

## AYRSHIRES.

## MALE

Floss 5th Masterpiece.....	70.00.....	J. Ballantyne, St. Mary's, Ont.
Soncie's Masterpiece.....	55.00.....	Jas. R. Fallis, Brampton
O.A.C. Minnie's Masterpiece.....	47.50.....	A. Merryweather, Bridgeburg
O.A.C. Daisy's Masterpiece.....	50.00.....	Arsene Denis, St. Marbot, Que.

## FEMALES

Bud's Minnie.....	155.00.....	Jas. R. Fallis, Brampton
Floss' Guarantee 2nd.....	150.00.....	A. Merryweather, Bridgeburg

## JERSEYS.

## MALE

Dulcie's Astor O.A.C.....	75.00.....	W. R. Flatt, Waterdown, Ont.
Tapon's Noble.....	80.00.....	B. H. Bull & Son, Brampton
O.A.C. Reverence.....	55.00.....	Henry Martin, Port Carling, Ont.

## FAT CATTLE

1 Shorthorn steer at 19c.....	A. Barber
1 Cross-bred steer at 20c.....	A. Barber
19 Yorkshire sows, bred to farrow in December, at an average of \$73.95.	
10 young sows sold at an average of \$37.50.	

*Germ*s

BY PINUS MUGO

"WAS you acquainted with Lew Rogers, when you went to the College, down there at Guelph? They called him "Mule"—I dare say, because he was a stubborn, mulish chap, even to his ears."

Pete Rowley, the agricultural missionary of the county, replied that he could drag no such cognomen from his cold storage.

"How long ago is it, since he was there?" he inquired.

"A-a-hum, let me see.—It's six years since Harry Pine built his barn, and I mind, at the dance they gave, that they was roastin' Lew quite a bit about bein' a scientific farmer; and he had just finished his course that spring."

"I guess then that was just a shade before my time."

"Well I never did have no use for

modern farmin' methods, till he come home and started in to try out a few of the notions he'd gathered."

The district rep. smiled. He had heard of old Mat. Devlin's pre-historic tactics in the by-gone years, but had never been enough interested to dig out the circumstances surrounding his conversion. But one thing he did know; old Mat could grow excellent oats, and proved it, by garnering, annually, high honours for his horse feed. Moreover, his whole establishment advertised thrifty progress.

"No, siree! I didn't think them well-groomed professors at the Model Farm knew beans about actual farmin'. Of course, they scattered them perennial blue books, full o' undeniable sta—statistics, among us farmers; but as regards payin' interest and makin' the mill-wheel go—well, I thought