

Layers of Fat

Turning corn into pork is paying business, provided the transformation is made with the smallest percentage of waste and loss of time. Now a hog lays on flesh rapidly, so rapidly, in fact, that a few months suffice to double the original weight of a common shote.

To increase weight *three or four times*, however, in the same period that some feeders require for changing a 100 lb. pig to a 200 lb. hog, is to gain the big profits in the business. This can be done, but digestion must be kept at its maximum performance from start to finish—something impossible to do if nature alone is depended on to correct the ills sure to follow heavy feeding.

The preparation which long experience has proved the best assistant Nature can have in maintaining perfect animal digestion is

DR HESS STOCK FOOD

It begins its good work right at the foundation by strengthening the hogs' digestion and capacity for assimilation. It is the prescription of Dr. Hess (M.D., D.V.S.) and, besides digestive tonics, contains iron for the blood and cleansing nitrates to expel dead matter from the system. Dr. Hess Stock Food increases appetite in all animals receiving it. A steer or cow fed on Dr. Hess Stock Food will consume large quantities of roughage and extract more nutriment from the whole ration than will an animal fed without it. This is conclusively proved by the analysis of manures from differently fed cattle.

Professors Winslow, Quitman and Finley Dun endorse the ingredients in Dr. Hess Stock Food and thousands of successful feeders testify as to its merits. Sold on a written guarantee.

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

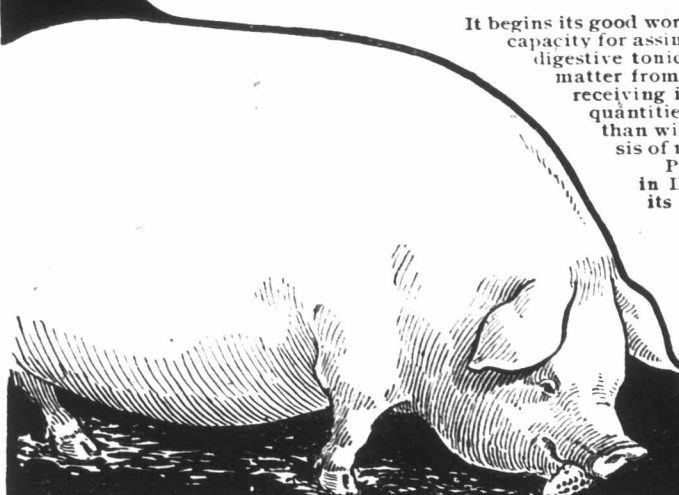
Smaller quantities at a slight advance. Duty paid.

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 10th of each month—Dr. Hess (M.D., D.V.S.) will prescribe for your ailing animals. You can have his 96-page Veterinary Book any time for the asking. Mention this paper.

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

Also Manufacturers of Dr. Hess Poultry Panacea and Instant Louse Killer.

INSTANT LOUSE KILLER KILLS LICE.



Wit and Humor.

A LOVER OF BURNS.

The Saturday Evening Post has an account of a Senatorial "break" which caused the perpetrator considerable discomfiture, called down upon him the wrath of injured learning, and incidentally lost to him the possession of some much-coveted ferns and potted plants. Thus goes the story:

Former Senator Call of Florida, who immortalized himself by taking off a tight shoe in the Senate Chamber one day and hoisting a huge foot, clad in a blue yarn sock, on his desk, heard from other Senators, early in his term, that Superintendent Smith of the Botanic Gardens gave palms and potted plants to statesmen he liked.

Call wanted some palms, and he cast about for a way to get the right side of Smith. Somebody told him Smith was a great admirer of Burns and had a fine collection of Burns manuscripts and editions.

That was Call's cue. He walked over to the garden, found Smith and talked about many things. At the proper time, delicately and unobtrusively, he introduced the subject of Burns.

"There was a poet," he said. "For fine sentiment he has them all beaten. I read my Burns every day."

"Ken ye Burns?" asked Smith, much interested.

"I should think I did," proclaimed the enthusiastic Call. "Why, I know most of his poems by heart. They can have their other poets, but as for me, give me Jimmie Burns—"

"Jimmie Burns!" snorted the enraged Smith. "Jimmie Burns! Augh! Billie Washington! Charlie Napoleon! Sammie Jefferson! Get out of me sight, ye ignominamus!"

And Call never did get his palms.

It is said that the proverb on the foolishness of shutting the stable door when the steed is stolen originated in Chester, England. In that ancient town was a postern called Pepper Gate through which the daughter of its chief magistrate eloped. She was playing ball in Pepper street when her lover appeared on horseback and carried her off. Then her angry father closed the gate in disgust.

The young man stooped, picked up a coin from the floor of the street car, examined it attentively, and then, "Has anybody lost a five-dollar gold piece?" he called in a loud voice.

Instantly the solemn man at the other end of the car strode forward. "Yes, I've lost a five-dollar gold piece," he said eagerly, holding out his hand.

"Well," said the young man, giving him the coin, "I'm sorry for you. Here five cents toward making good your loss."—*Woman's Home Companion*.

"Yes, sir, I'm the publisher of this paper. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"I am looking for a job as a proof-reader."

"We don't need proof-readers any more. We have adopted the reformed spelling."—*Chicago Tribune*.

Ernest Thomson Seton thinks that the arrival of the first settlers in the Red River district in 1808 should be fittingly commemorated by the holding in Winnipeg of a centennial celebration. It was in 1808 that Lord Selkirk's first settlers arrived to begin the life of farmers as distinguished from the trading and hunting life of the plains. The Selkirk settlers have exercised an immense influence upon Canada both east and west, and Winnipeg will not be the successor of Fort Garry if she does not adequately mark the event.

A recent church service in March, 1907, in England, read: "A potato pie supper will be held on Saturday evening, subject for Sunday evening, 'A Night of Agony.'"

A FREE CURE!



If you are weak and ailing; have lost the fire and vigor of youth; if you are rheumatic; full of pains and aches, or suffering from any disease that drugs have failed to cure; I want you to come to me. I can cure you with my wonderful Electric Belt, and I'll give it free to any weak man or woman. I want every weak, puny man, every man with an ache, or a pain to get the benefit of my invention. Some men have doctored a good deal—some have used other ways of applying electricity—without getting cured, and they are chary about paying money now until they know what they are paying for.

If you are that kind of man this Belt is yours without a cent of cost to you until you are cured.

That's trusting you a good deal, and it is showing a good deal of confidence in my Belt. But I know that I have a good thing, and I am willing to take chances if you will secure me.

As to what my Belt will do, I know that it will cure wherever there is a possible chance, and there is a good chance in nine cases out of ten.

So you can afford to let me try, anyway, and I'll take the chances. If you are not sick don't trifle with me, but if you are, you owe it to yourself and to me, when I make an offer like this, to give me a fair trial.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir,—The Belt I purchased from you in August, 1903, cured me of heart disease, and I am able to work and tend to business as well as ever, and my pulse is quite normal. I highly recommend your Belt for indigestion and all stomach troubles, from which I also suffered greatly. If your patients would pay attention to the advice you give them they would not be long ailing. With best wishes, I remain, yours very truly,

JAS. JOHNSTON, J.P.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir,—I will now make my second report, after wearing your Belt for two months. I find I am still improving in health. The complications are slowly leaving me, that is the Bladder trouble, Stomach trouble, Kidney trouble, and back pains, and I feel better all round. I have had no losses for weeks now, and I find my stomach has improved a lot and I am not troubled with constipation. My stomach is digesting its food much better, and I am getting stronger in every way. I am following your instructions as near as I can, and I am very much pleased so far with your grand Electric Belt. Trusting to hear from you soon, I remain, yours very truly,

GEORGE M. TROTON, Box 361, Digby, N.S., Jan. 24th, 1904.

Dr. M. F. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir,—Five months ago I received your high grade Belt. I was then suffering from the last stage of seminal weakness, and my prospect of getting cured was very small, but I commenced the use of your Belt, by your advice, as a last straw towards saving myself from the dreaded sickness. You can imagine my joy and happiness when I found that after using your Belt a short time, I was improving daily. As my case was very serious, in my estimation hopeless, you can with reason feel very proud of your invention, which is a blessing to humanity. I also wish to compliment you upon the honest dealing and advice patients are receiving from you. That your business may flourish is my sincere wish, as there is no doubt but that your Belt is the proper thing, when doctors and medicine fail. May your name and your invention go around the world, a benefit to suffering humanity. I am, yours very truly, F. Lindblad, Dawson City, Yukon.

If you would believe the thousands of men whom I have already cured, my Belt is worth its weight in gold.

But some men don't believe anything until they see it. That's why I make this offer.

If I don't cure you my Belt comes back to me and we quit friends. You are out the time you spend on it—wearing it while you sleep—nothing more.

But I expect to cure you if I take your case. If I think I can't cure you I'll tell you so, and not waste your time. Anyway, try me, at my expense.

Call or Send for My Free Book.

Come and see me and I'll fix you up, or if you can't then cut out this coupon and send it in. It will bring you a description of my Belt, and a book that will inspire you to be a man among men—all free. My hours, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Sundays 10 to 1. Wed. and Sat. 10 to 9 p.m.

Dr. M. D. McLaughlin

112 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Please send me your book free

Name

Address

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