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To the man who wants to regain his youth, who wants to feel like he did when he was budding into manhood, I offer a book which will show him the road to happiness—a book of 80 pages, which is brimful of the things he likes to read, and will give him courage and enlighten him as to the cause and cure of his troubles. It will point out the pitfalls and guide him safely to a future of strength and vitality. It is beautifully illustrated. It tells what other men have suffered and how they have cured themselves. It is free. I will send it, closely sealed, without marks, if you will mail me this coupon. If you are not the man you ought to be, SEND FOR IT TO-DAY.

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is no longer an experiment. It is hailed by thousands with loud praise because it cured them. "It cured me. I am well and strong as ever. What more could one ask?" writes a man with a heart full of gratitude.

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best in the world. This one uses films and makes pictures 2½ x 2½. It can be loaded in daylight and is so simple that any powy or girl can make good photographs with it. Taking pictures is a delightful pastime and you can make money at it, too. We give this Genuine Eastman Kodak for selling \$3.60 worth, or with View Finder (just like the picture), for selling \$4.50 worth of Lovely Christmas Postcards; 25 designs, and geems of art; many richly embossed on solid backgrounds of gold; all brilliantly colored. They are worth 5c. At 6 for 10e you have only to hand them out and take the money. Just say you will do your best to sell the cards and write your name and address plainly. The Gold 7 21 Premium Co., Xmas Card Dept A13. Toronto.

Take Pictures. One morning, after family prayers, little Kathryn said to her mother: "Oh, mamma, Lois had her eyes open when papa was praying !" Her mother, look ing at her keenly, said: "How did you Given for Selling know, Kathryn?" Realizing that she was cornered, she promptly answered "I heard her wink."

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This big brown
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just like a real live
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Postcards; 25 designs, all gems of
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SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE."

Scrars.

Under the heading "Scraps," our esteemed English contemporary, The Live-Stock Journal, publishes from week to week many interesting historical, anecdotal and reminiscent paragraphs of a miscellaneous character. For instance, from a recent number we quote the following

One of the worst and most widespread epidemics known in history was the "murrain," held now to have been a peculiarly malignant form of anthrax, which broke out near Padua, in Italy, in 1711. In those days there was a considerable trade in Dalmatian cattle from the other side of the Adriatic, and one heast of a newly-imported herd strayed. As it was evidently ill, the herdsmen did not take the trouble to go after it, and the sick beast was found by a man employed by a clerical dignitary of Padua and housed with other cattle. The sick beast died a few days later, after infecting all its shed-mates, and all these died, except one in whose neck setons had been placed. The disease thus begun, quickly spread, first over Italy, then into France and Southern Germany. In 1714 it had gained general hold, and spread with fearful rapidity; it reached Holland, where at least 200,-000 cattle perished, and thence seems to have been brought to this country; but beyond the fact that our losses were enormous, little has been recorded of the visitation.

The French peasant of an earlier day was a firm believer in charms and talismans to ward off sickness from his beasts. A famous French vet., Mons. Derplas, was once called in to see some cattle suffering from black quarter or quarterill. The owner was particularly distressed because he had purchased (for 4s. 4d. and several fowls) an amulet from a "wise man," which was to have ensured the good health of his cattle for ever, and this amulet had been buried with great ceremony at the door of the cow-house. Mons. Derplas was curious to know what the "amulet" might be, and, despite the entreaties of the farmer, who was convinced that sudden death would fall upon all who had part in digging it up, he procured a spade and unearthed it. He found a farthing, a morsel of unleavened bread, and a bit of wax wrapped in a rag of black stuff, which had been cut from a priest's stole!

The Caithness farmers were not much wiser. in that county the approved remedy for this disease was to take the affected beast into a byre, cut out its heart without first killeng it, and then hang up the heart in the byre where the other cattle were housed. While it remained there it was confidently believed the disease could not affect the occupants. The byre or shed wherein the horrible ceremony had taken place could never afterwards be used to house cattle.

old Teeswater breed of the largest in England. Four-year-olds were killed, which weighed 55 lbs. per quarter and even more. Mr. Thomas Hutchinson, of Stockton, an eminent breeder and grazier, killed at Christmas. 1779, a wether which scaled 17 st. 11 lbs. (14 lbs. to the stone), with 17 lbs. of tallow. This, says Culley, was the heaviest sheep by several pounds per quarter he ever heard of. The animal was of the "true old Teeswater breed," which was famed for its mutton. These sheep were not kept in large flocks, and could not thrive on poor ground, and the practice was to depasture them in small numbers in small enclosures of the best grass. The enclosures were well sheltered, and the sheep had access to a stack of hay in the winter. The Teeswater ewes were prolific breeders. Mr Edw. Eddison possessed one which, in the six years, 1772-77, produced twenty lambs, the first nine in eleven months!

AUTHORITY.

"Willie, did you put your nickel in the contribution box in Sunday school to-

"No, mamma: I ast Eddy Lake, the preacher's son, if I couldn't keep it an' should it for candy, to divide with him, in he gave me permission."