

GAZETTE—Continued

Southdowns.

Jeffs, E. & Son	Bond Head	1 two-shear ram; 8 shearling rams; 6 ram lambs; aged shearling and ewe lambs
McEwen, R.	Byton	Rams and ewes
Smith, W. M. & J. C.	Fairfield Plains	Ram, 2 ewes.

S. fols.

Rudd, W. J.	Eden Mills	40 sheep, both sexes, various ages
-------------	------------	------------------------------------

THE DOMINION SWINE BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION.

Berkshires.

Bonnycastle, F. & Son	Campbellford	30 head, 5 weeks to 5 months
Caldwell Bros	Orchard	Pigs, 2 months, both sexes.
Colwill Bros	Newcastle	4 sows, 2 boars, 5 months
Decker, C. R.	Chesterheld	30 head.
Glendinning, H.	Manilla	Boars and sows, 5 and 6 months.
Harris, G. N.	Lynden	17 pigs, 6 weeks to 2 months.
Jeffs, E. & Son	Bond Head	Aged hog; 3 young hogs; 5 young sows; spring pigs.
Johnston, A.	Greenwood	Sows and boars, various ages
Johnston, C. L.	Rosedene	7 boars and 10 sows, 6 weeks to 2 years.
McCrae, D.	Guelph	2 boars; sow.
Reid & Co., R.	Hintonburg	Young pigs.
Ross, A. W.	Douglas	6 boars and sows, 3 months
Rudd, W. J.	Eden Mills	25 pigs, both sexes, 3 to 4 months
Teasdale, T.	Concord	20 pigs, both sexes, 11 to 14 weeks.
Vance, R.	Ida	20 boars and sows, 12 weeks.
Yuill, J. & Son	Carleton Place	Boar, 1 year; young pigs.

Tamworths.

Brown, W.	Paisley	20 head.
Caldwell Bros	Orchard	Pigs, 2 months, both sexes.
Colwill Bros	Newcastle	4 boars, 1 sow, 6 weeks; 3 boars, 3 months.
Fulton, J., Jr.	Brownsville	50 young pigs, both sexes.
Hawshaw, W. S. & Son	Glanworth	20 boars and 15 sows, 5 to 10 weeks; 2 boars, 9 months; 2 sows, 20 months.
Hoover, P. R.	Green River	Young stock, both sexes.
Laurie, R. J. & A.	Wolverton	Boars, 4 to 8 months; sows, 6 months; 20 pigs, 6 to 10 weeks.
Owens, W.	Montebello, Que.	3 boars, 3 sows, 2 months; 3 sows, 1 year; aged sow.
Reid & Co., R.	Hintonburg	Young pigs.
Smith, H. D.	Compton, Que.	Boars and sows, 2 months.

Chester Whites

Birdsall, F. & Son	Birdsall	Stock, both sexes, 12 weeks
Denison, W. S.	Denison's Mills, Que.	3 boars, 2 sows, 5 months; 4 sows, 4 months; 2 boars, 3 sows, 2 months.
Herron, H.	Avon	Boars and sows, 4 weeks to 6 months.

Yorkshires.

Brethour, J. E.	Burford	120 boars, 3 to 9 months; 140 sows, 3 to 13 months; aged sows and boars.
Caldwell Bros	Orchard	Pigs, 2 months, both sexes.
Colwill Bros	Newcastle	Boars and sows, 4 to 8 weeks
Drummond, D.	Myrtle	Boars and sows, 10 to 12 weeks
Hawshaw, W. S. & Son	Glanworth	3 boars and 4 sows, 11 weeks.
Honey, R.	Blickley	12 boars and 15 sows, 2 to 3 months
Hume & Co., A.	Menie	25 pigs, both sexes.
Johnson, J. W.	Underwood	Boar and sow, 2 years; sow, 1 year, boars and sows, 2 months.
Owens, W.	Montebello, Que.	100 head, all ages
Ross, A. W.	Douglas	10 sows, 11 months; 20 boars and sows, 3 months.
Russell, F.	Cedarville	15 head, 2 months; 2 boars, 8 months.
Spicer Bros	Yeovil	Stock, all age.

Purebred Stock in the West.

The breeders of purebred stock in Manitoba seem to be copying the Ontario breeders in regard to the transportation of stock to the Northwest Territories. Arrangements have been entered into between the Manitoba Breeders' Association and the Government of the Territories whereby purebred stock will be sent in car-load lots, and the various animals distributed at various points, as is done when cars leave this province. The first car left Deloraine for Edmonton two weeks ago with fifteen purebred animals, comprising five shorthorns, five Polled Angus and five Herefords, sold by Manitoba breeders for purchasers in the Northwest Territories.

Wonders of the World's Waste

A recent writer in the *Ladies' Home Journal* says: Not many years ago when an ox was slaughtered, 40 per cent. of the animal was wasted; at the present time nothing is lost but its dying breath. As but one-third of the

weight of the animal consists of products that can be eaten, the question of utilizing the waste is a serious one. The blood is used in refining sugar and in sizing paper, or manufactured into door knobs and buttons. The hide goes to the tanner; horns and hoofs are transformed into combs and buttons; thigh bones, worth \$80 per ton, are cut into handles for clothes brushes; fore leg bones sell for \$30 per ton for collar buttons, parasol handles, and jewelry; the water in which bones are boiled is reduced to glue; the dust from sawing the bones is food for cattle and poultry; the smallest bones are made into bone-black. Each foot yields a quarter of a pint of neat's foot oil; the tail finds itself "in the soup," while the brush of hair at the end of the tail is sold to the mattress maker. The choicer parts of the fat make the basis of butterine; the intestines are used for sausage casings or bought by gold beaters. The undigested food in the stomach, which formerly cost the packers of Chicago \$30,000 a year to remove and destroy, is now made into paper. These are but a few of the products of abattoirs. Scraps unfit for any other use

find their way to the glue pot, or do missionary work for farmers as fertilizer.

A German Farmers' Guild.

We accidentally came across the statement that one agricultural organization in Germany possesses a membership of two million people. When the difficulty of getting Canadian farmers together is taken into consideration, the magnitude of the work accomplished by the Germans in thus combining seems marvellous. No class of men on earth seem to be as difficult to handle in enlistment under a single banner as farmers, and yet no people would derive greater benefits from such unity of action.

The Man Behind the Plow.

There's been a lot to say about the man behind the gun,
And folks has praised him highly for the noble work he done;
He won a lot of honor for the land where men are free,
It was him that sent the Spaniards kitin' back across the sea;
But he's had his day of glory, had his little spree, and now
There's another to be mentioned—he's the man behind the plow.

A battleship's a wonder and an army's mighty grand,
And warin' a perfession only heroes understand;
There's somethin' sort o' thrilling in a flag that's wavin' high,
And it makes you want to holler when the boys go marching by;
But when the shoutin' over and the fightin' done, somehow,
We find we're still dependin' on the man behind the plow.

They sing about the glories of the man behind the gun,
And the books are full of stories of the wonders he has done;
The world has been made over by the fearless ones who fight;
Lands that used to be in darkness they have opened to the light;
When God's children snarl the soldier has to settle up the row,
And folks haven't time fer thinkin' of the man behind the plow.

In all the pomp and splendor of an army on parade,
And all through the awful darkness that the smoke of battle made;
In the halls where jewels glitter and where shoutin' men debate,
In the palaces where rulers deal out honors to the great,
There is not a single person who'd be doin' bizness now
Or have medals if it wasn't fer the man behind the plow.

We're a-buiddin' mighty cities and we're gainin' lofty heights;
We're a-winnin' lots of glory add we're settin' thing to rights;
We're a-showin' all creation how the world's affairs should run,
Future men'll gaze in wonder at the things that we have done,
And they'll overlook the feller, jist the same as we do now,
Who's the whole concern's foundation—that's the man behind the plow.

—S. E. Kiser, in *Chicago News*.