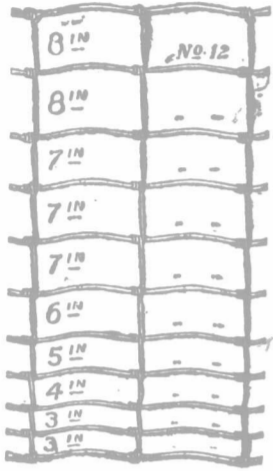


Why do "Page Fences Wear Best"?

BECAUSE—They are made of wire 50% stronger than Common Spring Steel Wire, so called.
BECAUSE—The horizontal wires are **COILED**. Mind you, **COILED**, not **CRIMPED**. A **COIL** gives several times the elasticity that does a crimp. This **COIL** is what enables Page Fences to do with posts long distances apart.



Our prices are very low, as you can judge for yourself when we tell you that we can furnish an 8-wire, HIGH CARBON FENCE, for not to exceed 50 cents per rod. All of our other styles in proportion, some for less money and some more.

We have all kinds, some close mesh (19 bar, 57 inch), some light (5 bar, 36 inch), some heavy (all No. 9 gauge.)

The railroads use Page Fencing in large amounts. Practically every road in Canada is using it. Look at this list, the first four of which each have from 100 to 1,000 miles in use, and the others each have from 10 to 100 miles:

- | | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Grand Trunk Ry. | Prince Edward Island Ry. | Central Vermont Ry. |
| Canadian Pacific Ry. | Chateaugay & Northern Ry. | Lindsay, Bobcaygeon & Pontypool Ry. |
| Intercolonial Ry. | Lake Erie & Detroit River Ry. | Bay of Quinte Ry. |
| Canadian Northern Ry. | Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Ry. | Algoma Central Ry. |
| Canada Atlantic Ry. | Michigan Central Ry. | Baie des Chaleurs Ry. |
| Great Northern Ry. | Halifax & Southwestern Ry. | |
| Quebec Southern Ry. | Cape Breton Ry. | |

Now, you know railroad corporations do not buy large amounts of goods, and keep on buying the same kind year after year unless they prove by use to be good value. Railroad men now acknowledge that PAGE FENCE is the best and cheapest.

NOTE.—All Page Fences are now painted **WHITE**—our special distinguishing mark. Get the **WHITE** brand and you will have our make of fence.

Also Page Gates, from \$2.50 up. Ornamental Lawn Fence, from 25c. per running foot. Also Poultry Netting.

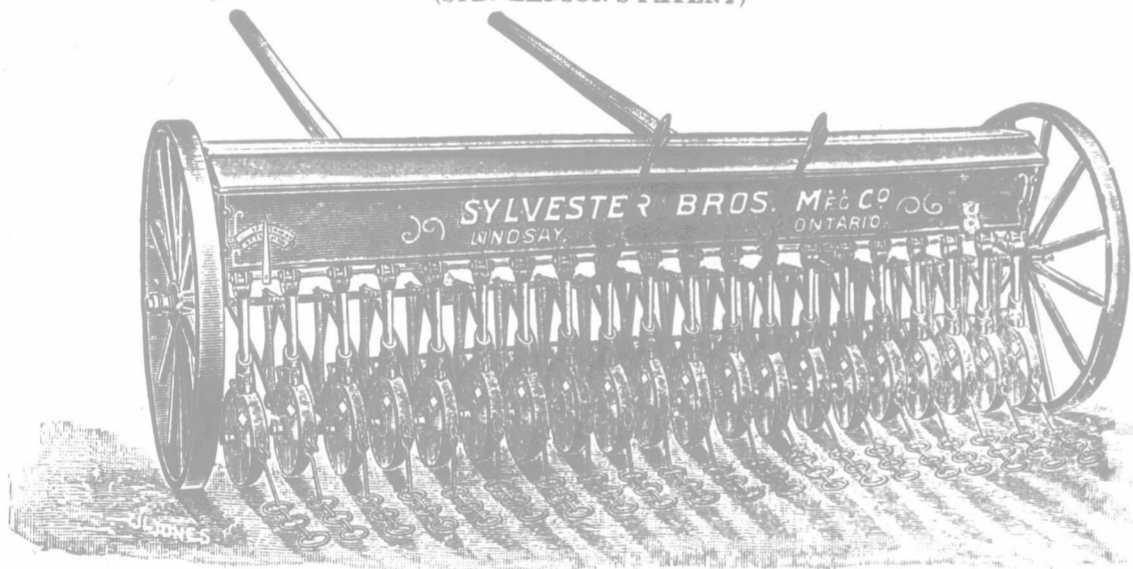
THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. LIMITED
WALKERVILLE, ONT.

BRANCHES: MONTREAL TORONTO ST. JOHN WINNIPEG

"Page Fences Wear Best."

The Sylvester Double-disc Drill

(STEPHENSON'S PATENT)



Wide seed-bed, light draft. **ONLY** drill that gave **UNQUALIFIED SATISFACTION** this spring in the wet sticky soils of Regina and Indian Head Districts. **RECORD FOR 1904: 30% MORE SALES. NOT A DRILL RETURNED. NOT A SETTLEMENT REFUSED.** Represented everywhere.

FARMERS—Use Sylvester Double-disc Drill, and get your seed in early and escape the rust and frost.
SYLVESTER MANUFACTURING CO., LTD., BRANDON, MANITOBA.
 Winnipeg Transfer Agents: **H. F. ANDERSON & CO.**

SELL YOUR WHEAT TO US

AND GET ALL THERE IS IN IT.

We handle consignments from farmers promptly and satisfactorily. Write us.

JAS. RICHARDSON & SONS,

KINGSTON.

GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG.

TORONTO.

Until recently represented by the late Edward O'Reilly, Esq.

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

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

Wild sheep by the thousand, and of a strange species, inhabit the little Island of Secorro, 300 miles off the coast of Lower California, so says Captain Linbridge, of the Josephine, which arrived at San Francisco recently.

These sheep are of small stature, and have no wool on their sides.

Secorro is an island of volcanic origin, and the vegetation is so thick that it is almost impenetrable. The trees are alive with mocking birds and parrots.

An old Scottish lady was told that her minister used notes, but she disbelieved it.

"Go into the gallery and see," said her informant.

She did so, and saw the written sermon on the pulpit desk.

After the luckless preacher had concluded his reading of the last page, he said: "But I will not say any more."

The old woman called out from her lofty position: "Ye canna, ye canna, for your paper's given oot."

BRAINS NOT NEEDED.

Sir Conan Doyle once told a story of an English officer who was badly wounded in South Africa, and the military surgeon had to shave off that portion of his brain which protruded from his skull. The officer got well, and later on in London the surgeon asked whether he knew that a portion of his brain was in a glass bottle in a laboratory. "Oh, that does not matter now," replied the soldier; "I've got a permanent position in the war office."

A rather rich story is told of a woman who was suffering with chapped lips and face and was using a salve put up in a tin box, which she put under her pillow at night to use whenever she awakened. One night after she had made an application or two, she complained that the salve felt awful funny on her face, and had her husband get up and strike a light. Her husband hasn't got over laughing at the sight that appeared before his vision—the lady, by mistake, had taken a box of blacking to bed with her.

"Talk happiness; the world is sad enough
 Without your woes. No path is wholly rough;
 Look for the places that are smooth and clear;
 And speak of these to rest the weary ear
 Of earth, so hurt by the continuous strain
 Of human discontent and grief and pain."

The history of a remarkably long-lived and prolific Southdown ewe, named Old Favorite, is chronicled in a late issue of the London Live-stock Journal. She was born in 1890, and remained in the flock of her breeder, Mr. Wm. Brown, Rottingdean, till 1904, when she was sold as one of a draft of 100 ewes, at a fair, to go into the flock of the late Col. McCalmont, where she produced 21 lambs in 10 years, in addition to those she bred during the three years she was in the flock of her breeder. She died last November, aged 14 years, full of years and honors, owing no man anything and proving a profitable investment.

A writer has discovered that many of the worst foes of the horticulturist begin with "W," and he instances worms, weevils, wind and other workers of wickedness. This suggests a question as to whether there is any natural grouping of good or evil things under particular letters. Take "b" for example, and consider how many boons and blessings to man begin with it. The baker, butcher and brewer bring him bread, beef and beer.

For additional foods he has bacon, beans, bloater, broccoli, broth, bivalves, bananas, berries, biscuits, buns and butter. After a banquet of *bonnesbouches* he may bring out his briar and blow his baccy while he bestrides his bicycle. These are but a few of the benedict things included under that blessed letter "b." Now, as a contrast, take "d," and among the first words we think of are damp, dark, diary, dismal, dirty, depressed, departing, dead, drunk, and so on, the very sound of which is enough to drive one into desolate dumps.