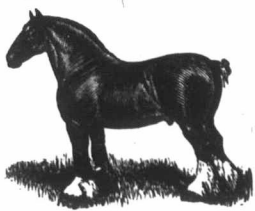


IMPORTED SHIRE MARES FOR SALE

I am importing a choice consignment of young mares to arrive in October. They have been bred to some of the best stallions in England and are supposed to be safe in foal. Buy a registered Shire mare and start breeding heavy draft stock, the kind that fetch big prices. Also three Imported Shire stallions for sale at reasonable prices. Several splendid Berkshire boars for sale. Correspondence solicited.

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Bethany, C. N. E.

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FOUR IMPORTED SHORTHORN BULLS

High class herd headers, extra well bred, choice individuals, 2 reds and 2 roans, all yearlings. One choice rich roan yearling bull from Imp. Sire and Dam, 4 bull calves 8 to 12 months old. Females all sizes. Write for catalogue and prices. Farm 1 mile from Burlington Jct. Station.

J. F. MITCHELL**Burlington, Ont****Glencorse Yorkshires**

Stock from boar, Oak Lodge, Prior 36, sired by Dalmeny D. C. Imp., bred by Earl of Rosebery. K. G., Scotland, also from the boar Markland Candidate 4th Imp., in the dam, champion sow at Edinburgh, Scotland, two successive years. Stock not akin, in numbers to suit purchasers.

Glen Bros., Didsbury, Alta.**Melrose Stock Farm****SHORTHORNS****CLYDESDALES**

Sold out of sheep. Six young bulls, a few heifer calves for sale, five young stallions, from one to three year old.

George Rankin & Sons, Hamiota, Man.**Shorthorn Dairy Cows****\$50.00 to \$75.00**

will buy a choice one from a large part of my herd of thirty registered cows from two years old up. A number of them are accustomed to being milked and are good milkers. Two nice young bulls left. Twelve sold recently. Correspondence solicited.

J. Bousfield, MacGregor, Man

Cure the lameness and remove the bunch without scarring the horse—have the part looking just as it did before the blemish came.

Fleming's Spavin Cure (Liquid) is a special remedy for soft and semi-solid blemishes—Bog Spavin, Thoroughpin, Splint, Curb, Capped Hock, etc. It is neither a liniment nor a simple blister, but a remedy unlike any other—doesn't irritate and can't be misused. Easy to use, only a little required, and your money back if it ever fails.

Fleming's Vest-Pocket

Veterinary Adviser describes and illustrates all kinds of blemishes and gives you the information you ought to have before ordering or buying any kind of a remedy. Mailed free if you write. **FLEMING BROS., Chemists** 45 Church St., Toronto, Ontario

A Snap for a Start in**PURE BRED YORKSHIRES**

I have a large number of pure bred Yorkshire hogs from prize winning stock ready for immediate shipment. Prices reasonable. Shorthorns also for sale. **A. D. McDONALD, Napinka, Man.**

Scotch Shorthorns and Berkshire Pigs

Breeder of Shorthorn cattle of choice merit. The herd is headed by the imported bull, Baron's Voucher. The females are richly bred, being direct descendants of imported stock. A number of winning Berkshire pigs off prize winning stock for sale.

C. F. LYALL**STROME, ALTA.****Glenalmond Stock Farm****R. H. WINNY****NICOLA STOCK FARM**

P. O. Box 33, Nicola, B.C.

Registered and Imported or Home bred Pedigree and choice Clydesdale Horses, Shorthorn Cattle, Shropshire Sheep and Berkshire Pigs. Write for catalogue. One half mile from Nicola Station. Phone 44. Delivery and Free Range. Young, headshots, year and sows.

**HIS LAST ASSIGNMENT***Continued from page 1449.*

row morning the whole city will be ringing with that man's name, and here we are high and dry and scooped all because it didn't strike you as amounting to much."

The young man was pale, and he mopped at his forehead with his handkerchief, but when he spoke his voice was steady.

"I don't think we'll be scooped this time," said he. "The man slipped away from them all. They haven't any more idea of where he is now than you have, Mr. Chester."

"How do you know that?" rapped out the city editor. "I suppose you know who he is and all about it, eh?"

"Yes," said the young man, very quietly. "I know who he is."

The city editor leaned back in his chair and stared, fairly gasping for breath.

"And you can stand there and tell me that you know who this man was and yet you made no attempt whatever to get the story?"

Stanley bowed his head without a word.

"Then all I've got to say to you is that you've botched this business in a way that ought to everlastingly disgrace the youngest cub reporter on the street."

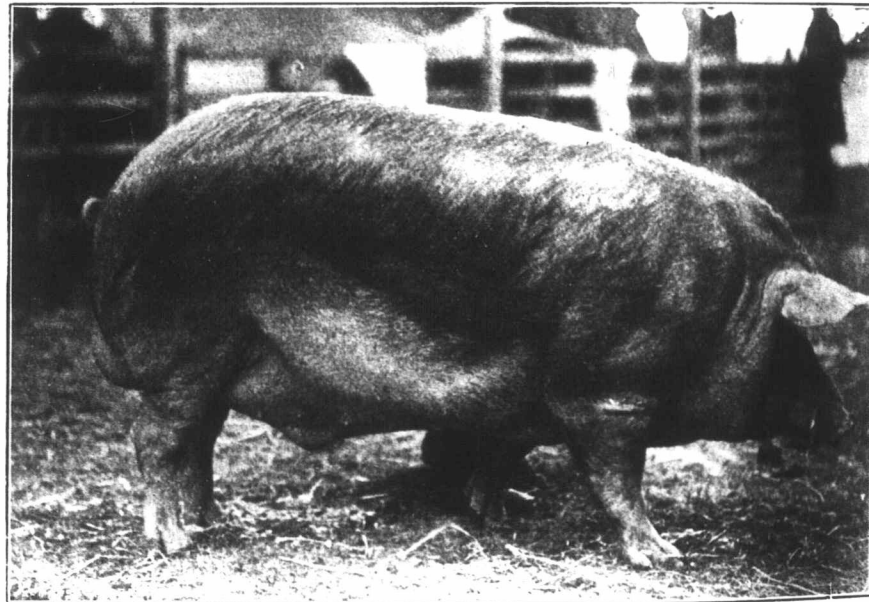
Stanley stood a moment, swaying slightly, and then, putting out a hand to steady himself, he spoke:

GOSSIP**MR. HILL ON AMERICAN AGRICULTURE**

James J. Hill, ex-Canadian, president of the Great Northern System and one of the United States aristocracy of multi-millionaires, has views on the needs of American agriculture which he has been sounding repeatedly during the past ten years or so. Recently at a banker's association at Chicago he said some things about the trend of agriculture in the United States that made his hearers sit up and listen. Mr. Hill said in part:

"The effect of a constant decrease in the number of those engaged in producing any foodstuff, while the number of consumers steadily grows, is already evident in our markets. We exported last year 68,000,000 bushels of wheat, which was about 30,000,000 bushels more than we had to spare. We drew down our supplies to that extent, and the market responded with the highest prices known for many years. Last May wheat that had been shipped from Kansas City to Chicago and sold there was resold and shipped back to Kansas City at an advanced price."

"In the same month wheat was taken out of storage in New York City, shipped by steamer to Galveston, and sent by

**ASTLEY ABBOTT.**

Tamworth boar, first and reserve champion at Royal Show, 1909.

"I guess you're right, Mr. Chester," said he. "I know as well as you can tell me that I haven't shown any ability in this line of work. You've been very patient with me, and I appreciate it. I don't suppose there will be any need for me to write out a resignation, will there?" And, turning, he walked out of the room.

The sporting editor caught him at the head of the stairs and laid a kindly hand on the boy's shoulder.

"Harry, old man, I'm awfully sorry. I am for a fact. Don't take what Chester said too much to heart. He's away off to-night anyway. But why didn't you tell him who the man was, Harry?"

The younger man put out his hand, but winced at the grip that met it. "Joe," said he, "I know I'm not cut out for this business, and it's just as well I quit it now as later, only—I'm sorry I had to fall down so hard. It wasn't because I didn't know it would have made a good story, but I can't give the man's name."

The sporting editor spoke quickly. "Why, man, your hand is bleeding! Let's have a look at it!"

Across the palm and the joints of the fingers ran deep parallel cuts, and as the sporting editor bent over them a great light came to him. Their eyes met, and the older man's were full of tears.

He stooped to the editorial rooms. "Chester," he called, and the city editor came. "We've got the man," he said. "He's a genius, it's more than I can say."

rail to supply the immediate needs of mills in the wheat belt. This season there will be an unusual wheat crop, probably 700,000,000 bushels or upwards. At six and a half bushels per capita for home consumption and seed, this leaves us a surplus of 115,000,000 bushels. We shall probably export 125,000,000 bushels, under the pressure of foreign demand, leaving us nearly as badly off as we were last year.

"With our annual increase of over 1.5 per cent. in population from natural causes and immigration that has not been less than three-quarters of a million any year since 1902, there will be from two to two and a half million more mouths to feed every year. Having in view this increase in population, the declining average yield per acre of cultivated land in the United States after it has been farmed for a few years, the rise of per capita consumption, with a higher cost of living, and the movement of the working population away from the land, the time is now approaching when we shall not only cease to be a wheat selling nation, but will find it necessary to import a portion of what we consume."

"Last year the value of our total exports classified as foodstuffs, either crude or partly or wholly manufactured, and food animals, amounted to \$438,000,000. We imported of the same classifications nearly \$329,000,000. The idea that we feed the world is being corrected; and unless we can increase the agricultural population and their product, the question of a source of food supply at home will soon supersede

VAN LOAN