

## GOSSIP.

It is said of a noted Virginia judge that in a pinch he always comes out ahead. An incident of his childhood might prove this. "Well, Benny," said his father, when the lad had been going to school about a month, "what did you learn to-day?" "About a mouse, father." "Spell mouse," his father asked. After a while Benny answered: "Father, I don't believe it was a mouse after all, it was a rat."

## CAPT. ROBSON'S SHORTHORN DISPERSION.

In the catalogue of the Spring Grove herd, to be dispersed by auction at London, on Oct. 23rd, are represented many of the most desirable families of Scottish Shorthorns, including Cruickshank Lavers, Secrets, Duchess of Glosters; Bruce Mayflowers; Kinellar Wimples, and Clarets; a Jealousy; a Buchan Lassie; a daughter of the Duthie-bred Roan Lady bull, Rosy Morning, by Merry Morning, and out of imported Helena, with top crosses of three Duthie and three Cruickshank bulls; also a Marchness, with first-class top crosses of Scotch breeding. Besides these, there are a pair of Pineapples, bred from Mr. Nicholson's latest importation; a four-year-old cow, a Toronto prizewinner as a calf, by Imp. Chief of Stars; a Gordon-bred bull, son of the great sire, Star of Morning, by Rising Star, by Field Marshal, and a yearling daughter of this cow, by the Duthie-bred Rosy Morning, by the Marr Missie bull, Merry Morning, by the Highland champion, Pride of Morning. There are also three or four real good things of the same family as the great show heifers, Fair Queen and Queen Ideal, descended from the imported cow, Fanny =173=, by Brideman, bred by Richard Booth. This great breeding cow, Fanny, was owned in the Spring Grove herd for many years, and the herdbooks show that she produced at least eight calves while in the herd. Besides these are a number of the good dual-purpose sort, good milkers as well as feeders, bred from Bates foundations with Scotch top crosses, a class that has been selling readily at good prices in the last year or two, both in England and America, a sort that is popular with the general farmer, whose preference is for a class of Shorthorns that will pay well at the pail, raise a calf on her skim milk that will make a high-priced exporter, and, when she quits breeding, will herself make a good carcass of beef. Many of the cows have young calves at foot by first-class sires, and, with few exceptions, all the females of breeding age have been bred to the richly-bred stock bulls, Hot Scotch, from imported sire and dam, of the Miss Ramsden tribe, winner of the championship at London last year, and a strong prospective claimant for the Toronto championship this year, for which he was being fitted, but, unfortunately, succumbed to an attack of acute indigestion shortly before the fair; or Whitehall Ramsden, of the same foundation stock, but of different blood lines on the sire's side, a son of the American champion, Whitehall Sultan (imp.), and of Imp. Edna, by the Duthie-bred Morning's Pride. Whitehall Ramsden can hardly fail to be an extra good sire, as he is an excellent individual, having been placed when a calf at the International Show, at Chicago, above his half-brother, Whitehall Marshal, the grand champion of last year. He is included in the sale, as also is the handsome and richly-bred red yearling bull, Sittytton Marquis, of the Cruickshank Azalea tribe, by the Marr Missie bull, Marquis of Zenda (imp.). Some of the best of the Sittytton bulls were of the Azalea family, including Field Marshal and Athabasca. The roan ten-months-old calf, Lavender Harry, by Hot Scotch, should prove a drawing card, as he is one of the best ever bred at Spring Grove, which is saying a good deal, and his breeding is of the most desirable, being of the same family as the highest-selling cattle in the dispersion sales of the W. S. Marr herd, in Scotland, and the Thistle Ha' herd of John Miller & Sons, in Canada. And his dam, Lavender Thyme 7th (imp.), is dual-purpose as well as straight Scotch, being a heavy milker, sired by the Marr-bred Missie bull, Golden Star. There are half a dozen other excellent young bulls in the sale, which should find ready purchasers.

to say, cockin' his ears and trottin' up gay-like. Wi' that bull bloats fit to bust 'isself, lashes wi' s tail, waggles his head, and gets agate o' chargin' 'im. But Bob leaps oot o' the way, quick as lightnin' yet cool as butter, and when he's done his foolin' drives un back agin."

"Who seed all this?" interposed Sam'l, skeptically.

"Enry Farewether from the loft. So there, Fat'ead!" Tammas replied, and continued his tale. "So they goes on, bull chargin' and Bob drivin' un back and back, hoppin' in and oot again, quiet as a cowcumber, yet determined. At last Mr. Bull sees it's no manner o' use that gate, so he turns, rares up, and tries to jump wall. Nary a bit. Young dog jumps in on un and nips him by tail. Wi' that, bull tumbles down in a hurry, turns wi' a kind o' groan, and marches back into stall, Bob after un. And then, dang me!" —the old man beat the ladder as he loosed off this last titbit—"if he doesna sit 'isself i' door like a sentrynel till 'Enry Farewether coom up. How's that for a tyke not yet a year?"

Even Sam'l Todd was moved by the tale.

"Well done, oor Bob!" he cried.

"Good, lad!" said the Master, laying a hand on the dark head at his knee.

"Yo' may well say that," cried Tammas in kind of ecstasy. "A proper Gray Dog, I tell yo'. Wi' the brains of a man and the way of a woman. Ah, yo' canna beat 'em nohow, the Gray Dogs o' Kenmuir!" The patter of cheery feet rang out on the plank bridge over the stream then. Tammas glanced around.

"Here's David," he said. "Late this mornin', he be."

A fair-haired boy came spurring up the slope, his face all aglow with the speed of his running. Straightway the young dog dashed off to meet him with a fiery speed his sober gait belied. The two raced back together into the yard.

"Poor lad!" said Sam'l gloomily, regarding the newcomer.

"Poor heart!" muttered Tammas. While the master's face softened visibly. Yet there looked little to pity in this jolly, rollicking lad with the touse of light hair and fresh, rosy countenance.

"G'mornin', Mister Moore! Morn'n Tammas! Morn'n, Sam'l!" he panted as he passed, and ran on through the hay-carpeted yard, round the corner of the stable, and into the house.

In the kitchen, a long room with red-tiled floor and latticed windows, a woman, white-aproned and frail-faced, was bustling about her morning business. To her skirts clung a sturdy, bare-legged boy, while at the oak table in the center of the room a girl with brown eyes and straggling hair was seated before a basin of bread and milk.

"So yo've coom at last, David!" the woman cried, as the boy entered, and, bending, greeted him with a tender, motherly salutation, which he returned as affectionately. "I welly thowt yo'd forgot us this mornin'. Noo sit yo' doon beside oor Maggie." And soon he, too, was engaged in a task twin to the girl's.

The two children munched away in silence, the little bare-legged boy watching them the while, critically. Irritated by his prolonged stare, David at length turned on him.

"Weel, little Andrew," he said, speaking in that paternal fashion in which one small boy loves to address another. "Weel, ma little lad, yo'm coomin' along gradely." He leant back in his chair the better to criticise his subject. But Andrew, like all the Moores, slow of speech, preserved a stolid silence, sucking a chubby thumb, and regarding his patron a thought cynically.

David resented the expression on the boy's countenance, and half rose to his feet.

"Yo' put another face on yo', Andrew Moore," he cried threateningly, "or I'll put it for yo'."

Maggie, however, interposed opportunely.

"Did yo' feyther beat yo' last night?" she enquired in a low voice; and there was a shade of anxiety in the soft brown eyes.

"Nay," the boy answered; "he was a-goin' to, but he never did. Drunk," he added, in explanation.

"What was he goin' to beat yo' for, David?" asked Mrs. Moore.

"What for? Why, for the fun o't—to see me squiggle," the boy replied, and laughed bitterly.

"Yo' shouldna speak so o' your dad, David," reproved the other as severely as was in her nature.

"Dad! a fine dad! I'd dad him an I'd the chance," the boy muttered beneath his breath. Then, to turn the conversation:

"Us should be startin', Maggie," he said, and going to the door. "Bob! Owd Bob, lad! Ar't coomin' along?" he called.

The gray dog came springing up like an antelope, and the three started off for school together.

Mrs. Moore stood in the doorway, holding Andrew by the hand, and watched the departing trio.

"Tis a pretty pair, Master, surely," she said softly to her husband, who came up at the moment.

"Ay, he'll be a fine lad if his feyther'll let him," the tall man answered.

"Tis a shame Mr. M'Adam should lead him such a life," the woman continued, indignantly. She laid a hand on her husband's arm, and looked up at him coaxingly.

"Could yo' not say summat to un, Master, think 'ee? Happen he'd 'tend to you," she pleaded. For Mrs. Moore imagined that there could be no one but would gladly heed

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## With the Flowers.

## For Early Pansies.

Young pansy plants set out now will, if properly protected through the winter, show bloom much earlier than spring-set plants. The best soil for pansies is a rich compost of old, well-rotted cow manure, leaf-mould and loam. The situation should be partially shaded, but, for early bloom, a sunny situation will do very well. Good winter protection for the pansy-bed may be given in the following way: Prepare pieces of board, 1½ feet long, sharpening one end to a point, and putting a notch in the other. Drive these through the center of the bed, a few feet apart, and place long poles across, resting them on the notches. Upon these poles, rest evergreen boughs, boards, bark, corn fodder—anything that will shed the rain and protect during winter thaws. The same method will be found efficacious for almost any kind of plants that require winter cover, as it prevents the close, wet packing and smothering which sometimes occur when leaves alone are used.

## GOSSIP.

Breeders and dairymen generally are again reminded of the opportunity to secure heavy-milking stock at the dispersion sale, on Oct. 18th, of the herd of Mr. F. Stauffer, of Washington, Waterloo Co., Ont. See the notes on this offering in "The Farmer's Advocate" of October 4th, page 1570. Note the terms of sale, and the location.

Messrs. C. & E. Wood, of Freeman, when sending in their advertisement of Leicesters, write us: "We have been using the imported ram, Rosebery—6086—, for three seasons, and have some stock of both sexes that should give a good account of themselves as breeders. Customers will find it to their advantage to write us for prices."

Pure-bred Leicester sheep, ewes, rams and lambs, bred from first-class importations, on which No. 1 sires have been used, are advertised for sale in this paper by Dunnett Bros., Clanbrassil, Haldimand County, Ont., described as a smooth, even lot, at reasonable prices. Now that sheep are in such keen demand, and promise to go higher in price, these should find ready purchasers.

## Is Your Liver in Condition?

FOR ON THE ACTION OF THE LIVER  
DEPENDS LARGELY THE GENERAL HEALTH—THE  
GREATEST LIVER REGULATOR IS

## DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

In a joking way you are sometimes asked, "How is your liver?" And this question is more to the point than most people realize, for on the action of the liver, to a very large extent, is the health dependent.

In this connection is explained the success and popularity of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They wake up the liver, cause a good flow of healthful bile into the intestines, thereby removing the cause of constipation and indigestion, headache and biliousness, backache and kidney trouble.

You cannot easily overestimate the importance of the liver in relation to health, nor can you put too great value on Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a means of regulating the liver and overcoming the ills arising from torpidity of this organ.

The result of this treatment is a thorough cleansing of the filtering and excretory systems, good digestion, pure blood, improved health and vigor. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.



## Pimples Black-Heads AND Eczema CURED AT YOUR HOME

With our scientific home treatments, specially prepared for such troubles, we can positively cure red nose, red face, enlarged pores and blotchy, pimply, ugly skin, no matter what the cause, and restore to the complexion a healthy, rosy glow. Consultation is free, and you are cordially invited to investigate the means by which you can be speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Superfluous hair, moles, etc. permanently eradicated by our method of Electrolysis. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send 10c. for booklet "F" and sample of cream.

Graham Dermatological Institute  
Dept. F.,  
502 Church St., Toronto  
Established 1892.

## 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 30 cents.

FOR SALE—White Leghorn (Wyckoff), White Wyandotte (Duck) cockerels none better: \$1 each. E. W. Burt, Paris, Ont.

FRESH eggs 40c. dozen. Get on the egg road. The profit in poultry-raising is in the 30c. and 40c. eggs. Get a bird from Our Lady of the Snows White Wyandottes, Great winter layers. 50 choice cockerels for sale, \$2 each. Crump, Masonville, Ont.

VICTOR POULTRY YARDS—Our S-C Black Micorcas at London Show this fall made nearly a clean sweep of all the prizes, losing only one 1st and one 3rd. They also got the special for best collection in the Mediterranean class, defeating all the large exhibitors of Leghorns. Choice cockerels and pullets for sale, nearly all sired by champion 1st St. Louis cock, \$2 up. Balance of our Barred Rocks for sale, \$1 up. We sold the B Rock hen that won first at London Show this fall. T. A. Faulds 11 Victor St., South London, Ont.

WHITE WYANDOTTES. Good blocky young birds ready to ship. W. D. Monkman, Bond Head, Ont.