

GOSSIP.

Mr. A. D. McGugan, Rodney, Ont., from his excellent herd of Scotch-bred Shorthorns, contributes to the combination sale to be held at Hamilton, Ont., on June 28th, 16 richly-bred females of popular Cruickshank, Marr and Campbell-bred families, among which are two Missies, eight Roan Ladys, two Urys' two Minas, one Miss Ramsden, and one Claret. Included in this offering is the imported four-year-old cow, Scottish Red Lady, by the Duthie-bred Scottish Prince, of the Cruickshank Princess Royal tribe, and her ten-months-old heifer calf by Imp. Aberdeen Hero, the stock bull in service in the herd. These are of the Marr-bred Roan Lady family, and the other half dozen of the same family are by such richly-bred sires as Abbotsford, of the Cruickshank Village Bud tribe, and Allan Gwinne, by the great Star of Morning, and a number of them are forward in calf to Imp. Aberdeen Hero, by Reveller, a Marr Roan Lady bull, bred by Mr. Duthie. The Missies are by Lord Lavender, a Cruickshank Lavender, by the Sittyton Secret sire, Sittyton Stamp (imp.); and Knight of Grey, by Brownell, of the Crimson Flower sort, by Imp. Premier Earl. The Minas are by Abbotsford and Earl Buckingham, of another excellent Cruickshank family, and the other members in Mr. McGugan's offering are equally well bred, making altogether a very valuable contribution to this attractive sale, which everything indicates will be the most important sale of the year in this country.

The British Royal Commission on tuberculosis, now at work, intends to pursue its investigations to conclusive results. The questions the Commission is seeking to decide once and for all are: (1) whether human tuberculosis and bovine tuberculosis are the same, and (2) whether they are inter-communicable, and if so, how far?

Similar investigations have been carried out officially in Germany and in the United States, and unofficially in some other countries, and varying results have been arrived at. The British Commission, while giving due weight to these inquiries, has not allowed them to affect its experiments one way or the other. The Commission has taken nothing for granted, and accepts nothing as proved which the present experiments do not place beyond all possible doubt. At the farms where the experiments are taking place the Commission has at its command in a magnificent laboratory every appliance known to science which can aid in solving one of the most important problems for mankind generally.

For obvious reasons the experiments must take a long time to complete. The Commission must prove by other means than direct inoculation of a human being whether bovine tuberculosis can be transmitted to man, and every one of many stages requires numerous experiments. Again, in the inoculation of an animal it is impossible to tell how long the disease will take to develop. It is this uncertainty, pervading as it does the whole of the investigations, which makes it difficult to forecast the probable duration of the experiments.

The same uncertainty enters into the results. Since the experiments began many discoveries which were at the time held to be of the highest importance, and were in fact very important in the particular stage of the inquiry, have been modified by later developments, and it is therefore altogether undesirable to talk of results until the experiments have run their full course.

BOOM IN HEREFORD CATTLE.

The Herefords appear to be experiencing a period of encouraging prosperity. They are popular both at home and abroad, and the report of the breed society for the past year indicates that the position continues to steadily improve. In 1903 the numbers exported were 110 to the United States, 161 to South America, 32 to South Africa, 5 to Australia, and 4 to British East Africa, and at the Society's auctions 134 bulls realized £3,974, or an average of nearly £30. It is perfectly evident from these figures that the valuable white-faced breed of beef cattle is held in high esteem wherever beef production is a leading feature in the farming system, and that the pure-bred strains have not been in such keen demand for many years.—[British Exchange.

Healthy Kidneys,
Pure Blood.

By Means of the Kidneys Only
Can the Blood be Purified,
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Dr. Chase's
Kidney-Liver Pills.

At this season of the year the kidneys are always sure to be more or less deranged.

The work of filtering from the blood the poisonous impurities which result from the artificial winter life is too much for them, and spring finds the blood loaded with waste matter and the kidneys in a sluggish and clogged condition.

The effects are felt throughout the entire system. The liver, in sympathy with the kidneys, becomes slow and torpid in action, the bowels are constipated and digestion is impaired, giving rise to headaches, dizzy spells and feelings of discomfort.

The quickest and most satisfactory way of setting the kidneys right is the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

This great family medicine is endorsed by the many thousands who have tested its merits. Acting as it does on kidneys, liver and bowels, it is not only prompt to relieve, but thorough and lasting in the benefits which it bestows.

Next to a personal test of this preparation, probably the best evidence of its value is found in the enormous sale which it has throughout the length and breadth of this continent.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous recipe-book author, are on every box.

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This lot has been selected with great care from the leading herds of England and Scotland. Parties desiring to secure show stock for St. Louis or Canadian fairs will find in this offering what they require. We promise to show those attending the sale the best lot ever put together in America. Sale to commence at one o'clock sharp. Catalogues mailed on application to

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GOSSIP.

It is foolish not to profit by the failures of others, but it is better to try and fail, than to fail to try just because somebody says there is no use.

Messrs. S. D. Crandall & Sons, of Cherry Valley, Ont., write that they have purchased a number of Yorkshire pigs from D. C. Flatt & Son, Millgrove, in the past year, which have turned out very satisfactory, and wish to state that they have lately received another fine young sow, which at ten weeks old weighed 67 lbs. Such stock certainly reflects credit on the breeder, and is a source of pleasure and profit to the buyer.

The joint sale of registered Shorthorn cattle and high grade cows belonging to Messrs. John Kelly and Jas. K. Campbell advertised to take place on Wednesday, June 1st, at Mr. Kelly's farm, near Shakespeare Station, G. T. R., and six miles from Stratford, should claim the attention of farmers and breeders wanting good, useful cattle of the right type, and bred on approved lines. High-class Scotch-bred bulls have been continuously used in these herds for many years, and the stock has been well cared for, being liberally fed, but not pampered.

If the news about much winter-killing of fall wheat in south-western Ontario be somewhat dampening to the spirits, nothing of the kind characterizes the news from Manitoba and the Northwest. Reports from Winnipeg state that the increased area over last year under crop will be 12 per cent. Seeding is practically completed, and the weather considered favorable. A conservative estimate places total acreage in whole Northwest under crop at something over four million acres, probably 4,800,000 acres.

An Irishman, walking through a fashionable street in London, noticed beside a door a bell. Undersneath the bell were these words: "Please ring the bell." Paddy went and rang the bell. In a second a powdered little footman appeared and asked him what he wanted. "Nothing," said Paddy, "but I rang the bell because it says so." "Oh!" said the finky with a smile, "I see you've come from the country where nannagoats grow on gooseberry bushes." "Yes," said the Irishman, "but in London there are more wonderful sights. You've only to ring the bell and a monkey pops out."

A prominent educator, in telling of his early struggles, recounts that he once taught school in a district where he kept "bachelor's hall," the neighboring farmers supplying him with food. One day a young boy came running breathlessly toward him. "Say, teacher," he gasped, "my pa wants to know if you like pork." "Indeed I do like pork," the teacher replied, concluding that the very stingy father of this boy had determined to donate some pork to him. "You tell your father if there is anything in this world that I do like it is pork." Some days passed and there was no pork forthcoming. At last the teacher met the boy alone in the schoolyard. "Look here, John," he said, "how about that pork?" "Oh," replied the boy, "the pig got well."

The late James McNeill Whistler had a French poodle, of which he was extravagantly fond. This poodle was seized with an affection of the throat, and Whistler had the audacity to send for the great throat specialist, Mackenzie. Sir Morrell, when he saw that he had been called in to treat a dog, didn't like it much, it was plain. But he said nothing. He prescribed, pocketed a big fee, and drove away. The next day he sent post haste for Whistler. And Whistler, thinking he was summoned on some matter connected with his beloved dog, dropped his work and rushed like the wind to Mackenzie's. On his arrival Sir Morrell said, gravely: "How do you do, Mr. Whistler? I wanted to see you about having my front door painted."

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