

COMPLEXIONAL AILMENTS!



No one wants a spotted, pimply, blotched complexion, but how many there are thus afflicted! Is your face free? If not, use

Aone and Pimple Cure.

It will clear away all spots, pimples, blackheads, etc., and make your skin pure and fine. Price, \$1.50, post-paid.

Goitre Sure Cure

Goitre sufferers will find our home treatment reliable in every respect. To use it is to be cured. Write now for our booklet "F" on skin, scalp, hair, and complexional troubles. Superfluous Hair, Moles, etc., eradicated forever by our method of Electrolysis. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HISCOTT DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.
Formerly **GRAHAM**, Tel. 4433, Hiscott Bldg.
11 College St., Cor. LaPlante Ave., Toronto.

My Free Trial Treatment May Cure You.

Kingston, Ont., June 6th, 1904.

Dear Mrs. Currah,—I feel so very much better after using the 10 days' treatment of Orange Lily you were kind enough to send, that I will not require any more. In fact, I feel entirely well, and it is now a month since I stopped using the treatment. (Miss) F. T. W.

Similar letters to the above are not infrequent, though, of course, such cases are not of long standing. Most women who have suffered for any length of time will require to use Orange Lily longer than the Free Trial Treatment in order to effect a complete

cure, but in every case they will be perceptibly benefited. Further, the benefit will be permanent whether they continue to use Orange Lily or not. It is not taken internally, and does not contain any alcohol or other stimulant. It is an applied treatment, and acts directly on the suffering organs. In all cases of women's disorders, these organs are congested to a greater or less extent, and Orange Lily will relieve and remove this congestion just as positively and certainly as the action of ammonia or soap on soiled linen. It is a simple chemical problem, and the result is always the same, a step towards better health and complete cure.

In order that every suffering woman may prove its good qualities, without cost, I will send enough of Orange Lily for 10 days' treatment, absolutely free, to each lady who will send me her address.

MRS. F. V. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

Learn this Great Profession by Mail

TAXIDERMY BOOK FREE

Mount Birds

Animals, Game Heads, and All Trophies!
The wonderful art of taxidermy which has long been kept a secret can now be easily and quickly learned by mail in your home in a few weeks. Success guaranteed. There are big profits in You Can Make Money! taxidermy for men, women and boys. Trophies are sent hundreds of miles for the best taxidermist to mount. A skilled taxidermist like a skilled doctor can charge as much as he pleases.

BEAUTIFUL TROPHIES for Your Home
You can decorate your own home and den with your rare and beautiful specimens. Hunters, trappers and naturalists learn in a very short time. By our method the profession is simple. Great Book FREE—"How to Learn to Mount Birds and Animals." This beautifully illustrated book, a copy of Taxidermy Magazine and hundreds of letters from graduates sent free if you write at once. Make yourself independent by learning this great profession. Write now for free book. N.W. SCHOOL OF TAXIDERMY, Box 489 Omaha, Neb.

remarks on rivalry. Flo. Do you think we will ever get rid of it in anything until we have grown out of narrowness and ugliness of spirit, and have developed into broad-minded, generous men and women, interested more in pulling ourselves up to a certain ideal, for the ideal's sake, rather than in reaching a top rung from which we can look down on a lot of poor, frantic heads bobbing about on the ladder below?

I hope you all read Mrs. Wilcox's article in the Christmas number. She is right. We women are too subjective. We need to get out of ourselves—our too often petty, insignificant selves—and get interested in the broader things of life. If we thought less about ourselves and more about others, and about the wonderful things of nature, and art, and science (even the science of domestic things), and literature and music, it would be better for us and for the world. Incidentally, why might not dress reform help to bring about health?

Many thanks for the kind thoughts expressed in your private note. We are glad to know that you think "The Farmer's Advocate" is "getting better every year."

Devonshire Cream.

Mrs. J. B. C., York Co., Ont., asks for a recipe for Devonshire cream. Put fresh milk into a large, shallow pan to the depth of three or four inches, then leave in a cool place for the cream to rise, usually twelve hours in summer and twenty-four in winter. Next place the pan on the stove, and heat gently without allowing the milk to boil. When the cream forms a ring around the pan, and the undulations on the surface look thick, it is done. Remove from the fire to a cool place, and, when cold, skim and use. Devonshire cream is fine served with baked apples or apple pie.

Carmichael.

BY ANISON NORTH.

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CHAPTER X.—Continued.

To-day, however, instead of being closely drawn, in order to serve two purposes, that of keeping out the flies and concealing the thin film of dust which would accumulate somehow, the blinds were run up to their highest, and Mrs. Torrance sat on the extreme edge of the slippery hair-cloth sofa looking on at such a destruction of her household gods as had never been known.

We were ushered in by a small Torrance, and so engrossed was Mrs. Torrance that at first she did not see us.

"My Berlin wreath, Gay!" she was saying, while the small iconoclast, Gay, with her saucy curls tied up in a towel, stood balancing in her two dimpled hands a ponderous creation of pink roses and yellow lilies, marvellously wrought in wool. "My Berlin wreath—you'll not put that away!"

"But it's so out of date, mamma—yes, it must go," said Gay, imperiously, plunging the great clumsy thing into the gaping limbo of a box already almost bulging with peacock feathers, paper flowers, and cardboard frames, that stood in the middle of the floor.

Mrs. Torrance looked on dubiously, then, catching sight of us:

"Bless my heart, Miss Tring!—and Peggie! It's good for sore eyes to get sight o' ye! Here, sit down"—bustling about to get us chairs—"we're in a dreadful muddle to-day"—apologetically—"Gay's been turnin' things upside down generally"—with proud glance at Gay. "Gay, my dear, run 'n' take that thing off yer head, 'n' put on a clean apron fer the teacher. Now, Miss Tring, what do ye think of puttin' all them things away?"

"Well," said Miss Tring, while I, mentally congratulating Gay on this new order, contrasted this trumpery room with our cozy house at home, where Miss Tring's taste had been the

ruling genius, "well, I suppose you can spare a few of them if Gay doesn't care for them. You know, Mrs. Mallory's things were nearly all burned in the fire, and really, after a time, one scarcely missed them, and there was so much less to dust and fuss over. And, after all, nice white curtains, and a few flowers, and bright fires, and some books and pictures, seem about all the decorations one really needs to make things cheerful."

"Yes," said Mrs. Torrance, "Mrs. Mallory's house does look uncommon snug, but"—with her motherly pride coming obviously forward again—"Gay's been gettin' some new notions in the town. She's been makin' some great fancywork. Gay, run 'n' get yer cushions."

Obediently Gay went into the "spare room," and when she returned it was as evident as that Gay ruled the establishment that one set of idols had been displaced only to make room for another.

Proudly Mrs. Torrance displayed the flimsy creations of silk and lace, much too fine to carry with them any suggestion of comfort, while Gay chattered gaily on, telling us how she had got the pattern of this from Bessie Upton, "Lawyer Upton's daughter, you know," and the stitch of that from "Clara Jones, Dr. Jones' sister," until we were in a fair way to know something of all the elite of Saintsbury.

Nevertheless, there was something so genuinely unaffected about Gay, something so wholesomely friendly, that one could not but like her. As she chattered on of her own life, like a child elated over a new toy, with her dimples coming and going, and her hair tumbling in little kinks about her peach-blossom face, it seemed to me that I was years older than she, and I wondered if I should have felt differently, less solemn and staid, had my path through life been less like mine and more like hers, a round of pleasure and gaiety, and getting just what one wanted, without care or responsibility. Yet it seemed that Gay was scarcely doing right in taking all the advantages, and running away from the "tother" at home, instead of staying to bring order out of the chaos. However, after all, it was Mrs. Torrance's ambition to make a "lady" of Gay, so perhaps the little fairy was not so much to blame.

When we were leaving, Mrs. Torrance insisted that I should call for Gay on the way to the paring-bee, and, as the Torrance homestead was directly on the way between the Clearing and the Might's, I willingly consented.

When I was dressing that evening, Miss Tring manifested an unusual interest in my toilet.

"That gray suits you, my dear," she said, "but it needs something to brighten it up. Upon so rare an event as a party you should look your prettiest."

"My prettiest!" I laughed, but but there was a little sinking of heart with the laugh, for what girl who knows she is plain would not be beautiful? It is not all vanity which prompts such a wish, but the sense of the æsthetic in us, which makes us love to gather flowers, and to look long upon beautiful women. So resigned, however, was I to my plainness, that I did not glance even once in the mirror after Miss Tring had fastened a cherry ribbon at my throat, and pronounced it becoming. Instead, I thought of a day long ago when I, the little brown mouse, had sat on a lumber pile, and watched Gay, the butterfly, hovering about. I was the brown mouse still, and Gay was the butterfly.

Before I went out, on hearing the rattle of Tom Billings's wagon, in which I had determined to secure a ride as far as the Torrances', my mother, with some sort of presentiment, as it afterward seemed, called me to her room. She seemed agitated, and before she spoke I knew that what she had to say was connected in some way with the Carmichaels.

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 80 cents.

FOR SALE—All varieties of pure-bred geese and ducks. White Holland turkeys. On birds won twenty-nine prizes at last Winter Fair. Grand quality. Satisfaction given. Baker Bros., Box 317, Guelph.

INGLE NOOK POULTRY FARMS—Special offer to introduce our birds. Every one chooses Cockerels only. S.C. White and Brown Leghorns, White Wyandottes, Buff Orpingtons, R. C. Rhode Island Reds. One dollar each. Not a bird worth less than three. First orders first choice. W. H. Smith, 41 Spruce St., Toronto.

LARGE Narragansett turkeys. Rose-colored Rhode Island Red and Barred Rock cockerels. Fred Baldwin, Colchester, Ont.

MAMMOTH Bronze turkeys for sale. Bred from a heavy prize-winning tom and high-class hens. T. Hardy Shore & Sons, Glenworth, Ont.

PURE-BRED Barred Rocks, White Wyandotte and White Leghorn cockerels, \$1 each. John B. Morgan, Wales, Ont.

WHITE Plymouth Rocks. Best American line bred. Cockerels, two dollars to ten dollars. Pullets reasonable. Eggs two and three dollars. Willowdale Stock Farm, Lennoxville, Quebec. J. H. M. Parker.

WHITE Rock cockerels for sale. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. J. R. Dods, Alton, Ont.

Hatch Chicks by Steam with the EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR Or WOODEN HEN
Simple, perfect, self-regulating. Hatch every fertile egg. Lowest priced first-class incubators made. GEO. H. STARR, Quincy, Ill.
Send for free Catalogue.



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 80 cents.

TO RENT or for sale on easy terms, Wood-lan Orange farm (490 acres, 44 miles from Meosomin. Sack. 170 acres cultivated. 160 acres of remainder fenced. For particulars apply to: W. H. Hewgill, Druggist, Meosomin.

WANTED—A few good subscription agents for The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine. Liberal terms. The William Weld Co., Ltd., London, Ont.

WANTED—Man and wife (no children). Man to work on stock farm; wife to do housework in home of owner. Also two married men, with small or no family, to work on farm. Home furnished and satisfactory wages paid to men who are willing to work in interest of employer. References required. Address: M. D., care of Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

Wanted! I want to tan your hides, skins and furs soft and pliable; never get hard. Also to make and line your robes, or make your fur coats. Try me for best of satisfaction. I aim to please you. Address: B. F. BELL, Delhi, Ont.

MILK COWS WANTED!

100 milk cows wanted; not over six years old; must be good milkers and in perfect condition. Answer quickly, stating breed, age, lowest price, number of head offered, and where they can be inspected. Address: E. WALTON, P. O. Box 1166, Montreal, Que.

Tobacco Habit.

Dr. McTaggart's tobacco remedy removes all desire for the weed in a few days. A vegetable medicine, and only requires touching the tongue with it occasionally. Price \$2.

Liquor Habit.

Marvellous results from taking his remedy for the liquor habit. Safe and inexpensive home treatment; no hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a cure certain.

Address or consult Dr. McTaggart, 75 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada.

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful Marvel Whirling Spray Douche

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

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