

GOSSIP.

If the pig troughs or watering tank leaks rub some cement into the cracks. Cement makes good corking, and they say the time is coming when the whole tank will be made of it.

The color of milk is a poor guide by which to determine its richness. In many cases it is very misleading.—Wagg.

Those who seek selfish pleasures soon find their enjoyment dulled.

"You cannot keep me down," shouted the great orator at a public meeting; "though I may be pressed below the waves I rise again; you will find that I come to the surface, gentlemen."

"Yes," said an old whaler in the audience, "you come to the surface to blow."

A Chicago man, while in New York, was requested by a long-distance telephone operator to deposit 25 cents for telephoning to a certain place. He objected.

"Why, in Chicago," he said, "we can telephone to h— for a quarter."

"Yes, but that's in your city limits," was the girl's answer.

The center man of the whole population of the United States is Henry Marr, a farmer who lives near Columbus, Bartholomew County, Ind. The census bureau has found that the exact center of population at the census of 1900 was on his farm, in latitude 39 degrees 9 minutes 30 seconds north, and longitude 85 degrees 48 minutes 54 seconds west. The spot has been marked by a monument.

A quack doctor, whose treatment had evidently led to the death of his patient, was examined sternly by the Coroner.

"What did you give the poor fellow?" asked the Coroner.

"Ipecacuanha, sir."

"You might just as well have given him the aurora borealis," said the Coroner.

"Well, sir, that's just what I was going to give him when he died."

In an address before the meeting of the South Dakota Sheep-breeders recently, Mr. Frank Cronk said: "In buying your ram get one as nearly perfect as possible. Don't be afraid to spend a few dollars in finding him. When I started in the sheep business I wrote a noted Canadian breeder, describing the ram I would like to buy. He replied: 'If I had as good a ram as that I would use him myself.'"

An Aberdeen gentleman, who sojourned at a summer resort in the Highlands for the benefit of his health, called on the doctor for consultation, and in course of a day or two called again to settle his fee. When the doctor inquired regarding the progress of his health, the Aberdonian asked how much was to pay.

"Your first consultation," replied the doctor, "is 5s., and to-day's 2s. 6d."

"Do you think," replied the Aberdonian, sharply, "I'm going to pay you half a crown for coming in to pay you 5s?"

The secretary of the Clydesdale Society of Great Britain has kindly provided us with volume XXVII. of the studbook, which contains the records of stallions numbering from 12,411 to 12,792, and of mares from 15,909 to 16,445. The frontispiece is a beautiful halftone engraving of the noted horse, Revelanta (11876), and the remainder of the volume is characterized by the usual high-class typography for which these studbooks are noted.

A schoolmaster had just finished a lesson on "Food," when a little boy put up his hand; on being asked what he wanted, he replied: "Please, sir, Jones said he knew a baby that was brought up on elephant's milk, and it gained ten pounds in weight every day."

"Jones ought not to tell you such rubbish," said the master. Then, addressing Jones, he said: "Tell me whose baby was brought up on elephant's milk."

To which Jones hesitatingly replied: "Please, sir, it was the elephant's baby."

Sharples TUBULAR CREAM SEPARATORS

howls without complicated inside parts—hold the world's record for clean skimming, durability, capacity, easy turning and easy washing—save half the work—greatly increase the amount and quality of butter—are wholly unlike all other separators. Write for catalog R-193

THE SHARPLES SEPARATOR CO.,
Toronto, Can. West Chester, Pa. Chicago, Ill.

We want you to know Tubular Cream Separators as they are

Investigate the low can and enclosed gears. Tubulars have neither oil cups, tubes, nor holes—they oil themselves. They have

MAPLE SHADE



One Cruickshank Lavender bull, ready for service. A number of shearing Shropshire show rams.

JOHN DRYDEN & SON,

Brooklin, Ont.

Stations { Brooklin, G. T. R.
Myrtle, C. P. R.

Long-distance telephone. om

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

9 heifers, yearlings.
29 heifers, calves.
4 bulls, yearlings.
26 bulls, calves.

All out of imported sires and dams.

Prices easy. Catalogue.

John Clancy, H. CARGILL & SON,
om Manager. Cargill, Ont.

Glencairn SHORTHORNS AND LINCOLNS

Imp. Marr Roan Lady, Broadhocks and Misses. Young bulls for sale. Grand individuals, from heavy-milking dams. Thirty splendid ram lambs from imp. Dudding ewes and imp. sire. Prices within the reach of all.

A. D. MCGUGAN, Rodney, Ont.

Ridgewood Stock Farm SCOTCH SHORTHORNS.

Present offerings: Blythesome Ruler = 52385 =, sire (imp) Chief Ruler = 45165 =, dam (imp) Missie 159th = 34164 =; young stock, either sex. E. C. ATTRILL, GODERICH, ONTARIO.

Breeder of Shorthorns, Shire and Hackney Horses.

BELMAR PARO SHORTHORNS

Bulls in service: Merryman, imp. (77263) = 33075 =; Pride of Windsor, imp. (Vol. 50) = 50071 =; Nonpareil Archer, imp. (81778) = 45302 =. Our females have been carefully selected and are of the best Scotch breeding, many of them imported. Address correspondence to

PETER WHITE, JR., PEMBROKE, ONT.

FLETOHER SHORTHORNS

Our herd of breeding cows, both imported and home-bred, are of the most fashionable Scotch families. Among the really good sires which have been used are Spicy Robin 22359, winner of 3rd prize at Dominion Exhibition, Toronto, and Joy of Morning (imp.) 33070, winning 1st prize at same exhibition, 1904. Stock of either sires for sale. GEORGE D. FLETOHER, Binkham P.O., Ont.

Erin shipping station, C. P. R.

PLEASANT VALLEY HERD SHORTHORNS

Headed by imp. Old Lancaster. Young stock for sale. For particulars, write or come and see. Visitors met at Station, Moffat, C. P. R., 1/2 mile, or Guelph, G. T. R., 11 miles.

GEO. AMOS & SON, Moffat, Ont.

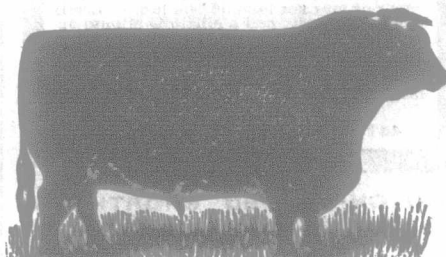
For Sale—Shorthorns, imported and home-bred; both sexes; herd headed by Imp. Royal Prince. Also Oxford Down sheep. All at reasonable prices.

JOHN McFARLANE,
Box 41, Dutton P. O., Klein Co., Ont.
Stations M. C. R. and P. M. om

For Sale—Some Young Cows, with calves at choice

BELL BROS., The "Oedars" Stock Farm, Bradford, Ont. om

Shorthorn Bull—Provoct = 37865 =, 4 years old, in prime condition, sure and active; a grand stock bull. Will sell or exchange for another. RICHARD WILKIN, Springfield Stock Farm. o Harriston, Ont.



Arthur Johnston GREENWOOD, ONT.

Offers the following:

5 imp. bulls, all registered in E. H. B.
7 high-class home-bred bulls, all by imp. sires, and from imp. or pure Scotch cows.
7 imp. cows and heifers.
7 very fine heifers of our own breeding, by imp. sires, and mostly from imp. dams. om

Shorthorn Cattle and Lincoln Sheep

Shorthorn bulls, cows and heifers for sale at greatly reduced prices for the next 60 days. om

J. T. GIBSON, Denfield, Ont.

PINE GROVE STOCK FARM

ROCKLAND, ONTARIO, CANADA.

Breeders of choice

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS and SHROPSHIRE.

W. C. EDWARDS & CO., Ltd., Props.

JOSEPH W. BARNET, Manager. om

T. DOUGLAS & SONS, SHORTHORNS and CLYDESDALES

Present offerings: 13 young bulls of No. 1 quality, ready for immediate service; also cows and heifers of all ages. Also one imp. stallion and two broad mares. Prices reasonable. Visitors welcome. Farm one mile from town. om

Scotch Shorthorns

Herd headed by imp. Royal Champion. Young stock for sale from imp. sires and dams. For particulars write to

ED. ROBINSON, Markham Sta. & P. O. Farm within town limits.

JOHN GARDHOUSE & SONS

Highfield P. O., Ont., Breeders of

Scotch and Scotch-topped Shorthorns, Shire Horses, Lincoln and Leicester Sheep.

A good selection of young stock of both sexes always on hand for sale. Royal Prince (imp.) Vol. 48, sire of head of herd. Royal Albert (imp.) Bull, at head of herd. Terms 25 miles from Wexham, G. T. R. and G. E. R. and eligible age from 2 years.

Shorthorns for Sale

IMPORTED AND HOME-BRED. Cows, HEIFERS and Young BULLS. Finest quality Scotch breeding. Prices low. om

W. Doherty, GLEN PARK —FARM— Clinton, Ont.

A. EDWARD MEYER

Box 378, Guelph, Ont.

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

a specialty. Herd bulls: Scottish Hero (imp.), a Shethin Rosemary; Lovely Prince, a Cruickshank Rosemary. Nothing for sale in the meantime. Public sale at Guelph, Dec. 14, 1905.

MAPLE LODGE STOCK FARM

1854. 15 Shorthorn heifers, sired by imp. bull, and in calf to imp. bull. Also two first-class young bulls. Cows are large milkers. om

A. W. SMITH, Maple Lodge P. O., Ont.

Time spent in trying to correct the unpleasant faults of others might better be used in some other way.

It is very important to teach the young calf to eat at as early an age as possible, for the calf which eats well suffers much less at weaning time than one which is not accustomed to depend upon itself to any extent. Oats, either whole or ground, or a mixture of oats and oil cake, make an excellent food for the young calf at this time. It should also be encouraged to eat some clover hay and a few roots.

A wholesome dissatisfaction with present attainments is always and at all times a condition precedent to advancement and improvement. The man who thinks he is doing about as well as the average of his neighbors and is therefore with content, is not the stuff that progressive dairymen, farmers, merchants, manufacturers, or other successful men are made of.

Improvement of cattle has been made by improved care and improved feeding in connection with careful selection and breeding. Take away the improvement in care and feeding, and selection and breeding will avail very little. The whole object of improvement is not to develop a class of cattle that will withstand rough treatment and scanty fare, but to develop animals that will make the greatest possible profit when given the very best treatment and fed in the most skillful and liberal manner, and it is little use for anyone to begin to improve his cattle unless he first realizes thoroughly that he must improve the conditions under which they are kept.

Several years ago, Dr. E. P. Henson delivered a lecture on the subject of "Fools" at the Lakeview Assembly grounds, South Framingham. Bishop Vincent, who was presiding, introduced the speaker, saying: "We are about to listen to a lecture on fools by one of the greatest—(here the Bishop paused, while the audience broke into an uproar of laughter, and then continued)—the greatest lecturers of modern times."

Dr. Henson, nowise nonplussed, rose and said: "Ladies and gentlemen, I am not as great a fool as our Bishop Vincent—(here a pause and more laughter from the audience, and then the doctor continued)—would have you believe?"

On one of the old turnpikes yet remaining in the South, a big touring car had twice rushed through the gate without paying toll. The third time they made the attempt, the negro toll-man shut his gate, and brought them to a stand. With indignation, the half-dozen occupants of the car declared they were entitled to ride free.

"Look at your own board," said the spokesman. "It says, 'Every carriage, cart or wagon drawn by one beast, 2 cents; every additional beast, 2 cents.' We're not drawn by any beast at all."

"No; but here's where ye come in, sah," replied the darky, pointing to another clause, as follows: "'Every half-dozen hogs, 4 cents.' An' three times four is twelve," he added. The twelve cents was paid.

"A minister often has a hard time convincing a young man whom he has just married that there is no regular price for the ceremony, and yet leaving such an impression that he will be sure to get a liberal donation," said the Rev. O. P. Smith, pastor of the North Side Christian church, in Kansas City, "and we often have some amusing experiences in connection with the matter."

"I remember one instance about ten years ago; when I was preaching at Walla Walla, Wash. There was no negro preacher in town, and I was often called upon to perform a ceremony between negroes. One afternoon, after I had married a young negro couple, the groom asked me what was the price for the service."

"Oh, well," said I, "you can pay me whatever you think it is worth to you."

"The negro turned and silently looked his bride over from head to foot, then slowly rolling up the whites of his eyes to me, said:

"Lawd, sah, you has done ruined me for life."

If answering any advertisement on this page kindly mention the FARMER'S ADVOCATE.