



MOLASSINE MEAL

MADE IN ENGLAND

Holds the world's record as a food for Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Pigs and Poultry.

IMPORTED BY

ANDREW WATSON, 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.
91 Youville Square, Montreal, P. Q.

Executors Unreserved Auction Sale of Farm Lands

1 1-2 MILES FROM FORDWICH.

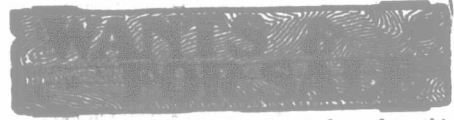
200 Acres, Lots 20 and 21, Con. 10, Howick Tp., Huron Co.

150 acres clearance, 25 acres hardwood, balance pasture land; never-failing creek; soil clay loam, gravel bottom; well fenced; large new bank barn; good outbuildings; comfortable dwelling; two never-failing wells.

Assessed Value, \$7,200.00.
Estimated Value With Standing Crop, \$9,500.00.
Terms: \$6,000.00 Cash, Balance on Easy Terms.

No heir a prospective buyer. Possession given 15 days after date of sale. Place and date of sale; **King Edward Hotel, Fordwich, June 7th, 1911, at 2 o'clock p.m.**

Herbert W. Laird } Executors. Inquirers Address: **H.W. Laird, Fordwich, Ont.**
William F. Wade }



Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted, and Pet Stock.

TERMS—Three 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. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

ALABAMA NEEDS 50,000 FARMERS, dairy-men and stock-raisers to supply her local markets with butter, poultry, vegetables, hogs and cattle. The best lands in the world can be had at \$5.00 to \$50.00 per acre. Let us help you to get a farm in Alabama, where the climate is delightful, where you can raise several crops each year on the same land, and find a ready market for same. We are supported by the State and sell no lands. Write for information and literature. State Board of Immigration, Montgomery, Alabama.

DAIRYMAN WANTED AT ONCE—One who understands bottling milk, separator, etc., on a large dairy farm near Toronto. Wages, \$25.00 month and board. Erindale Farm, Ltd., Erindale, Ontario.

FOR SALE—Iron, Pipe, Pulleys, Belting, Rails, Chain, Wire Fencing, Iron Posts, etc.; all sizes very cheap. Send for list, stating what you need. Agents wanted; good commission. The Imperial Waste & Metal Co., Queen St., Montreal.

GOVERNMENT STANDARD SEEDS FOR SALE—Golden Vine Peas, \$1.00; White Siberian, Banner, Silver Mine, Scottish Chief Oats, 50c.; O.A.C. No. 21 Barley, 90c.; Mandchouri, 75c.; Red Clover, \$8.75 and \$9.00; Alsike, \$8.50; Timothy, \$6.50 and \$7.00; Leaming, Southern White, Red Cob Corn, 80c.; bags extra. Ask for samples. The Caledonia Milling Co., Ltd., Caledonia.

MALLORY'S SELECTED EAR CORN—White-cap Yellow Dent, one dollar per bushel, seventy lbs.; sacks free. N. E. Mallory, Blenheim, Ontario.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, unimproved, soil clay loam, north half lot eleven, fourth concession, Township Hilliard, clear deed, for two sound horses. Box X, Farmer's Advocate, London.

SEND POSTAL CARD for special prices on our Improved Automatic Compressed-Air Sprayer. Best machine made at the price for spraying potatoes. Cavers Bros., Manufacturers, Galt, Ontario.

WANTED—Several good hardwood bush lots. State what you have to offer for spot cash. Box O. S., "Farmer's Advocate," London.

WANTED—Good reliable dairyman to take full charge from 75 to 100 cows. Permanent position to right party. Salary \$130.00 per month. Address M. Gatchell, Sudbury, Ont.

FARMS WANTED—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Association, 29 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Choice Ayrshires Good fteats, heavy producers and high testers. Prices low considering quality. White Wyandottes, \$2 each. **WILLIAM THORN**, Trout Run Stock Farm, Lynedoch, Ont. Long-distance phone in house.

BICYCLES Bicycles and supplies at factory cost. Save one-third by dealing direct with us. Besides new machines, have made-over bicycles, many as good as new for little money. Prices given also for supplies. **Union Jack Bicycle Works, Tillsonburg, Ont.** PLEASE MENTION THE ADVOCATE.

150 Acres Choice Clay Loam

Good brick house, large new hip-roofed barn, with splendid stabling underneath for 24 cattle, 7 horses and box stalls; also a new building, 26x58, in which are pig pen, hen pen and sheep pen; small drive shed. This farm is very suitable for fall wheat; only five acres is too rolling for comfortable working; twenty acres bush and pasture; 1 mile to school, post office and blacksmith; 2 1/2 miles to village, where are railway station, churches, stores, etc.; 5 miles from market town; only about 30 miles from Toronto. Price, \$50 per acre; \$1,500 down.

140 Acres Sandy Loam

One hundred acres of this is a good black loam; the balance is much lighter. Brick house, good barn with comfortable stables underneath, small orchard; 1 1/2 miles to school; 2 1/2 miles to village; where are churches, railway station, stores, etc.; 3 1/2 miles to good market town; 37 miles from Toronto. Price, \$4,000; \$1,000 down.

50 Acres Clay Loam

Good stone house, barn about 32x50, stable 25x50; stone root-house; 1/2 acre orchard; 1 1/2 miles to school, on a main road; 2 1/2 miles from village; 24 miles from Toronto. A comfortable home at moderate cost. Price, \$3,200; \$1,000 down.

Full information of above three properties by writing **PHILIP & BEATON**, Whitevale, Ont.

Arkona Basket Factory for Berry Boxes

11 and 6 quarts. Baskets, Crates, etc. Write for quotations. Special prices to vegetable and fruit growers' associations in car lots. Prices on application. **Geo. M. Everest, Prop., Arkona, Ont.**

Dartmoor Sheep J. Willcock, Anderton, Tavistock, Devon, England, solicits enquiries respecting above hardy breed of sheep.

Atkins, Mary Hastie, Emily Connell, Barbara Martin, Clara McCarten, John Bradley, Rhea Walker, Mabel Haase, Bella MacLeod, Florence Botham, Dorothy Wilson, Wild Rose, Isabel Walker, Norman Schell, Bertha Johnston, Laura Chesney, Sadie Henry.

Here are as many of the compositions as we have room for:

A Wash Day.

Ruby Smith was the name of the little girl in the picture, and she lived in Brantford. She had a kind mother who was an invalid, so the doctor advised her to spend the summer by a river. Ruby was a very industrious little girl, so, before starting for the river, she got her dolls and all their clothes and packed them in her little trunk. When they got there, Ruby was delighted to think of the lovely things she would do all vacation. They lived in a pretty cottage by the river side, with pretty flower-beds all around it. Ruby loved to take care of them and water them with her little watering-can. She would often pick pretty bouquets for her mother, who, I can say, appreciated them very much. Her father would often take her for a boat-ride and go fishing. One bright day after Ruby had watered all the plants, gone for a boat-ride, and played in the sand, she could not find anything to do. She then went into the house, and saw one

of her dolls lying on the floor with a dirty dress on. This gave her an idea; she would wash her dolls' clothes. She got out her little washtub and sat it on her little table; she then took her watering-can and carried water from the river till she filled her tub. She gathered up all her dolls' clothes and put them in the water to soak while she ran and got her clothes-pins in a basket. Her father ran two posts in the ground, and Ruby hung her clothes-line between them. She got some soap and scrubbed away at the clothes till the foam rose up just like her mother's did when she washed. When she went to hang them on her line, she found she was not tall enough to reach it, so she had to get her little stool to stand on. She took her clothes-pins and pinned them all on. At last they were dry, and then she ironed them. Just when she had finished, her grandmother came in and said, "Here is little Ruby Busy Body!" for that is what she called her. At last, they were on her dolls, and how nice and clean they looked! After a few days, she and her mother went back to their home in Brantford, and Ruby often thought of the pleasant times she had spent at the river.

MABEL SOLLIITT (age 10, Book III.)
Uxbridge P. O., Ont.

Dorothy's Sunday.

Dorothy, whose father and mother were dead, lived with her Uncle Robert and Aunt Elsie. She had everything she wanted. One Sunday morning, when they were getting ready for church, she asked if she might stay home with Mary, the girl. After kissing their little girl, they left her to her own pleasure. She roamed through her little garden, picking a few posies for the dinner-table, then she took her little can that her uncle had given her on her birthday, and, thinking it not right to do on Sunday, she went and sat on the door-step. After watching bees and trees, she soon grew restless for something for her busy hands to do. She went to her little room to play with her dolls, and she thought how beautiful it would be to play with the little tub her uncle had given her Saturday night. After much thought, she wondered if God would mind if she did not use any water. How quickly the next half-hour went! What fun it was hanging clothes out with the cunning little clothes-pins! What fun it must be to be Aunt Elsie and hang out real clothes! When, just at this minute she heard her uncle say, "Hello, my bonnie lassie! What! are you washing on Sunday?"

Dorothy never knew why her face felt so hot.

Aunt Elsie wondered if the little girl would not be as well at church.

MYRTLE WEAVER (age 8, Book II.)
Chatham, Ont.

Evelyn's Washing.

Evelyn Shaver, a little girl of nine summers, was taken to a summer home near the St. Lawrence River by her mother in the July holidays. On one fine morning, Evelyn's mother told her to put on her old apron that was somewhat torn, so as not to spoil her dress, and wash her dollie's clothes, because the rest of the friends were going fishing and she was getting pretty lonesome. You may be sure Evelyn was delighted to hear this, and at once set to work. First, she moved her washing outfit to a lovely spot along the shore where the water was shallow, and there some of the older campers had put up a line that served as a clothes-line. She was not long washing her dollie's clothes, but after the washing, it seemed a long time until they were dry, but now they are well dried, and she makes herself busy by taking them off the line. The little stool on which she stands belongs to her grandma, so she must be careful of it and not break it. She is putting her clothes in a little old-fashioned tub that is sitting on a little bench, and she is putting her clothes-pins in a basket by the stool on the ground. After she gets the clothes off the line, she will carry some water in the sprinkling-can from the river where the pond-lilies are growing and sprinkle her doll's clothes, and fold them, to make the ironing part much easier when her mother starts the oil-stove. Don't you think Evelyn's dolls will have nice clean clothes?

PEARL O. WALLACE
(Age 9, Book II.)

Shanly, Ont.

A Little Housekeeper.

Dear Editor,—One day this little girl asked her mother if she could wash her dollie's clothes. Her mother told her that she could, if she did not interfere with her work.

The little girl then got her little old-fashioned tub which had belonged to her grandmother. She got all of her dolls' clothes gathered up, the tub full of water to wash the clothes in. She then got the sprinkler full of water to rinse the clothes in, after she had washed them through the tub.

To make believe she is a big person, she has her tub set on a chair, just as she had seen her mother do. She has also got the clothes-basket, which was given to her for Christmas, with some clothes in. Her basket with the clothes-pegs in is sitting on the ground by her clothes-basket.

She has used a piece of wire stretched from two posts to hang her clothes on. As she is not tall enough, she has her little footstool to stand on, so she can reach the line on which she is hanging her clothes. She has washed all the bed-clothes and dresses of the dolls. Her clothes look very white, and they are pinned on the line so well that I think this is not the first time she has put out a washing of her own.

When she grows up, I think she will make a good housekeeper, for she is only about seven years old. She has made a good start.

REITA DERBYSHIRE
(Age 9, Book II.)

Leamington, Ont.

The Busy Little Girl.

One beautiful, bright Monday morning, little Helen, seven years old, combed her curly hair, dressed herself, put on her white apron, and thought she would do some work. She had a flower-garden, so she thought first of all she would take her sprinkler and give her flowers some water. After that was done, she got her washtub, put it on a bench in her garden, put her basket of clothes-pins near her, and started washing her dollie's clothes. When she had them washed, rinsed, and starched, she got a little stool to stand on to reach the line, then put one pin on each garment, and left them in the sun to dry.

MILDRED REDNER (age 7, Book II.)
Rednersville, Ont.

Aggie's Wash Day.

Dear Puck,—Aggie woke up one morning, and the sun was warm and bright, so she thought it would be a good day to wash her dolls' clothes.

She got out a little table that was used for plants and put her washtub on it, and got nice warm water and some soap, and soon the clothes were clean as new. She got her skipping-rope and tied it to the posts of the porch, and then she got her little stool to stand on and her mamma's clothes-pins. She pinned them on the line, and the sun and wind soon made them dry. Her mamma will let her iron them with her irons. She will have a fine time dressing her dolls in the clean clothes.

MARY McDUGALL
(Age 6, Book I.)

Dayton, Ont.

Waiting.

By Grace Stone Field.

The mists were breaking when she sailed away.
The sea was still beyond the shining bay.
A lonely gull, with slantwise wheel and dip,
Followed my ship.

High tide and low, red moon and sunset ray,
Over the restless waters, shift and stray;
The lonely gull skimmed home with wings a-dip.
Still stays my ship.

Somewhere, beneath the waves, perchance she hides,
Lifting and falling with the sullen tides;
A rock-rent wreck, the sea in pirate grip
May hold my ship!

Nay, for her freight was hope, her sails were spun
Of faith and patient toil, from sun to sun;
And safe in port at last, through storms that whip,
She'll sail,—my ship!