Want, Sale and Exchange

All advertisements under this heading will be charged for at the rate of 2c. per word per insertion; six insertions given for the price of five.

This department will be made a special feature of The Guide from now on, and is designed to better serve the interests of our subscribers by furnishing space where they may make known their wants, and get in touch with prospective buyers at a nominal cost. Under this heading will be inserted all miscellaneous advertising, such as Farms For Sale or Wanted, Machinery, Help Wanted, Articles Wanted, and For Sale, Auction Sales, etc.

In this column, as in every part of The Guide, any advertisements of a fake or questionable character will not be accepted, but the space will be confined exclusively to the use of legitimate advertisers who seek help, or wish to buy, sell, or exchange stock, machinery, etc. A condensed advertisement in The Grain Growers' Guide should be a business getter for you. Try it, and be convinced.

SCRIP FOR SALE

SOUTH AFRICAN VETERANS' SCRIP FOR sale cheap; a few always on hand. Farm lands improved and unimproved for sale, and lists wanted.—W. P. Rodgers, 608 McIntyre Block, Winnipeg.

FARMS TO RENT

FARMS TO RENT—I WANT SEVERAL renters for my farms in the heart of the best flax and wheat growing districts in Saskatchewan. Apply direct to me by mail. —G. A. Sylte, Kindersley, Sask. 7-6

FARMS FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A CHOICE SELECTED FARM of 480 acres, 350 cultivated, 140 summer fallow, 150 to be plowed this fall; $35.00 per acre; ¼ down, balance in 4 years or to suit purchaser at 7 per cent. interest. Yearly increasing in value; good house and buildings; water, &c., &c. Or will rent for a few years at $1,150.00 per annum to a good man with sufficient force.—A. R. McKenzie, Kawende, P. O. 10-5

SECTION FOR SALE—GOOD OPEN prairie in splendid wheat growing district. Market 2½ miles. For quick sale $13.00. Cash $1,500, balance easy terms.—165, Fleming, Sask. 10-1

POULTRY AND EGGS

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS.—HIGHEST quality Exhibition and Utility stock and egs for sale in season.—Forrest Grove Poultry Yards. P. O. Box 841, Winnipeg.

PRIZE WINNING PURE BRED TOULOUSE Geese, $3.00 each, $5.00 pair.—A. J. Cole, Grasmere Farm, Wapella, Sask. 8-4

WANTED—TO BUY FROM 500 to 2,000 hens, scrub, for shipment Nov. 1st. Write at once, stating price and average age.—Darwin Harbicht, Ivor, Sask. 10-2

HAY FOR SALE

FOR SALE—600 TONS CHOICE PRAIRIE Wool Wild Hay, with flat blade. "Blue Stem," a round green stem resembling Blue Joint. Pressed ready for delivery. Write J. J. Donnelly, Herbert Sask. 7-6

BRITISH COLUMBIA

BARGAINS IN FRUIT & DAIRY FARMS in the fertile FRASER VALLEY near Vancouver, New Westminster and Chilliwack. We can suit your want and pocket book. Honest treatment. Highest financial references. BE QUICK!; Write today for our illustrated Catalog and full information.

Address: H. F. LINDE, Box 44 Wadena, Sask

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY

Cards under this heading will be inserted weekly at the rate of $4.00 per line per year. No card accepted for less than six months, or less space than two lines.

Under this heading should appear the names of every breeder of Live Stock in the West. Buyers and Breeds everywhere, as you are well aware, are constantly on the lookout for additions to their herds, or the exchange of some particular animal, and as The Guide is now recognized as the best market authority, and in every way the most reliable journal working in the interests of the West, nothing is more natural than for you to seek in its columns for the names of reliable men to deal with when buying stock.

Consider the smallness of the cost of carrying a card in this column compared with the results that are sure to follow, and make up your mind to send us your card today.

ROSEDALE FARM BERKSHIRES—YOUNG Stock for Sale.—G. A. Hope, Wadena, Sask.

A. D. McDONALD, BREEDER OF PURE bred Yorkshires and pure bred Shorthorns; young Bulls for Sale.—Sunnyside Stock Farm, Napinka, Man.

HEREFORD CATTLE & SHETLAND PONIES J. E. Marples, Poplar Park Farm, Hartney, Man.

SUFFOLK HORSES.—JACQUES BROS., Importers and Breeders, Lamerton P.O., Alta.

F. H. COLLYER, WELWYN, SASK., BREEDer, Aberdeen Angus. Young stock for sale.

20 SHORTHORN HEIFERS, $40 to $60 each. 3 Clydesdale Colts cheap; Yorkshire Pigs, $8 each; best strains of breeding.—J. Bousfield, Margregor, Man.

WA-WA-DELL FARM, SHORTHORN CATtle, Leicester Sheep.—A. J. MacKay, Macdonald, Man.

REGISTERED BERKSHIRE SWINE— Young Stock for Sale.—Steve Tomecko, Lipton, Sask.

P. B. McLAREN, CLEARWATER, MAN., Breeder of Oxford Down Sheep; a choice lot of rams and ewes for sale, one or two years old.

PURE JERSEY COWS—LIDDELL, PINcher Station, Alberta. 7-6

YORKSHIRE BOARS AND SOWS—ALL ages.—C. M. Brownridge & Sons, Arcola, Sask.

DOGS FOR SALE

COLLIE PUPS—FROM GOOD WORKING Stock.—P. Johnson, Greenway, Man. 6-6

BUTTER AND EGGS WANTED

WANTED—BUTTER AND EGGS, STRICTly fresh. Direct from the farmer.—J. N. Campbell's, 608 Portage Ave, Winnipeg. 7-6

LEGAL

RUSSELL, HARTNEY, LL.B. (LATE DEputy District Registrar, Brandon) Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public, Saskatoon, Sask.—Land Titles a specialty.

ARTICLES FOR SALE & WANTED

WANTED, A GOOD HAY PRESS; GIVE full particulars.—J. R. Booth, Raymore, Sask. 9-2

GRAIN GROWERS' MEETINGS

SWAN RIVER GRAIN GROWERS MEET regularly every last Saturday in the month in Hemming Hall at 2 o'clock p.m.—David Nesbit, Sec.-Treas., Swan River, Man.

THE GUIDE is the only paper published in Western Canada whose sole reason for existence is to support the farmers of this country in their demands for justice. Other publications may for a time take up the cudgels on behalf of the farmers, but there is not any guarantee of the permanency of such support. The control of such a paper may change hands or a new policy may be inaugurated at any time.

Had the existing publications filled the bill there would have been no need for the farmers to establish their own paper, but the fact that The Guide in a little over two years has secured a circulation of over 20,000 copies is pretty good evidence of the crying need for a publication whose chief business, first, last and always, is the support of the farmers' interests all the time.

The manufacturers and dealers throughout Canada and the United States are beginning to realize the power of The Guide and are extending their advertising to its columns. They will not, however, continue it unless it pays them and it will not pay them unless you—our readers—answer these advertisements and do your buying as far as possible from the dealers who insert them. Do this and you will save money and at the same time help to build up a big advertising revenue for The Guide, which will largely increase its effectiveness on your behalf.

THE GRAIN GROWERS' GUIDE WINNIPEG

Not Responsible

The beautiful young social worker who had written a volume of essays on "Life's Problems," few of which she had ever faced, learned from the woman who had faced most of them that the man who even manufactured a few private problems of his own had gone off on a terrific spree.

"Oh, I am so sorry!" said the social worker. "He seemed to be doing so well. I can't understand it. Did he read my book, do you think?"

"Oh no, miss," said the woman reassuringly. "You ain't got no cause to worry. It wasn't that set him going."

His Ancestry

King Edward was very fond of his eldest grandson, and liked talking to him. When the little Prince was eleven his grandfather asked him what he was studying in his history lesson, and was told, "Oh, all about Perkin Warbeck." The King asked, "Who was Perkin Warbeck?" and the lad replied, "He pretended that he was the son of a king. But he wasn't; he was the son of respectable parents."

No Need to Worry

"Captain, is there no way in which the ship may be saved?"

"None at all, sir. We are going to the bottom: but I would not worry about the ship, sir, if I were you — she is fully insured. You'd better find a life-belt."

Empty Titles

William Jennings Bryan once joked about American fondness for titles.

"You all know of the colonel," he said, "who got his title by inheritance, having married Colonel Brown's widow? But once I met a general who got his title neither by inheritance, nor by service, nor by anything you could mention.

" 'General,' I said to him, 'how do you come by this title of yours, anyway?'

" 'Why, sir,' said he, 'I passed my youth in the flour trade, and for twenty-seven years was a general miller.'

"I know another titled man, Judge Green.

" 'Are you, sir,' I once asked him, 'a United States Judge or a Circuit Court Judge?'

" 'I ain't neither,' he replied. 'I'm a judge of hoss racin.' "

Frightened Off

He stood in a Blackpool street, a tin box in his hand, inspecting the lodging houses on the opposite side. "Mrs. Gamnill, late Mrs. Figgs, late Mrs. Crocker," he read from the front of one house. He picked up his box and walked rapidly away. "No blooming female Henry the Eighth for me," he said decisively.

Repentance

There was once a playwright who sat in the front row at the first night of a new piece of his own. This piece failed. It failed dreadfully. As the playwright sat, pale and sad, amid the hisses, a woman behind him leaned forward and said:

"Excuse me, sir, but, knowing you to be the author of this play, I took the liberty, at the beginning of the preformance, of snipping off a lock of your hair. Allow me now to return it to you."

Holding His Own

Father.—I must study that young man of yours, daughter. I want to see how he takes hold of things that interest him.

Daughter.—All right, dad. Just pop out suddenly on the piazza some night.—

Miss DePlayne.—Is it true that you said my face was enough to make a man climb a fence?

Mr. Dodge.—Well, I—er—meant, of course, if the man was on the other side of the fence.

Experienced

"Pshaw!" scornfully ejaculated the fond mother. "What do you know about babies?"

"Very little," humbly acknowledged the bachelor who had ventured an opinion, "except that some years ago I had considerable practice at being one."

Not Related

Michael McCarthy was suing the Swift Packing Co. in a Kansas City court.

A colored witness was called. "Did you work at the plant?" he was asked.

"Yassir."

"Do you know the foreman and the other officers?"

"Yassir."

"What were your relations with them?"

"Now, look here," said the witness, "I'm black and they's white. They ain't no relations of mine."

Wise Head

Plodder.—Your wife will raise a fine time when she comes home from the country and finds the house in such a plight. Why don't you tidy it up?

Gayboy.—If I did, she would swear there had been some woman here to keep things neat!

Overheard in the Subway

"Oh say, Mame!" said the very thin girl with the overpowering pompadour. "Yer know that swell feller we got talking to when we were in bathing down ter th' beach?"

Mame stopped her gum-chewing long enough to signify that she did.

"Well, after you left, he said some awful nice things to me. He said my arms reminded him of the Venus de Milo's."

Slow Death

A suburban chemist had been advertising his patent insect-powder far and wide. One day a man dashed into his shop and said excitedly:

"Give me another half-pound of your powder, quick, please!"

"Oh!" remarked the chemist as he proceeded to fill the order. "I'm glad you like the powder. Good, isn't it?"

"Yes," replied the customer. "I have one cockroach very ill; if I give him another half-pound he'll die."

Take Your Choice

A young lady of the know-it-all variety was corrected by a friend for pronouncing Psyche "per-sish," and was told that "si-ke" was the proper way.

"Oh yes, I know," said the girl, tossing her head. "Some people call it 'si-ke,' others say 'pish-ky,' but I prefer 'per-sish'!"

No Witnesses

"You are charged with stealing nine of Colonel Henry's hens last night. Have you any witnesses?" asked the justice sternly.

"Nussah!" said Brother Jones humbly. "I 'specks I'se sawtuh perculiah dat-uh way, but it ain't never been mah custom to take witnesses along when I goes out chicken-stealin', suh."

Sure Evidence

"This country would be all right," said the traveller in a heathen land, "but it isn't civilized."

"That's where you go lame, stranger," rejoined the native. "Two per cent. of the population owns 90 per cent. of the land. What more civilization do you want?"

Couldn't Stand Exposure

The member of the legislature, of whom some graft stories had been circulated, was about to build a house.

"You will want a southern exposure, I suppose?" asked the architect.

"No, sir!" said the man. "If you can't build this house without any exposure, I'll get another architect."