



Let us send you a free box of Gin Pills to cure your Kidneys.

We don't ask you to buy—we do ask you to try—GIN PILLS. And at our expense. We want them to prove that they can help you—relieve you—cure you. Won't you give them the chance?

Simply write a post card, asking for a free sample—try the pills—and then see if you have not found the one remedy that YOU KNOW will cure every trace of Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Hundreds, in every section of the Dominion, owe their lives to GIN PILLS. Thousands owe their freedom from the tortures of

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Headaches, Aching Joints—to these wonderful pills.

KINGSTON, ONT., June 2nd, 1906.

"Since receiving the sample of "Gin Pills" I have taken three full sized boxes purchased from my druggist, MR. H. WARD, corner King and Brock Streets. They have benefited me greatly."

Yours Sincerely,

Mrs. J. DEAN.

All the arguments in the world won't convince you of their marvellous power over the kidneys, like taking one box will.

Give GIN PILLS a chance to show what they can do for you. Write for a free sample and put them to the test.

Sold by all dealers at 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. And every box guaranteed.

BOLE DRUG CO. - - - - WINNIPEG, Man. 97



"Would a pine marten be safe circulating among a lot of lynx who were feasting on a freshly killed caribou?"

"Perfectly. I question very much whether a lynx would eat pine marten at all, certainly not when he could get caribou."

"Is there anything in the look or cry of a lynx to make a man uncomfortable?"

"The cry of a lynx in a lonely swamp at night is the most blood-chilling sound, I think, that ever smote the ear of man."

"Do you believe a lynx ever shadows a man for half an afternoon?"

"I know that one followed me for the whole of an afternoon. It was in 1892. I was shooting partridge in a large, open space, when, shortly after noon I saw a big lynx crouching and slipping along in the edge of the woods that surrounded this open space. I saw the beast so often that it bothered me. It spoiled my shooting. I tried to get a shot at the lynx but it was always too far for the light charge. I circled the entire open field and always, out there in the edge of the green wood, I could see the lynx—not continually of course, but at short intervals. Finally, as the sun sank behind the forest and the shadows of the trees fell across the little open space, I felt decidedly uncomfortable.

"By this time Mr. Lynx was becoming less afraid and now leaving off partridge shooting, I watched my chance and as he crept across a little avenue in the underbrush, I gave him the contents of one barrel. I saw he was badly hit and rushed at him and finished him with the other barrel.

"Now, when I tell you (and Mrs. Bartlett will verify this) that when I took the two front feet of this beast in my hands, pulling a paw over either shoulder, his long body dangling down my back, his hind feet touched the ground, you will understand that he was no toy lynx, for I stand six feet two and a half inches without shoes."

"What about Mr. Long's wolf killing the caribou calf with a single bite in the breast?"

"Not only possible but quite probable. A wolf following a leaping long-legged calf could very easily snap and crush his breast and kill him at a single stroke. I would not say he could do this with the caribou bull, but I would not say it was impossible. See how very small the mouth of that mink is, yet he can strike and kill at one blow a Plymouth Rock rooster whose head towers two feet above the ground, biting him, always, through the back of the head. I would also say that it would be perfectly natural for a wolf, having given a caribou a death wound, to sit down and wait for the caribou to fall. These wolves are wise. They are the greatest source of danger here, for they destroy the deer. We have watched them, and almost invariably but one wolf does the murder. If the deer attempted to cross one of the numerous lakes there would be two outriders, one on either side, with a third wolf following the doomed deer. If the deer turns on his pursuer the two flanking wolves sit down and wait. Having driven the pursuing wolf back down the blood-stained trail, the deer turns and makes another effort to escape. Now the two wolves gallop alongside. The wolf, who has been chosen to do the deed, does not rush at once in pursuit. He lets the deer get a good start and then, with a dozen long leaps, he has him, not by the throat or flank, but (especially if the snow be deep) by the ham. When at last the beaten deer falls, the others rush in and they all feast together."

"Will an animal hit in the heart always drop?"

"No. Once I wanted some deer meat for bait—that is to poison and put out for the wolves. I took that British rifle there and walked over there to the gravel pit where a fine buck stood. I wanted to make it as easy as possible for the poor deer who was about to be sacrificed for his brother's sake, so I aimed deliberately at his heart. At the crack of the rifle he lifted his head and tail and galloped away, leaping lightly over the trunks of fallen trees. My wife and three other ladies had followed me and Mrs. Bartlett laughed at my marksmanship.

JUICY STEAKS

To repair waste tissue in an animal organism requires food. To make growth necessitates the giving of a greater portion, and to build fat on tissue—the end sought in putting a steer, hog, or sheep in market condition—calls for a very large consumption of nutritious elements. Now heavy feeding has a tendency to bring about derangement of the digestive organs. The wise feeder prepares the animal system against the steady and tiring strain which the stuffing process puts on both stomach and nerves.

He follows the suggestion of Dr. Hess (M. D., D. V. S.), who has formulated a prescription in which are found the elements long ago recognized as beneficial in building up and strengthening the digestion.

DR HESS STOCK FOOD

not only makes the ration digest perfectly, but it creates increased appetite for more. A steer fed with Dr. Hess Stock Food consumes, besides its grain, a larger amount of rough fodder, which of course makes the grain more available for fat forming, thus adding to the profit of feeding.

Dr. Hess Stock Food contains also iron for the blood and nitrates to act as cleansers of the system, which are endorsed by such men as Professors Quitman, Winslow and Flaley Dun. It makes cows give more milk and keeps farm teams in fine condition.

Sold on a Written Guarantee.

100 lbs. \$7.00 25 lb. pail \$2.00.

Smaller quantities at a slight advance. Duty paid.

Where Dr. Hess Stock Food differs in particular is in the dose—it's small and fed but twice a day, which proves it has the most digestive strength to the pound. Our Government recognizes Dr. Hess Stock Food as a medicinal compound, and this paper is back of the guarantee.

FREE from the 1st to the 15th of each month—Dr. Hess (M. D., D. V. S.) will prescribe for your ailing animals. You can buy our large Veterinary Book any time for the asking. Mention this paper.

DR. HESS & CLARK, Ashland, Ohio, U. S. A.

Also manufacturers of DR. HESS POULTRY PAN-A-CE-A and INSTANT LOUSE KILLER. INSTANT LOUSE KILLER KILLS LICE



DO YOU KNOW

that we have the best-equipped offices in the West for Printing of every description of Logs, Booklets, Circulars, Memorandums, Receipt Books, etc.

FARMER'S ADVOCATE OF WINNIPEG
125 Broadway Street, Winnipeg, Man.