

AUCTION SALE!

Threshing Outfit and Farm

THE LATE THOS. W. CLARK, CAINSVILLE.
THURSDAY, JUNE 18, AT 2 P. M.
At the Farm, near Brant Church, on the Jerseyville Road.

Threshing Outfit consists of a Sawyer-Massey 17-horse-power Simple Traction Engine, rebuilt and in first-class running order. New Peerless Separator, only run 25 days, with self-feeder and wind stacker. Wagon and Tank in good working order. 1 barrel Engine Oil. 1 barrel Cylinder Oil.

The Farm consisting of 84½ acres, sandy loam; every field is watered by spring creek; new bank barn 40 x 80, with hip roof, stone walls and cement floors, well finished. Driving barn 30 x 50. Good frame house remodeled, with cellar. This can be made one of the best farms in Brant County.

TERMS—Threshing Outfit one-third cash at time of sale, balance 6 months' credit on approved joint note at 6 per cent. interest. Terms of farm can be ascertained at time of sale or by writing.

Wolby Almas,
Auctioneer.

J. W. CLARK,
Administrator, Cainsville



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 50 cents.

FOR SALE.—First-class Simcoe Co. farm in good wheat-growing section—117 acres. Descriptive circular sent on application. Address: Jacobs & Cooper, 1267 Queen, W. Toronto.

PUPPIES.—R. C. Collies. Sire imp. winner. Dam a worker. Paul Merritt, Beamsville, Ont.

PEDIGREED Scotch Collies. A sharp six-months-old bitch at \$5. A registered bitch guaranteed in help to an imported dog that gets workers, \$15. W. J. Johnston, box 246, Meaford, Ont.

WANTED—Persons to grow mushrooms for us at home. Waste space in cellar, garden or farm can be made to yield fifteen to twenty-five dollars per week. Send stamp for illustrated booklet and full particulars. Montreal Supply Co., Montreal.

WANTED—Married man to manage and do general farming. Must have experience. Good with stock. Good milker. References. Address: Blake, Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

WANTED—A working housekeeper. For particulars please apply to Miss Jarvis, Galt, Ont.



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 50 cents.

BARGAINS.—S. C. White Leghorns exclusively. Choice pen. Eggs \$1.75 per thirty. Laying stock \$3.50 and \$5.50 per hundred. Ernest Flindall, Southfield, Ont.

BUFF ORPINGTONS.—Splendid cockerels for sale. Also few pullets. Prices right. Egg \$1 and \$2 per fifteen. Special prices for hundred lots. James McGregor, Caledonia, Ont.

BUFF ORPINGTONS.—Pure-bred—Eggs, \$1 per 15. 9 chicks guaranteed, \$5 per 100. Extra heavy layers. Hugh A. Scott, Caledonia, Ont.

EGGS for hatching from "Canada's Best" Black Minorcas. Balance of season, \$1 for 15. T. A. Faude, 11 Victor St., London.

GET eggs from prizewinners. My birds won over 350 firsts at eleven shows. Barred and White Rocks, White and Silver-laced Wyandottes, Brown and White Leghorns, Silver and Black Hamburgs, Single and Rose-combed R. I. Reds, Buff Orpingtons, \$1 per 15 eggs. Special mating. A few eggs to spare from Black and Buff Orpingtons, Black Javas, Blue Andalusians, Barred and White Rocks, Black and Silver-spangled Hamburgs, Brown and White Leghorns, Single and Rose-combed R. I. Reds, White and Silver-penciled and Silver-laced and Black Wyandottes, at \$2 per 15 eggs. F. W. Krouse, Guelph.

MY ANCONAS and Leghorns, hatched before July 15th. Make winter layers. Eggs and stock for sale. Circular. Prizewinners. E. C. Apps, box 221, Brantford, Ont.

WELL-KNOWN AND VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE ESTATE OF THE LATE JAMES WEIR offers for sale, lot 8, con. 1, Township of North Dorchester, 200 acres; clay loam; well fenced; high state of cultivation; 20 acres timber. First-class two-story brick house; one good basement barn; two other good barns. Granary, drilled well and windmill. Situated on Governor's Road, 6 miles east of London. Convenient to churches, school and post office. Will sell whole or half. Apply: Miss Phoebe A. Weir, McWilliam, Ont., or to T. W. Scandrett, Solicitor, 98 Dundas St., London, Ont.

GOSSIP.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE MEETINGS.

Re lists of annual meetings of Farmers' Institutes in Ontario, the following addenda has been issued from the Department of Agriculture: Annual meetings of Farmers' Institutes at which no speaker will be in attendance; Columbus, S. Ontario, June 12; Nile, W. Huron, 1 o'clock; Brussels, E. Huron, 2 p. m., June 12; Newington, Stormont, June 11.

P. S.—The Newington annual meeting was put in Mr. R. W. Wade's list. There will be no speaker in attendance.

OXFORD COUNTY SHOW.

At the Oxford County (England) Show, held at Abingdon, May 20th and 21st, in a good display of Shorthorns, Sir Richard Cooper won first award in aged bulls, and the championship with Chiddingington Malcolm. In the two-year-old section, first and reserve champion was Mr. Henry Dudding's Strowan Butterfly 23rd. Messrs. Dean were first in yearling bulls with Sanquhar Pearl. In the cow class, Sir J. Colman's Gatlan Rose was first. The champion female was the first-prize three-year-old cow, Aldershaw Primrose 39th, a white. Elvetham Sweetheart was first in two-year-old section, and Messrs. Garne's Village Bell was the winning yearling heifer, and reserve champion.

In the sheep section, Oxford Downs were very strong. The first-prize yearling ram and champion was the entry of Mr. Jas. Horlick, Mr. J. T. Hobbs being second, and Mr. Stilgoe, third. In yearling ewes, Mr. Brassey was first, and Mr. Hobbs, second and third. For pen of ram lambs, Mr. A. H. Wisden led, and for ewe lambs, Messrs. G. Adams & Son were first; while in the single ram class, Mr. Hobbs took leading honors. In a fine class of Hampshires, Mr. James Flower won for yearling rams and ram lambs, and Mr. H. C. Stephens for ewe lambs. In Southdowns, champion honors for males went to Mr. Adeane; and, in females, to Sir J. Wernher; while the exors. of Col. McCalmont won first in both lamb classes.

In Berkshire pigs, Mr. Chetwynd won champion honors with his aged boar; while in the younger boar class Lord Calthorpe was first, followed by Mr. Morant. In young sows, Earl Manvers won, and in the older sow class, Mr. J. Horton was first.

In the other class, for any breed other than Berkshire, Messrs. Spencer and R. M. Knowles won the leading honors.

TRADE TOPIC.

A 12-gauge, double-barrel gun, complete with case, for \$7.50, and a 10 x 12 tent, complete with poles and pegs, for \$11, as offered in the advertisement of Warren & Ellis, 302 Yonge St., Toronto, appears like an attractive announcement.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

"Aren't you going home?" asked a fellow club member.

"Not for several days," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I'm going to give my family a chance to forget. You see, mother and the girls have been trying to educate me to an appreciation of classical music. This afternoon I heard a terrific racket on the piano, so, being anxious to please, I half closed my eyes, and said, 'Isn't it perfectly beautiful!'"

"Wasn't that all right?"

"No. It was the piano tuner."

A Milwaukee man tells a short story illustrative of the high estimate placed by the German citizens of that city upon sauerkraut as a food staple.

A friend was talking to the Teuton about the high price of cabbage at the time, when the latter replied:

"Yes, dose cabbages is high awful! My wife she used to put me up sefen barrels of sauerkraut every year. Now, it is mooch different. We can afford to haf three barrels only."

"Only three barrels, Hans?"

"Yes, only three barrels. Choost enough to have on hand in case of sickness."

Scotsmen Bargaining.

I saw the butcher leave his bicycle at the gate and stride into the yard, and in anticipation of a pleasant little comedy I made my way to the sheep "falls" at the back of the steading, says B. S., in the Glasgow Herald. There was old James, wedged in among his sheep, wearing that careless, detached expression that means that his whole soul is concentrated upon the problem of selling to the best advantage. The butcher nodded to him pleasantly.

"Grand turn of weather we're having," he remarked, and with that the conversation ran for some little time on general topics. At last:

"Ye've brocht the sheep in, I see."

"Hoots," says James, "I'm no carin' aboot selling the sheep the day. They're aye improvin', and I've plenty turnips yet."

The butcher begins tentatively to handle one or two of the sheep that are nearest to him, and absent-mindedly remarks that it's no' a guid time tae be buying, as the weather is against them. I look at my watch. It is half-past nine.

Twenty minutes later the matter has so far advanced that the butcher is in among them, making a careful examination.

"They're grand sheep," he says, earnestly. "I canna compleen o' the sheep."

"Ou ay," says James. "They've dune weel. But they'll be the better o' another week or two's feedin'. I'm thinkin' I'll maybe tak' them tae Castle Douglas about the end o' the month."

"The London trade's been terrible bad," says the butcher, as one who thinks aloud.

"They tell me there's awfu' scarcity o' weel-finished sheep the year," James observes.

"Skins is three shillings doon. It's that that's hurtin' them."

"There isn't the sheep in the country. The short turnip crop is bound to tell a tale."

"Wool's had a sair fall." The conversation again becomes general. Suddenly, James looks up with something like enthusiasm.

"There's a grand hogg," he remarks, singling out one from the crowd. "That's the class o' sheep for the Castle Douglas mart."

"Ay," the butcher reiterates, "they're grand sheep. Pit them out in the field, James. I ken fine how they touch. Let's see them gaun aboot."

The scene of the drama is now transferred to the paddock, and the two combatants walk about studying their bome of contention with a critical eye. It is now after 11 o'clock, and we are approaching the crisis.

"What are ye wantin' for them, James?"

"What are they worth to you, Georgie?"

These are, of course, not questions that admit of a direct reply. It is necessary for James to explain that last year he sold his first cut for 42s., and that they were certainly not equal to these. And Georgie has to tell how he bought Tom Halliday's sheep last week for 33s., and they killed out nicely. Again the conversation becomes general.

Finally, with all the air of a judge pronouncing sentence, James declares that he will take 41s. for two score of them, "seen' that it's you." Georgie does not protest against this or laugh him to scorn as some might do. He replies, after some consideration, more, one might say, in sorrow than in anger, "Ye're too high the day, James. I'm feared I'll no be able to buy yer sheep," and prepares to take his departure.

At the gate he turns to inquire with rather a forlorn air if 37s. would be any use. And now there are a mass of compromises to be discussed. Will he give 40s. for one score? Will he give 39s. 6d. for thirty? Will he give 39s. for two score, and James will throw in a "chaser" for nothing? Georgie rises to 38s., but must have 6d. a head lucky penny if they don't kill well.

At this point I am called away, and when I return about 12 o'clock I see the form of Georgie disappearing over the hill on his bicycle. James is in high feather.

"Thirty-eight shillin's and ninepence," he tells me. "They would never have

made thirty-five at Castle Douglas. But, of course, I kent he needed them.

I happened to hear Georgie's verdict also.

"They were terrible cheap sheep," he said. "But I kent he had to pairt wi' them. He has no keep, and he'll need all his neeps for the ewes."

Many children are so crammed with everything that they really know nothing. In proof of this, read these veritable specimens of definitions, written by public-school children:

"Stability is taking care of a stable."

"A mosquito is the child of black and white parents."

"Monastery is the place for monsters."

"Tocsin is something to do with getting drunk."

"Expostulation is to have the small-pox."

"Cannibal is two brothers who killed each other in the Bible."

"Anatomy is the human body, which consists of three parts, the head, the chest, and the stummick. The head contains the eyes and brains, if any. The chest contains the lungs and a piece of the liver. The stummick is devoted to the bowels, of which there are five, a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y."

HISTORY AND CLASSIFICATION OF ALFALFA.

Alfalfa has been cultivated as a forage crop since very ancient times, says a bulletin on "The Botanical History and Classification of Alfalfa," by Carl S. Scofield, published by the United States Department of Agriculture. It is believed to have been brought into Greece by the Persians about 490, B. C. Its culture spread westward on both sides of the Mediterranean, and, later, to both American continents, where it is now widely distributed. It was known to the Greeks and Romans as "Medike" and "Herba Medica" on account of its supposed Median origin. Its common English and European name, lucern, is probably derived from the name of the valley of the Luzerne River, in northern Italy. Its common Spanish and American name, alfalfa, is derived from an Arabic word, "alfacacah," meaning "the best kind of fodder."

The prevalent botanical name of alfalfa, Medicago sativa, can not properly be used for this plant, since the name, Medicago, belongs to another plant not congeneric with alfalfa. The plant which was described under the name Medicago, and to which that name properly belongs, has been recently known to a majority of botanists as Trigonella radiata. The correct botanical name of alfalfa is Medica sativa (L.) Mill.

YOUNG MEN AND THE FARM.

When you get out where a man has a little elbow-room, and a chance to develop, he has thoughts of his own. His thinking is not supplied to him every night and every morning, and he is less of a machine and more of a man, so that I do not think that farmers need to be looked upon as dependents of the State. They do not come to the State Government asking alms. They are self-reliant, they are intelligent. What we want in connection with agriculture is what we want in connection with every other field of noble effort. We want training, we want intelligence, we want scientific method, we want direction, we want the way shown, and then the man can walk in it. There is no reason why the same care and intention and skill and scientific consideration should not be devoted to agriculture as to industry and the technical trades. The men who are running away from the farms too frequently make a mistake, and some day in our big cities—and the day is rapidly approaching—our young men, in large numbers, will wake up to the fact that they have a pretty good chance on the farm, and that they may be to a greater degree independent and happy in life if they stay where their happy lots were cast in connection with their fathers' farm, or another which they may be able to procure.—Governor Hughes of New York State.