

## POULTRY AND EGGS

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 30 cents.

**BARGAINS**—35 Single-comb White Leghorn vigorous cockerels. No inbreeding. Write now. Ernest Flindall, Smithfield, Ont.

**BRONZE TURKEYS**—Won four first prizes and three seconds at last Winter Fair, Guelph, and at this show for the past six years have won more firsts than all others combined. I have sold \$85 worth of stock the past three years to the winner of every first prize at Madison Square Garden, N. Y., 1906. That's better than importing rubbish. W. J. Bell, Angus, Ont.

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

**FOR SALE**—One Peerless Incubator and Brooder; used one season only; a splendid hatchery. Edwin Somerton, Pakenham, Ont.

**FOR SALE**—A number of pure-bred Barred Rock cockerels and pullets, \$1.00 each. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Write your wants. W. C. Landsborough, Clinton, Ont.

**FOR SALE**—High-class Mammoth Bronze turkeys. Bred from imported stock on both sides. Write: E. Hodgson, Clamdeboye.

**FOR SALE**—Pure-bred cockerels—Barred Rocks, Buff Orpingtons, White Leghorns, Guinea fowl—\$1.00 each. John R. Morgan, Wales, Ont.

**FOR SALE**—Bronze turkeys. Large young toms with brilliant plumage. Chas. W. Baird, Glanworth, Ont.

**HEAVY-LAYING** White Leghorn hens and cockerels to go at a bargain. Write for particulars. Jas. L. McCormack, Brantford, Ont.

**MAMMOTH** Bronze Turkeys, Silver-Gray Dorkings, Barred Rocks, from prize-winning pairs not akin. Alfred E. Shore, White Oak, or 560 English St., London.

**MAMMOTH** Bronze turkeys, bred from imported stock. We have an extra heavy and well-colored lot. T. Hardy Shore & Sons, Glanworth, Ont.

**50 BRONZE turkeys.** Toms, 25 lbs.; pullets, 18 lbs. Money refunded if not satisfactory. G. E. Nixon, Arva.

**Mammoth Bronze Turkeys**—Bred by imported toms. Shropshire sheep and Chester White swine. Write for prices.

W. E. WRIGHT, Glanworth, Ont.

**White Wyandottes** We have a fine winter-laying strain, with single birds or breeding pens, at reasonable prices. Also prize-winning Shropshires. O. Monkman Bondhead, Ont.

**BOOKS**  
on Poultry, Pigeons, Pheasants, Birds, Dogs, Cats, Cavies, Ferrets, Mice, Aquaria, Farming, Farm Animals, Farm Crops, Fruit, Vegetables, and Flowers.  
**PRINTING AND CUTS.**  
For Poultrymen, Farmers and Stockmen—Out Catalog Free

**Hatch Chickens by Steam with the EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR OR WOODEN HEN**  
Simple, perfect, self-regulating. Hatch every fertile egg. Lowest priced first-class hatchery made.  
GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.  
Send for free Catalogue.

## MONEY IN CANARIES

More profitable than poultry. Experience unnecessary. We give advice free. Our new 25c book, "Money in Canaries," tells all about it. With book we send free, if you name this paper, a free packet Bird Bread, also, "How to Kill Birds of Lice," and "Bird Magazine." Send 25c to-day; stamps or coin. Refunded if you buy birds from us. Birds shipped anywhere any time. Write us before buying. Address:

**COTTAM BIRD SEED**  
28 Bathurst St., London, Ont.

**POULTRY PAYS** Our Book, "Poultry for Pleasure and Profit" showing 15 best paying varieties mailed for 10 cents.  
Delavan Poultry Farm, F. E. R. Goets, Manager, Box 23, Delavan, Wis.

**\$12 WOMAN'S SUITS, \$5**

Suits to \$15. Coats, raincoats, skirts and waists at manufacturers' prices. Send for samples and fashions.  
Southcott Suit Co., Dept. 7 London, Can.

"You are quite right. She has her defects—she is vain, full of pretensions and grand ideas, with a difficult character. But what will you? I adore her and feel that I absolutely cannot live without her."

"But that is not the question. Can you live with her?"

LOVE OF TWO KINDS.

He.—If you did not love me why did you encourage me?

She.—How did I encourage you?

He.—For two seasons you have accepted every one of my invitations to the theatre.

She.—That was not because I loved you; that was because I loved the theatre.

As they forced him through the gate, he struggled round.

"By Him that made ye! ye shall pay for this, David M'Adam, you and yer—"

But Sam's big hand descended on his mouth, and he was borne away before that last ill word had fitted into being.

## CHAPTER XXI.

### Horror of Darkness.

It was long past dark that night when M'Adam staggered home.

All that evening at the Sylvester Arms his imprecations against David had made even the hardest shudder. James Moore, Owd Bob, and the Dale Cup were for once forgotten as, in his passion, he cursed his son.

The Dalesmen gathered fearfully away from the little dripping madman. For once these men, whom, as a rule, no such geyser outbursts could quell, were dumb before him; only now and then shooting furtive glances in his direction, as though on the brink of some daring enterprise of which he was the objective. But M'Adam noticed nothing, suspected nothing.

When, at length, he lurched into the kitchen of the Grange, there was no light and the fire burnt low. So dark was the room that a white riband of paper pinned onto the table escaped his remark.

The little man sat down heavily, his clothes still sodden, and resumed his tireless anathema.

"I've tholed mair fra him, Wullie, than Adam M'Adam ever thoct to thole from ony man. And noo it's gane past bearin'. He struck me, Wullie! struck his ain father. Ye see it yersel', Wullie. Na, ye weren't there. Oh, gin ye had but bin, Wullie! Iim and his madam! But I'll gar him ken Adam M'Adam. I'll stan' nae mair!"

He sprang to his feet and, reaching up with trembling hands, pulled down the old bell-mouthed blunderbuss that hung above the mantelpiece.

"We'll mak' an end to't, Wullie, so we will, aince and for a'!" And he banged the weapon down upon the table. It lay right athwart that slip of still condemning paper, yet the little man saw it not.

Resuming his seat, he prepared to wait. His hand sought the pocket of his coat, and fingered tenderly a small stone bottle, the fond companion of his widowhood. He pulled it out, uncorked it, and took a long pull; then placed it on the table by his side.

Gradually the gray head lolled; the shrivelled hand dropped and hung limply down, the finger-tips brushing the floor; and he dozed off into a heavy sleep, while Red Wull watched at his feet.

It was not till an hour later that David returned home.

As he approached the lightless house, (Continued on next page.)

## Dying in Harness.

Only a fallen horse, stretched out there on the road—

Stretched in the broken shafts, and crushed by the heavy load.

Only a fallen horse, and a circle of wondering eyes

Watching the cruel teamster goading the beast to rise.

Hold! for his toil is over—no more labor for him;

See the poor neck outstretched and the patient eyes grow dim.

See, on the friendly stones how peacefully rests his head,

Thinking, if dumb beasts think, how good it is to be dead.

After the burdened journey, how restful it is to lie

With the broken shafts, and the cruel load—waiting only to die.

Watchers, he died in harness—died in the shafts and straps;

Fell, and the great load killed him; one of the day's mishaps.

One of the passing wonders marking the city road—

A toiler dying in harness, careless of call or goad.

—[John Boyle O'Reilly, in "Dumb Animals."

## Cure for Gossip.

What is the cure for gossip? Simply culture. There is a great deal of gossip that has no malignity in it. Good-natured people talk about their neighbors because—and only because—they have nothing else to talk about. As we write, there comes to us the picture of a family of young ladies. When we meet them, they are full of what they have seen and read. They are brimming with questions. One topic of conversation is dropped only to give place to another in which they are interested. We have left them, after a delightful hour, stimulated and refreshed; and, during the whole hour, not a neighbor's garment was soiled by so much as a touch. They had something to talk about. They knew something, and wanted to know more. They could listen as well as they could talk. To speak freely of a neighbor's doings and belongings would have seemed an impertinence to them, and, of course, an impropriety. They had no temptation to gossip; because the doings of their neighbors formed a subject very much less interesting than those which grew out of their knowledge and their culture.

Gossip is always a personal confession either of malice or imbecility; and the young should not only shun it, but by the most thorough culture relieve themselves from all temptation to indulge in it. It is a low, frivolous, and too often a dirty business. There are country neighborhoods in which it rages, like a pest. Churches are split in pieces by it. Neighbors are made enemies by it for life. In many persons, it degenerates into a chronic disease, which is practically incurable. Let the young cure it while they may.—Selected.

"Are you chief engineer of this concern?" asked an excited individual of the sub-editor. "No, sir, I'm not the engineer. I'm the boiler." And he proceeded to "boil down" six sheets of matter into a note of six lines.

John B. Gough, the famous temperance lecturer, once told the following story of his experience. While on a tour he was introduced to a village chairman in this wise by the worthy chairman: "Ladies and gentlemen, I have the honor to introduce to you the distinguished lecturer, Mr. John B. Gough, who will address us on the subject of temperance. You know that temperance is thought to be a very dry subject; but to-night, as we listen to our friend the orator from beyond the ocean, we hope to have the miracle of Samson repeated, and to be refreshed with water from the jawbone of a huss!"

## PROVED.

One of two men bought a sausage on the way home, the other reproved him for such foolishness, declaring that the sausage was made of time-expired cab horses. This the purchaser indignantly denied; but that same evening, going to his friend's room, he apologized. "You was right about that sausage, Bill," he said. "Ah! I knew I was. But how did you prove it?" "Why, I cut the sausage up into five pieces and set 'em out in a row, one behind the other. Then I shifted the first on the rank, and the other four moved up!"

## HYPNOTISM.

A bellicose Bug met a taciturn Worm  
On a twig most alarmingly narrow;  
Screamed the Bug: "Let me pass, you impertinent germ!"  
And began to show fight, but the other stood firm,  
And silently faced him, with never a squirm,  
(On a twig just below sat a sparrow).

Thus they stood, eye to eye, this belligerent pair,  
But the Worm's gaze would chill any marrow!

A few passes he made, then with mesmeristic stare,  
With a hyper-compulsory, hypnotic glare,  
He made that poor Bug, minus bellicose air,  
Drope below to the welcoming sparrow!

—Camilla J. Knight.

## Top Buggies

RETAIL at WHOLESALE  
price until Feb. 28, 1907. Write for particulars.

R. D. Milner, P.O. Box 26, Chatham, Ont.



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.

**FOR SALE**—One 48 inch by 16 foot, sixty horsepower Waterous boiler in good order; 125 lb. working pressure. Not large enough for our requirements. Can be seen idle or under pressure. St. Charles Condensing Co., Ingersoll.

**FOR SALE**—Dairy farm of 330 acres, with milk and cream business, in thriving Western town on C.N.R. main line. No competition. Would disperse of milk wagon and dairy utensils, all farming implements, 50 head high grade dairy cattle and nine horses. Good buildings, corrals, etc. About 125 acres fenced in for pasture. Adj. 1/4 section with about 275 acres fenced, can also be rented if want it. Address: Milkman, care of Farmer's Advocate, Winnipeg.

**FOR SALE**—154 acres of valuable farm land in Township of Lobo, county of Middlesex; soil clay loam; 18 acres of well-timbered hardwood bush; never-failing well, with windmill; apple and pear orchards; splendid house and woodshed, having frontage on Nairn road; 1/2 mile from school and post office, 3 miles from two shipping stations; good outbuildings. Must be sold to close estate. Possession can be given at once. Mrs. Chas. Turkey, Lobo, Ont.

**FARM FOR SALE**—190 acres, Dumfries Township, Waterloo County. Seven miles from Ayr. Galt nine miles. Good frame house. Large bank barn and stables. Nice orchard. Write The Canada Trust Company, London, Ont.

**FARM FOR SALE**—175 acres, Rochester Township, Essex County. Mild climate. Two miles from Lake St. Clair. Detroit fifteen miles. Good barns and orchard. Auction at Belle River, January twenty-ninth. For particulars address: The Trustees, The Canada Trust Company, London, Ont.

**FOR \$7,000** I will sell the best stock and grain farm in the County of Simcoe. This farm contains 117 acres, all under cultivation; has a new \$3,000 brick house; plenty of stable room; and is provided with an artesian well with a capacity of a barrel every four minutes; is well fenced, and is only two miles from market. Terms arranged. Address: "Owner," 1267 Queen street, west Toronto, Ont.

**FOR SALE**—First class stock or dairy farm, 400 acres, two brick houses, four large barns, stables, drive-house, all necessary outbuildings in first class order; good orchard, choice fruit; rich loamy soil, clay subsoil; abundance of clear running water a' year; 60 acres timber, mostly beech and maple; good neighborhood, on good road; is an exceptionally fine farm, will be sold cheap; owner contemplates retiring. Can be divided in two or three farms if necessary. Why go to the cold farm in Southern Ontario, the mildest climate in Ontario? For further particulars enquire of John Campbell, St. Thomas, Ont.

**WANTED**—Married man, experienced farm laborer; free house on farm; yearly engagement; must be steady. Answer R. W. Caswell, Star Farm, Saskatoon, Sask.

**WANTED**—Experienced married man to take charge of stock. Free cottage, firewood and garden. Apply: Box 73, South Wardslee.

**WHEAT LANDS**—Homesteads. Excellent wheat lands in tested districts. Some good water is easily obtained. Near railways. Prices low. Terms easy. With the advent of spring values are sure to increase. (Correspondence solicited. Geo. S. Houston, Regina, Sask. Box 9.)

**266 ACRES** for sale at Paisley in Tp. Elderslie, Co. Bruce; lots 16 and 17 con. B; part lot 17, con. A. Large quantity of timber. A good water power. Frame house and barn. Brick clay on property. For particulars write: P. S. Gibson, Willowdale, Ont., or G. W. Gibson, Drew, Ont.

## Choice Shorthorns

**FOR SALE:** 2 bull calves, 9 yearling bulls, 2 yearling heifers and 1 cow, in natural breeding condition. For particulars apply to

J. G. DAVIDSON,  
Manager Sir Wm Mulock's Farms,  
Armitage P. O.

## DURHAM BULLS FOR SALE

I have three good bull calves for sale, one red and two roans. (Clementine, Nonpareil and Broadbroke pedigree, and sired by such bulls as Imp.) Spicy Count and Imp.) Old Lane-sater. All fit for service. Box 556

HUGH THOMSON, St. Mary's, Ont.

**Angus Cattle** The kind that get market top-pers. We have for sale 7 young bulls from 9 to 16 months old; also females all ages. All eligible for the American Herdbook. From good families and good individual merit. I. W. BURT, Aberdeen Farm, Coningsby P. O., 3 1/2 miles from Erin, Ont., C.P.R.