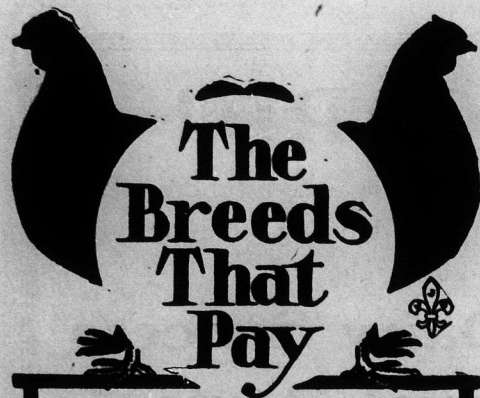




The Breeds That Pay

These are the breeds these the strains, that make money for us, on Canada's BIGGEST MODERN POULTRY FARM. We'll sell you vigorous birds, or hatching eggs, at prices you can afford to pay. Every bird guaranteed clear strain thoroughbred; every egg from STANDARD-BRED, perfectly mated pens of these breeds:-

White, Buff and Barred Plymouth Rocks.
Buff, White, Silver-Laced and Golden Wyandottes.
White and Brown Leghorns.
Rhode Island Reds.
Buff Orpingtons.

Ask About Prices
Send for FREE Booklet



POULTRY YARDS OF
CANADA, LIMITED.
Dept. 3, Pembroke, Ont.
Branches and Dealers in
Fine Poultry

WANTED AT ONCE on salary and expenses one good man in each locality with rig, or capable of handling horses, to advertise and introduce our guaranteed stock and poultry specifics. No experience necessary; we lay out your work for you. \$25 a week and expenses. Position permanent. Write, W. A. Jenkins Manufacturing Co., London, Ont.



Somerville Steam Marble and Granite Works

The Largest and Most Reliable Firm
Dealing in Monuments,
Headstones, etc.

WRITE US FOR PRICES

BRANDON, MANITOBA
AGENTS WANTED

In Lighter vein.

RAININ' IN THE COHN.

Kin you smell de sweet, wahm odah in de breeze fum o'ah de fiel's? Does you ketch a whiff o' perfume dat de noddin' cahnstalks yiel's? Fum de mois' thick richness of it you kin tell as sho's yo' born Dat de long dry spell am broken an' it's rainin' in de cohn.

Oh, de rustle and de patter of de rain dat hits de leaves! An' de welcome of de cool south win' dat o'ah de cohnfield's breaves. Yo' heart fills up with gladness an' you quits dem thoughts fohlohn. Foh you feels de Lawd is with you, sence it's rainin' in de cohn.

De tassel-plumes seems censers swingin' incense thu de air; You kin close yo' eyes an' listen an' dey's music everywhere. De heaven's sweetness comin' down, all earthly troubles gone Foh, glory hallelujah, it's a-rainin' in de cohn!

Polished and Vigorous.

Observing a passenger with the unlighted butt of a cigar in his fingers, the street car conductor requested him to put it out.

"It is out, you chump," responded the passenger.

"Pardon me," resumed the conductor, "if I have failed to make myself clear. The condition to which I had reference was not one of mere temporary non-combustion, but of elimination, the eradication, I might say of the physical presence of your nicotine laden remnant, this process followed necessarily by cessation of the odor now permeating an atmosphere already somewhat deficient, I fear, in the essential element of ozone. I'm a humble conductor, and my aim is to please; but, you big porcupine stiff, you throw that cigar through the door or I'll throw you and it both. See?"

"Excuse me, professor," replied the passenger, meekly, and the incident was closed.

Made a Difference Where it was Put.

Lawley (expert shorthand reporter) — "I say, James, the boy from the newspaper office has called for the report of that lecture. Is it finished?"

James (a novice) — "All but a short sentence in the middle of it, and I can't for the life of me make out from my notes what it is."

Lawley — "Oh, just put in 'great applause' and let it go."

James acts on the suggestion, and the lecture is sent for publication with the doctored part reading: "Friends, I will detain you but a few moments longer. (Great applause.)"

What Surprised Him.

Two Irishmen were crossing the ocean on the way to this country. On the way over Patrick died. Preparations were made for the burial at sea, but the lead weights customarily used in such cases were lost. "Chunks of coal were substituted. Everything was finally ready for the last rites, and long and earnestly did Michael look at his friend. Finally he blurted out sorrowfully:

"Well, Pat, I always knew ye were goin' there, but I'm hanged if I thought they'd make ye bring yer own coal."

Doubts.

There was a ducky in southern Tennessee named Eph. Friday, who died a short time ago. Eph. was neither a member of a church nor of a lodge, and thus had no one to deliver an address or a prayer at his

burial. At last an old uncle consented to say a few remarks for the departed soul. As the coffin was being lowered into the grave the old uncle said to the assembled mourners:

"Eph. Friday, we trusts you hab gone to de place whar we 'spects you ain't."

Sorry for the Queen.

An English professor wrote on the blackboard in his laboratory:

"Professor Wilson informs his students that he has this day been appointed honorary physician to her majesty, Queen Alexandra."

In the morning he had occasion to leave the room, and found on his return that some student-wag had added to the announcement the words: "God save the Queen."

Definite.

The schoolmaster was trying to explain the meaning of the word "conceited," which had occurred in the course of the reading lesson. "Now, boys," he said, "suppose that I was always boasting of my learning—that I knew a good deal o' latin, for instance, or that my personal appearance was—that I was very good looking, y'know—what would you say I was?"

Straightforward Boy—"Sure, sir, I'd say you was a liar, sir!"

The Wisdom of Solomon.

Abraham—"You vell be baptize nex' veek, I understan'? Dat ees de repord."

Solomon—"Ya-es, dat ees chust so."

Abraham—"Ah, me! de poon parents of you veel turn in der graves ven dey 'ear such a ding."

Solomon—"Oh, I veex dat all right, Abraham. You know, mine broder, he's get baptize de veek after, an' den, doan you see, dey veel turn back aga-ain."

Safe.

A New York man was stopping for a month at an inland town in Florida. This man is exceedingly fond of swimming, but has a horror of snakes, and this fear kept him from indulging in his favorite sport in the nearby river. He was fishing one day, and mentioned his desire and the barrier to its enjoyment to his guide, a lanky and sorrowful "cracker."

"Oh, I kin fix yo' all up all right," the guide drawled, and led the way to a beautiful little lake some distance back from the river. "Ain't nary a snake in hyah," he said.

The Northerner enjoyed a half hour's sport in the clear water, and then coming back to the white sand beach began to dress. He then observed that what he had taken to be several logs floating upon the water were in motion.

"Wonder what causes those logs to move?" he said.

"Them ain't logs," his guide calmly replied, chewing on a straw, "them's 'gators. That's howcome there ain't no snakes in hyah—'gators keeps 'em et up."

Love's Young Dream.

Father: "Now, see here! If you marry that young pauper, how on earth are you goin' to live?"

Sweet Girl: "Oh, we have figured that all oua. You remember that old hen my aunt gave me?"

"Well, I have been reading a poultry circular, and I find that a good

hen will raise twenty chicks in a season. Well, th next season there will be twenty-one hens; and each will raise twenty more chicks, that will be four hundred and twenty. The next year there will be 8,400, the following year 168,000, and the next 3,360,000! Just think! At only fifty cents a piece we will then have \$1,680,000. Then, you dear old papa, we'll lend you some money to pay off the mortgage on this house."

A Scotchman's Answer.

On board one of the Scotch steamers, which have to be built with exceeding light draft to get over the frequent shallows of one of the rivers in Scotland, a Yankee tourist remarked to the captain, a shrewd old Scotchman: "I guess, skipper, that you think nothing of steaming across a meadow when there has been a heavy fall of dew."

"That's so," replied the captain, though occasionally we ha'e tae send a man ahead wi' a watering-can."

Christmas Dinner Afoot.

Michael had been doing his Christmas shopping and was returning to his home, several blocks from the terminus of the street car line. He was burdened with numerous parcels and packages, which were continually slipping from his grasp. The one that caused him the most annoyance was the Christmas turkey, which, stuffed head-downward in a large paper bag, had penetrated the bottom of its dampened envelope and seemed all legs and neck, and simply would not adjust itself to the other bundles. Finally it burst through the bag and dropped to the ground, and Michael, after several ineffectual efforts to arrange it conveniently, sat down on a door step, and wiping his perspiring brow, observed with feeling, "Beggorra, if I'd 'a' knowed this tur-key was goin' to be such a thrubble I'd 'a' bought a live one an' made the dom bur-rd walk!"

Animal Ignorance.

Frederick and Felix, brothers of four and six years respectively, but of the same size, were asked by a stranger if they were twins. "No," replied Frederick, indignantly, "I should think you'd know by our looks that we're boys!"

An Appeal to History.

Frances is the four-year-old daughter of a great architect. One bright spring morning she was possessed with a wild desire to lean far out of the nursery window. Her mother told her several times what a dangerous proceeding this was, but Frances paid little heed. Finally she added: "Frances, it isn't considered proper to lean out of the window. No one who is at all nice ever does it."

"Why, mother!" said Frances with marked disapproval and astonishment, "Barbara Frietchie did!"

Depths Lead to Heights.

A Washington guide directed the attention of a party of sightseers to a small, gray-haired man, and said effectually:

"There goes one of the greatest men in the country. That's Chief Justice Fuller."

"Why, he has no stature whatever," whispered one of the ladies.

"Nor weight," hastily rejoined another.

"And I can't understand," observed a man in the group, "how he has managed to attain to so great a height."

The guide answered him significantly and tersely, "Because of his great depth."

The Professor's

Not long ago a friend of the laboratory of a young professor and found over a spirit lamp, on a pot bubbled.

"What is it tonight?"

visitor.

"Guess," returned the

visitingly.

"Micrococci?"

"No."

"Sonococci?"

"No."

"Spirochaeta?"

"No."

The visitor ran the

organism as far as he

then said:

"Well, I give up! W

pot."

"Sausages," replied th

blandly."

The Young Id

A young woman who class in a Jersey C school was recently ta pupils relative to the increasing its member she invited the co-oper end of the several m youngster nearest her sh dubiously.

"I might git one boy borhood to come," he ex all the others can lick

Very "Neat."

The English "smart s hold of another neat "You must pull your so latest form of saying " or "Pull yourself tog other day, at a bridge d amusing and a sign of hear a certain youthfu recommend a Dowager seventy to "pull her so

A Lot of We

Hobbs (with the cigar a fiver? That's all v dear fellow. But why something by for a rainy Dobbs—Han git, man, look what a deuce of a weather we've had lately

A Regular Birdie

"In the first place," girl, "it is an ornitho affair."

"Ah, indeed!" replied

"how so?"

"Well, they felt like do

ing."

"Oh, I see."

"Then they got marrie

"How clever! What

come?"

"Why, now they feel

of jays."

Not Dazzled

Electric lights had r established in the little Ethel lives, and Ethel impress her little vis neighboring village with tance of this improvement "We have lectric church," she exclaimed pride.

"That's nothing," pro the little visitor, "we l in our church, and my is one of them."

Cholera morbus, cran dred complaints annual appearance at the same hot weather, green fruit melons, etc., and many debarred from eating th things, but they need r they have Dr. J. D. R sentery Cordial and take in water. It cures the cholera in a remarkable is sure to check every c the bowels.