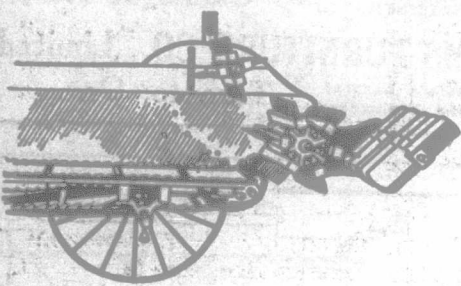


No "Apron" on New Idea

The old time apron, with its slats that get choked up with manure and rot, with its attendant rollers that collect dust and dirt, has been superseded by the New Idea Conveyor.



Built with cross bars of heavy steel channels and a No. 77 malleable chain, every link of which has been tested for strength. This Conveyor is, we believe, indestructible. It is giving the greatest satisfaction to owners of the

New Idea Manure Spreader

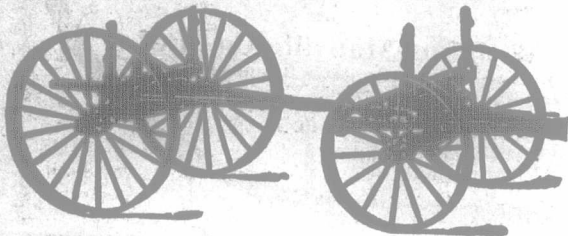
The New Idea is different to other spreaders. About the only point of similarity is, that it and others run on four wheels. No other spreaders have two cylin-

ders, a distributor, a gearless drive, a steel reach connecting front and rear axles together—but write for booklet giving complete particulars.

Tudhope-Anderson Co., Limited
ORILLIA CANADA.

M. MOODY & SONS CO., TERREBONNE, QUE.
Selling Agents for Province of Quebec.

Electric Steel Wheel Farm Trucks



Saves both labor and horses.
Write for catalogue and prices.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO.
8 Elm St., Quincy, Ill.
Or **NORMAN S. KNOX**
47 Wellington Street East
Toronto, Ont.
Eastern Canadian Sales Agent

Wearing of the Green.

Had ye ever a glimpse of a slim little snake
That slipped like a shadow the grass-blades between,
Threadin' together the dew-drops to make
A necklace of beads on a ribbon of green?

Acushla Machree, now jest let him be,
For the poor little heart of him's over the sea
'Tis the green that he's wearin' whenever he's farin'
For love of old Erin—but nobody's carin'!

They drove him away one beautiful day,
And now he has nowhere to go or stay.
Och hone! Yet still to the bone
He's Irish, Acushla, so leave him alone.

Had ye ever a sight of an elderly frog
That sits by the side of the pond in the spring,
And calls to his brothers: "Come out o' the bog;
Come on out o' that an' get ready to sing!

Acushla Machree, now just let him be,
For the poor little heart of him's over the sea.
'Tis the green that he's wearin'; whenever he's farin',
For the love of old Erin—but nobody's carin'.

They drove him away one beautiful day,
And now he has nowhere to go or stay.
Och hone! Yet still to the bone
He's Irish, Acushla, so leave him alone.
—Harriet F. Blodgett.

SEEDS

Ready for Prompt Shipment
—Bags Free. If wanted
by mail, add 5c per lb.
to prices quoted.

SEED CORN, tested for germination, 85% and better. Sound and dry. Improved Leaming White Cap Yellow Dent, Early Baily, Wisconsin No. 7, shelled, \$1.25 per bush. On cob (70 lbs.).....\$1.35 per bush.
Buckwheat, Silverhull, 80c " Rye Buckwheat.....\$1.75 per bush.
Millet, choice sample, \$1.50 "
Hungarian, choice sample.....\$1.50 per bush.
Alfalfa, choice sample, No. 1 G. S., \$12.00 per bush.
Early Amber Sugar Cane, 5c per lb.
Hairy or Sand Vetch.....10c "
Dwl. Essex Rape.....7½c "
Thousand Headed Kale.....25c "
Turnip, Swedes, Prizetaker, New Century, Elephant or Jumbo, 20c per lb.
Turnip, for fall feeding, Greystone, P. T. Y. Aberdeen.....20c per lb.

A BARGAIN IN POTATOES
Choice Early Ohio (at \$1.25 per bag, \$1 BARGAIN IN ONION SETS
Express charges paid if over 20 lbs. ordered. **YELLOW**, 8c per lb. **WHITE**, 8c per lb. Shal-lots, 6c per lb.

GEO. KEITH & SONS
Seed Merchants Since 1866
124 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO

News of the Week.

CANADIAN.

An Armory, to cost \$1,000,000, to be used exclusively by the Queen's Own Regiment, is to be built in Toronto by Government order.

The great Presbyterian Congress was opened in Massey Hall, Toronto, on June 1st.

A majority of the Dominion Senate last week approved the amendment submitted by Sir George Ross, declaring that the Navy Bill should be submitted to the judgment of the country.

The eleven bars of Manitoulin Island will be closed on August 1st.

Work on the Trent Valley Canal will be begun in the near future, on the section between Lake Simcoe and the Georgian Bay via the Severn River.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

Lord Avebury, better known as Sir John Lubbock, banker, scientist, politician, and author of many books, including "Pleasures of Life," and "Use of Life," died in London, Eng., last week, at the age of 79.

Successful wireless telephone communication has been established between Berlin and Vienna, a distance of 375 miles.

The German vessel, The Imperator, the largest passenger steamship ever built, will start on her maiden trip to New York on June 11th. All the berths for the return trip have been taken.

Mrs. Pankhurst was re-arrested last week and put in Holloway jail.

A loan of \$500,000,000 is being raised in London to build 10,000 miles of railway in China.

Owing to the difference between the two parties in China, the Republicans led by Yuan Shi Kai, and the Nationalists, who recognize Dr. Sun as their head, Dr. Sun has written a letter warning the five nations of the danger to China if the Quintuple Power loan of \$125,000,000 is completed. This loan was agreed to and signed by Yuan and his Cabinet without the approval of Parliament.

The Labor party was returned to power by the elections which took place in Australia May 31st.

The British Ambassador and Secretary of State Bryan, on May 31st, signed a renewal of the arbitration treaty between Great Britain and the United States.

A good anecdote is told of the two celebrated barristers, Balfour and Erskine. Balfour's style was gorgeously verbose: Erskine's was crisp and vigorous. One day Erskine noticed that Balfour's ankle was bandaged. "Why, what is the matter?" asked Erskine. "I was taking a romantic ramble in my brother's garden," Balfour said; "and on coming to a gate, I discovered that I had to climb over it, by which I grazed the epidermis of my leg, which has caused a slight extravasation of the blood." "You may thank your lucky stars," replied Erskine, "that your brother's gate was not as lofty as your style, or you would have broken your neck."—Exchange.

The readers of "The Advocate" will find the Baldwin Dress all that the manufacturer claims for it; page 1040. Send for description. Many compliments have been received.

A chiropodist advertises that he has removed corns from all the crowned heads of Europe.

Dragon-flies.

By Madison Cawein.

You, who put off the water-worm to rise,
Reborn, with wings; who change, without ado,
Your larval bodies to invade our skies,
What Merlin magic disenchanted you,
And made you beautiful for mortal eyes?

Shuttles of summer, where the lilies sway
Their languid leaves and sleepy pods and flower,
Weaving your colored threads into the day,
Knitting with light the tapestry of hours,
You come and go in needle-like gray.

Now on a blade of grass, or pod, as still
As some thin shred of heaven, motionless,
A point, an azure streak, you poise, until
You seem a figment summer would express
But falls through utter indolence of will.

Then suddenly, as if the air had news,
And flashed intelligence of faery things,
You vibrate into motion, instant hues,
Searching the sunlight with diaphanous wings,
Gathering together many filmy clues.

Clues, that the subject mind, in part, divines,
Invisible, but evidenced through these;—
The mote, that goldens down the sun's long lines,
The web that trails its silver to the breeze,
And the slow musk some fragile flower untwines.

Could we but follow! and the threads unwind.
Haply through them again we might perceive
That land of Faery, youth left far behind,
Lost in the wonder-world of make-believe,
Where Childhood dwells and Happiness of Mind.

And, undelayed, far, far beyond this field
And quiet water, on the dream-road trail.
Come on that realm of fancy, soul-concealed,
Where we should find, as in the faery tale,
The cap through which all Elfland is revealed.

The Car.

He owned a handsome touring car,
To ride in it was heaven.
He ran across a piece of glass—
Bill—\$14.97.

He took his friends out for a ride,
'twas good to be alive.
The carburetor sprang a leak,
Bill—\$40.95.

He started on a little tour,
The finest sort of fun.
He stopped too quick and stripped the gears,
Bill—\$90.51.

He took his wife downtown to shop.
To save the car fare was great.
He jammed into a hitching post,
Bill—\$278.

"Tim," inquired Mr. Riley, glancing up over the door of the post-office, "what is the meanin' of thim letters, 'MDCCCXXIII'?"
"They mean eighteen hundred and ninety-eight!"
"Tim," don't it strike you that they're carryin' this spellin' reform entirely too far?"

In School.—Teacher—"The right to have more than one wife is called polygamy. What is it when only one wife is allowed a man?"
Willy—"Monotony, ma'am,"—Lippincott's.