

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

BOBBY HELPS HIS FATHER.

In a family where Bobby, the eight-year-old, was an intense admirer of his father, a dyspeptic dieter came to dinner.

When the duck was being carved the father said to the visitor:

"What part do you prefer?"

"I never eat duck, thank you," came the reply.

The hostess had some cold chicken brought in and offered.

"No, thank you," said the man; "I never eat chicken."

Some cold roast beef was next brought in.

"No, thank you, I never eat roast beef," came the reply.

By this time the host was visibly non-plused what next to offer his guest. Bobby was quick to see it. His temper had arisen at what he considered a slight upon his father. "Say, papa," burst in the boy, with a glare at the dyspeptic, "perhaps he would like to suck an egg!"

"THAT MAN'S A FARMER."

The Chatham News (Lib.) thus describes the arrival of the Ontario Minister of Agriculture at Chatham, on a recent occasion, and we feel satisfied Mr. Monteith will be pleased with the compliment paid him:

"You can tell that man's a farmer," was the comment which greeted Hon. Nelson Monteith, as he stepped from the Pere Marquette train.

There was a hack in waiting to take the Minister to the Hotel Gardner, but he cheerfully disdained it. "Let's walk," he said, and the delegation promenaded King Street to the hotel.

"That man's a farmer," applied to Hon. Nelson Monteith.

He looked a farmer, every inch of him—and he totalled six feet or more. He seemed just the man who had followed the plow, and could do it again if need be, and would prefer doing it and feel more at home there. His warm hand-shake and his genial greeting betokened the man who knew how to meet men on their own level, and did not set himself above it. He came as Minister of Agriculture, but underneath it he was a plain, shrewd, practical Canadian farmer.

During the annual convention of a certain religious body, not so very long ago, an incident occurred which was not on the programme, and which completely upset the gravity of the ministers and brethren assembled. It was at the closing session, and the chairman stated that they were about \$100 short of an amount desired to be raised for a given purpose, and hoped that the sum could be made up before final adjournment.

One of the laymen jumped up with the remark:

"I'll start the good work with \$25."

"I don't know your name, brother," said the chairman, "but may God bless you and your business be doubled during the year."

Much to his astonishment a burst of laughter followed from many in the hall, which was explained when a brother up in front stepped to the platform and whispered:

"Why, that's Mr. B., a prominent undertaker in the town."

HOW TWAIN GOT RICH.

Mark Twain says that in his earlier days he did not enjoy the exceptional prosperity which came later in his career. It is commonly the lot of genius to suffer neglect at first, and experience did not affect his abiding good nature. In a conversation with William Dean Howells on one occasion, the subject of literature vicissitudes was broached by the humorist.

"My difficulties taught me some thrift," he observed. "But I never knew whether it was wiser to spend my last nickel for a cigar to smoke or for an apple to devour."

"I am astounded," observed Mr. Howells, "that a person of so little decision should meet with so much worldly success."

Mark Twain nodded very gravely. "Indecision about spending money," he said, "is worthy of cultivation. When I couldn't decide what to buy with my last nickel, I kept it, and so became rich."

Our Daisy Rubbers



Are particularly suited for ladies' wear in winter, fall or spring weather

Neat dressiness makes them please the eye

Light weight removes all burdensomeness

Are a perfect protection against damp and cold

"Our Daisy" Trade Mark on your rubbers means the good old time wearing quality.

606



DON'T KEEP HENS

Make hens keep you.

An increase of only two eggs a month for each hen will more than pay for the feeding of

Hercules Poultry Food

It will give this increase, and more, besides giving the plumage a better gloss, and in every way keeping them in tip-top health, also making the chicks harder.

For the winter laying of eggs there is nothing as good on this or any other market.

Keep your hens from fretting by using **HERCULES LOUSE KILLER**. Try it and see the difference in the weight and egg production.

Nothing better for keeping the henhouse clean than **CLYDESDALE CARBOLINE ANTISEPTIC**.

All Clydesdale Preparations are sold under a **POSITIVE GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION** or money cheerfully refunded by the dealer.

CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO., Limited, Toronto.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Our special mail order circulars are just out. Splendid values in many lines of **Watches, Rubber Goods, Silverware, Music, etc.** A post card tells you the lot. Write to-day. Prices of interest to you.

THE SOVEREIGN SPECIALTY CO. P. O. Box 459, London, Ont.

WHICH ONE WAS KEPT.

By Lillian Street.

There were two little kittens, a black and a gray, And grandmamma said with a frown— "It will never do to keep them both, The black one we'd better drown."

"Don't cry, my dear," to tiny Bess, "One kitten's enough to keep; Now run to nurse, for 'tis growing late, And time you were fast asleep."

The morrow dawned, and rosy and sweet Came little Bess from her nap; The nurse said, "Go into mamma's room And look in grandma's lap."

"Come here," said grandmamma, with a smile, From the rocking-chair where she sat; "God has sent you two little sisters, Now, what do you think of that?"

Bess looked at the Babies a moment, With their wee heads, yellow and brown, And then to grandmamma soberly said, "Which one are you going to drown?"

THE FAITHFUL NEGRO.

A bride and groom from Vermont had been much troubled by the stares of the people in the hotels where they went. Arriving at a city hotel the groom called the colored headwaiter.

"Now, George," he said, "we have been bothered to death by people staring at us, because we are just married. Now, here's \$2, and, remember, I trust you not to tell anyone that we are just married. Understand?"

"Yes, sah," said George. "I understand."

The following morning when the couple went down to breakfast the staring was worse than ever. Chambermaids snickered, the clerks nudged each other, and everyone in the dining-room stared. When the couple returned to their room it was only to see a hand sticking out of nearly every door down the long hall. Very angry, the groom went to the desk and called for the waiter.

"Look here, you old fool," he said to that personage, "didn't I give you \$2 to protect my wife and myself from this staring business?"

"Yes, sah, you did," said George.

"Then my soul, I didn't tell, sah."

"How about this staring?" It is the worst yet. Did anyone ask you if we were married?" asked the irate groom.

"Yes, sah, several folks did," replied George.

"Well, what did you tell them?"

"I told 'em, sah," replied the honest negro, "you wasn't married at all."

"Did I understand you to say that all this staring has been stopped by your town?"

"Not at all. I merely said it was strictly prohibited."

FEEDING ROUGHAGE.

The greater the quantity of rough feed consumed, the greater the profit on the winter's feeding, provided, of course, the stock is kept thrifty and in good growing condition. Rough feed is difficult to assimilate. It has little taste and no aroma, and these are the qualities that set up the digestive process.

The roughage contains much valuable nutriment, and the necessary aromatic qualities can be supplied by the regular use of Herbageum. The use of Herbageum in this way is true economy. Mr. Alfred A. Taylor, of Nargaree Harbor, N. S., writes of Herbageum in connection as follows:

"In fattening cattle Herbageum will put on flesh when hay, roots and almost all other feeds fail, and with cattle-fattening as well as with milch cows coarse foods can largely replace the more expensive ones. By using Herbageum, the meat is firmer and weighs heavier. Besides, there is a saving in time of feeding of about eight weeks in six months; that is, as good results can be obtained in six months with it as in eight without it. With milch cows it has been the means of saving fully one-half the cost of feed, as straw, cornstalks and coarse foods generally can, to a large extent, replace hay, grain and meals, with out loss in return or lowering the condition of the animal. It prevents all scouring with cattle, and keeps them regular at all times."

The cost of feeding Herbageum is very little. An even tablespoonful fed twice daily to horses, cattle and hogs, and the same quantity to three calves or young pigs will give the very best results. There are sixty-four feeds in a pound of Herbageum at a cost of 12¢; that is, five feeds for one cent. Fed to calves with skim milk, 25¢ worth is sufficient for one and a quarter tons of milk, and calves fed on skim milk and Herbageum will not scour. If pigs have skim milk and mixed grains they are not likely to need Herbageum, but if skim milk is not to be had, good thrifty bacon hogs can be raised by feeding Herbageum with mixed grains. These are facts worthy of the consideration of every feeder of stock. Fair consideration can only be given by means of a test of Herbageum, and it is unfair and unwise to condemn Herbageum without a test.



BY ONE MAN with the **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE**. It saws down trees. Saws any kind of timber on any ground. One man can saw more with it than 2 in any other way. Made at Essex Center, Ontario. No duty to pay. Write Main Office for illustrated catalogue showing latest IMPROVEMENTS, and testimonials from thousands. First order secure agency. Address **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO.**, 158-161 E. Harrison St., CHICAGO, ILL.