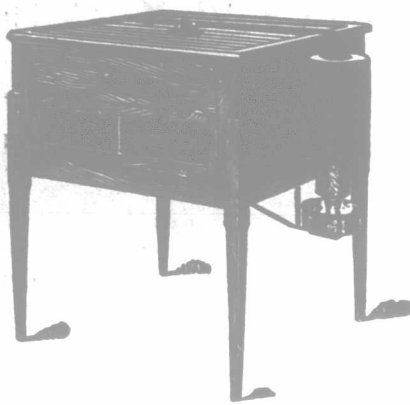




MODEL

Incubators and Brooders

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5th. Because you will find the Model the most simple machine to handle; no cut-offs or other devices. Model Incubators regulate themselves; once set will run a whole season without change.
6th. Because you can go to your rest at night perfectly satisfied that the lamp and regulator will take care of the machine without the least anxiety or care on your part.

7th. Because all our machines are manufactured of the best hardwood (chestnut) with double walls, and packed with wool.
8th. Because the Model Goods are built for business, and to last a lifetime.
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11th. Because the Model Brooders take care of the chicks when hatched and rear them.
12th. Because we could fill a book with reasons why you should purchase Model Goods, but don't know one reason why you should not send us along your order and give us a trial.

Our 1909 catalogue is out, and it's free for the asking. Address:

The Model Incubator Co., Ltd., River St., Toronto.



Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted, and Pet Stock.
TERMS—Three cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

CHOICE farm for sale, County of Welland. 117 acres; 25 acres in bush. Brick house (eleven rooms) and outbuildings in good condition. Well watered. Possession arranged. A bargain. R. F. Argles & Co., 6 King St., West, Toronto.

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FOR SALE—One of the best farms in Elgin Co. 100 acres. 20 acres hardwood timber. 5 miles from St. Thomas. All conveniences. For all particulars apply to Box 79, Fingal, Ont.

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FARMS FOR SALE—50 acres; 8 miles to London market; good buildings. 25 acres; 3 miles to London market; good buildings; good garden land. 5 acres; 1 mile to London market; 10 minutes walk to street cars; a fine home. 10 acres; 1 mile from London market. 100 acres; 4 miles from London market. 150 acres; 6 miles from London market. 40 acres; market garden; 3 miles from London. 320 acres of land near City of Moose Jaw, N. W. T.; lovely house and bank barn; good water; 5 1/2 miles from Town of Luxford; no better section; well settled; will exchange for small farm in Middlesex. 100 acres, County of Lambton, Township of Inniskillen; good buildings; good land. If in want of a farm, large or small, we can suit you. Apply: London Real Estate Exchange, Room 13, Green Swift Building. Auction sales promptly attended to. J. A. Lawson, Auctioneer.

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WANTED Travelling representative for machinery, who can take five thousand interest. Prosperous, energetic farmer or ex-municipal officer preferred. Address: Box 55, Guelph.

WANTED By a middle-aged man, situation as manager or foreman on farm by a good all-round man, honest, trustworthy, and willing to make things go. Address: G. Mason, Canadian Farm, Abundant, Que.

WANTED Hard maple logs, 22 inches and over diameter small end 10 to 16 feet long. Will inspect, pay cash at railway track. Bradley Com. Inv., Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED Married man for a farm near London. Experienced; good with stock. Free house. Apply, stating age, wages, etc., to Mrs. Farmer's Advocate, London.

WANTED A THE DELHI TANNERY Hides, Skins and Furs for Robes, Coats and Mitts, etc. Tanned soft and pliable. Never get B. F. BELL, DELHI, ONTARIO. Subscribe for "Farmer's Advocate".

POULTRY AND EGGS

Condensed advertisements will be inserted under this heading at two cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word, and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order for any advertisement under this heading. Parties having good pure-bred poultry and eggs for sale will find plenty of customers by using our advertising columns. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

BREEDER of high-class Barred Plymouth Rocks. Choice stock for sale at times. Eggs in season. Leslie Kerns, Freeman, Ont.

DOLLARS, five, for trio Silver-laced or White Wyandottes. Pair Favories, \$3. H. O. Heimbecker, Hanover, Ont.

FREE 1909 poultry catalogue. Describes and prices 45 varieties land and water fowl. S. A. Hummel, Box 23, Freeport, Illinois.

FOR SALE—40 choice Barred Rock pullets. Some laying now. W. A. Bryant, Cairn-gorm, Ont.

FOR SALE—Thirty White Holland turkeys, one black tom, three African; pair Toulouse, pair Embden geese, Pekin, Rouen ducks. All bred from winners. Baker Bros., Box 317, Guelph.

FOR SALE—Pure-bred Single-comb Black Minorca fowls from first-prize birds. Best layers. Jas. E. Barrett, Box 217, Huntingdon, Que.

MAMMOTH Bronze turkeys. Show birds. Bred from prizewinning heavyweight stock. Young toms 22 to 27 lbs. Pairs not akin. R. G. Rose, Glenworth, Ont.

OVER 400 Bronze turkeys have been shown at Guelph Winter Fair the past nine years by 25 exhibitors. I was awarded 30 first prizes, leaving only 24 firsts for the other 24 exhibitors. I have furnished first-prize winners at Dominion Exhibition (Calgary), Manitoba Poultry Show (Neepawa), and Winnipeg Poultry Show the past year, besides winners at Madison Square Garden, N. Y., and largest shows in Indiana. Choice stock for sale—all ages—at moderate prices, considering quality. W. J. Bell, Angus, Ont.

WHITE Wyandottes for sale. A few pullets from prizewinning stock. Eggs in season. Also Partridge Wyandotte eggs. A. Mutton & Son, Mitchell, Ont.

WHITE Leghorns—For sale: A number of cockerels, show birds; also some very choice pullets. Robt. Hughes, Collingwood, Ont.

WANTED Poultry, all varieties. Correspondence solicited. Address: C.W. Lee, Onondaga.

IMP. STALLION FOR SALE The Oro and Vespra Clydesdale Horse Association offer for sale a bargain: Their imp. Clydesdale stallion, Sir Lachlan (6147) (10460). For particulars apply to Geo. Raikes, Sec., Barrie P. O., Ont.

For Exchange! Brand-new cream separator. Best make. Medium size. Will exchange for good, sound colts, horses, or turkeys. Box R, Farmer's Advocate, London.

"Leading the average life," says the Philosopher of Poetry, "consists in being a candlestick, with a votive light on top."

The Golden Dog

(Le Chien D'Or.)

A Canadian Historical Romance.

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CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Such of the company as were able resumed their seats amid great laughter and confusion, when the Sieur Deschenaux, a reckless young gallant, ablaze with wine and excitement, stood up, leaning against the table. His fingers dabbled in his wine-cup as he addressed them, but he did not notice it.

"We have drunk with all the honours," said he, "to the bright eyes of the belle of Quebec. I call on every gentleman now to drink to the still brighter eyes of the belle of New France!"

"Who is she? Name! name!" shouted a dozen voices; "who is the belle of New France?"

"Who is she? Why, who can she be but the fair Angelique, whom we have just honored?" replied De Pean, hotly, jealous of any precedence in that quarter.

"Tut!" cried Deschenaux, "you compare glowworms with evening stars when you pretend to match Angelique des Meloises with the lady I propose to honor! I call for full brimmers—cardinal's hats—in honor of the belle of New France—the fair Amelie de Repentigny!"

Le Gardeur de Repentigny was sitting leaning on his elbow, his face beaming with jollity, as he waited, with a full cup, for Deschenaux's toast. But no sooner did he hear the name of his sister from those lips than he sprang up as though a serpent had bit him. He hurled his goblet at the head of Deschenaux with a fierce imprecation, and drew his sword as he rushed towards him.

"A thousand lightnings strike you! How dare you pollute that holy name, Deschenaux? Retract that toast instantly, or you shall drink it in blood—retract, I say!"

The guests rose to their feet in terrible uproar. Le Gardeur struggled violently to break through a number of those who interposed between him and Deschenaux, who, roused to frenzy by the insult from Le Gardeur, had also drawn his sword, and stood ready to receive the assault of his antagonist.

The Intendant, whose courage and presence of mind never forsook him, pulled Deschenaux down upon his seat, and held fast his sword arm, shouting in his ear:

"Are you mad, Deschenaux? You knew she was his sister, and how he worships her! Retract the toast—it was inopportune! Besides, recollect, we want to win over De Repentigny to the Grand Company!"

Deschenaux struggled for a minute, but the influence of the Intendant was all-powerful over him. He gave way. "Damn De Repentigny," said he, "I only meant to do honor to the pretty witch. Who would have expected him to take it up in that manner?"

"Anyone who knows him; besides," continued the Intendant, "if you must toast his sister, wait till we get him body and soul made over to the Grand Company, and then he will care no more for his sister's fame than you do for yours."

"But the insult! He has drawn blood with the goblet," said Deschenaux, wiping his forehead with his fingers. "I cannot pardon that!"

"Tut, tut! fight him another day. But you shall not fight here! Cadet and Le Mercier have pinned the young Bayard. I see, so you have a chance to do the honorable, Deschenaux, go to him, retract the toast, and say you had forgotten the fair lady was his sister."

Deschenaux swallowed his wrath, rose up, and sheathed his sword, taking the Intendant by the arm, and went on to Le Gardeur, who was

still trying to advance. Deschenaux held up his hand deprecatingly. "Le Gardeur," said he, with an air of apparent contrition, "I was wrong to offer that toast. I had forgotten the fair lady was your sister. I retract the toast, since it is disagreeable to you, although all would have been proud to drink it."

Le Gardeur was as hard to appease as he was easy to excite to anger. He still held his drawn sword in his hand.

"Come!" cried Bigot, "you are as hard to please as Villiers Vendome, whom the King himself could not satisfy. Deschenaux says he is sorry. A gentleman cannot say more; so shake hands and be friends, De Repentigny."

Impervious to threats, and often to reason, Le Gardeur could not resist an appeal to his generosity.

He sheathed his sword and held out his hand with frank forgiveness. "Your apology is ample, Sieur Deschenaux. I am satisfied you meant no affront to my sister! It is my weak point, messieurs," continued he, looking firmly at the company, ready to break out had he detected the shadow of a sneer upon anyone's countenance. "I honor her as I do the queen of heaven. Neither of their names ought to be spoken here."

"Well said! Le Gardeur," exclaimed the Intendant. "That's right, shake hands and be friends again. Blessed are quarrels that lead to reconciliation and the washing out of feuds in wine. Take your seats, gentlemen."

There was a general scramble back to the table. Bigot stood up in renewed force.

"Valets!" cried he, "bring in now the largest cups! We will drink a toast five fathoms deep, in water of life strong enough to melt Cleopatra's pearls, and to a jollier dame than Egypt's queen. But first we will make Le Gardeur de Repentigny free of the guild of noble partners of the company of adventurers trading in New France."

The valets flew in and out. In a few moments the table was replenished with huge drinking-cups, silver flagons, and all the heavy impedimenta of the army of Bacchus.

"You are willing to become one of us, and enter the jolly guild of the Grand Company?" exclaimed the Intendant, taking Le Gardeur by the hand.

"Yes, I am a stranger, and you may take me in. I claim admission," replied Le Gardeur with drunken gravity, "and by St. Pigot! I will be true to the guild!"

Bigot kissed him on both cheeks. "By the boot of St. Benoit! you speak like the King of Yvetot. Le Gardeur de Repentigny, you are fit to wear fur in the Court of Burgundy."

"You can measure my foot, Bigot," replied Le Gardeur, "and satisfy the company that I am able to wear the boot of St. Benoit."

"By jolly St. Chinon! and you shall wear it, Le Gardeur," exclaimed Bigot, handing him a quart flagon of wine, which Le Gardeur drank without drawing breath. "That boot fits," shouted the Intendant exultingly; "now for the chant! I will lead. Stop the breath of anyone who will not join in the chorus."

(To be continued.)

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