

DECEMBER 29, 1910

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

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.

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS—Show cockerels for sale from Bedford eggs, \$2.00 each; also Silver Spangled Hamburg Cockerels, at \$1.50 each. L. J. Gibbons, Iroquois, Ont.

FOR SALE—Grand, big, White Holland Turkeys; Pekin, Cayuga, Rouen Ducks and Drakes; Embden and African Ganders; Black Cochins Bantams; all bred from winners. Be quick. E. S. Baker (formerly Baker Bros.), Guelph.

FEATHERS WANTED—We buy Goose, Duck, Chicken, and Turkey Feathers; highest prices paid. Write for price-list. The Imperial Waste & Metal Co., Queen St., Montreal.

FOR SALE—Imported White Wyandotte Cockerels. From Goodes, winners of many prizes and special prizes. William Rumney, Nelson, Ontario.

RHODE ISLAND REDS of high quality; also Single-comb Brown Leghorns (Becker's strain). W. J. Bunn, Spruce Grove Poultry-yards, Birr, Ontario.

WHITE WYANDOTTES (Martin hatching). Rose-comb Reds (Klager hatching), cocks, cockerels, hens, pullets; one to three dollars each. Pens not related. Satisfaction guaranteed. Duncan McFavish, Chesley, Ontario.

WANTED—New-laid Eggs, Butter and Poultry. I guarantee the highest market prices. W. J. Falle, Prince Albert Ave., Westmount, Montreal, Que.

even the plash of a drop of water or a ripple in the sea of fog. Suddenly the sun, only clear of the horizon, burned solidly through the mist, a fire opal whose glints of green, scarlet, yellow and purple were caught by every leafless twig and woven in a filmy tissue that covered the grass.

All day yesterday a flock of despondent robins took shelter in the honeysuckles of the porch and in the hemlock hedge. The old birds were silent, the young males, however, occasionally giving a call or trying a few notes, as it were, to cheer themselves; but it was a sad autumnal sound, with a sort of pibroch wail to it.

This morning, however, they were all darting about across the lawn, and one, close above the window, confided to my ear quite four bars of an advance spring song.

How we are all more or less creatures of Sun, Shadow, and Imagination, impressed or depressed by weather! As the musical robin flew to join his mates, I remembered that it was to be a holiday with Evan at home, and the consequent agreement to disagree between Exact Time and Breakfast, so I curled up comfortably in bed again, not intending to doze, but merely realize the luxurious state of things. This enjoyment of an occasional late breakfast is one of the joys of the commuter and his wife which is denied the blase beings who always breakfast in winter at eight or nine. As for spring and summer mornings, who but a cripple could lie in bed?

In spite of my intention, I fell asleep, for the next thing I remembered, the tall clock down in the hall chimed and struck eight times, accompanied by the baying with which the bounds always answered its warning when within earshot. Evan was missing, while strange noises on the piazza at the back of the house whetted my naturally rampant curiosity, and made me dress in a very incoherent fashion and hurry downstairs.

Where was Evan? Father was at the breakfast table. Delia fluttered about in a conscious way, and as I entered the room, Evan dodged in at the opposite side through a long window, looking quite guilty and with marks of the soil on the knees of his knickerbockers, his feet, and hands; the latter he hid in the pockets of his coat. Then, as I

glanced at the table almost covered with flowers, I realized that it was my birthday, and that somebody had taken a long drive to the greenhouse in town while I was sleeping, and somebody else had a present that he was trying to conceal.

"Which am I to sit by for these?" I said, as I turned from the flowers to the two men, who looked expectant.

(To be continued.)

TRADE TOPIC.

RURAL TELEPHONES.—Bound Volume Sent Free on Request.—In connection with the growth of rural telephone companies throughout the Dominion, a new book has recently appeared on the market which will be of special interest to many of our readers. Realizing the need for practical information on this subject, the Northern Electric & Manufacturing Company has recently revised into a large volume, its bulletin on "How to Build Rural Telephone Lines." This book, bound in stiff, cloth-covered binding, contains over a hundred profusely-illustrated pages of comprehensive information, carefully indexed into seven chapters. "How to Build Rural Telephone Lines" deals with the complete story of the telephone, mutual and stock company organization, line-survey and construction, the installation of the instruments, the material required, the instrument itself, and the Government regulations on the subject. With this book in hand, anyone who can follow printed instructions, can handle the complete organization and construction of a rural telephone company, from start to finish. Notwithstanding its cost, the Northern Electric will send this book free—but only on request, and when the name of "The Farmer's Advocate" is mentioned. Readers who are in any degree interested in the subject of rural telephones, should write for it.

GOSSIP.

Truman Bros., Bushnell, Ill., December 14th, sold at auction 40 Shire mares for an average of \$724, the highest price being \$2,000. Only two sold for four-figure prices, which speaks well for the average quality of the offering.

Eighty-five head of Aberdeen-Angus cattle, imported by J. D. Larkin, of Niagara, left quarantine at Quebec two weeks ago. It is said there were thirty-seven head more in quarantine at St. John. Mr. Larkin is importing quite extensively of horses, sheep and cattle. He has figured prominently in Clydesdale exhibitions, and has imported a good many Shropshires.

THE RIGHT KIND OF BULLS.

In changing his advertisement from sheep to Shorthorn bulls, John Miller, Brougham, Ont., says that "I never had a better trade for rams than I have had this fall. The young bulls I am now offering are a very good lot. I think the Princess Royal bull the best calf I have ever bred, and some of the others are not far behind him. Last year I sold ten bulls on mail orders, and they were all satisfactory to the buyers. In order to make quick sales, I am offering these bulls at very reasonable prices." Men wanting good stock bulls should not fail to get in touch with Mr. Miller. Look up his advertisement.

LEICESTER BREEDERS' AFFAIRS.

At the twenty-second annual meeting of the American Leicester Breeders' Association, held in Guelph, Ont., December 6th, 1910, the secretary's report showed a good year's business, and a healthy, active state of the organization. After paying all bills, there was a balance of \$380.31 in the coffers of the society. Instructions were carried for the issuance of Vol. 7 of the Flockbooks. Twenty-five dollars was voted to the Winter Fair, Guelph, and \$10 to the Manitoba Winter Fair. A grant of \$25 was voted for any Leicester breeder who shall win the Drummond Cup with Leicester sheep at the Winter Fair.

The following judges were recommended for 1911: Toronto, Ont., John Orr, judge; G. B. Armstrong, reserve; Chicago, Ill., Wm. Douglas, judge; James

Snell, reserve. London, Ont.—H. B. Jeffs, judge; Frank Kelly, reserve. Guelph, Ont.—James Douglas, judge.

The following officers were elected: President, Andrew Whitelaw, Guelph, Ont.; Vice-President, James Douglas, Caledonia, Ont.; Sec.-Treasurer, A. J. Temple, Cameron, Ill. Directors—Alex. Hastings, Crosshill; G. B. Armstrong, Teeswater; Oliver Turnbull, Walton; A. W. Smith, M. P., Maple Lodge—all of Ontario.

A group of hoboes waiting for their coffee to boil in a tomato can were telling of their hard-luck experiences.

"I've had worse luck than anybody," said one of them challengingly, after listening to the others' tales of woe. "Once I had to sleep from Wilkesbarre to Perth Amboy on top of a flat car loaded with hard coal."

"And what do you think?" he went on. "Every car on the next train that pulled in from the same direction was loaded with soft coal!"

"What's a dilemma?" asked one small boy.

"Well," replied the other, "It's something like this: If your father says he'll punish you if you don't let your mother cut your hair, that's a dilemma."

Poultry Awards at Ontario Provincial Winter Fair.

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS.—Cock—1, John Pringle, London; 2 and 3, I. K. Millard, Dundas; 4, G. Norton, Carleton Place; 5, Hodge & McLuckie, Toronto. Hen—1, 3 and 5, I. K. Millard; 2, John Pringle; 4, Thos. Andrew, Pickering. Cockerel—1, 3, 5, 6 and 7, I. K. Millard; 2, John Pringle; 4, Thos. T. Winstanley, Guelph; 8, John Gormley, Pickering; 9, H. Thorne, London; 10, G. Morton. Pullet—1, 3 and 4, I. K. Millard; 2, John Gormley; 5, Hodge & McLuckie; 6 and 7, John Pringle; 8, Thos. Holmes, London; 9, G. Morton; 10, Thos. Andrew.

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCKS.—Cock—1 and 5, C. J. Whitney, Galt; 2, B. H. Gilbert, London; 3, J. L. Brown, Seaforth; 4, Geo. A. Robertson, St. Catharines; 6, R. Holman, Toronto; 7 and 9, Fred. A. Andrews, London; 8, Jas. McPherson, Mt. Forest; 10, Jas. W. Shields, Hamilton. Hen—1, 7 and 9, J. L. Brown; 2 and 6, C. J. Whitney; 3, Geo. Robertson, Ottawa; 4, Harry C. Pettit, Winona; 5, B. H. Gilbert; 8, R. Holman; 10, W. E. Pantler, Preston. Cockerel—1, Fred. A. Andrews; 2, C. J. Whitney; 3, B. H. Gilbert; 4, Geo. Robertson; 5, 6 and 10, J. L. Brown; 7, Frank G. Dulmage, London; 8, R. Holman, Toronto; 9, C. J. Whitney. Pullet—1 and 3, J. L. Brown; 2, C. J. Whitney; 4, Geo. Burgess, London; 5, Frank C. Dulmage.

BUFF PLYMOUTH ROCKS.—Cock—1, Jno. Bawden, Ridgeway; 2, Underwood & Campbell, Berlin; 3, A. C. Bricker & Dr. McDowell, Listowel. Hen—1 and 3, Jno. Bawden; 2, A. C. Bricker & Dr. McDowell. Cockerel—1, Jno. Bawden; 2 and 3, Underwood & Campbell. Pullet—1, Jno. Bawden; 2 and 3, Underwood & Campbell.

S.-C. RHODE ISLAND REDS.—Cock—1 and 4, Hughes & Taylor, London; 2, T. A. Faulds, London; 3, Gunn Langlois, Montreal. Hen—1 and 2, T. A. Faulds; 3, J. E. Klager, Hespeler; 4, Hughes & Taylor. Cockerel—1, C. Vogt, Toronto; 2, Hughes & Taylor; 3, Russell Farm, Toronto; 4, Gunn Langlois, Toronto; 5, J. E. Klager; 6 and 10, Wm. J. Mihm; 7, John Crawford & Sons, Mitchell; 8, T. A. Faulds; 9, G. L. Garrett, Guelph. Pullet—1 and 6, Jno. Bradley, Milton; 2, Hughes & Taylor; 3, 8, 9 and 10, T. A. Faulds; 4, Wm. J. Mihm, Guelph; 5 and 7, J. H. Eyer, Toronto.

R.-C. RHODE ISLAND REDS.—Cock—1, S. Charlton, London; 2, John Luscombe, Merton; 3, Howard B. Smith, Winona; 4, Hughes & Taylor. Hen—1, C. J. Daniels, Toronto; 2, S. Charlton; 3, C. Vogt; 4, Jno. Luscombe. Cockerel—1, 3 and 4, S. Charlton; 2, C. J. Daniels; 5, Hughes & Taylor. Pullet—1, Hughes & Taylor; 2, S. Charlton; 3, J. A. Bowling, Stratford; 4, C. Vogt; 5, Jno. Luscombe.

GOLDEN-FACED WYANDOTTES.—Cock—1 and 2, Robert Patterson, Guelph; 3, Wm. Daniel & Fenn, Plattsville. Hen—

Watch Where You PUT YOUR MONEY

Do not deal with strangers. Take no chances with "peddlers' cream separators. Do not be deceived by catalogues or advertisements. You can and should see for yourself The World's Best Cream Separator. Write us for the name of some neighbor who is using, or some reliable dealer in your neighborhood who is selling the universally satisfactory

SHARPLES Tubular Cream Separator

The latest product of the oldest cream separator concern on this continent. The manufacture of Tubulars is one of Canada's leading industries. When you buy a cream separator buy the best; buy one that you will be proud to have your neighbor see. You know who builds the Tubular and who guarantees it. Write for Catalog No. 193

30 yrs
THE SHARPLES SEPARATOR CO.
TORONTO, ONT. WINDYBEE, MAN.



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 60 cents.

CHEESE FACTORY FOR SALE—In good dairy district; well equipped; everything in good repair. For particulars apply to: J. A. Thistles, St. Paul's, Perth Co.

EXPERIENCED FARM HAND, married, wishes situation on farm after January 7th, where wife is needed in house. Monthly or yearly engagement. Write, stating wages: Percy Last, Paris Station, 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.

MEN WANTED—Age 18—35, for firemen, \$100 monthly, and brakemen, \$80, on all Canadian railroads. Experience unnecessary; no strike. Positions guaranteed competent men. Promotion. Railroad Employing Headquarters—over 600 men sent to positions monthly. State age; send stamp. Railway Association, Dept. 545, 227 Monroe Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.

VANCOUVER ISLAND offers sunshiny, mild climate; good profits for ambitious men with small capital in business, professional, fruit-growing, poultry, farming, manufacturing, lands, timber, mining, railroads, navigation, fisheries, new towns; no thunder storms; no mosquitoes; no malaria. For authentic information, free booklets, write Vancouver Island Development League, Room A 102, Broughton St., Vancouver, B.C.

The Delhi Tannery Wanted—2,000 horse and cattle hides to tan for robes, coats, etc. All kinds of hides, skins and furs dressed soft and pliable. Deerskin for buck, or with the hair on. Send them to me and have them dressed right. F. Bell, Delhi, Ont.

Why Use a Pure-bred Bull?

The dairyman who is after the dollars needs better cows of the dairy habit to help him in his business. To raise better cows, he must use a sire who can transmit the dairy habit, from ancestors bred for generations for dairy purposes, to his offspring.

MONRO & LAWLESS, Elmdale Farms, Thorold, Ontario

Jane—I've something on me mind. 'Arry, that I hardly knows how to tell yer.

'Arry—Aht wiv it. Jane—I'm afraid yer won't marry me if I tells yer.

'Arry—Aht wiv it. Jane—I'm a somnambulist, 'Arry.

'Arry (after prolonged pause)—Never mind, Jane, it'll be all right. If there ain't no chapel for it, we'll be married at a registry.