

You Don't Get Full Value Out of the Manure When You Spread It by Hand



SPREADING with a machine pulverizes and makes the manure fine, and the first shower washes it all into the soil. There is no loss—none of it washed away. It is in condition for the roots of grains and grasses to lay hold of it and get the benefit from it. *You ought to spread manure with an*

I. H. C. Manure Spreader

You will be able to cover twice the surface and get practically double the value from the manure that you are getting by hand-spreading. It is the only way to keep up the fertility of your soil without buying commercial fertilizers. You are not only able to keep your farm in a high state of fertility with the manure produced upon it, but the work of spreading the manure is cut in two. The I. H. C. Manure Spreaders are right-working, light-draft machines, either one of which will spread

the manure of your farm for many years with the least annoyance and the least possible outlay for repairs. The **Cloverleaf** is an endless apron spreader. The **Corn King** is the return apron style. You can spread slow or fast, thick or thin as wanted. Each spreader is made in several different sizes. Any International Agent in your town will supply you with a Spreader Catalogue. Call on him or write nearest branch house for any further information you may desire.

CANADIAN BRANCHES: Brandon, Calgary, Edmonton, Hamilton, London, Montreal, Ottawa, Regina, Saskatoon, St. John, Winnipeg.
International Harvester Company of America, Chicago, U. S. A.
 (Incorporated)

IT MADE A MAN OF ME



Read what **MR. F. L. NEELY**, Box 1293, Regina, says :

"Dear Sir, — I am entirely satisfied that your Belt is all that it is represented to be, as the results in my case are entirely satisfactory. I am, I believe, entirely cured; and further would say that not long ago I had La Grippe, which settled in my kidneys. I could get no relief from drugs and could not sleep, so I put my Belt on as an experiment, and almost immediately got relief. The pain left my kidneys and I experienced no trouble in going to sleep. I continued to wear the Belt for a week, and have not had the return of the acute pain. Further, my heart has ceased to palpitate (as before) and is more normal now than at any time since I had the Typhoid Fever nine years ago. Wishing you every success, I am, yours most sincerely."

Give me any man broken down with dissipation, hard work or worry from any cause which has sapped his vitality. Let him follow my advice for three months, and I will make him as vigorous in every respect as any man of his age.

Letters like that tell the story which means a good deal to a sufferer. They are a beacon light to the one who has become discouraged from useless doctoring. I get letters every day.

My Belt has a wonderful influence upon tired, weak nerves. It braces and invigorates them and stores up a great force of energy in a man.

Are you weak or in pain? Are you nervous or sleepless? Have you **Varicocele, Rheumatism, Weak Back, Kidney Trouble, Weak Stomach, Indigestion or Constipation?** Are you lacking in vitality? I can give you the blessing of health and strength. I can fill your body with vigor and make you feel as you did in your youth. My Electric Belt is worn while you sleep. It gives a soothing, genial warmth into the body. This is life — vigor.

After you read the above, write to me, explain your case, and I will at once tell you if I can cure you or not. To prove to you the confidence I have in the curative power of my Belt, I am willing to accept your case, and

AFTER I HAVE CURED YOU, THEN PAY ME

All I ask is reasonable security. You may then use the Belt at my risk. Tell me where you are, and I'll give you the name of a man in your town that I've cured. I've got cures in every town. That's enough. You need the cure. I've got it. You want it. I'll give it to you or you need not pay a cent. Come and get it now. The pleasurable moments of this life are too few, so don't throw any away. While there's a chance to be husky and strong, to throw out your chest and look at yourself in a glass and say: "I'm a man," do it, and don't waste time thinking about it.

CALL TO-DAY

Come and see me and let me show you what I have, 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.

DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN

112 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada.

Dear Sir,—Please forward me one of your books as advertised.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday till 8.30 p.m.

WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION THE ADVOCATE

ed? It is impracticable to have a veterinarian treat our cases.

S. H. G.
 —in the foot was caused by either a corn, or a foreign body, such as a nail or a piece of wood. As the lameness is nearly over, we think that by the use of a bar shoe, with a leather and tar and oakum, she will steadily recover.

PONY HAS DISEASE OF BRAIN

In May, last, I drove my pony in my buggy to Miniota, a distance of fourteen miles from my farm. I drove without hurry, but when he got there, he was breathing heavily, and was very wet with perspiration. A week after this I went again to same place with another small horse and empty wagon. Team was fed a gallon of oats each before starting, and at Miniota were fed again same quantity of oats. I was kept at Miniota four hours, and, latter part of time there was a heavy rain. I waited till it got to a drizzle, and started for home. The roads were somewhat heavy, but I jogged along, my pony being less inclined to go as I proceeded. About four miles from home I got down and led my pony. He was breathing heavily, and seemed to be choking. I could find nothing about his collar that seemed wrong, but he seemed so distressed I feared he would drop and die. I let him have frequent breathing spells, and got another two miles, when I decided to stop at a neighbor's for the night. It was then about 11 o'clock. When I got the lantern I saw my pony's mouth and nose full of blood froth. After drying him, I fed him hay and oats, and left him. In the morning he seemed all right, and went along without any apparent trouble. I had no load. After that the pony was on grass all summer and was fed half a gallon of oats twice a day, except when I drove him perhaps twice a week, when I increased his feed. He had not the life he had last summer, and if I drove him a little fast to escape a wetting, he sweated very much, and breathed heavily. The latter part of the summer he drank very little water, although weather was very hot, and the last six weeks he has appeared weak, and has swayed now and then, generally over to the right side, and the last two weeks he has occasionally fallen over sideways, and I do not drive him. The last ten days I have given him two physc balls. The first one did not work him for thirty-six hours, and then not very much. The next day after the first ball had worked I gave him another, and did not notice that this worked him at all. I am now feeding him hay, bran and a little oats, and some raw oil in his bran. The day before yesterday he staggered six or seven times, and he then had a bottle of raw oil. Yesterday he did not stagger at all, but to-day he seems again inclined to stagger. He drank better since I brought him into the stable, but I fear he is worse. His water and kidneys are all right, but his heart seems very irregular and bumps, and his pulse is slow and irregular. He is gaunted doup and his flanks seem to heave at intervals. I have been advised to bleed him, but as he is weak I did not like to do this without expert advice. What do you consider is the trouble, and what the treatment? I do not think my pony could now travel far.

H. C.
 Ans.—Your pony had an attack of acute indigestion on each of the trips to town. His present condition cannot, we think, be in any way connected with these attacks. He is now suffering from a nervous disease, possibly a tumor, or, blood clot, causing pressure on the brain. If the former, he will not likely recover; but if the symptoms are the result of a small blood clot, or other fluid, this may, in time, become absorbed and recovery take place. We advise you to give him a dram of iodide of potash morning and evening. Dissolve the medicine in two ounces of water, and administer with a syringe, well back into the mouth. No; the disease is not contagious.