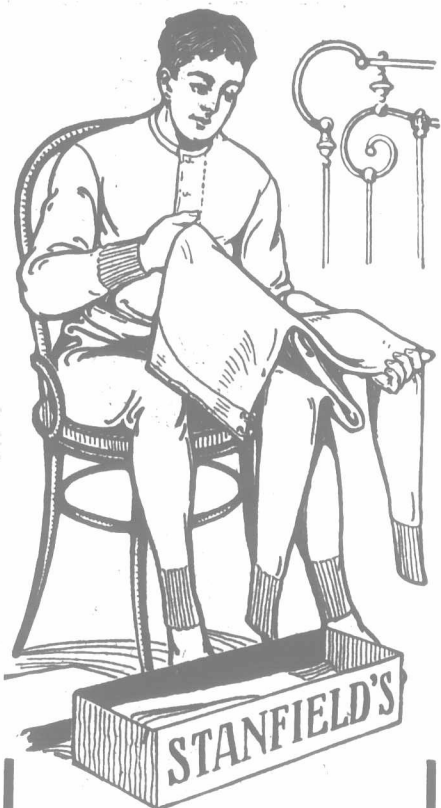




Guaranteed

Buy Stanfield's Underwear on a positive guarantee that it is absolutely unshrinkable.

If—by any chance—it should shrink, return it to your dealer and he will refund the money, or give you new garments.

Unshrinkable.

Women Cured at Home.



Women's Disorders always yield, from the very beginning of the treatment, to the mild but effective action of Orange Lily. Within two or three days after commencing its use the improvement becomes noticeable, and this improvement continues until the patient is completely cured. Orange Lily is an applied or local treatment, and acts directly on the womanly organs, removing the congestion, toning and strengthening the nerves and restoring perfect circulation in the diseased parts. In order to convince all suffering women of the value of this remedy, I will send a 35 cent box enough for ten days' treatment, absolutely FREE to each lady sending me her address.

MRS. F. V. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.



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 30 cents.

BARRED Rock cockerels Extra quality. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for particulars W. W. Dods, Alton, Ont.

BRONZE turkeys, Pekin ducks. Barred Plymouth Rock cockerels. All fine birds from good laying stock. Mrs. Howard, "St Julian's," Sutton West, Ont.

BRONZE turkeys (Bell's strain). Toms, \$3; hens, \$2.50. Barred Rocks and Buff Orpingtons, \$1 each. Pair, \$1.75. S. L. Anderson, Crossland, Ont.

FOR SALE—Mammoth Bronze turkeys, bred from prizewinning stock. Mrs. Calvert, Burnhouse, Ont.

FOR SALE—Twelve pure bred Brown Leghorn roosters (prizewinners). Thomas Stewart, Hemmingford, Que.

FOR SALE—Heavy laying bred White Leghorn cockerels, hens. Pullets \$1 each. Bargains for quick buyers. Jas. L. McCormack, Brantford.

FOR SALE—Mammoth Bronze turkeys, imported and home-bred; Imperial Pekin ducks, White Silver and Partridge Wyandottes. Barred Rocks—a number of the above mentioned were prizewinners this fall. D. A. Graham, Warstead Ont.

WHITE WYANDOTTES. Good blocky young birds ready to ship. W. D. Monkman, Bond Head, Ont.



MORGAN'S ROUP CURE

Is guaranteed to cure Roup in all its forms is a preventive of Colds, Gapes, Cholera, Diarrhoea and all Germ Diseases; no trouble. Price 25c. postpaid. Ask for Free article on Feeding Chicks and Poultry.

heart of the bitter time, that there came a day when, from gray dawn to gray eve, neither James Moore nor Owd Bob stirred out into the wintry white. And the Master's face was hard and set as it always was in time of trouble.

Outside, the wind screamed down the Dale; while the snow fell relentlessly; softly fingering the windows, blocking the doors, and piling deep against the walls. Inside the house there was a strange quiet; no sound save for hushed voices, and upstairs the shuffling of muffled feet.

Below, all day long, Owd Bob patrolled the passage like some silent, gray spectre.

Once there came a low knocking at the door; and David, his face and hair and cap smothered in the all-pervading white, came in with an eddy of snow. He patted Owd Bob, and moved on tiptoe into the kitchen. To him came Maggie softly, shoes in hand, with white, frightened face.

The two whispered anxiously awhile like brother and sister as they were; then the boy crept quietly away; only a little pool of water on the floor and wet, treacherous foot-prints toward the door testifying to the visitor.

Toward evening the wind died down, but the mourning flakes still fell.

With the darkening of night Owd Bob retreated to the porch and lay down on his blanket. The light from the lamp at the head of the stairs shone through the crack of open door on his dark head and the eyes that never slept.

The hours passed, and the gray knight still kept his vigil. Alone in the darkness—alone, it almost seemed, in the house—he watched. His head lay motionless along his paws, but the steady gray eyes never flinched or dropped.

Time tramped on on leaden foot, and still he waited; and ever the pain of hovering anxiety was stamped deeper in the gray eyes.

At length it grew past bearing; the hollow stillness of the house overcame him. He rose, pushed open the door, and softly pattered across the passage.

At the foot of the stairs he halted, his forepaws on the first step, his grave face and pleading eyes uplifted, as though he were praying. The dim light fell on the raised head; and the white escutcheon on his breast shone out like the snow on Salmon.

At length, with a sound like a sob, he dropped to the ground, and stood listening, his tail drooping and head raised. Then he turned and began softly pacing up and down, like some velvet-footed sentinel at the gate of death.

Up and down, up and down, softly as the falling snow, for a weary, weary while.

Again he stopped and stood, listening intently, at the foot of the stairs; and his gray coat quivered as though there were a draught.

Of a sudden, the deathly stillness of the house was broken. Upstairs, feet were running hurriedly. There was a cry, and again silence.

A life was coming in; a life was going out.

The minutes passed; hours passed; and, at the sunless dawn, a life passed.

And all through that night of age-long agony the gray figure stood, still as a statue, at the foot of the stairs. Only, when, with the first chill breath of the morning, a dry, quick-quenched sob of a strong man sorrowing for the helpmeet of a score of years, and a tiny cry of a new-born child wailing because its mother was not, came down to his ears, the Gray Watchman dropped his head upon his bosom, and, with a little whimpering note, crept back to his blanket.

A little later the door above opened, and James Moore tramped down the stairs. He looked taller and gaunter than his wont, but there was no trace of emotion on his face.

At the foot of the stairs Owd Bob stole out to meet him. He came crouching up, head and tail down, in a manner no man ever saw before or since. At his master's feet he stopped and whined pitifully.

Then, for one short moment, James Moore's whole face quivered.

"Well, lad," he said, quite low, and his voice broke; "she's awa'!"

That was all; for they were an undemonstrative couple.

Then they turned and went out together into the bleak morning.

(To be continued.)

GOSSIP.

The dispersion sale of the herd of Shorthorns and flock of Dorset sheep belonging to Col. J. A. McGillivray, of Bedford Park, near North Toronto, to take place on December 14th, will afford a rare opportunity to secure useful cattle of first-class breeding, representing many of the best Scotch families and others of good milking strains. Col. McGillivray has been a liberal buyer of good cattle for several years past, and the catalogue of his herd will show that their breeding is of the best. Breeders will feel an interest in helping to make his sale a success, and farmers generally will find it an opportunity to secure good cattle at their own prices. Send for the catalogue to Mr. F. W. Silverside, Bedford Park, the auctioneer, and plan to attend the sale.

Mr. J. B. Hogate, of Weston, Ont., the noted importer of heavy-draft horses, whose successful sale, reported in the October 25th issue of "The Farmer's Advocate," is an index of the class of horses he handles, gives notice in an advertisement in this issue that, on December 30th, he will sell, at Weston, 30 imported Clydesdale fillies of the same class, big, heavy mares of first-class quality and the best of breeding, at buyers' own prices. Mr. Hogate has especially favorable arrangements for securing the best available, and his experience has made him a discriminating judge of what this country needs in the way of heavy horses. Weston is only eight miles from Toronto, on G. T. R. and C. P. R., and electric cars also run from the city to the village, making it a very convenient point to reach.

DUGALD ROSS' SALE.

The auction sale, on November 15th, at the Repository, Toronto, of 40 imported Clydesdale mares and fillies and five Hackneys, selected in Scotland and England by Mr. Dugald Ross, of Streetsville, Ont., should attract farmers from near and far. The Clyde mares are bred from the most noted sires in Scotland, and many of them are supposed to be in foal to high-class sires. The country will have need of all the good heavy-draft horses that can be raised in the next ten years, and the demand for that class will keep prices at a high mark for many years. There is room in this great country for thousands of these young mares, where only hundreds are now found, or are likely to be in the near future. These draft mares are fit to go to work at two years old on the farm, and raise a colt at three years old. They are the most profitable class to keep or to sell.

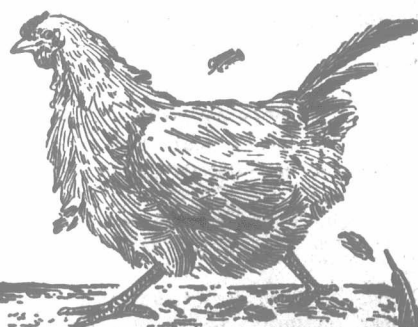
TRADE NOTE.

A BIG AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT PLANT.—Farmers in general will be interested in the announcement that the new buildings of the Frost & Wood Co., Ltd., Smith's Falls, Ont., are now ready to resume business, and on a larger scale than ever. It will be remembered that the company's plant was wiped out by fire in February last. The new one is almost double the size of the old, a good sign that, after 70 years' business, the firm holds the unlimited confidence of the buying public. In addition to the plant at Smith's Falls, the firm has also erected a fine new building in Winnipeg. One of the chief manufactures of the company this year will be the Frost & Wood Improved No. 3 binder, which is sure to recommend itself to all who require a new binder for 1907. Write for information in regard to it or any other first-class farm implement you may require. We congratulate the Frost & Wood Co. on the steady and substantial progress, and the splendid new quarters which they now occupy.

Recipes.

Molasses Sponge.—One cup molasses, 3 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda, 1½ cups "Five Roses" flour.

Fried Cakes.—One and a half cups sugar, 1 cup thick cream, 2 cups butter-milk, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 2½ teaspoons soda, enough "Five Roses" flour to mix. Roll, cut into rings, and fry in very hot lard.



A Moulting Hen Needs a Tonic

Shorten the non-productive moulting period—hasten the return of normal vigor in the hen, and be ready to reap a harvest while the rest of "hendom" are still shedding feathers. A daily use of Dr. Hess Poultry Pan-a-ce-a will help you do it. It is a perfect aid to digestion and causes the maximum amount of food to be assimilated and hens to become profitable layers throughout the winter.

DR. HESS Poultry PAN-A-CE-A

is a scientific tonic, the prescription of Dr. Hess (M. D., D. V. S.), and the result of experiments conducted by him in his own poultry yards. It contains just the elements to make the hen in confinement as natural as she would be at liberty. It cures, gapes, cholera, roup, indigestion, etc. Poultry Pan-a-ce-a has the endorsement of leading poultry associations in United States and Canada. Costs but a penny a day for 30 hens, and is sold on a written guarantee.

1½ lb. package, 35c. 12 lbs. \$1.75.
5 lbs., 85c. 25-lb. pall, \$9.50.
Send 2 cents for Dr. Hess 48-page Poultry Book, FREE.

DR. HESS & CLARK
Ashland, Ohio, U. S. A.
Instant Louie Killer Kills Lice

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FINDS ITS MARK
LIKE THE EYE
OF A HAWK



Little Scout, \$2.25
Stevens-Maynard, Jr., \$5
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Write for this 140-page book, telling all about "Stevens" rifles, shotguns and pistols, different parts, care of rifles, pointers on ammunition, how to choose a rifle, and much other interesting and valuable information. Send four cents in stamps for postage.

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Save Your Money

BEFORE ORDERING YOUR YEAR'S SUPPLY of literature, write to The Times Agency, 341 Bloor Street, Toronto, for a FREE specimen copy of THE TIMES WEEKLY EDITION, and full particulars of clubbing offers. Anything published supplied. It will SAVE you MONEY, TIME, and it reduces the risk of non-delivery to a minimum.

GOSSIP.

Mr. James Dalgety, London, Ont., of the well-known firm of importers of Clydesdale and Hackney horses, of Dundee, Scotland, and London, Ont., informs us that he is expecting another important shipment per S.S. Tritonia due this week, comprising in part an extra good lot of Clydesdale mares and fillies, of which further information will be given through the columns of "The Farmer's Advocate."