English Yorkshires

Pigs of the most approved type, of both sexes, all ages, for sale at all times. We have more imported animals in our herd than all other breed-



than all other breed-ers in Canada com-bined. We wo n more first prizes at the large shows this year than all other breeders combined. We won every first but one and all sil-ver medals and Bacon prizes at To-

ronto and London, and at St. Louis we furnished all the first-prize hogs in the breeding classes except two; also supplied both champions and grand champions. Prices reasonable.

D. C. FLATT & SON, Millgrove, Ont.

Morriston Tamworths, Shorthorns and Clydesdales. Tamworths from Toronto winners. Either sex. Any age. Sows bred and ready to breed. Pairs not akin. CHAS. CURRIE, Morriston, Ont. Schaw Sta., C. P. R.



Willowdale Berkshires!

Won the leading honors at Toronto this fall. For sale are both sexes and all ages, from imp. stock on both sides. Show things a specialty. Everything guaranteed as represented. J J. WILSON, MILTON, ONT., P. O. AND STATION. C. P. R. AND G. T. R.



SUNNYMOUNT BERKSHIRES

Highest standard of type and quity. For sale: Sows of all ag and 4 yearling boars. A graigood lot. Also younger ones. Panot akin. JOHN MCLEOD,





MONKLAND YORKSHIRES

are the easily-fed, quick-maturing kind. The sort the farmers want.

All ages for sale. 100 sows bred now. FERGUS, ONTARIO JAMES WILSON & SONS,

MAPLE GROVE YORKSHIRES PINE GROVE BERKSHIRES.

A choice lot of boars fit for service.



Bred from imp. and Canadian-bred sires and dams, which are of choicest breeding. Stock, all ages, for sale. Some imp. in dam. Guaranteed as represented.

W. W. BROWNRIDGE,
Milton, C. P. R. Ashgrove, Ont.

Georgetown, G. T. R.



I Give My Electric Belt Free

Take my Electric Belt for what it will do for you. Wear it while you sleep at night or while you are resting after your work. You will find it a vitalizer, a tonic to your nerves, a rejuvenator of waning vitality. Use it for any ailment which drugs have

failed to cure, and you will never cease praising it.

I claim that I can cure weak men; that I can pump new life into worn-out bodies; that I can cure your pains and aches, limber up your joints, and make you feel as frisky and vigorous as you ever did in your life. That's claiming a good deal, but I have got a good remedy, and know it well enough to take all

the risk if you will pay me when you are cured.

'No man loses on this. If the cure is worth the price, you don't have to pay for it until you get it. When you are ready to say you are a big, husky and frisky specimen of vigorous manhood, that you haven't got an ache or pain in your whole body, and that you feel better than you ever did in your life, I get paid. If you can't say it after using my belt for three months, then give me back my old belt and I won't ask a cent. All I ask is security while you use it

A short time ago I took a case that I couldn't cure, and I didn't see why, as I had cured hundreds like it. Anyway, my patient returned the belt and said I hadn't done him any good. He said he thought I had treated him honestly, and wanted to pay me the cost of the belt, because it couldn't be used again. I refused, and told him that I had made a contract to cure him or get nothing, and I wouldn't take a dollar I hadn't earned.

READ THE PROOF

Performed Every Day:

Dr. McLaughlin: Otter Lake, Que., Oct. 27, O8.

Dear Sir,—Words would fail to tell you the good that your Belt has done for me. At the time I got it. I had been an invalid for nearly two years. Some of the ailments I had for over 20 years. Well, Doctor, I often says,—God bless you—and thank God that ever such a thing was discovered by the art of man. The Rheumatic pains prevented me from sleeping or walking. One night, when suffering greatly and could not sleep, I placed it around my leg, and after six hours' sleep, I next night I applied it to the other leg with the same result, and have not had any pains since. It has done its work, and I would not sell it or exchange it for any other Belt. I expect that through my recommendation you will sell not less than a dozen Belts, as a great many came to me to find out the results in my case, and found me walking and working, the same as 30 years ago. I told them that it was Dr. McLaughlin's Belt that had done it all. Now, sir, you can usemy name in any way, as I am prepared to vouch what I say is true. Hoping the Lord will bless you, and that you will be ever successful in your business.

From your friend. JAMES WAY.

Br. McLaughlin: Apple Hill, Ont., Oct. 5, '08.

Dear Sir.—Since I last wrote to you I feel like a new man. I now eat meat, which I have not for three years, and I can work all the time, and do hard work too. I thank you a thousand times for having advertised your Belt in the papers, and I shall recommend it to all the people who have the same sickness as I had.

Vours very truly. MILES AMELOTTE.

Dr. McLaughlin: Otter Lake, Que., Oct. 27, US.



Lock Box 19, Bobcaygeon, Ont., Dr. McLaughlin: June 13, 1908.

Dear Sir,—I cannot speak too highly of your Belt. I cannot speak of its faults, as it has none whatever. My appetite is good, and I sleep well, though I never was a heavy sleeper. You can use my name if you choose, and any recommendation or any and every good quality your Belt possesses that you wish to publish in my case. I am ready to back it up for you, as I know it is all true, and I hope others who are sufferers will just give it a fair trial and be convinced.

Respectfully yours, June 13, 1908. Dr. McLaughlin:

Respectfully yours, W. A. GRAHAM.

South Bay, Ont., Aug. 13, '08.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir.—One year ago last February I was taken with Nervous Exhaustion (the Doctors pronounced it). I suffered all the tortures of that disease; was all run down, so weak I could hardly do anything at all. Since I began to use your Belt there has been a marked improvement in my condition in the different ways mentioned. I have slept good every night since wearing your Belt, which is one of the greatest blessings of mankind. I have a great deal more ambition; work used to seem such a mountain, now it seems more a pleasure; more strength and vim; memory better; digestion better; constipation about gone, which I was bothered with a great deal; head feels better, and I feel far better in every way.

NELSON ROSE. Dr. McLaughlin

NELSON ROSE.

MILES AMELOTTE. Yours very truly, Now, what would you give to be able to say as these men do-that you are twice the man you have ever been before? You can do so, and it will cost you nothing until you experience these grand bene-I have cured thousands of men who have squandered the savings of years in useless doctoring.

My Belt is easy to use; put it on when you go to bed; you feel the glowing heat from it (no sting or burn, as in the old-style belts), and you feel the nerves tingle with the new life flowing into them. You get up in the morning feeling like a two-year-old.

Wherever you are, I think I can give you the name of a man in your town that I have cured. Just send me your address and let me try. This is my twenty-fourth year in the business of pumping new vim into worn-out humanity, and I've got cures in nearly every town on the map.

If you will come and see me I'll explain it to you. If you can't call, let me send you my book full of the things a man finds inspiring to strength and courage.

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Wednesday and Saturday to 9 p.m. Consultation Free.

DR. M. S. Mclaughlin

112 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

GOSSIP.

(Continued from page 1979. Green Tell 2:20 (this season), by Axtel and to just show that this stock is of some value, I have refused an offer of \$600 for the foal, the money to be pand as soon as the foal is dropped and is alive and able to stand. Anyone that has ever seen The Eel pace will vouch for his smoothness of gait, and there is not one expert horseman in the world but knows for a dead certainty that a wobbly-gaited horse could never have raced to a 2 021 record.

HOMESTEAD ABERDEEN-ANGUS.

The Homestead Stock Farm, the property of Mr. Wm. Ische, Sebringville P. O., Ont., breeder of Aberdeen-Angus cattle, is situated in the County of Perth. four and one-half miles north-west of Sebringville Station, G.T.R.; five miles north-west of Stratford. This herd, founded fifteen years ago, is now 35 strong. The foundation females were Art Gown Favorite, of the well-known Favorite strain, and her daughter, Favorite of Willow Grove, dam and sister of Emlyn Favorite, winner of first prize at the World's Fair at Chicago. Since then additional purchases to the herd were Ladysmith Lass, a Heather Bloom cow; Witch of Mote (imp.), bred by Lord Crofton. She belongs to the fashionable Mayflower strain. Thus on blood lines the herd represents the Favorite, Mayflower and Heather Bloom strains. The stock bulls in use on the herd were: Lord Forest of Willow Grove; following him was Gordon of Tweedhill 32188. His successor and the sire of the two-yearolds in the herd was Noble of Willow Grove. The present stock bull and sire of all the youngsters from one year down is Klondyke 10th 97517, by Imp. Klondyke; dam Maple Bank Newtons. Mr. Ische thinks he has cows in his herd that for milk yield and persistence of milking will stand comparison with anything in Canada among the beef breeds. One of several in the herd is Homestead May 2nd 79513. This cow has now been 20 months in milk, although freshening in the interval, and for a goodly share of that time has given from 40 to 45 lbs. The herd is one essentially a day. typical of the breed-low down, thickfleshed, straight-lined, and good doers. Anything in the herd is for sale, at very easy prices, including five two-year-old heifers, ten heifers from 10 to 16 months of age, three bulls from 6 to 18 months of age, and younger ones of both sexes The farm is connected at Sebringville with long-distance Bell 'phone.

ORNITHOLOGICAL EXPRESSION.

It is not at all surprising that the American vernacular should sometimes prove a little too much for the Englishman. A case in point was that of a from London who came to York last summer and was taken by his host to see one of the league baseball games at the Polo Grounds. The game had progressed as far as the third inning without anything in particular happening, when suddenly one of the Giants pounded out a three-bagger that set everybody

howling with joy. "That was a bird!" ejaculated the Englishman's host, after the excitement had

A moment later a foul tip sent the ball flying back into the grand-stand.

'And what do you call that?" queried the Englishman.

'That is a foul,' said his host

"Ah." returned the Englishman, "a fowl, eh? Well, it seems to me that the language of baseball is most extraordinary. A fowl is a bird and a bird is a fowl, and yet you use those terms to describe two plays that seem to me to be diametrically opposed to each other. Do

"Yes," said the American. "Ornitho-

Two village worthies were discussing a mooted point in grammar as to whether a hen "sits" or "sets" when she takes

"Seems to me it's a heap more important." interrupted a bystanding farmer "whether she 'lays' or 'hes' when she