

NEWCASTLE Herd of Tamworths and Shorthorns.
We have for quick sale a choice lot of boars and sows from 2 to 6 months old, the produce of sows sired by Colwill's Choice and Newcastle Warrior, both our own breeding, and winners of sweepstakes and silver medals at Toronto, 1901-04-05. Several very choice sows bred to our imported boar. Pedigree furnished with every pig. Several choice heifer calves and heifers in calf to our present stock bull. All of high show quality. Prices right. Daily mail at our door. **Colwill Bros., Newcastle, Ont.**

Maplehurst Herd of Tamworth Swine, Bronze Turkeys, Toulouse Geese, Pekin Ducks, S.-C. W. Leghorns.

For sale: A large herd of Tamworths, of excellent breeding and ideal bacon type. This herd won sweepstakes at Toronto and London, 1905-6. Among our winnings at World's Fair, St. Louis 1904, both premier championships, sweepstakes aged and junior herd, and two grand championships. Inspection and correspondence solicited. For further particulars apply to
D. DOUGLAS & SONS, Mitchell, Ont.

Mount Pleasant Tamworths and Holsteins.
Herd of
For Sale: Pigs of either sexes, from 6 weeks to 1 month; pairs not akin; also bull and heifer calves under 5 months. Phone in residence.
BERTRAM HOBKIN, The Gully P. O.

CHESTER WHITE HOGS

The largest herd of bacon-type Chester White hogs in Canada. Strictly high-class have won highest awards. Young stock of both sexes always on hand. Satisfaction guaranteed.
ROBERT CLARKE, 41 Cooper Street, Ottawa, Ont.

Cherry Lane Berkshires

Are strictly high-class Toronto winners. Of all ages. Young stock of both sexes for sale. Pairs supplied not akin.
Sam Dolson, Alloo P. O., Norval Stn. COUNTY PERL.

LARGE ENGLISH YORKSHIRES

We have a limited number of choice young pigs for sale, bred from our choicest sows, and got by the imported boars, Dalmonty Joe 1877 and Broomhouse Beau 1854. Pigs from the latter won all the first prizes at the Ottawa Fat Stock Show last March for the best dressed carcasses, and sweepstakes over all breeds or grades. We guarantee satisfaction in all mail orders. **Joseph Featherston & Son, Streetsville, Ont.**

Cedar Lodge Yorkshires

100 head brood sows (imp.) and the product of imp. stock, weighing from 500 to 800 lbs. each. Stock hogs by imp. sires and dams, very large and full of quality. Young stock of both sexes constantly on hand for sale. Pairs not akin. Satisfaction guaranteed.
P. O. COLLINS, Bowesville P.O., Ont. Manotick Sta., C.P.R.

SUNNYMOUNT BERKSHIRES.

Sunnymount Berkshires are unsurpassed for ideal bacon type and superior breeding. For immediate sale: A few choice boars from 5 mos up to 15 mos. old.
JOHN McLEOD Milton P.O. and Sta., C.P.R. & G.T.R.

Fairview Berkshires

Bred from imported and Canadian-bred sires and dams, and bred on prize winning lines. My brood sows are large, brood animals. Young stock of both sexes. Some sows bred to imp. boars.
HENRY MASON, SOARBORO P. O. Street cars pass the door

MAPLE LEAF BERKSHIRES!

Large English breed. Now offering King of the Castle sows, and Polgate Doctor sows, bred to British Duke (imp.). Also young boars and sows for sale, 10 and 12 weeks old. **Joshua Lawrence, Oxford Centre P. O., Woodstock Station.**

ELMFIELD YORKSHIRES

Have 40 young pigs from 2 to 5 mos. Some young boars ready for service; also young sows bred and ready to breed. Pairs supplied not akin. Prices right
G. B. MUMA, Avr. Ont.

IMPROVED LARGE YORKSHIRES—Herd headed by the famous Summer Hill Gladiator 9th and Dalmonty Topman 2nd (imp.), and some imported sows of good breeding and quality. Stock for sale at all times. **GEO. M. SMITH, Haysville, Ont., New Hamburg, G.T.R., or Brighton or Buffalo & Lake Huron R.R.**

For Sale—Ohio Improved Chester Whites, the largest strain, oldest established registered herd in Canada; young sows in farrow; choice young pigs, six weeks to six months old; pairs not akin; express charges prepaid; pedigree and safe delivery guaranteed. Address
R. D. GEORGE, Putnam, Ont.

Yorkshires and Tamworths—Either breed any age, both sexes; sows bred and ready to breed. Yorkshires bred from imp. sire and dam. Tamworths from Toronto winners. Pairs not akin. As good as the breeds produce.
CHAS. CURRIE, Morriston P.O. Schaw Sta., C.P.R.

OUR BEAU.

By James Raymond Perry.

"I'm eight and Marian is seventeen. She says she's eighteen, but she isn't; her birthday is in January, and it's only June now. Marian is my sister. She wears her hair up, but I remember when she wore it braided down her back. Sometimes she wears it down now—mornings, but afterwards she puts it up; and then she thinks she's a young lady."

"She's got an awfully pretty hat this summer. When she gets her hair up and that hat on she looks like a young lady; though I wouldn't tell her so. It's coarse straw and got lots of flowers on—white and pink."

"The way she treats me you'd think she thought she'd always been a young lady. But the first doll I ever had she wanted herself, and kept dressing and undressing it, pretending she was showing me how. I told her about it the other day, and she said 'twas no such thing. But 'twas."

"She's got a new dress, white, trimmed with pink, and it's got short sleeves, so you can see her arms up to her elbows. It's all fluffy. I don't remember what they call it, but it's real pretty."

"Her hair's yellow. Sometimes it looks real shiny, as if the sun was shining on it, when it isn't. I don't know what makes it look that way. Mine don't. My teacher says I ought to say 'doesn't' instead of 'don't,' but I'm not going to. I don't want to be different from everybody else. She's got blue eyes; but she was telling mama that Mr. Darcy thought they were black. That's funny, because they're blue, plain enough. Mr. Darcy's sweet on her. But she don't care anything about him, and never did. He's got a wart on his cheek. Besides, his hair's kind of a light red, and he don't let it get more than a quarter of an inch long before he has it cut again. I heard him say so."

"She's got some of the prettiest stockings; open-work, with— But you'd think 'twas Marian I'm telling about, when 'tisn't at all. It's Mr. Kensington. He's got black eyes and brown hair, and his lots nicer looking than Mr. Darcy; Mr. Darcy's eyes are kind of a light drab. He's taller than Mr. Darcy, too, and talks deeper. Mr. Darcy laughs every time he says anything. Mr. Kensington's name's Kenneth. You'd think 'twas a name out of a book, but 'tisn't. He and I got acquainted before the others knew him at all."

"I was swinging down in the yard one morning when he came along, and he said 'Your name's Wadsworth, isn't it?' Then he wanted to know my first name, and said he'd swing me. He jumped the fence and swung me 'way up till my feet almost touched the branch, and he said he knew us if he hadn't ever seen us, because he was Kenneth Kensington, and his folks lived in the next house. He'd lived somewhere else ever since he was a boy, but his folks had told him about us. He's got a sister older than Marian. She's been to the house lots. She isn't as pretty as he is. Her nose turns up. He said he'd only just come, and he was hurrying up and getting acquainted. He said didn't I think he was hurrying up when he introduced himself to young ladies the way he did to me. 'Twould have made Marian mad to hear him call me a young lady. But that's what he said. He gave me a longer swing than anybody ever did, and wanted to know if Marian ever swung. I wonder how he knew her name. I didn't tell him."

"When he jumped back over the fence, he said: 'Good-bye, Josephine; I'm coming again pretty soon, and I'll swing you again if you want me to.'"

"Marian was on the piazza when I went up, and I told her I'd got a beau. She said I wasn't old enough, and I said I was, and I'd got one and she couldn't guess who. I said his name began with 'K,' and his other name began with 'K,' and she said she knew who 'twas, and I said 'who?' and she said 'I and I said 'who?' and she said 'I know,' and I said 'who?' and she said, 'Oh, I know,' and she wouldn't tell who. Then I said, 'Has he got blue eyes?' and she shook her head, and I said, 'Has he got light hair?' and she shook her head, and I said 'Is he short?' and she shook her head, and I said 'Is it Mr.

Darcy?' and she shook her head. So I guess she knew, if she hadn't ever seen him."

"I went down to the swing in the afternoon, and pretty soon he came and took off his hat, just as Mr. Darcy does to Marian, but never to me. And he jumped the fence and said he'd swing me, and he hadn't swung me more than a minute when Marian came down. She had on her new hat and gown and open-work stockings, and looked terribly fine, and she called 'Josephine!' and pretended she thought I was alone, and then she said, 'Oh, I beg your pardon,' and he took off his hat and laughed—he's real handsome when he laughs—and said: 'Miss Josephine has been good enough to let me swing her, and we feel quite well acquainted now.' Then he said: 'Won't you please introduce us, Miss Josephine?' and I said: 'Marian, this is Mr. Kenneth Kensington. He's my beau that you couldn't guess.' Then they both laughed, and he said he wanted to know her, because his sister had written so much about her. And Marian said she'd wanted to know him, because Kate had told her so much about him. Then Marian said she'd missed Kate so much since she went away, and she was glad she was coming back next week. And he said he was, too. I didn't know she was his twin; I thought twins always looked just alike and dressed just alike; but they don't."

"He didn't swing me while he was talking, and I stood up and swung myself. You can, if you keep bending out and in; only you can't swing up high that way. But after a while he began, and I sat down, and he swung me up real high. Then he said: 'Let's let the old cat die.' That means just swing till you stop. And when the old cat was dead he asked Marian if she didn't want to swing. She hasn't swung since summer before last, because young ladies don't, she says. But she laughed and got in, and he began swinging her, and she said: 'Don't swing me high; and he kept swinging her higher, till she began to scream, and say: 'Oh, stop me, I'm dizzy;' and then he took hold of her and stopped her, and she got out, and her face was red."

"He walked up to the house and sat on the piazza for more'n an hour, and she said he must come again real soon, because we were such near neighbors we ought to be neighborly; and he said he would."

"The next morning I went down and was swinging myself that way when Marian came down and said didn't I want her to swing me? She hasn't swung me since summer before last. I said I didn't care, and she swung me about a minute, and then said she'd got to sit down and rest. She kept looking toward the next house, and I know what for, but didn't tell. He didn't come; but in the afternoon when I got back from Winnie Drake's he was on the piazza. He staid till 'most supper time, and when he went he said he hoped that the next time I'd stay at home. He said it looked as if I didn't care much for my beau, going off that way. But I'd like to know how I could know he was coming."

"He came over and swung me lots, and one morning Marian came down, and he asked her if he shouldn't swing her, but she said No, it made her dizzy, and, besides, she was too old to be swung. But she staid, and they talked, and I swung myself that way till I got kind of tired of it, and I said: 'I don't think much of a beau that lets his girl swing herself while he talks to other girls.' Then he said: 'I beg your pardon, Miss Josephine; I didn't mean to.' Then he swung me real high, and the last time he run clear under me, and my feet almost touched the branch, and then he let the old cat die."

"The next day, or next to the next—I don't just remember—we went blue-berrying. I was going over to get Winnie, but I met him, and he wanted to know why couldn't he go. He said: 'Wouldn't Marian like to go, too?' and I said she'd gone down to the village to buy some things. The berries were awful thick, and he picked into my pail because he hadn't any. He can pick awful fast. There was a cow there that shook her horns; but he said if I just stood and looked she wouldn't hurt me, and I just stood and looked, and she walked away. It didn't take any time at

(Continued on next page.)

GOOD BLOOD WILL SHOW ITS QUALITY, SO WILL BAD BLOOD.

The one in a healthy body and ruddy complexion, the other in ill-health, blotches, pimples, boils and sores, and frequently in intenser forms as ulcers, abscesses, erysipelas, salt rheum, etc.

Every organ of the body depends on the blood for force and vitality, and is but scantily served when the blood is impure. No remedy is so potent as a blood purifier or more rapidly produces new and healthy blood than

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

which neutralizes the various poisons and restores the vitalizing power of this all important fluid.

For sale by all druggists and dealers.

Large White Yorkshires

Am offering at the present time a number of choice boars and sows of breeding age, also some imported sows in pig. Also young pigs of spring farrow direct from skin. Write for what you want.

H. J. Davis, Woodstock, Ont. Breeder of Shorthorns & Yorkshires

MONKLAND Yorkshires

Imported & Canadian-bred
We keep 35 brood sows, and have constantly on hand between 100 and 200 to choose from. Can supply pairs and trios not akin. Quality and type unsurpassed. Prices right.

JAS. WILSON & SONS, FERGUS, ONT. G. T. E. and C. P. R. Long-distance Phone.

Glenburn Herd of Yorkshires.

Winner of gold medal three years in succession. Young boars and sows of different ages. Also a grand good Shorthorn bull (roan) 7 months old, fit to head any herd.

David Barr, Jr., Box 3, Renfrew, Ont.

Willowdale Berkshires

Young boars and sows, 8 and 6 months of age, out of imp. sows, and sired by imp. Polgate Doctor, Royal Masterpiece, a son of the \$3,500 boar, Masterpiece, and some of them imp. in dam. Satisfaction guaranteed.
J. J. WILSON, Milton P.O. and Sta.

Glenhodson Yorkshires!

A few choice young sows in farrow; also young pigs from three to six months old. Satisfaction guaranteed. Long-distance phone at farm.

GLENHODSON COMPANY, Myrtle Station, Ont. Lorne Foster, Mgr.

Maple Grove Yorkshires

are among the leading Canadian herds for size, quality and fitness to type, and are prizewinners all around. For sale are both sexes. Bred from imp. and home-bred stock. There are none better.

H. S. McDIARMID, Fingal P. O., Shedden Station Breeder and Importer.

Fairview Berkshires

Are second to none. My herd has won high honors wherever shown. Am now offering sows bred and ready to breed and younger ones of both sexes, the get of Masterpiece and Just the Thing. An exceptionally choice lot.

JOHN S. COWAN, Donegal P. O., Milverton Stn.

Duroc Jerseys.

Sows ready to breed. Young pigs, either sex, ready to ship. Canada Boy (imp.) 1907 heads our herd. **MAC CAMPBELL & SON, Harwich, Ont.**