OCTOBER 11, 1906

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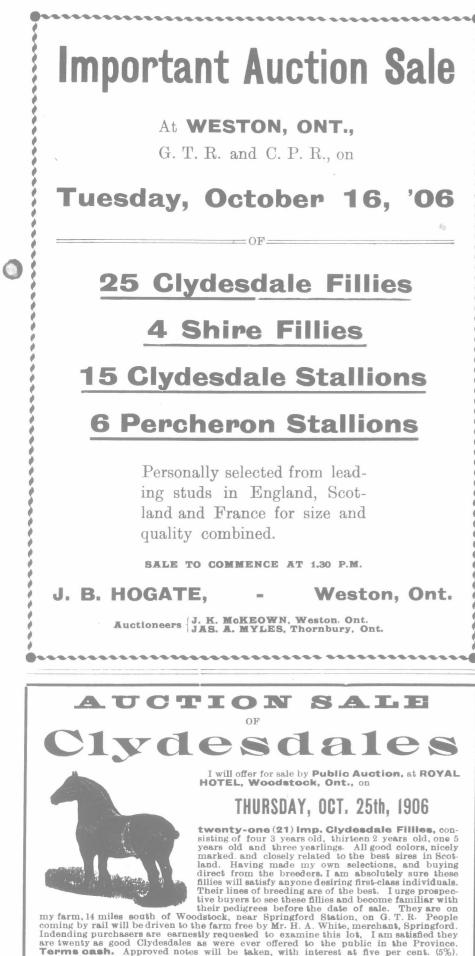
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## THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.



whose cold surface the storm was swirling in white snow-wraiths, that; many, many years ago (not in this century), old Andrew Moor came upon the mother of the Gray Dogs of Kenmuir.

In the North, everyone who has heard of the Muir Pike-and who has not ?- has heard of the Gray Dogs of Kenmuir; everyone who has heard of the Shepherd's Trophyand who has not ?-knows their fame In that country of good dogs and jealous masters the pride of place has long been held unchallenged. Whatever line may claim to follow the Gray Dogs always lead the van. And there is a saying in the land : 'Faithfu' as the Moores and their tykes."

On the top dresser to the right of the fireplace in the kitchen of Kenmuir lies the family Bible. At the end you will find a loose sheet-the pedigree of the Gray Dogs; at the beginning, pasted on the inside, an almost similar sheet, long since yellow with age-the family register of the Moores of Kenmuir.

Running your eye down the loose leaf, once, twice, and again, it will be caught by a small red cross beneath a name, and under the cross the one word, "Cup." Lastly, opposite the name of Rex son of Rally, are two of those proud, tell-tale marks. The cup referred to is the renowned Dale Cup-Champion Challenge Cup, open to the world. Had Rex won it but once again, the Shepherds' Trophy, which many men have lived to win, and died, still striving after, would have come to rest forever in the little gray house below the Pike.

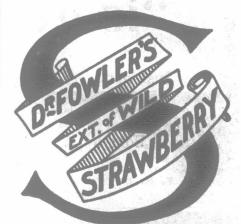
It was not to be, however. Comparing the two sheets, you read beneath the dog's name a date and a pathetic legend; and on the other sheet, written in his son's boyish hand, beneath the name of Andrew Moore, the same date and the same legend.

From that day James Moore, then but a boy, was master of Kenmuir. So past Grip and Rex and Rally, and a hundred others, until at the foot of the page you come to that last name-Bob, son of Battle.'

From the very first the young dog took to his work in a manner to amaze even James Moore. For a while he watched his mother, Meg, at her business, and with that seemed to have mastered the essentials of sheep tactics.

Rarely had such fiery elan been seen on the sides of the Pike; and with it the young dog combined a strange sobriety, and admirable patience, that justified, indeed, the epithet "Owd." Silent he worked, and resolute; and even in those days had that famous trick of coaxing the sheep to do his wishes-blending, in short, as Tammas put it, the brains of a man with the way of a woman.

... FOR .... Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Stomach Cramps and all Summer Complaints take



Don't experiment with new and untried remedies, but procure that which has stood the test of time. Dr. Fowler's has stood the test for 60 years, and has never failed to give satisfaction. It is rapid, reliable and effectual in its action and does not leave the bowels constipated. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES. THEY'RE DANGEROUS.

MRS. BRONSON LUSK, Aylmer, Que., writes : "I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for Diarrhosa for several years past and I find it is the only medicine which brings relief in so short a time."



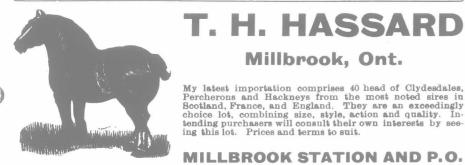
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1609

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## HODGKINSON TISDALE. Ň

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Importers and Breeders of Clydesdale and Hackney Horses. We have on hand at present the choicest specimens of Clydesdale fillies in Canada, also a few extra fashionably-bred young Clyde stallions. People wanting good ones should see these before buying. Our farm, "Simcoe Lodge," is situated near Beaverton, on James Bay and G. T. Railways. Long-distance 'phone No. 18. Visitors will be met at Beaverton on notification.

Parson Leggy, who was reckoned the best judge of a sheep or sheepdog 'twixt Tyne and Tweed, summed him up in the one word, "Genius." And James Moore himself, cautious man, was more than pleased.

In the village, the Dalesmen, who took a personal pride in the Gray Dogs of Kenmuir, began to nod sage heads when "oor" Bob was mentioned. Jim Mason, the postman, whose word went as far with the villagers as Parson Leggy's with the gentry, reckoned he'd never seen a young un as so took his fancy.

That winter it grew quite the recognized thing, when they had gathered of a night round the fire in the Sylvester Arms, with Tammas in the center, old Jonas Maddox on his right, Rob Saunderson of the Holt on the left, and the others radiating away towards the sides, for some one to begin with:

"Well, and what o' oor Bob, Mr. Thornton ?

To which Tammas would always make reply :

"Oh, yo' ask Sam'l there. He'll (Continued on next page.)

Young bulls and heifers.

H. K. FAIRBAIRN, THEDFORD, ONT. Rose Cottage Stock Farm.

Rece Cornage Stock Farm. A RLINGTON Shorthorns and Leices-ters.—Present offering: 4 choice young buils (8 mos.) and 2 heifers rising 2 years. Sired by imp. Trout Creek Guard and Christopher's Heir, Vol. 20. All out of heavy-producing dams. An extra choice lot. Also ram and ewe lambs. John Lishman, Hagersville P.O. & Sta.

"Pat, you must be an early-riser? "Indade, an' Oi am, sor. Faith, an' I roise that early that, ef I'd go to bed a little later, I'd mate meself gettin' up in القايلية الم the mornin',M

