

Liquor and Tobacco Habits

A. McTAGGART, M.D., C.M.,
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References as to Dr. McTaggart's professional standing and personal integrity permitted by: Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice; Hon. G. W. Ross, ex-premier of Ontario; Rev. John Potts, D.D., Victoria College. Dr. McTaggart's vegetable remedies for the liquor and tobacco habits are healthful, safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a certainty of cure. Consultation or correspondence invited. om



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

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.

AGENTS wanted in unrepresented territory. The Oshawa Hay Carrier Works, South Oshawa, Ont.

FOR SALE—150 acres, Ancaster Township, 10 miles to Brantford, 15 to Hamilton; convenient to church, school, post office, telephone, railway station. Soil clay loam; high state of cultivation; well fenced and watered; orchard; modern farmhouse and barns. For particulars apply to Wm. C. Vansickle, Jerseyville, Ont.

IMPROVED farms for sale in the Edmonton district. Candy & Co., Edmonton, Alta.

KAMLOOPS, British Columbia—Ranching and farming properties for sale in all parts of the interior. Write for lists to Martin Beattie, real estate Kamloops, B.C.

SEVEN thousand dollars buys a farm of 147 acres, well built on, with stock, implements, vehicles, and everything in the shape of machinery and tools, grain and feed. For further particulars apply to D. Stewart, Iroquois, Dundas Co.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED.

To take charge of house and four children. Everything convenient; no milking. Permanent situation to suitable person. Richard Wilkin, Box 60, Harrison, Ont.



Condensed advertisements will be inserted under this heading at two 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 for any advertisement under this heading. Parties having good pure-bred poultry and eggs for sale will find plenty of customers by using our advertising columns. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

SNAP, if taken at on e. 24 Black Minorca pullets, \$1 each, \$1 dozen. Also a few White Lehighs, Barre and White Rocks. Gill, Brownsville, Ont.

BARRED Rock cockerels, Ellery Bright strain Mammoth Bronze turkeys. Both are prizewinning strains. Also collie dogs. John E. Pearce, Wallacestown, Ont.

BRONZE turkeys for sale, from extra fine imported hens. Good weights. Francis Docker, Dunnville, Ont.

BEST ONLY—Barred Rock cockerels; will cheerfully give references of any that's purchased. Prices right, satisfaction guaranteed. A. E. Donaghy, Colborne.

FOR SALE—Fine White Wyandottes, two dollars a pair (Hawkin's strain). Emerson Tufts, Welland, Ont.

FOR SALE—Mammoth Bronze Turkeys, heavy birds, bred from prizewinning imported toms, stock from the first-prize Pan-American winners. Pairs and trio-mated not akin. R. G. Rose, Glanworth, Ont.

GOLDEN Wyandotte cockerels at \$1.50 and \$2 each. Large and well laced. John F. Smith, Sutorville, Ont.

MAMMOTH Bronze turkeys—Fine heavy birds, good plumage; 1st flock headed by Fishel's tom, full brother to first-prize winner St. Louis; 2nd flock headed by Liddle's Empire King strain; won 1st at Lockport, N. Y., and from 20 lb. hens; pairs mated not akin. J. H. Robson, Telfer, Ont.

MAMMOTH Bronze turkeys; Silver-Grey Dorkings; Barred Rocks. Fine lot of birds from prizewinners. Pairs mated, not akin. Alfred E. Shore, White Oak, Ont.

PURE-BRED Pekin ducks, Barred Rock cockerels; very fine. Mrs. Howard, St. Julian's, Sutton West.

SUPPLIES and books on all kinds of poultry—pigeons, pheasants, birds, dogs, cats and rabbits. Catalogue free. Morgan's Incubator Works, London, Ont.

WHITE Wyandotte cockerels. Parents direct from Durston's. \$2. Silver Wyandottes \$1. E. W. Burt, Paris.

WHITE Wyandottes exclusively. Choice quality and fine winter layers. W. D. Monkman, Bond Head, Ont.

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY

and Almanac for 1906 contains 224 pages, with many fine colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their care, diseases and remedies. All about incubators and how to operate them. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's really an encyclopedia of chickendom. You need it. Price only 15c. L. SHOEMAKER, Box 480, FREEPORT, ILL.

worse state than before, but looking in her face with defiant eyes, as if perfectly well aware that she was outraging every rule of propriety, and rather gloried in the fact.

"There!" she cried, in an exulting tone. "Do that if you can, Miss Prim: what are you staring at? You are not half up to fun!"

"Fun!" exclaimed Mary, in horrified accents, "do you call that fun? Well—you are the oddest doll that I ever set eyes upon!"

"Of course I call it fun," replied the other (taking no notice of Mary's last remark), "and so would you if you had any sense in your head, which unhappily you have not. It is fun! Roaring, rampageous fun! Why do you stand there staring like an owl? Come and feed the pigs." She spoke, and without more ado brushed past Mary in the path, and ran towards the pigsties.

Then to Mary's horror and disgust, Alexandra, instead of feeding the creatures (which, indeed, she could hardly have done, since she had not gathered anything for them in the garden), began to pelt them with small stones, which she picked up from a heap of gravel which had been shot down in a corner of the yard hard by to be at hand for repairing the garden paths.

"Don't do that!" cried Mary. "You really must not, and what a shame it is to hurt the poor things!"

"It is not a shame at all," angrily replied Alexandra; "but it is always 'Don't do this,' and 'You mayn't do that' with you. I never saw such a spoil-sport as you in all my life! I've a great mind to put you in the hog-wash tub!"

Mary had no choice now but to engage in a personal combat with her new possession, which would probably determine once for all which of them really belonged to the other. She planted her feet firmly on the ground, and when Alexandra seized her by the waist, she, in her turn, threw her arms round the doll, and firmly resisted all the efforts of the lat-

ter to remove her from where she stood. They tugged and strained at each other for full half a minute, and neither of them seemed to have any advantage.

The doll's strength was great, and at last she absolutely felt herself yielding. Yes, she could resist no longer. She was being dragged—inch by inch, it is true, and very slowly, but still she was certainly being dragged towards the hateful corner, and shame, rage and despair were already rising within her breast, when suddenly a strong hand was laid upon her shoulder—the doll's arms were loosed from around her all in a moment, and a loud, cheery voice exclaimed in well-known tones—"It's a quarter past seven, Miss Mary, and time to get up!"

And Mary—awoke!

Never had the summons to rise been so welcome before. Mary sat up in bed in a dazed and confused state.

"Why, what can all the child?" asked Nurse Saunders, for it was she who had interrupted the doubtful conflict which I have described. "She's all in a fuster, I declare! Wake up, Miss Mary, 'tis a lovely morning, and see, here is your fine new doll all ready to say 'good morning' to you." And so she was. There, in the little cot, just as she had put her to sleep the night before, lay that hypocrite Alexandra, as meek and quiet as if there was no vice about her, and as if she had never threatened to throw her little mistress into the hog-wash tub. That was what the yardman had threatened Frank, Mary recollected, when he had thrown his ball at the peacock on the courtyard wall the other day, but it was a thing of which a doll could never have thought for a moment, and there were those who always declared that Alexandra never had thought of such a thing, and the matter was only a dream from beginning to end. I cannot settle this matter. Of course it may have been so. It is not a common thing, they tell me, for dolls to set themselves up to be of more account than their mistresses, but, then such strange things happen every day now that I do not think that objection counts for much.

INGLE NOOK CHATS.

Phæba's Opinion.

Dear Dame Durden,—You so kindly give us a chance to express our opinions that I shall avail myself of the opportunity. First, I should like to say that I derive much pleasure and benefit from the Ingle Nook. In a recent issue you asked: "Should a wife's confidence to her husband include her friends' secrets?" I do not think so. They have as much right to keep secrets as their husbands have; but the question seems to be, "Are they capable of doing it?" Men do not seem to think so. I think I should love Ralph Conner as a writer, if for no other reason than the tender manner with which he writes about women. The idea of women's inferiority seems to be an impression that dies hard amongst men. I think that it remains for our sex to dispel that illusion. I am sending my recipe for headcheese for "Starlight," as it contains no other meat but pig's head.

RECIPE FOR HEADCHEESE.

Remove the cheek or jaw; have the head cut in small pieces for convenience in cleansing. Put on to cook in boiling water, and boil slowly until the meat will come from bones easily. Remove the meat; strain liquid through sieve, and return to kettle to be set aside until cold, and fat removed. Separate bones from meat (I remove the fat meat, it can be fried out for lard); break meat up in small pieces (do not mince). Put meat in liquid, and season to taste with salt, pepper, and summer savory. Let boil, and pour out in suitable dishes, and the result will be a nice, mottled headcheese. Hoping I have made this plain.

PHÆBA.

Glad to have your opinion on that question, though you and I will have to wait for some other chatterer to answer the other query: "Are they capable of doing it?" What do you think of the view of that wit who at a banquet gave this toast: "Woman—once our superior,

now our equal!" He seemed to think that a woman was lowering herself when she claimed equal rights with men. Tennyson, whose reverence and honor for womanhood excels perhaps that of any other of our English writers, expresses his thought of woman's position very beautifully in the "Princess."

"Let her make herself her own To give or keep, to live and learn and be All that not harms distinctive womanhood. For woman is not undeveloped man, But diverse: could we make her as the man Sweet Love were slain: his dearest bond is this— Not like to like, but like in difference. Yet in the long years liker must they grow; The man be more of woman, she of man; He gain in sweetness and in moral height, Nor lose the wrestling thews that overthrow the world; She mental breadth, nor fail in childward care, Not lose the child-like in the larger mind, Till at the last she set herself to man Like perfect music unto noble words." D. D.

Recipes.

Nut Fruit Cake.—1 cup butter, creamed with two cups sugar; add 4 eggs, whose whites and yolks have been beaten separately; one grated nutmeg sifted with 1 pound "Five Roses" flour, stirred in gradually; two heaping teaspoons baking powder; a large cup of stoned and chopped raisins, and the same amount of finely-chopped nuts, dredged with a little of the flour, are stirred in last. Bake in a cool bread oven. Ice, and decorate with burnt almonds.

Jumbles.—1 quart "Five Roses" flour; 1 pint granulated sugar; 1 cup butter; 4 eggs; 4 tablespoons of canned berry or cherry juice; 1 teaspoon cinnamon; 2 teaspoons baking powder. Make into a soft dough, roll out thin, cut in small shapes, wet the tops with white of egg, dust with sugar, and bake in a fairly-hot oven. Put away in a tin canister.

ATTENTION! SUGAR-MAKERS

Many makers of maple syrup put off buying their requirements until sap runs, then expect their orders to be shipped immediately. As our busy time is just commencing, it would be to your interest to place your orders at once, and thus avoid delays. We make 19 sizes of Evaporators. Write to-day, stating the number of trees you tap, and we will quote you on an outfit suitable for your requirements.



THE GRIMM MFG. CO.
58 Wellington St. MONTREAL.

GUELPH FAT-STOCK CLUB

ANNUAL SALE OF

Pure-bred Cattle

ON

Wednesday, February 28, 1906.

ENTRIES CLOSE JAN. 13, 1906.

For regulations and other information address

J. M. DUFF, Secretary, o Guelph, Ont.

GLENAVON STOCK FARM

Shorthorns

Have from choice milking strains two registered bulls for sale. Prices right.

W. B. ROBERTS, Sparta P. O. Station, St. Thomas, C.P.R., M.C.R. and G.T.R. o

12-80 For 200 Egg INCUBATOR

Perfect in construction and action. Hatches every fertile egg. Write for catalog to-day. GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

50 MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS

sired by imported toms from the best prizewinning stock in America. Write for prices.

W. E. WRIGHT, Glanworth, Ont.



Special Low Rates Round Trip

Chicago to New Orleans.

First and third Tuesdays of each month, good 21 days, with liberal stop-over arrangements; \$6 less than regular Mardi Gras rates. Get away from the cold weather. Ask your local ticket agent about it, or write G. B. Wyllie, Trav-Pass. Agent, 210 Ell [], Buffalo, N. Y.

Newspaper reports state that a sow, buried six weeks in a straw-stack at Wellington Langdon's farm, near Lansdowne, Ont., was uncovered, and, after receiving a little care, is none the worse for the hibernation.

Stock feeders should note that in the advertisement of Worthington's Stock Tonic, sold by Bogardus & Co., of Guelph, Ont., the price of this preparation has been slightly advanced, owing to continued advance in cost of crude materials and expense of manufacture; but is yet cheap enough, as it is their determination to keep the quality up to the usual high standard. The value of this tonic has been amply attested by the success at leading Canadian fairs of animals to which it has been fed.

Pe'cheron, Shire and Hackney stallions and mares are offered for sale, in his new advertisement, in this issue by Lew Cochran, Crawfordsville, Indiana, importer and breeder of these classes of horses, who has made a unique record in prizewinning at leading shows in America in the last few years, his claim being that he won more prizes at the World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904, than any other exhibitor of live stock, and at the Chicago International, 1904, on 20 head shown, won 34 prizes, and at the International, 1905, won 34 prizes on 19 head, of which 19 were first prizes, including three gold medals and three championships. See the advertisement, and write for prices and particulars, mentioning "The Farmer's Advocate."