stores from \$2.50 to \$3.50, depending on locality. Present subscribers can secure one of these beautiful sets for sending in

Only Two New Subscribers to THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE at \$1.50 each. Send in the new names as soon as possible.

THE WILLIAM WELD CO., LTD.  
London, Ontario

Engine belted to Gray Pump Jack ready for business. The handiest, easiest running and most economical pumper in the world.

### \$33 Hot Weather Special! Wonderful Pumping Engine

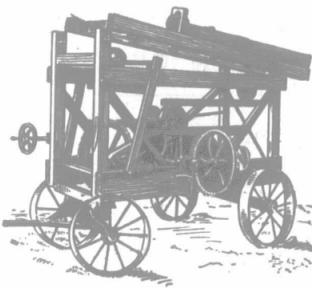
Pays for itself in six months. No more "back-aching" pumping jobs. Great economy—cost an hour for fuel—uses kerosene or gasoline. Use it for pumping—spraying and running all the small machinery. Big stock—immediate shipments—no delay.

12 Sizes to There is a Gray engine for every job—all Select From sizes up to 30 H. P. Absolutely guaranteed. Also complete electric light plants for country homes. Ask for Electric Light catalog.

30 Days Try any Gray engine for 30 days—Trial give it severe tests for power and economy—if not O. K. ship it back—we pay the freight. Write for special folder "30-B" about special Hot Weather engine proposition.

GRAY MOTOR COMPANY, 7335 U. S. Motors Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

## Dick's Standard Well Drilling Machine



THE Noiseless Well Drilling Machine is the term usually applied to The Standard when compared to other makes, with their incessant rattle and clang. They are compactly constructed and their mechanism is built of iron and steel—not wood.

"Boys"—This is a money maker. Drop a card to-day for full particulars.

The Dick Well Drilling Machine Co.  
BOLTON, ONT., CANADA  
Quebec Agents: Bournival & Co., 333 Notre Dame St. East, Montreal

A CANADIAN SCHOOL FOR BOYS

## RIDLEY COLLEGE

St. Catharines, Ontario

Three separate residences; new, specially built and equipped. 1. Lower School for Boys under fourteen. 2. Dean's House, for Boys of fourteen and fifteen. 3. Upper School, for advanced Pupils. Gymnasium and Swimming Baths just erected. Fine Hockey Rink. Athletic Fields and Playgrounds unsurpassed. Eighty acres. Mild climate. University Scholarship won in 1909 and 1910. Boys prepared for Agricultural College.

REV. J. O. MILLER, M.A., D.C.L., PRINCIPAL

## POLES OF STERLING QUALITY

Michigan White Cedar Telephone Poles

W. C. STERLING & SON COMPANY

Oldest Cedar Pole Firm in Business

Producers for 32 Years

1880

MONROE, MICHIGAN

1912



**Take A Handful Of "St. Lawrence" Sugar Out To The Store Door**

—out where the light can fall on it—and see the brilliant, diamond-like sparkle the pure white color, of every grain.

That's the way to test any sugar—that's the way we hope you will test

*St. Lawrence*  
Sugar

**Compare it** with any other sugar—compare its pure, white sparkle—its even grain—its matchless sweetness.

Better still, get a 20 pound or 100 pound bag at your grocer's and test "St. Lawrence Sugar" in your home.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES LIMITED, - MONTREAL.

67A

dently forgotten there by the fugitives, in their hurry to get away. The sergeant, much awed by the citizen's obvious rage and impatience, picked the paper up and handed it respectfully to Chauvelin.

"Read it, sergeant," said the latter curtly.

"It is almost illegible, citizen . . . a fearful scrawl. . ."

"I ordered you to read it," repeated Chauvelin, viciously.

The sergeant, by the light of his lantern, began deciphering the few hastily scrawled words.

"I cannot quite reach you, without risking your lives and endangering the success of your rescue. When you receive this, wait two minutes, then creep out of the hut one by one, turn to your left sharply, and creep cautiously down the cliff; keep to the left all the time, till you reach the first rock, which you see jutting far out to sea—behind it in the creek the boat is on the look-out for you—give a long, sharp whistle—she will come up—get into her—my men will row you to the schooner, and thence to England and safety—once on board the Day Dream send the boat back for me, tell my men that I shall be at the creek, which is in a direct line opposite the 'Chat Gris' near Calais. They know it. I shall be there as soon as possible—they must wait for me at a safe distance out at sea till they hear the usual sig-

nal. Do not delay—and obey these instructions implicitly."

"Then there is the signature, citizen," added the sergeant, as he handed the paper back to Chauvelin.

But the latter had not waited an instant. One phrase of the momentous scrawl had caught his ear: "I shall be at the creek which is in a direct line opposite the 'Chat Gris' near Calais"; that phrase might yet mean victory for him.

"Which of you knows this coast well?" he shouted to his men who now one by one had all returned from their fruitless run, and were all assembled once more round the hut.

"I do, citizen," said one of them, "I was born in Calais, and know every stone of these cliffs."

"There is a creek in a direct line from the 'Chat Gris'?"

"There is, citizen. I know it well."

"The Englishman is hoping to reach that creek. He does not know every stone of these cliffs; he may go there by the longest way round, and in any case he will proceed cautiously for fear of the patrols. At anyrate there is a chance to get him yet. A thousand francs to each man who gets to that creek before that long-legged Englishman."

"I know a short cut across the cliffs," said the soldier, and with an enthusiastic shout he rushed forward, followed by his comrades.

Within a few minutes their running footsteps had died away in the distance. Chauvelin listened to them for a moment; the promise of the reward was lending spurs to the soldiers of the Republic. The gleam of hate and anticipated triumph was once more apparent on his face.

Close to him Desgas still stood mute and impassive, waiting for further orders, whilst two soldiers were kneeling beside the prostrate form of Marguerite. Chauvelin gave his secretary a vicious look. His well-laid plan had failed, its sequel was problematical; there was still a great chance now that the Scarlet Pimpernel might yet escape, and Chauvelin, with that unreasoning fury which sometimes assails a strong nature, was longing to vent his rage on somebody.

The soldiers were holding Marguerite pinioned to the ground, though she, poor soul, was not making the faintest struggle. Overwrought nature had at last peremptorily asserted herself, and she lay there in a dead swoon: her eyes circled by deep purple lines, that told of long, sleepless nights, her hair matted and damp round her forehead, her lips parted in a sharp curve that spoke of physical pain.

The cleverest woman in Europe, the elegant and fashionable Lady Blakeney, who had dazzled London society with her beauty, her wit and her extravagances, presented a very pathetic picture of tired-out, suffering womanhood, which would have appealed to any, but the hard, vengeful heart of her baffled enemy.

"It is no use mounting guard over a woman who is half dead," he said spitefully to the soldiers, "when you have allowed five men who were very much alive to escape."

Obediently the soldiers rose to their feet.

"You'd better try and find that footpath again for me, and that broken-down cart we left on the road."

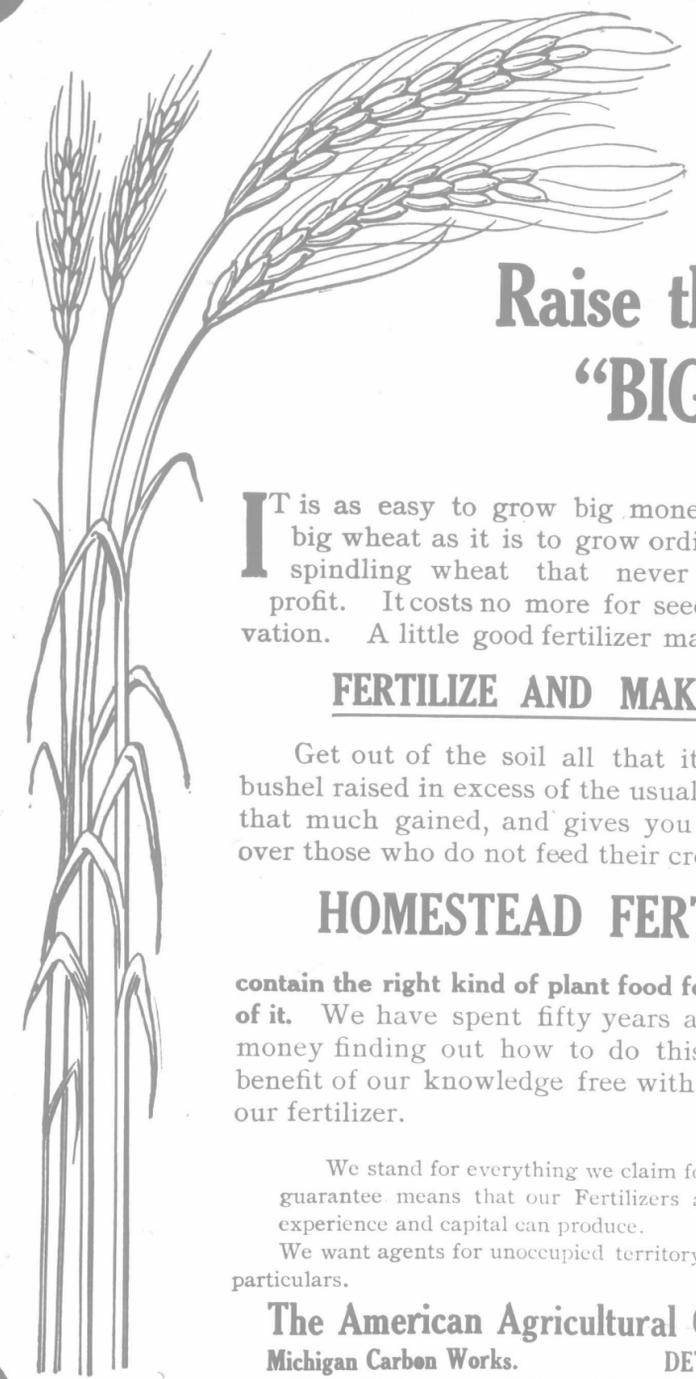
Then suddenly a bright idea seemed to strike him.

"Ah! by-the-bye! where is the Jew?"

"Close by here, citizen," said Desgas; "I gagged him and tied his legs together as you commanded."

From the immediate vicinity a plaintive moan reached Chauvelin's ears. He followed his secretary, who led the way to the other side of the hut, where, fallen into an absolute heap of dejection, with his legs tightly pinioned together and his mouth gagged, lay the unfortunate descendant of Israel.

His face in the silvery light of the moon, looked positively ghastly with terror: his eyes were wide open and almost glassy, and his whole body was trembling, as if with ague, while a piteous wail escaped his bloodless lips. The rope which had originally been wound round his shoulders and arms had evidently given way, for it lay in a tangle about his body, but he seemed quite unconscious of this, for he had not made the slightest attempt to move from the place where Desgas had originally put him: like a terrified chicken which looks upon a line of white chalk, drawn



## Raise the "BIG" Wheat

IT is as easy to grow big money-making crops of big wheat as it is to grow ordinary crops of small spindling wheat that never pay anybody any profit. It costs no more for seed, planting or cultivation. A little good fertilizer makes the difference.

### FERTILIZE AND MAKE MONEY

Get out of the soil all that it can bear. Every bushel raised in excess of the usual production means that much gained, and gives you a great advantage over those who do not feed their crops.

### HOMESTEAD FERTILIZERS

contain the right kind of plant food for wheat, and plenty of it. We have spent fifty years and a great deal of money finding out how to do this, and you get the benefit of our knowledge free with every purchase of our fertilizer.

We stand for everything we claim for our Fertilizers. Our guarantee means that our Fertilizers are the best that skill, experience and capital can produce.

We want agents for unoccupied territory. Write us at once for particulars.

**The American Agricultural Chemical Co.,**  
Michigan Carbon Works. DETROIT, MICHIGAN.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price, \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

"Go North Young Man!"

WHY?

Because there are millions of acres of agricultural land in Northern Ontario in some cases free, and in others at 50 cents per acre, excelling in richness any other part of Canada, blessing and waiting to bless the strong, willing settler, especially the man of some capital.

For information as to terms, homestead regulations, special railway rates, etc., write to H. A. Macdonnell, Director of Colonization, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

HON. JAS. S. DUFF, Minister of Agriculture

Save-The-Horse Spavin Remedy



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

\$5. And every bottle sold with an iron-clad contract to cure or refund money. This contract has \$50,000 paid-up capital back of it to secure and make its promise good. Send for copy, also latest book and testimonials from breeders and business men on every kind of case.

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

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

An Irishman, passing a shop where a notice was displayed saying that everything was sold by the yard, thought he would play a joke on the shopman, so he entered the shop and asked for a yard of milk. The shopman, not in the least taken aback, dipped his fingers in a bowl of milk and drew a line a yard long on the counter. Pat, not wishing to be caught in his own trap, asked the price.

"Sixpence," said the shopman. "All right, sorr," said Pat. "Roll it up; I'll take it."

MERCHANTS PRODUCE CO. Butter Eggs Poultry Honey Beans Apples Potatoes, etc. Our constantly growing trade demands large supplies of choice farm produce. We need yours. Write for weekly market letter. 57 Front St. E., Toronto. Established 1899

on a table, as on a string which paralyzes its movements.

"Bring the cowardly brute here," commanded Chauvelin.

He certainly felt exceedingly vicious, and since he had no reasonable grounds for venting his ill-humour on the soldiers who had but too punctually obeyed his orders, he felt that the son of the despised race would prove an excellent butt. With true French contempt of the Jew, which has survived the lapse of centuries even to this day, he would not go too near him, but said with biting sarcasm, as the wretched old man was brought in full light of the moon by the two soldiers,—

"I suppose now, that being a Jew, you have a good memory for bargains?"

"Answer!" he again commanded, as the Jew with trembling lips seemed too frightened to speak.

"Yes, your Honour," stammered the poor wretch.

"You remember, then, the one you and I made together in Calais, when you undertook to overtake Reuben Goldstein, his nag and my friend the tall stranger? Eh?"

"B . . . . b . . . . but . . . . your Honour . . . ."

"There is no 'but.' I said, do you remember?"

"Y . . . . y . . . . y . . . . yes . . . . your Honour!"

"What was the bargain?"

There was dead silence. The unfortunate man looked round at the great cliffs, the moon above, the stolid faces of the soldiers, and even at the poor, prostrate, inanimate woman close by, but said nothing.

"Will you speak?" thundered Chauvelin, menacingly.

He did try, poor wretch, but, obviously, he could not. There was no doubt, however, that he knew what to expect from the stern man before him.

"Your Honour . . . ." he ventured, imploringly.

"Since your terror seems to have paralyzed your tongue," said Chauvelin, sarcastically, "I must needs refresh your memory. It was agreed between us, that if we overtook my friend the tall stranger, before he reached this place, you were to have ten pieces of gold."

A low moan escaped from the Jew's trembling lips.

"But," added Chauvelin, with slow emphasis, "if you deceived me in your promise, you were to have a sound beating, one that would teach you not to tell lies."

"I did not, your Honour; I swear it by Abraham . . . ."

"And by all the other patriarchs, I know. Unfortunately, they are still in Hades, I believe, according to your creed, and cannot help you much in your present trouble. Now, you did not fulfil your share of the bargain, but I am ready to fulfil mine. Here," he added, turning to the soldiers, "the buckle-end of your two belts to this confounded Jew."

As the soldiers obediently unbuckled their heavy leather belts, the Jew set up a howl that surely would have been enough to bring all the patriarchs out of Hades and elsewhere, to defend their descendant from the brutality of this French official.

"I think I can rely on you, citizen soldiers," laughed Chauvelin, maliciously, "to give this old liar the best and soundest beating he has ever experienced. But don't kill him," he added drily.

"We will obey, citizen," replied the soldiers, as imperturbably as ever.

He did not wait to see his orders carried out: he knew that he could trust these soldiers—who were still smarting under his rebuke—not to mince matters, when given a free hand to belabour a third party.

"When that lumbering coward had his punishment," he said to Desgas, "the men can guide us as far as the cart, and one of them can drive us in it back to Calais. The Jew and the woman can look after each other," he added roughly, "until we can send somebody for them in the morning. They can't run away very far in their present condition, and we cannot be troubled with them just now."

Chauvelin had not given up all hope. His men, he knew, were soured on by the hope of the reward. That enigmatic and audacious Scarlet Pimpernel, alone and with thirty men at his heels, could not reasonably be expected to escape a second time.

But he felt less sure now: the English-

The New Perfection Heating Plate. has proved a great convenience to all users of the New Perfection Oil Cook-stove. This year we are selling The New Perfection Broiler, The New Perfection Toaster, The New Perfection Griddle. Ask to see this Stove at your dealers. THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited. Winnipeg, Montreal, St. John, Halifax and Queen City Division, Toronto.

This Engine Runs on Coal Oil. Every farmer can afford an Ellis Coal Oil Engine. They give far more power from coal oil than other engines do from gasoline. FREE TRIAL FOR 30 DAYS. You don't have to take our word for it. We'll send an engine anywhere in Canada on Thirty Days' Free Trial. 3 to 15 horse-power. We Pay Duty and Freight. Ellis Engine Co., 94 Mullett Street, DETROIT MICH.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. UPPER LAKES NAVIGATION. HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS. Steamship Express. WINNIPEG EXHIBITION. JULY 10th to 20th, 1912. TICKETS AND FULL INFORMATION FROM ANY C. P. R. AGENT.

Please Mention The Advocate

**HORSE OWNERS! USE**  
GOMBAULT'S  
**CAUSTIC BALSAM.**



A safe, speedy and positive cure. The safest, Best B.L.I.S.T.E.R. ever used. Removes all bunches from horses. Impossible to produce scurf or blemish. Send for circulars. Special advice free.

THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Toronto, Canada

**A Lame Horse Is Worse Than No Horse at All**

**For You Have to Keep on Feeding a Lame Horse While It Is Not Earning a Cent for You. Don't Waste This Money.**

**Mack's \$1,000 Spavin Remedy Will Positively Permanently Cure Any Kind of Lameness.**

Have you a lame horse? You can't afford to keep it and you can't sell it. You can put it out of its suffering—or you can practically give it away. Losing money any way you figure. Maybe you have tried to cure it—and now consider it incurable. Here is a \$1,000 guarantee that you can cure it, cure it quickly, and make it as sound as it ever was.

Mack's \$1,000 Spavin Remedy has saved many a horse for years of hard, useful work, that veterinarians gave up. Whether it is spavin, ringbone, thoroughpin, curb, capped hock, shoe boil, sprung knee, ruptured tendons, swellings or any other cause of lameness, Mack's \$1,000 Spavin Remedy will cure it. If it does not, your money will be refunded—every cent of it.

If you can't get Mack's \$1,000 Spavin Remedy at your nearest druggist's, send us \$2.50 and we will ship it to you direct, express prepaid, and send our \$1,000 Guarantee Bond to refund your money if the cure is not made.

If you have any doubts what is the cause of the lameness, use the coupon below and our expert veterinarian will diagnose the case and tell you just exactly what to do to bring about a permanent and speedy cure. Don't delay. Every day you put it off, your horse may become worse, and you are losing money besides. Our free book, "Horse Sense No. 2," should be in the hands of every horse owner. McKallor Drug Co., Binghamton, New York.

On picture of horse mark with an X just where swelling or lameness occurs, then clip out coupon and mail to McKallor Drug Co., Binghamton, N. Y., with a letter telling what caused the lameness, how long horse has been lame, how it affects the animal's gait, age of horse, etc. We will tell you just what the lameness is, and how to relieve it quickly. Absolutely no charge. Write today.

Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto, Distributors to Drug Trade.



**You Can't Cut Out A BOG SPAVIN, PUFF OR THOROUGHPIN, BUT ABSORBINE**

will clean them off permanently, and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book & E free. ABSORBINE, J.R., Liniment for manning, reduces Varicose Veins, Enlarged Glands, Gout, Wens, Cysts. Allays pain quickly. Price \$1.00 and \$2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 258 Lyman Bldg., Montreal, Ca.

**Messrs. Hickman & Scruby**  
COURT LODGE, EGERTON, KENT, ENG.  
EXPORTERS OF

**Live Stock of all Descriptions**  
Draft horses of all breeds a specialty. Intending buyers should write us for particulars, as we can place before them the most attractive proposition they have yet experienced. We can send highest references from satisfied buyers of nearly all breeds.

**NOTICE TO HORSE IMPORTERS**  
**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.

**Shires and Shorthorns**

In Shire stallions and fillies, from the best studs in England, we are offering some rare animals at rare prices. Scotch Shorthorns of either sex or age of highest breeding and quality. John Gardhouse & Son, Highfield Ont. L.-D. phone.

man's audacity had baffled him once, whilst the wooden-headed stupidity of the soldiers, and the interference of a woman had turned his hand, which held all the trumps, into a losing one. If Marguerite had not taken up his time, if the soldiers had had a grain of intelligence, if it was a long "if," and Chauvelin stood for a moment quite still, and enrolled thirty odd people in one long, overwhelming anathema. Nature, poetic, silent, balmy, the bright moon, the calm, silvery sea, spoke of beauty and of rest, and Chauvelin cursed nature, cursed man and woman and, above all, he cursed all long-legged, meddlesome British enigmas with one-gigantic curse.

The howls of the Jew behind him, undergoing his punishment, sent a balm through his heart, overburdened as it was with revengeful malice. He smiled. It eased his mind to think that some human being at least was, like himself, not altogether at peace with mankind.

He turned and took a last look at the lonely bit of coast, where stood the wooden hut, now bathed in moonlight, the scene of the greatest discomfiture ever experienced by a leading member of the Committee of Public Safety.

Against a rock, on a hard bed of stone, lay the unconscious figure of Marguerite Blakeney, while some few paces further on, the unfortunate Jew was receiving on his broad back the blows of two stout leather belts, wielded by the stolid arms of two sturdy soldiers of the Republic. The howls of Benjamin Rosenbaum were fit to make the dead rise from their graves. They must have wakened all the gulls from sleep, and made them look down with great interest at the doings of the lords of the creation.

"That will do," commanded Chauvelin, as the Jew's moans became more feeble, and the poor wretch seemed to have fainted away, "we don't want to kill him."

Obediently the soldiers buckled on their belts, one of them viciously kicking the Jew to one side.

"Leave him there," said Chauvelin, "and lead the way now quickly to the cart. I'll follow."

He walked up to where Marguerite lay, and looked down into her face. She had evidently recovered consciousness, and was making feeble efforts to raise herself. Her large, blue eyes were looking at the moonlit scene round her with a scared and terrified look; they rested with a mixture of horror and pity on the Jew, whose luckless fate and wild howls had been the first signs that struck her, with her returning senses; then she caught sight of Chauvelin, in his neat, dark clothes, which seemed hardly crumpled after the stirring events of the last few hours. He was smiling sarcastically, and his pale eyes peered down at her with a look of intense malice.

With mock gallantry, he stooped and raised her icy-cold hand to his lips, which sent a thrill of indescribable loathing through Marguerite's weary frame.

"I much regret, fair lady," he said in his most suave tones, "that circumstances, over which I have no control, compel me to leave you here for the moment. But I go away, secure in the knowledge that I do not leave you unprotected. Our friend Benjamin here, though a trifle the worse for wear at the present moment, will prove a gallant defender of your fair person, I have no doubt. At dawn I will send an escort for you; until then, I feel sure that you will find him devoted, though perhaps a trifle slow."

Marguerite only had the strength to turn her head away. Her heart was broken with cruel anguish. One awful thought had returned to her mind, together with gathering consciousness: "What had become of Percy?—What of Armand?"

She knew nothing of what had happened after she heard the cheerful song, "God save the King," which she believed to be the signal of death.

"I, myself," concluded Chauvelin, "must now very reluctantly leave you. Au revoir, fair lady. We meet, I hope, soon in London. Shall I see you at the Prince of Wales' garden party?—No?—Ah, well, au revoir!—Remember me, I pray, to Sir Percy Blakeney."

And, with a last ironical smile and bow, he once more kissed her hand, and disappeared down the footpath in the wake of the soldiers, and followed by the imperturbable Desgas.

(To be continued.)

**FREE-FARM ACCOUNT BOOK**

Bickmore's Farm Account Book will be sent free to any farmer who will tell us who and where he is. This book is arranged to keep all accounts in simple form—more simple and certainly more practical than trying to remember them; shows what to charge against crop production; has a laborer's time record; and section for personal accounts. 64 pages, for ink or pencil. Not a cheap affair. Its quality is in keeping with BICKMORE'S GALL CURE, a soothing, healing salve; the old time reliable horse remedy. Horses are now too valuable and too high priced to take chances of losing their services. Bickmore's Gall Cure heals and cures Harness and Saddle Galls; Rope Burn, Cuts, Scratches, Grease Heel, etc. You don't have to lay the horse off. Bickmore's cures while the horse works. Great thing for sore teats in cows. The work-horse trademark on every box. None genuine without it. Look for it when you go to buy and do not take a substitute. Farm account book is ready. No obligation. Send today.



WINGATE CHEMICAL CO., Canadian Distr's, 880 Notre Dame St. W., Montreal, Can.

**Union Stock Yards of Toronto, Ltd.**

**HORSE DEPARTMENT**

Auction Sale Every Wednesday Private Sales Every Day  
Railroad Loading Facilities at Barn Doors

W. W. SUTHERLAND, J. H. ASHCRAFT, JR.,  
In Office. Manager.

**RAILS NEW AND SECOND-HAND**  
Cut to Specification for any Purpose

JOHN J. GARTSHORE, 58 WEST FRONT STREET, TORONTO

**Clydesdale Stallions and Fillies**



Our past record for many years in the leading show-rings of Canada and in the yearly increase in volume of business is our best recommendation. This has been our best year. We have still some of the best of last year's importation in both stallions and fillies. We solicit your trade and confidence.

**SMITH & RICHARDSON, Columbus P.O., Ont.**  
Brooklin G. T. R. Myrtle C. P. R. Ottawa C. N. R.

**GRAHAM & RENFREW COMPANY**  
CLYDESDALES AND HACKNEYS

Our winnings at all shows are your guarantee that whatever you buy from us will be the best in the land. You cannot afford to buy without first seeing our importations.

Address all correspondence to Bedford Park P.O., Ont. Telegrams to Toronto. Telephone North 4483, Toronto.

**Clydesdales, Imp., Just Arrived** Our new importation has arrived safely, and we are now in a position to supply the trade with stallions from 1 year old up to 4, with more draft character, big, strong, flat bone, and better breeding than any other firm in the trade. Prices and terms as favorable as any other importer in Canada.  
BARBER BROS., GATINEAU PT., QUEBEC, NEAR HULL.

**A Few Choice Clyde Fillies**—I am offering several choice and particularly well-bred Clydesdale fillies from foals of 1911 up to 3 years of age, imp. sires and dams. Also one stallion colt of 1911, imp. sire and dam. These are the kind that make the money.  
HARRY SMITH; Hay P.O., Ont. Exeter Sta. L.-D. Phone.

**BLAIRGOWRIE IS OFFERING AT PRESENT:**  
CLYDESDALE MARES, imported and Canadian-bred, from one year up to 5 years; also a pair of Canadian-bred stallions, rising three years. Young cows with calves by side, and heifers well on or in calf. Children's ponies, well broken and quiet, from 1½ to 14 hands.  
Myrtle, C. P. R. Sta. L.-D. Phone. JOHN MILLER, JR., Ashburn, P. Q.

**CLYDES, SHIRES, PERCHERONS**  
Now offering 8 imp. Clydesdale fillies, rising 3 years; 1 imp. Clydesdale stallion 12 years, a good one, and several stallions 2 and 3 years; one Shire stallion, sure foal-getter; two black Percheron stallions, 6 and 8 years, and one Thoroughbred stallion. All will be sold at bargain prices.  
T. D. ELLIOTT, Bolton, Ont. Long-distance Phone.

**IMP. CLYDESDALE STALLIONS AND FILLIES**  
In my late importation of Clydesdale stallions and fillies I have exceptionally choice breeding idea draft characters; as much quality as can be got with size, and I can under sell any man in the business. Let me know your wants.  
GEO. S. STEWART, Newick, Que. L.-D. Phone.

**Mount Victoria Stock Farm, Hudson Heights, P. Q.**  
We have for service this season the champion imp. Clydesdale stallions, Netherlea, by Pride of Blacou, dam by Sir Everard; also Lord Aberdeen, by Netherlea, and the champion Hackney stallion, Terrington Lucifer, by Copper King. For terms and rates apply to the manager.  
T. B. MACAULAY, Prop. ED. WATSON, Manager.

We still have on **Clydesdale Stallions** with both size and quality, all prize-winners and breeding of the best blood in Scotland. Prices and terms the best in Canada.  
**John A. Boag & Son, Bay View Farm, Queensville, Ont.**  
On the Toronto & Sutton Radial Railway Line. Long-distance Phone.

**ORMSBY GRANGE STOCK FARM, Ormstown, P. Que.**  
My fall importation, which will be the largest yet made by me, will be personally selected, will arrive last week in September. Good colors, heavy bone, best of pedigrees and reasonable prices. Wait for them if you want good ones.  
D. McEachran.

**Shire Stallions and Mares, Shorthorn Cattle (both sexes); also Hampshire Swine.** Prices reasonable.  
Porter Bros., Appleby, Ont., Burlington Sta. Phone.

**CLYDESDALES (Imported) CLYDESDALES**  
SPRING HILL Top Notchers. Stallions, mares and fillies. 65 per cent. guarantee with stallions. Every mare guaranteed in foal. Ages, 3 years old and upwards.  
J. & J. SEMPLE, Milverton, Ont., and La Verne, Minnesota.

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



**"INTERNATIONAL FLY WAY"**  
Prevents the Tremendous  
Loss from Flies

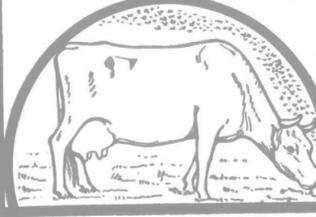
Flies cost the Farmers of Canada millions of dollars annually by retarding the growth or fattening of animals and by greatly reducing the production of milk by constantly annoying the animals all summer. Every farmer or stock raiser knows this statement to be true from his own experience.

**SAVE YOUR STOCK**  
By Using  
**"INTERNATIONAL FLY WAY"**

It is positively guaranteed to be effective in driving away flies, mosquitoes, and other insects which worry stock and reduce their earning capacity. It is harmless to the hair and skin and will be found perfectly satisfactory when used according to directions.

We place our twenty years of reputation back of "International Fly Way," and ask you to test it on your positive guarantee.

FOR SALE AT ALL DEALERS.  
INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO. Limited, TORONTO  
No. 74



**Aberdeen-Angus**—A few bulls to sell yet; also females. Come and see them before buying. Drumbo Station.

Walter Hall, Washington, Ont.

1854 **Maple Lodge Stock Farm 1912**

Have some **SHORTHORN HEIFERS** two years old from cows giving 50 pounds milk per day, and in calf to my stock bull, Senator Lavender.

Grand young **LEICESTERS** from imp. Wooler of Sandy Knowe, champion at Toronto, and imp. Royal Connaught.

A. W. SMITH, MAPLE LODGE, ONTARIO  
Lucan Crossing, G. T. Ry., one mile.

**Shorthorns, Berkshires, Cotswolds**

Nine bulls from 9 to 11 months, cows, heifers and heifer calves; over 50 head on hand. No Berkshires to offer at present. A few shearing ewes for sale.

Chas. E. Bonycastle,  
P. O. AND STA., CAMPBELLFORD, ONT.

**Shorthorns of Show Calibre**

At present one nice red bull 12 months old (of the Bellona family) for sale at low price. Heifers of breeding age all sold.

Geo. Gier & Son, Grand Valley, Ont.

**OAKLAND SHORTHORNS I**

Present offering is five choice young bulls, from 7 to 22 months old, reds and roans, out of good dual-purpose dams, and sired by our champion Scotch Grey bull 72692. Visitors find things as represented. Good cattle and no big prices.

JOHN ELDER & SON, HENSALL, ONTARIO

**IMPORTED BULL FOR SALE**

Fletcher's Shorthorns—(Imp.) Spectator =50994=, and choice heifers for sale.

GEO. D. FLETCHER, Binkham, Ont.  
Eric Sta., C. P. R.

**GEDARDALE SHORTHORNS**

Shorthorns of all ages, pure Scotch and Scotch topped, imp. and Canadian-bred, choice heifers, choice young bulls, also the stock bull Lord Fyvie (imp.); anything for sale.

Dr. T. S. Sproule, M. P., Markdale, Ontario

**Clover Dell Shorthorns**

Real bargains in females. Dual-purpose a specialty. L. A. Wakely, Bolton, Ont. Bolton Sta., C. P. R.; Caledon East, G. T. R. Phone.

**Spruce Lodge Shorthorns and Leicesters**

Will price cheap young bull from 6 to 14 months; also 1 and 2-year-old heifers, some from imp. sires and dams. Leicesters at all times of both sexes for sale. Phone. W. A. Douglas, Tuscarora, Ont.

**Shorthorns**—Nine bulls and a number of heifers for sale at very reasonable prices.

Robert Nichol & Sons, Hagersville Ont

**SHORTHORNS & CLYDESDALES**

Write us for what you require.  
W. G. PETTIT & SONS, Freeman, Ont.  
Burlington Junction, G. T. R.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

1st.—Questions asked by bona-fide subscribers to "The Farmer's Advocate" are answered in this department free.

2nd.—Questions should be clearly stated and plainly written, on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer.

3rd.—In Veterinary questions the symptoms especially must be fully and clearly stated, otherwise satisfactory replies cannot be given.

4th.—When a reply by mail is required to urgent veterinary or legal enquiries, \$1.00 must be enclosed.

Miscellaneous.

ACUTE INDIGESTION.

In less than half an hour after my horse had a feed of clover, slightly frosted, he became sick. I sent for a veterinarian, and he treated him for stomach trouble, and said he suspected rupture. I wanted him to give injections, but he said that would do no good. He died in about 26 hours.

A. W.

Ans.—The horse suffered and died from acute indigestion, caused by the frosted clover. No doubt your veterinarian did all that could have been done, and he was right about the injections. The most expert can only suspect rupture of the stomach, as the condition does not cause definite symptoms. A post-mortem examination is necessary to tell whether or not there was rupture. V.

CHOLERA IN TURKEYS.

What will cure young turkeys of cholera, and prevent others taking it? Am feeding them on oatmeal and buckwheat.

A CONSTANT READER.

Ans.—If prompt means are not taken with cholera, the whole flock will go. Take all birds affected—kill and burn. Clean out, and thoroughly disinfect the quarters and all furniture previously used. Repeat the disinfection after three or four days. The disinfectant may be a spraying with Creolin, or a ten-per-cent. solution of carbolic acid and water. Mix one of these with hot water. While the disinfecting operations are going on, it will, of course, be necessary to confine the birds in another house. Give them, in their drinking water (to every gallon), one teaspoonful of sulphocarbonate of zinc, and keep all other drink away from them. Let them have this for several days, and repeat the dose in a week's time. It will be to your benefit to see that neighbors, having similar trouble, treat their houses and fowls the same way. Quite a number of years ago, flocks in Goderich and Colborne Townships (Huron Co.), were similarly affected, and this treatment is said to have saved the flocks.

GOSSIP.

SCOTTISH JUDGE FOR TORONTO

Robert Copland, Milton of Ardlethin, Ellon, Aberdeenshire, has been selected to judge Shorthorns and Clydesdales at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto. Mr. Copland officiated in the Clydesdale class at Toronto in 1909.

In our advertising columns, C. A. Miller, Hamilton, Ont., states his want of a farmer and wife with some Canadian experience, to look after a stock farm. For particulars, look up the advertisement.

HOLSTEINS ACCEPTED IN THE RECORD OF PERFORMANCE SINCE LAST REPORT (JUNE).

Miss Kent De Kol (5230), in mature class; total production 16,062.4 lbs. milk; 495.04 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.08; number of days in milk, 359. Owned by A. A. Johnston, Ontario.

Netherland Blossom (4864), in mature class; total production, 10,939.2 lbs. milk; 387.84 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.54; number of days in milk, 365. Owned by Geo. Winter, Quebec.

Griselda (4323), in mature class; total production, 12,520.9 lbs. milk; 381.24 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.04; number of days in milk, 323. Owned by Geo. Winter, Quebec.

Concordia Pietertje (10057), in three-year-old class; total production, 15,097.5 lbs. milk; 460.13 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.04; number of days in milk, 365. Owned by J. Luther Ross, Ontario.—G. W. Clemons.

CANADA'S GREAT

**Eastern Exhibition**

AUG. 31st—1912—SEPT. 7th

Sherbrooke, Que.

MAGNIFICENT

UNSURPASSED

Farming Exhibits

GRAND

UNRIVALLED

Attractions

25c. — GENERAL ADMISSION — 25c.



Look at the label

when you buy a varnish. The can with the "Cover the Earth" label contains a varnish made from the purest materials properly selected and aged to give long and satisfactory service. There is a special Sherwin-Williams Varnish for every use.

**SHERWIN-WILLIAMS**  
**PAINTS & VARNISHES**

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver

ORCHARD GROVE HEREFORDS

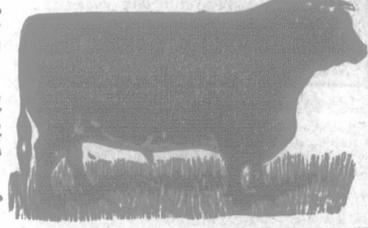
Champions of 1911 shows, winning both senior and junior herds at Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Edmonton, Toronto and London; also fifteen championships. Young stock, both sexes, for sale at reasonable prices. Long-distance 'Phone. L. O. CLIFFORD, Oshawa, Ont.

Present Special Offering

- 20 High-Class Scotch Shorthorn Heifers
- 10 High-Class Young Shorthorn Cows
- 5 High-Class Scotch Shorthorn Bulls

At moderate prices, including Marr Missies, Emmas, Cruickshank Nonpareils, Duchess of Glosters, Village Girls, Bridesmaids, Butterflies, Kinellar Clarets, Miss Ramsdens, Crimson Flowers; also a number of the grand old milking tribe, which have been famous in the showing.

ARTHUR J. HOWDEN & CO.  
Columbus, Ontario



**SHORTHORNS**

Have now a choice lot of young bulls to offer; also with something nice in heifers. Catalogue of herd and list of young animals on application.

H. CARGILL & SON, Proprietors, Cargill, Ont., Bruce Co. JOHN CLANCY, Manager



THIS IS A GOOD TIME, AND I HAVE A GOOD PLACE, TO GET A HIGH-CLASS SCOTCH SHORTHORN BULL CALF by my great Whitehall Sultan sire, or a young cow in calf to him, to start a herd that will be gilt-edged. SHROPSHIRE RAMS AND EWES, too, at low prices. CHILDREN'S PONIES, A CLYDESDALE FILLI, such as I can send you, is one of the best things any man can buy. Just write me and say as nearly as possible what you want, and I will surprise you with prices on goods that are genuine. ROBERT MILLER, STOUFFVILLE ONTARIO

**Scotch Shorthorns**

FOR SALE. Imported Bandsman, a grand individual and an extra sire; one 10 months imported bull calf, a Marr Flora; 30 choice cows and heifers in calf; at reasonable prices. Farm 1/4 mile from Burlington Jct. Station.

MITCHELL BROS., Burlington, Ont

**Scotch Shorthorn Females for Sale**

I am offering at very reasonable prices, females from one year to five years of age. The youngsters are by my grand old stock bull, Scottish Hero (imp.) =55042= (90065), and the older ones have calves at foot by him, or are well gone in calf to him. Their breeding is unexcelled, and there are show animals amongst them. A. EDWARD MEYER, Box 378, GUELPH, ONT.

**SALEM SHORTHORNS**

Headed by Gainford Marquis, undefeated bull of three countries. See our show herd at the leading fairs, starting at Winnipeg J. A. WATT, SALEM. ELORA STA., G. T. and C. P. R.

SPRING VALLEY SHORTHORNS

Herd headed by the two imported bulls, Newton Ringleader, =73783=, and Scottish Pride, =36106=. The females are of the best Scottish families. Young stock of both sexes for sale at reasonable prices. Telephone connection.

KYLE BROS. - - Ayr, Ontario

NO RISK.

Patient—"I wish to consult you with regard to my utter loss of memory."  
Doctor—"Ah, yes! Why—er—in cases of this nature, I always require my fee in advance."

# SALT

Ask your dealer for  
**RICE'S SALT**

The old reliable brand. It is purer than any other make, and you get better satisfaction and value. Besides, you know it is made from Canada's purest brine.

**FOR ALL PURPOSES**

North American Chemical Co.  
CLINTON, ONTARIO

## Holsteins of Quality

Write us to-day for our proposition, telling you how any good dairyman may own a registered Holstein bull from a Record-of-Performance cow without investing a cent for him.

**MUNRO & LAWLESS, "Elmdale Farm"**  
Thorold, Ontario



Purebred Registered

### Holstein Cattle

The most profitable dairy breed, greatest in size, milk, butter-fat and in vitality. Send for FREE illustrated descriptive booklets.

HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASSO.  
F. L. Houghton, Sec'y, Box 127, Brattleboro, Vt.

## The Maples Holstein Herd

offers a splendid lot of bull calves, all sired by Prince Aaggie Mechthilde and all from record of merit dams. For pedigrees and prices write

**WALBURN RIVERS,**

Folden, Ontario

**Maple Grove Holsteins** Herd headed by King Lyons Hengerveld, the greatest 30 lbs. back butter-bred bull of the breed in this country. For stock of this kind, address:

H. BOLLERT, Tavistock, R. R. No 5, Ontario

**Maple Line Holsteins and Yorkshires—** Herd headed by Homestead Colantha Sir Abbekerk 2nd, whose dam, sire's dam, g. dam, average 39.61 lbs. butter 7 days. For sale at bargain prices, choice bull calves from R.O.P. cows.

W. A. BRYANT, Middlesex Co., Cairngorm, Ont.

**Ridgedale Farm Holsteins—** We have four bull calves left for sale, from high-testing dams; sired by Imperial Pauline De Kol, whose 15 nearest dams average 26.20 lbs. butter in 7 days. Shipping stations: Port Perry, G. T. R., and Myrtle, C. P. R., Ontario County.

R. W. WALKER Utica, Ont.

**Glenwood Stock Farm 5** BULL CALVES, fit for service, out of big milking strains, at low figure for quick sale. T. B. CARLAW & SON, WARKWORTH, ONT. Campbellford Sta.

An Irishman entered a tramcar, seated himself, took out his pipe, and put it in his mouth.

"You can't smoke here," said the guard.

"I know it, sorr; I'm not smokin'," said the Irishman.

"But you've got your pipe in your mouth," continued the guard.

"Yes, sorr," retorted the Irishman; "an' I've got me feet in me boots, but I'm not walkin', sorr."

## CLEAN HANDS



15c a Tin.

Don't let them fool you with a cheap imitation. SNAP is the ORIGINAL and BEST HAND CLEANER. Will remove grease and stains of all kinds.

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

### OLD WILL.

If a will was drawn up about fourteen years previous to the testator's death, would it still be valid, and hold good, although not recorded?

Ontario. A SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—Yes.

### MOTORCYCLE—AUTOMOBILE.

1. How old must a person be before the law will allow him to take out a license to run a motorcycle?

2. A person driving along a public highway meets an automobile and raises his hand as a signal for the motorist to stop. Does the law say the motorist must stop when he is thus signaled?

Ontario. FARMER.

Ans.—1. Eighteen.

2. Yes.

### ST. JOHN'S WORT.

Is this yellow-flowered, branching plant, found in field and on adjacent road, a serious weed?

H. H.

Ans.—Its name is the common St. John's Wort, sometimes called Amber, Penny-John, or Herb John, a perennial introduced from Europe, flowering from June to September, the seed ripening in July. It spreads by seeds and root-stocks, and is common in pastures, old meadows, and roadsides, from Nova Scotia to Ontario. St. John's Wort is easily suppressed by a systematic rotation and close cutting several times during the summer on pastures where it is troublesome will reduce it. Application of salt after the cutting is reported to have been effective.

### LUMP JAW.

A day or two ago I noticed a small lump the size of a turkey's egg in the throat of a four-year-old cow, so thought I would write, asking your advice. The lump is on the under part of the jaw, and seems to be fastened to the bone. It seems to be very hard. The cow looks well and eats well. Please tell me what it is, and give treatment.

W. S. B.

Ans.—This is likely a form of lump jaw. Give iodide of potassium three times daily, commencing with dram doses and increasing the dose daily by about 20 grains until desire for food and water fails, tears run from the eyes, saliva from the mouth, and the skin becomes scurfy. When any of these symptoms appear, cease giving the drug. If necessary, treatment can be repeated in two months. In addition, it would be well to rub the lump once daily with an ointment composed of 2 drams each of iodine and iodide of potassium, mixed with 2 ounces vaseline.

### GOSSIP.

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

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

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

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

### POPULAR ATLANTIC SEASHORE RESORTS.

The Canadian Pacific has inaugurated fast train service with through sleeping cars between Montreal, Portland, Old Orchard Beach, Kennebunkport, Me., also between Montreal and St. Andrew-by-the-Sea, affording every comfort to the most fastidious traveller. Connections with these trains can be made by leaving Toronto at 9.00 a.m. and 10.30 p.m. from Union Depot, and 10.00 p.m. daily from North Toronto. Full particulars, tickets, reservations, etc., at any C.P.R. ticket office.

# THE "PREMIER" CREAM SEPARATOR

The World's Latest and Best.  
The Machine that Does the Work.

Try out the merits of the

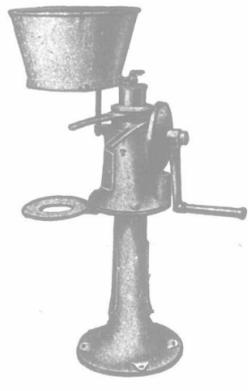
## "PREMIER"

before you buy a Cream Separator. Turn it, wash it, use it, then decide. IT SKIMS CLEAN, IT WILL PLEASE YOU.

THE SIMPLEST CONSTRUCTION KNOWN

Book of users' letters sent on request.

THE "PREMIER" WILL BE SENT TO YOUR FARM FOR THE ASKING TO PROVE ITS VALUE.



Our Guarantee Goes with Each Machine.

## The "Premier" Cream Separator Company

659-661 King Street West,  
TORONTO, ONT.

199 Princess St.  
WINNIPEG, MAN.

147 Prince William St.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

## LAKEVIEW HOLSTEINS!

Bull calves sired by Dutchland Colantha Sir Mona, and out of heifers sired by Count Hengerveld Fayne De Kol.

Telephone. E. F. OSLER, BRONTE, ONTARIO

## Fairview Farms Herd

Is where you can secure a son of Pontiac Kordyke, admitted by all breeders to be the greatest sire of the breed, through his sons. HE IS THE GREATEST PRODUCING sire old enough to milk is a sire of good ones. We can offer you several young ones that will give great daughters.

E. H. DOLLAR,  
HUEVELTON, N. Y.

## SUMMER HILL HOLSTEIN CATTLE and YORKSHIRE HOGS

Our senior herd bull, Sir Admiral Ormsby, is the sire of the world's record 2-year-old for yearly butter production. Also sire of the three highest record four-year-olds in Canada. The dam of our junior herd bull made 34.60 lbs. butter in 7 days, and gave 111 lbs. milk per day. Come and make your selections from over 70 head.

In Improved English Yorkshires we have won 95 per cent. of all first prizes at Toronto Exhibition for ten years. We are still breeding them bigger and better than ever.

Buy Summer Hill Yorkshires, the big, quick-maturing kind, and double your profits.

D. C. FLATT & SON, R. F. D. No. 2, Hamilton, Ontario, 2471, Hamilton. Bell phone:

## HOLSTEINS, YORKSHIRES, HACKNEYS

Our herd of over 30 Holstein females, from calves up, are for sale. Come and make your own selection. In Yorkshires we have a large number of young sows, bred and ready to breed, of the Minnie and Bloom tribes. Also one two-year-old Hackney stallion; black with white points. No fancy prices asked. A. Watson & Sons, R. R. No 1, St Thomas, Ont. L.D. phone from Fingal.

Present offering: Two young bull calves; good individuals; nicely marked and well bred; the dam of one of them being Uniclay Abbeke, the cow that topped the consignment sale of the Oxford District Holstein Breeders' Club. Priced right for immediate sale.

A. E. Hulet, Norwich, Ont.

## Maple Hill Holstein-Friesians

Special offering: Bulls from one to fifteen months old. The growthy kind that will give good service. One from a son of Evergreen March, and all from Record of Merit dams. Write for particulars.

Bell Telephone. G. W. CLEMONS, St. George, Ont.

## IMPERIAL HOLSTEINS

I can supply bulls ready for service and younger ones, also heifers out of R. O. M. cows, averaging 27.19 pounds. His two great grand sires are the only bulls in the world that have sired two 37-lb. cows. Bulls and bull calves for sale.

A. KENNEDY, Ayr, Ontario.

Woodbine Holsteins—Herd headed by King Segis Pontiac Lad, whose sire's dam is the champion cow of the world. Sire's sire is the only bull that has sired five four-year-olds that average 30 lbs. each. Dam's sire is the only bull in the world that has sired two 37-lb. cows. Bulls and bull calves for sale.

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

**McClary's**  
**"Sunshine"**  
**Furnace**  
 floods the house with balmy June weather in the coldest days. That's why the "Sunshine" is called **The Understudy of The Sun.** 308

**Ayrshires** of production, type and quality. I can supply Ayr-shires that will please the most exacting critic. Young bulls or females of any age, the kind that swell the bank account.  
**R. M. Howden, St. Louis Sta., Que. L.-D. phone.**

Heckling is often an entertaining, although sometimes a tiresome, incident of political meetings. The experienced public speaker is usually able to turn the laugh on the interrupter, but in the present case the man in the audience was victorious to the last. A political speaker was attacking the Government with more venom than reason. A man at the back of the hall at last cried out, "You're wrong, sir!" A little nettled, the orator continued without heeding. Presently, in answer to another strong assertion, came again—"You're wrong, sir!" The speaker looked angry, but continued on the war-path. "You're wrong, sir!" again rang out. Angriily addressing the persistent interrupter, the orator cried—"Look here, I could tell this man something about the Government which would make his hair stand on end." "You're wrong again, sir!" came from the critic, as he stood up and removed his hat. His head was as bald as a billiard-ball.

"Is the Rev. Mr. Brown at home?" asked a stranger, confronted by a smiling maid at the parsonage door. "No, sorr, he is attending a wedding," answered the maid. "I particularly wanted to see him. Can you tell me when I shall be likely to find him?" asked the caller. "Well, sorr," was the smiling reply, "I don't know just when he'll be back, for he has another funeral to attend after, and the both will delay him some time, sorr!"

"I told you half an hour ago to turn on the gas in the parlor, Bridget?" said a mistress inquiringly. "Sure, an' I did, num," answered Bridget. "Don't yez smell it?"

**Suffered With Nerve Trouble FOR TWO YEARS IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO SLEEP**

Mr. Chas. W. Wood, 34 Torrance St., Montreal, Que., writes:—"For two years I had suffered with nerve trouble, and it was impossible for me to sleep. It did not matter what time I went to bed, in the morning I was even worse than the night before. I consulted a doctor, and he gave me a tonic to take a half hour before going to bed. It was all right for a time, but the old trouble returned with greater force than before. One of the boys who works with me, gave me half a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I took them, and I got such satisfaction that I got another box, and before I finished it I could enjoy sleep from 10 p.m. until 6 a.m., and now feel good."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.**

**CULVERT WANTED.**

I have two farms, the road running between them. The council dug a ditch and water-course along one side. Will they have to put me in a culvert to cross from one farm to the other?

Ontario. **SUBSCRIBER.**  
 Ans.—We do not see that they are legally obliged to do so. It is a matter for arrangement.

**HIRED MAN AND THE HOUSE.**

A rents a farm and engages B to work it by the year. B is married. A, who has business in the city, just stays on the farm his holidays—three or four days a week for about three months, his wife staying for the whole summer. B occupied part of house before A's wife came—the kitchen, dining-room, and bedroom. A had use of stove. He has to go through dining-room to get to kitchen.

1. Can A compel B to quit any of the rooms he occupies?
2. Can he compel B to move stove out of kitchen to make room for his own? No agreement was made concerning house. A occupies three rooms upstairs and one downstairs. A has brought his sister, her husband and family to stay.
3. Can B request them to go out by the front door, instead of going through dining-room and kitchen when going outside? A. C.

Ontario.  
 Ans.—1 and 2. We do not think so.  
 3. Yes.

**RED ON HOLSTEIN—TARRING TIMBER.**

1. I purchased a registered Holstein heifer from a breeder in Ontario in April. She was supposed to be in calf to his registered bull. He said she would calve the last of May. The heifer freshened the 13th of May, and had a nice-colored Ayrshire calf, mostly all white, with little red on head and body. Now, what can I do? Can I collect damages, and how much? I cannot get it registered.

2. Would painting with tar keep timbers from rotting over manure-pit? A. O. Y.

Ans.—1. It is not an unknown occurrence for a pure-bred Holstein to show red markings. Holsteins, like all other breeds of cattle of the present day, originated from a number of crosses, and reversion to primitive types and colors sometimes occur. The calf was evidently a result of the service to which the seller referred, as it was dropped at the time stated. Unless you have definite proof of an Ayrshire or other breed of bull being used, it is scarcely likely that you would be allowed any damages. The breeder may recompense you somewhat, if approached, seeing that you are unable to register the calf.

2. Coating with tar would not be as satisfactory as using good paint.

**SUBSOILER—PRESERVING FRUIT.**

1. I have read of a subsoiler hook that can be attached to a plow for loosening up the subsoil at the same time that you are plowing. Could you describe one, and tell me if it could be attached to a riding plow, and where I could secure one?

2. Is it possible that poor sugar would cause well-made fruit to work in the gums, and would keeping fruit on a shelf near the top of a very warm winter cellar, have anything to do with it working?

The alfalfa in and around this community this year is a fine crop, but a great many beginners are sowing a seed that has no name of variety, and there are some fields, or patches, where it is evident that they have a very weak wintering variety, this being spindly and patchy. The fall wheat in this county has done wonderfully well this last month, and promises a good crop. C. W. S.

Simcoe Co., Ont.

Ans.—1. Some implement manufacturers may turn out such a device. Would advise that you inquire of them.

2. It is not likely that the fruit spoiled because of the sugar. If placed in thoroughly sterilized jars, and put in boiling hot, and the jars made airtight, it would keep without sugar.

**Why Wood Silos are the Best**

Many Government experiment stations, especially in the United States, have made exhaustive experiments as to the most suitable material for silo construction, and the general conclusion seems to be expressed in the following statement from a recent experiment station bulletin: "A round, wooden stave silo, taking all things into consideration, has proved most satisfactory."

The reason for this is simple.

The very best silage is obtained when the whole mass is kept at an even temperature and all air excluded. Cement, stone or brick silos conduct away the heat generated in the silage, and thus prevent proper fermentation; furthermore, both cement and brick are porous, and permit the air to get at the silage, thereby causing it to spoil.

The many experiments and tests made have gone to show that frequently as much as one-third of the silage in a cement or brick silo will be spoiled and unfit for use, while in properly constructed wood silos the only spoilage will be a little on the top.

Due to our colder Canadian climate wood is the only material suitable for silo construction. If you have any doubts on this point write to us, and we will be glad to give you further information on this vital subject, and show you why it is to your interest to erect an Ideal Green Feed Silo in preference to any other kind, not only from the standpoint of first cost, but also from the standpoint of more satisfactory service.

We are the oldest and best known silo manufacturers in Canada. Thousands of our Ideal Green Feed Silos are in use on many of the most prosperous farms, and they always give entire satisfaction.

Send for our new Silo Book. It will explain fully why the

**Ideal Green Feed Silo Is the Best Wood Silo**

**DE LAVAL DAIRY SUPPLY CO., LIMITED**  
 LARGEST AND OLDEST SILO MANUFACTURERS IN CANADA  
 173 William Street, MONTREAL. 14 Princess Street, WINNIPEG



**THE WESTERN FAIR LONDON, CANADA**

September 6 to 14, 1912

**\$25,000 in Prizes and Attractions**

Stockmen get ready for London. The up-to-date exhibition. New Art Building. Full programme of attractions twice daily. Besses to the Barn Band. Cheltenham, England. The finest brass band in the world. Under special engagement. Fireworks every evening. Special events every day. Single fare rates over all railroads west of Kingston. Special cheap excursion days. Low rates for exhibitors. Write for prize lists, entry forms, space, etc., to the Secretary.

**W. J. REID, President** **A. M. HUNT, Secretary**

**SPRINGBURN AYRSHIRES** Owing to remodelling our barns, we do not care to carry any bulls over the summer months. Three yearlings and five early spring calves to select from. Prices right for prompt delivery. Always about 50 head of females of all ages to select from. **McVILLAN & LEGGAT, Trout River, Que.** Tuberculin tested. Bell telephone, Huntingdon 81-21. Carr's Crossing, G. T. R. Huntingdon, N. Y. C. R.

**Burnside Ayrshires** Champions in the show ring and dairy tests. Animals all ages and both sexes for sale. Long-distance phone in house. **R. R. NESS, Howick, Quebec**

**Ayrshires and Yorkshires**—We have still some good young bulls. Now is the time to buy for the coming season, before the best go. We have females any age, and can fill orders for carlots of Ayrshires. Pigs of either sex on hand. **ALEX. HUME & CO., Menie, Ont.**

**City View Ayrshires** All from R. O. P. ancestors. Young bulls of January, March, May and July, 1911; also calves of 1912. Right good ones. Males only for sale. Write, phone or call. **JAMES BEGG, R. R. No. 1 half mile west. ST. THOMAS, ONT.**

**Hillcrest Ayrshires**—At head of herd is Ivanhoe of Tanglewild, a son of the champion Ayrshire cow, Primrose of Tanglewild. R. O. P. test 16,195 lbs. milk and 625.62 lbs. fat; 60 head to select from. Inspection invited. **F. H. HARRIS, Mt. Elgin, Ont.**

**STONEHOUSE AYRSHIRES** Are coming to the front wherever shown. Look out for this at the leading exhibitions. Some choice young bulls for sale, as well as cows and heifers. **HECTOR GORDON, Howick, Quebec.**

## BECAME SO WEAK FROM DIARRHŒA Had To Quit Work

Diarrhœa, especially if left to run any length of time, causes great weakness so the only thing to prevent this is to check it on its first appearance. You will find that a few doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will do this quickly and effectively. Mr. Jno. R. Childerhouse, Orillia, Ont., writes:—"When in Fort William, last summer, I was taken sick with diarrhœa, and became so weak and suffered such great pain, I had to quit work. Our manager advised me to try Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, so on my way home I bought a bottle, and after taking four doses I was cured. We always keep a bottle in the house. We have also used it for our children, and find it an excellent remedy for summer complaint."

Price 35 cents. When you go to get a bottle of "Dr. Fowler's," insist on being given what you ask for, as we know of many cases where unscrupulous dealers have handed out some other preparation.

The genuine is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

### Don Jersey Herd

Offers young bulls and heifers for sale; heifers bred to Eminent Royal Fern.

D. Duncan, Don, Ont., Duncan Str., C.N.R.  
Phone Long-distance Agincourt.

**Balaphorene A. J. Jerseys**—Foundation stock, St. Lambert, Coomassie, Combination; stock from a grandson of Bim of Dentonia; also a grandson of the great Blue Blood of Dentonia, for sale. W. Wrandotte eggs, \$1 per 13. Joseph Seabrook, Havelock, Peterboro Co., Ont.

### FARNHAM FARM OXFORDS and HAMPSHIRE

The Oldest-established Flock in America  
Our present offering is a grand lot of yearling rams and ram lambs of both breeds. Also a few fitted yearling ewes and ewe lambs by our imported champion rams, and some from imported dams; also 50 fine yearling field ewes. Prices moderate.

HENRY ARKELL & SON, ARKELL, ONTARIO  
Phone connection Guelph.

**Oxford Down Sheep, Shorthorn Cattle, Yorkshire Hogs**—Present offering: Lambs of either sex. For prices, etc., write to John Cousins & Sons, Busna Vista Farm, Harriston, Ont.

A lady one day, being in need of some small change, called downstairs to the cook and inquired—"Mary, have you any coppers down there?"

"Yes, mum, I've two; but, if you please, mum, they're both me cousins."

was the unexpected reply.  
The same lady hearing sounds of mirth ascending from the lower regions of her house one night, rang the bell and inquired of the servant, "Is that hilarity I hear in the kitchen, Bridget?" "No, ma'am," was the reply, "it's Mr. Murphy, and the jokes of him would make the Pope himself laugh."



**STOP THIS WITH COOPER'S FLY KNOCKER**  
It pays to keep your stock free of flies—contented cows give 1/2 more milk; horses work harder and on less feed. Costs less than 1/2 cent a head per day. Use Cooper's Fly Knocker and save money. Easy to use—economical—efficient—saves. Quarts (Imperial) 50c; Gallons (Imperial) \$1.25. Special circular free—tells what others say about Cooper's. Any dealer or WM. COOPER & NEPHEWS - - TORONTO

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

#### TEACHER'S SALARY.

A teacher engages a school at a salary of five hundred dollars per year, duties to start third day of January, with the privilege of leaving the school at any time by giving one month's notice. Teacher resigns school, giving one month's notice, her duties to end at midsummer holidays. Please state what portion of her salary will then be due.

Ans.—She is entitled to be paid her salary in the proportion which the number of days during which she has taught bears to the whole number of teaching days in the year.

#### POPLAR SLASH—SEEDING DOWN.

1. We have a large acreage of poplar slashing, ranging from 1 inch to 7 or 8 inches in diameter. Could I sell this wood by the cord for pulp? If so, where should I write?

2. I have eleven acres of hoed crop this year, well manured. Am thinking of sowing to barley or oats next spring, and seeding down. If seeded to clear timothy, how much will I sow to the acre; or would you advise sowing fall wheat next fall, and seeding down? The land is clay loam, and rolls slightly.

#### ANXIOUS.

Ans.—1. Write some of the paper companies. The Canada Paper Company could likely advise you.

2. Seeding with barley in the spring is a good practice. Would not advise sowing timothy alone. Better mix it with common red clover, and perhaps a little alsike. Sown alone, 6 to 8 pounds per acre would be sufficient. Seeding with winter wheat also gives good results.

#### PUMP KICKS.

We have a drilled well in the house. It is 32 feet from the pump to the bottom of the well, which is in the rock. There are two elbows in the pipe. The length between the elbows is 1 foot. We use a pitcher pump, and have never been able to pump a steady stream larger than a person's little finger. If we push the handle down quickly it will kick, so we have to pump very slowly. The valves are kept in good order.

1. Do the two elbows make it pump harder?

2. Is 32 feet too far to pump water with a common pump?

3. Do you think it is caused by a small stream running in?

4. Could a valve be put in down cellar just above ground (about 10 feet below pump) to help hold the water?

The person that drilled the well wanted to put in a charge of dynamite. We were afraid it would damage the house, as it is brick.

5. Would this have done any good, and would there have been any danger?

The more I see and read "The Farmer's Advocate" the better I like it.  
Quebec. C. H. L. H.

Ans.—1. The elbows make it somewhat harder to pump, but not sufficiently to cause the handle to "kick" as described.

2. For successful working, the sucker of the pump should be within 25 feet of the surface of the water. Theoretically speaking, the pump should work if the sucker were within 32 feet of the water, but pumps are not perfect, and, consequently, the sucker must be put closer than theory would indicate necessary.

3. From your description, it appears to me that the lower end of the pipe is nearly blocked up from some cause or other, so that the water cannot get into the pipe rapidly, or if the pipe does not go to the bottom, which is probably the case, then the water cannot get through the rock fast enough to permit of pumping rapidly. The small stream you are able to pump, in all probability, represents just how fast the water gets through the rock.

4. A valve in the pipe would be of no use.

5. Dynamiting the well would probably have avoided the difficulty, as it would have so loosened up the rock as to permit the water to get into the well more rapidly. At a depth of 32 feet, with sand or earth properly tamped in above the charge, the house would not have been damaged.  
WM. H. DAY.

## CANUCK BRAND

### Baby Chick Feed and Scratch Feed

Are made up from pure grains in proper proportions to secure best feeding value and most satisfactory results. Write for full information and give name of your feed dealer.

The Chisholm Milling Co'y  
Toronto, Ontario

### Brampton Jerseys

Bulls fit for service are getting scarce. Just a few left. Yearling heifers in calf are in great demand; 6 for sale; 6 now being bred. Brampton Stockwell the sire. A few good cows and some calves for sale. Production and quality.  
B. H. BULL & SON, Brampton, Ont.

### IMPORTED SHEEP

Those wishing an imported ram, a few choice imported ewes or a few show sheep to make up their show flock, should write me, after this date, to

MOLESCROFT, BEVERLEY, E. YORKS, ENGLAND

C. HODGSON,

Brantford, Ontario

### Cattle and Sheep Labels

Size	Price doz.	Fifty tags
Cattle	75c.	\$4.00
Light Cattle	60c.	1.50
Sheep or Hog	40c.	1.00

No postage or duty to pay. Cattle sizes with name and address and numbers; sheep or hog size, name and numbers. Get your neighbors to order with you and get better rate. Circular and sample. Mailed free. F. G. JAMES, Bowmanville, Ont.

### Southdown Sheep

Orders taken now for this season's delivery. A few choice lambs and shearings on hand. Every animal shipped is guaranteed.

### Angus Cattle

Write, or come and see my young bulls and heifers. They are going at farmers' prices.

ROBT. McEWEN, Byron, Ont.

## Shropshires and Cotswolds!

In SHROPSHIRE I have for sale 35 imp. shearing rams and ewes from some of England's best flocks, a lot of fine home-bred rams and ewes bred from Minton and Buttar ewes. In COTSWOLDS a lot of rams and ewes, and an extra good lot of lambs. A few of each breed fitted for showing. Order early and get a good choice. Prices very reasonable.

Claremont Station, C. P. R., three miles.  
Pickering Station, G. T. R., seven miles.

John Miller, Brougham, Ont.

### Duroc Jersey Swine

A choice lot of hogs fit for service. WANTED—Twenty dairy calves, seven to twenty days old, grades or pure bred; state price F.O.B.

Mac Campbell & Sons, Northwood, Ont.

### Large White Yorkshires

Have a choice lot of sows in pig. Boars ready for service and young pigs of both sexes supplied not akin, at reasonable prices. All breeding stock imported, or from imported stock, from the best British herds. Write or call on:

H. J. Davis, Woodstock, Ont.

C. F. R. and G. T. R. Long-distance phone.

### 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. & Stn.

### Pine Grove Yorkshires

Bred from prizewinning stock of England and Canada. Have a choice lot of young pigs of both sexes, pairs not akin, to offer at reasonable prices. Guaranteed satisfaction.

Joseph Featherston & Son, Streetsville, Ont.

### Newcastle Tamworths and Shorthorns

Present offering: Seven boars from 6 to 10 months old; boars and sow pigs 6 weeks to 4 months; sows bred and others ready to breed, from such noted stock as Colwill's Choice, Canada's champion boar, 1901, '02, '03 and '05, and Imp. Cholderton Golden Secret. Also a few choice Shorthorn heifers in calf; beef and milk combined. Show stock a specialty. Prices right. L.-D. Phone. A. A. Colwill, Newcastle, Ont.

### Registered Tamworths

Merton Lodge is offering Tamworths, either sex, from six weeks to four months old. The true bacon type, having great bone and length. We pay express charges and guarantee satisfaction.

W. W. GEORGE, Crampton, Ont.

### Woodburn Berkshires

—We are offering for sale 100 head of young Berkshires of both sexes and any sizes required. We can supply pairs or trios not akin; our Berks are noted for strength of bone, length, depth and quality, conforming to bacon type. Show and breeding stock a specialty.

E. BRIEN & SON, Ridgetown, Ont.

### FAIRVIEW BERKSHIRES

Ontario's banner herd. Prizewinners galore. For sale are: Young sows bred and others ready to breed, and younger ones. A number of young boars coming on. JOHN S. COWAN, Donzall, Ont.

### SWINE OF ALL BREEDS FOR SALE.

Yorkshires, Tamworths, Berkshires, Hampshires, Chester Whites, Poland-Chinas, and Duroc-Jerseys. I have constantly on hand both sexes of all ages. Show stock a specialty. John Harvey, Frelighsburg, Que.

### Maple Villa Yorkshires and Oxford Downs.

We offer 30 splendid service boars; 50 strictly choice sows, bred and ready to breed; also ewes of quality bred to imp. rams.

J. A. CERSWELL, Bond Head, Ont.

### Hampshire Hogs

—We have the greatest prize-winning herd of Hampshire Swine in Canada, bred from the best strains of the breed; stock of both sexes not related. Hastings Bros., Crosshill P. O., Ont., Linwood Sta., C. P. R., Newton Sta., G. T. R. Telephone in residence.

### Morrison Tamworths

Bred from the prize winning herds of England; choice stock for sale; also Shorthorns of the deep milking strain.

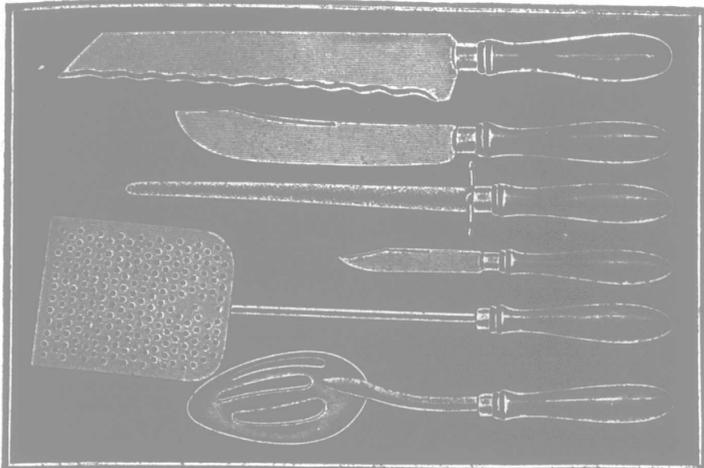
CHAS. CURRIE, Morrison, Ontario

### ELMHURST LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

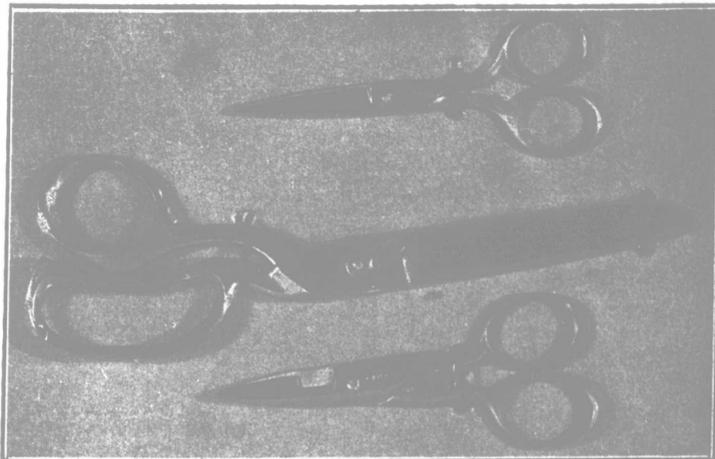
Present offering: Select sows. Choice boars ready for service also younger stock, livery guaranteed. H. M. VANDERLIP, Breeder and Importer, CAINSVILLE P. O. Langford station, Brantford and Hamilton Radial.

# HOUSEHOLD NECESSITIES

Below are described some of the premiums which we are offering this season. You will be highly pleased with any of them you secure. The required number of new yearly subscriptions to "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine" is marked after each.



**COMPLETE KITCHEN EQUIPMENT.**—A utensil for every purpose. All made of the highest grade of crucible steel. Rubberoid finished, hardwood handles, mounted with nickel-plated ferrules. All six articles for **ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER.**



**SET SCISSORS.**—One self-sharpening scissors, one embroidery scissors, one buttonhole scissors. All good quality steel. **ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER.**

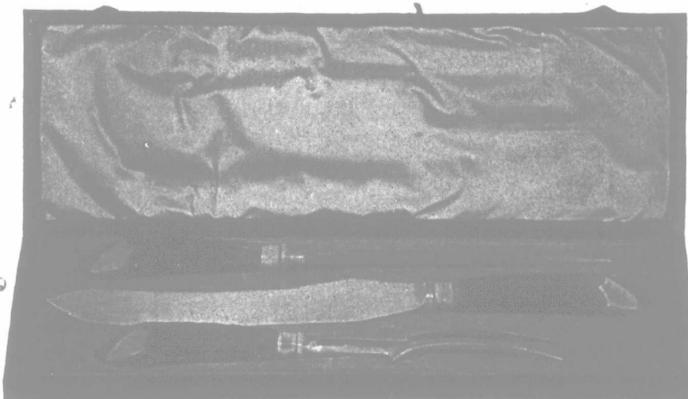
**FARMER'S ADVOCATE KNIVES.**  
—Manufactured by Joseph Rodgers, Sheffield, England. Jackknife and Penknife, both nickel-handled and having two blades. Manufactured especially for "The Farmer's Advocate." worth, retail, \$1.00 each. **ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER FOR EACH KNIFE.**

**40-PIECE AUSTRIAN CHINA TEA-SET.**—Handsome and dainty in shape, coloring and design, ordinarily retailing from \$4.00 to \$6.00, depending on locality. We have only a few sets left, so send your names as soon as possible. **FOUR NEW SUBSCRIBERS.**

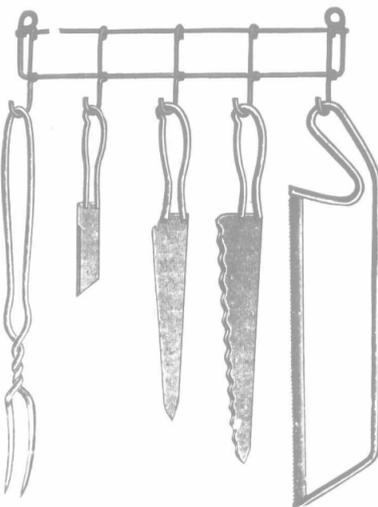
**BIBLE.**—Old and New Testaments in beautifully clear, legible type; references, concordance to both old and new testaments. Index to names of persons, places and subjects occurring in the Scriptures. Twelve full-page maps; all excellent in type and outline. This book is of most convenient size, being 7 x 10 inches when open; weight, 23 ounces; and would sell at regular retail price from \$1 to \$1.50. **ONLY ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER.**

**"THE VISION OF HIS FACE,"** by Dora Farncomb, writer of Hope's Quiet Hour in "The Farmer's Advocate," contains 18 chapters, 224 pages, in cloth with gilt lettering. One of the many expressions received regarding it is: "I am pleased, edified and comforted in reading it. It is better, fuller and richer than I expected." Cash price, cloth binding with gilt lettering, 75 cents; handsomer binding, richly decorated with gold, \$1.00. **ONLY ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER.**

**"CARMICHAEL,"** by Anison North —A Canadian farm story, bound in cloth, illustrated. Buffalo Courier says: "It is far above the ordinary run of fiction." Toronto World says: "Should be in all the homes of the people." Cash, \$1.25, or **TWO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.**



**SET STAGHORN CARVERS.**—First quality steel, with staghorn handles and handsome nickel mounting. These carvers will retail from \$3.50 to \$5.00 per set. **THREE NEW SUBSCRIBERS.**



**SANITARY KITCHEN SET.**—Best quality steel; five pieces and rack which can be hung on the wall. **ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER.**

**TWENTY-ONE-PIECE AUSTRIAN CHINA TEA SETS.**—These would retail at from \$2.50 to \$3.50 per set, depending on locality. **FOR ONLY TWO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.**

**BARON'S PRIDE.**—Handsome picture of the champion Clydesdale. Size, 17 x 13 in., including margin. Suitable for framing. **ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER.**

**DICTIONARY.**—An indispensable volume in every home. The Chambers' Twentieth Century Dictionary, cloth bound, contains 1,200 pages, profusely illustrated, printed on superior quality of paper. **TWO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.**

**THESE PREMIUMS ARE GIVEN ONLY TO OUR PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS FOR SENDING IN BONA-FIDE NEW YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS ACCOMPANIED BY \$1.50 EACH.**

**EIGHT MONTHS CREDIT.**—Any subscriber may have the date on his own label advanced 8 months by sending us the name of one new subscriber and \$1.50.

**These premiums are all extra good value, and excellent remuneration for the short time necessary in securing the required number of new subscribers.**

**Send for sample copies and agents outfit to-day.**

**The William Weld Co., Limited**  
LONDON, ONTARIO

# FREE ROGERS CEMENT BOOK

**HOW TO MAKE FARM FIXTURES RIGHT, AND AT LOWEST COST. READ OUR OFFER**

**F**ARMERS who get this wonderful book on Portland Cement need spend only \$1 in cash for a better improvement than \$5 now buys in wood. The book illustrates and explains the easiest ways to build farm improvements in concrete---strong, clean improvements that cannot burn, decay or easily break. This book secures you big money savings, and is the first farm book on concrete with special designs for the Canadian climate.

■ A farmer with this book can easily make everything he needs in spare time, including big tanks, silos, etc. ■ Besides, the book shows him how to handle Portland Cement to the best advantage. This knowledge is worth hundreds of dollars to any farmer. Despite its value, this book may be had by any progressive farmer free of charge. Act on our offer promptly.

## If You Have This Book You Can Both Save Money and Make Money

**T**HE improvements shown in Rogers Book are fire-proof, weather-proof and frost-proof, and they don't need repairs, because the designs in it are planned for Canada. As we said, improvements shown in it cost about one-fifth that of wood. Concrete costs little, and work is laid out in the book for spare time. Besides this saving in first cost, on anything built from the book, there is a steady after-saving of labor and repairs. This makes a big sum, especially when you know that Rogers Book improvements are so well designed that they are still as good as new after you have used them twenty years. All work shown will stand the hardest frosts, besides being done in the easiest, simplest way possible. Canadian farmers should all have this Rogers Cement Book, while our offer is open.

## How You Get This Book from Us

Regular Price  
\$1.00

Free of Charge

Regular Price  
\$1.00

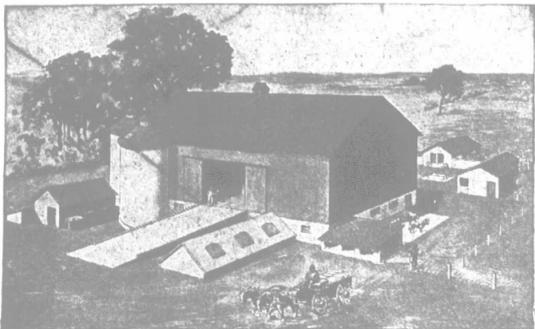
**E**VERY applicant is asked to send us \$1.00, which is the regular price of this book. But we send with the volume an order on the nearest Rogers dealer for \$1.00 worth of Rogers Portland Cement. Thus, you get the book free of charge, while the Portland Cement itself makes an improvement worth \$5 on your farm. With the easy directions in the book, your free cement will make you your choice of these:

- 6 10-ft. fence posts (non-rotting)
- 6 clothes poles (strong, clean)
- 1 partition, 80 sq. ft. (fire-proof)
- 3 chimney caps (fire protection)
- 1 hog trough (sanitary, everlasting)
- 4 door sills (wear-proof, clean)
- 1 flight of steps (permanent door entrance)
- 2 hitching posts (ornamental, unbreakable)
- 1 horse block (with your name on)
- 12 hen nests (clean, vermin-proof)
- 1 pantry floor (clean)

When you get the book without charge this way, and add a valuable improvement worth several dollars on your farm, we feel you cannot spend \$1.00 more wisely. The offer brings you knowledge worth hundreds of dollars in your farm work as well. Send \$1.00 for the book and the free order for cement. Act now.

## How We Made This Book a Farm Help

**T**HERE had never been a farm book on Portland Cement specially prepared for Canada, until we got out this volume at great expense. We made it up with 170 special drawings, and very plain easy reading matter, given in full. This matter foresaw all the probable mistakes a beginner would make and guarded against them. That makes this book a perfect guide for every farmer who gets it, as he cannot make a mistake, if he has never used Portland Cement before. Concrete work is made as easy as building in wood—in fact, in many cases, a great deal easier.



Get the Rogers Book to Show you How to Outfit your Farm with these Everlasting Cement Improvements at Low Cost.

We put in about 80 improvements the Canadian farmer uses most. These were designed to take simple molds, and make the work very easy. We avoided special tools—all you need is just ordinary farm shovels, buckets, etc. You do perfect work, with little trouble and at low cost, for everything Rogers Book shows.

You have never even seen just this kind of a farm book before, because it shows things for Canada, and shows how to make them in an easy, simple, plain way. We know concrete work is now easy and understandable for any farmer. The book is well worth having, because of the valuable knowledge in it. Send for it at once.

**ALFRED ROGERS Limited** 28F WEST KING ST. **TORONTO**