

AUGUST 3, 1905.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

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GOSSIP

Roosters do a lot of crowing, but the hens egg them on.

Volume 16, part 1, of the Dominion Swine Breeders' Record, edited by Mr. J. W. Nimmo, Registrar, Ottawa, has been issued from the office of the National Record Association. The Swine Breeders' Record is published quarterly in paper covers, and any member desiring to have the four issues of the year bound in one volume in board covers, may do so by sending them to the secretary and paying cost of binding. Part 1 of Vol. 16 comprises pedigrees of Berkshires, Yorkshires, Chester Whites, Tamworths and Poland-Chinas, and covers the period from January 1st to March 31st, 1905.

Doctor J. Everist Cathell, a clergyman of Des Moines, Iowa, was spending a few days in Montreal while out on a holiday. He visited the different churches, and in one of them noticed an odd arrangement of the prayer-desks. Wishing to understand the reason, he looked around for the sexton. No one was about except a workman in the rear of the church. Approaching him, Dr. Cathell said:

"My man, I am an American clergyman and have found much of interest in these Canadian churches. But there is something here that I do not understand. Can you tell me if this is 'High Church' or not?"

The workman considered the question seriously for a moment, and then replied: "I never heard that question asked before, sir, but I believe it is thirty-five feet to the ridge-pole."

A story is told of one of the Vanderbilts being out automobiling. While going along a quiet country road, the driver of the car saw ahead of him an old farmer walking along by the roadside, and also a dog. The dog was not quiet contented to remain on one side, but kept going from side to side, and unfortunately was caught by the car as it sped on and was instantly killed.

The driver turned back as quickly as possible to find out what damage had been done, and found the old farmer gazing sorrowfully at the remains of the dog. Vanderbilt took out his pocketbook, gave the farmer a fifty-dollar bill, and asked him if that would repay him for the loss of the dog. The farmer said "yes," and the car started and was soon lost to view.

The farmer stood beside the remains for some few minutes, and then, scratching his head, said in an undertone: "Wonder who that dog belonged to?"—[Boston Herald.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Some men feel more at home when away.

Men admire clever women, but seldom marry them.

If you would succeed learn to know what you can't do.

A pretty girl can teach a man anything but common sense.

Heads of households are the bill-footers of their families.

No man over 50 should marry a woman who isn't a good nurse.

A man's mental balance isn't synonymous with his bank balance.

Marriage of two deaf mutes should render them unspeakably happy.

It is a case of intellectual farming when a man's feelings are barrowed.

If a girl gets but one letter a year she always reads it on the street.

Men bet on horses, but horses never bet on men. Horses have horse sense.

With a male cynic it's liver trouble; with a female cynic it's heart trouble.

At least half the people who go to law are fully convinced that justice is blind.

An exclamation of joy comes 4th when a mother discovers her baby's 1st 2th.

Every time a very young man's liver gets to acting up he imagines he's in love.

If you would be a social favorite study your own faults more and other people's less.

A married man never fails to get his wife's undivided attention when he talks in his sleep.

Young man, don't get discouraged if your best girl treats you like a dog. Perhaps she likes dogs.

Honest, now, doesn't it tickle you to have other men try on your hat and find it too large for them?



Don't Shovel Ashes

Not one make of furnace in twenty is supplied with an ash-pan.

Without an ash-pan the ashes must be shovelled into a pail or some other receptacle for removal—means dust in the eyes, ruined clothes, extra work; a dirty disagreeable job—the meanest part of furnace tending.

The Sunshine Furnace has an ash-pan which catches all the ashes, and slides in and out easily. Has two handles for carrying. No shovelling, sweeping or dirt.

This is only one of a dozen good features possessed by the Sunshine Furnace, none of which are found on any other furnace.

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B.

"INGLESIDE" The finest collection of IMPROVED HEREFORDS IN CANADA



Cows in calf and with calves at foot. Heifers of all ages. Foundation herds a specialty, and at prices that cannot be equalled, considering high merit and quality. Over three-quarters of sales made through correspondence (particular attention given to this). State carefully your requirements, whether for show stock, improving your registered herd or for raising beef cattle, and for the latter nothing can surpass the Hereford. SPECIAL—5 bulls, 15 to 20 months old, any of them fit to head a herd. Rock-bottom prices if taken this month.

H. D. SMITH, COMPTON, QUE.

THE SUNNYSIDE HEREFORDS

Imp. Onward in service. Six choice bulls of serviceable age; this includes 2 year-olds all of the blocky, heavy type, at prices that will move them. We can yet spare some cows and heifers. O'NEIL 2205, 2, Southgate, Ont.

Uderton Sta., L. E. & R.; Lucan Sta., G.T.R.

MURON CENTRAL STOCK FARM

ABERDEEN-ANGUS

Our present offering is seven young bulls, 8 to 18 months old. All sired by the champion bull Goderich Chief 3743. All stock registered in the American Herdbook. Also offering the young coach stallion Godolier, winner of 1st at London this year.

B. BUTT & SONS, Clinton, Ont.

We are offering Aberdeen-Angus show stock. One offering Scotch cattle, imp. and home-bred. One offering yearling heifer that won first last year at Toronto, London and Guelph; also Fat-stock Show.

JAS. BOWMAN, Guelph, Ont.

FOREST VIEW FARM

4 bulls from 8 to 12 months old; prizewinners and from prizewinning stock. Several heifers bred on the same lines; choice individuals, for sale.

JOHN A. GOVENLOCK, Forest Sta. and P.O.

8 First-Class Young Bulls

And an excellent lot of cows and heifers. Scotch cattle, imp. and home-bred. Rich man's cattle at poor man's prices. Also high-class Yorkshire and Berkshire swine.

DAVID MILNE, Ethol, Ont., Huron Co.

We are offering an excellent pair of SHORT-HORN BULLS, 14 and 15 months, weighing about 1100 lbs., a roan and dark red, bred from imp. sire. A bargain at \$85.00 and \$90.00.

W. R. BOWMAN, Mount Forest, Ont.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE

A few young cows and heifers, either with calf or calves at foot. At a bargain if taken soon.

JOHN FORGIE, Proprietor.

Claremont Sta. and P. O.

Shorthorns and Clydesdales

One pair registered Clyde mares, 3 and 5 years old; one pair Clyde geldings, 4 and 5 years old (show team). Shorthorn heifers, cows and bulls.

JAS. MCARTHUR, Goble's, Ont.

Pine Grove Stock Farm

ROWAN HILL STOCK FARM

SHORTHORNS

Greengill Archer (imp.) 45184, at head of herd. Present offering: Young cows and heifers at reasonable prices. Correspondence or inspection invited.

A. DUNCAN & SONS, Carleton Place, Ont.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE

Four young bulls, including 22-months son of Mayflower 3rd, champion female at Winnipeg and Toronto, 1904; also a few good heifers of same family. Primrose Day (imp.) at head of herd.

WM. McDERMOTT, Living Springs, Ont.

Fergus Station.

Shorthorns

Of choice quality and breeding. Young stock of either sex usually for sale. Inspection of herd invited.

N. S. ROBERTSON, Arnprior, Ont.

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS FOR SALE

Two young bulls, 12 and 18 months old, both royally bred; also fifteen heifers and cows, most of them in calf to a son of Lord Gloucester, No. 26905. DE. T. S. SPEOPLE, Cedarvale Farm, Markdale P.O. and Station.

MAPLE LEAF STOCK FARM

4 Choice Young Bulls For Sale.

Also some cows and heifer and prizewinning Berkshire pigs. Terms reasonable.

ISRAEL GOFF, Alma P.O. & Sta., G.T.R.

Scotch Shorthorns—Three young bulls. One by Scottish Beau, imp., dam Lady Ythan 5th, imp.; 2 others by Invincible, second prize, Toronto, 1904; also heifers of like breeding and quality.

H. OKE, Alvinston, Ont.

Champion Dorsets

Dorset ewes in lamb; also ewe lambs for sale. Prices low, considering quality.

R. H. HARDING, Maplevue Farm, Thorndale, Ont.

Examine yourself every night, and see whether you have progressed in knowledge, sympathy and helpfulness during the day. Count every day a loss in which no progress has been made.

Seek employment in energy, not in dalliance. Our worth is measured solely by what we do.—Thomas Davidson.

There is much peculiarity in the Landes district of France, says a writer in the "Sporting Magazine" of 1827. A singular stillness reigns throughout the region; herds of cattle and flocks of sheep and goats watched by shepherds on stilts are almost the only objects in sight, with here and there a large shed to secure the sheep from the wolves. These are natives, and are the chief companions of the foxes. Ladies and gentlemen, old and young, where inhabitants exist, all move on stilts, stumping along with fearless rapidity. In dry weather the sand is deep, in wet like hasty pudding. . . The shepherds are mounted very high in this way, having thereby a wider view over their flocks; and it is said they can more readily see the approach of a wolf.

Judge Shelby, of Alabama, according to the Buffalo Commercial, was once talking about the difference between swearing and affirming. Whatever the difference is, he said, it is assuredly not what a certain old colored man understood it to be last week. This colored man, entering the witness box, said he thought he wouldn't swear. He thought he would just affirm.

"Erastus," I said, "how is this? A month ago, when you appeared before me, you consented readily enough to swear. Why is it that you will only affirm now?"

"Well, yo' honah," said Erastus, "de reason am dat I specks I ain't quite so sure about de facts o' dis case as I wus o' de odder."

The late Eben D. Jordan used to tell this story on himself:

It seems he once had in his employ a bright boy who had made up his mind to get along in the world. One morning, as Mr. Jordan was sitting at his desk, this boy respectfully approached him and asked to have his pay raised to \$5 a week.

"How much are you getting now?" Mr. Jordan asked, with a smile.

"Three dollars a week, sir."

"And how old are you?"

"Fifteen my next birthday, sir."

Mr. Jordan laid his hand kindly on the little fellow's shoulder, and said, impressively: "Do you know, my boy, when I was your age I was only getting \$2 a week?"

The boy dropped his eyes for a moment. Then he looked earnestly at the rich and successful merchant, and said, seriously: "Perhaps you weren't worth any more, sir."

A man with a soft, low voice had just completed his purchases in a store.

"What is the name?" asked the clerk.

"Jepson," replied the man.

"Chipson?"

"No, Jepson."

"Oh, yes, Jefferson."

"No, Jepson; J-e-p-s-o-n."

"Jepson?"

"That's it. You have it. Sixteen eighty-two—"

"Your first name; initial, please."

"Oh, K."

"O. K. Jepson."

"Excuse me, it isn't O. K. You did not understand me. I said 'Oh.'"

"O. Jepson."

"No; rub out the O. and let the K. stand." The clerk looked annoyed.

"Will you please give me your initials again?"

"I said K."

"I beg your pardon, you said O. K. Perhaps you had better write it yourself."

"I said 'Oh.'"

"Just now you said K."

"Allow me to finish what I started to say. I said 'Oh,' because I did not understand what you were asking me. I did not mean that it was my initial. My name is Kirby Jepson."

"Oh!"

"No, not O., but K." said the man.

"Give me the pencil, and I'll write it down for you myself. There, I guess it's O. K. now."

In answering any advertisement on this page, kindly mention the FARMER'S ADVOCATE.