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EXECUTOR'S SALE OF HOLSTEINS

The pioneer herd of Brockville District, home of some of the best dairy cows ever bred in Canada, will be sold at the farm, Spring Valley P. O., Leeds County, four miles from Brockville, on

Wednesday, November 2nd, 1910

TWENTY-ONE (21) HEAD OF REGISTERED HOLSTEINS
Also a few Dorset Horn Sheep and Tamworth Swine

Terms of sale: Eight months' credit on approved joint notes at six per cent. interest.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp.

Mrs. Thos. Davidson, Executrix, Spring Valley, Ontario

DAIRY FARM—150 ACRES FOR SALE

Thoroughly underdrained; large barns, cement foundation, equipped with water basins, two silos and litter carrier; good driving barn; pigpen. Buildings covered with steel siding and roofing, cement floors throughout.

House equipped with all modern conveniences. Separate house for help.

Farm is very productive, and is specially adapted for dairying purposes, watered by two never-failing streams.

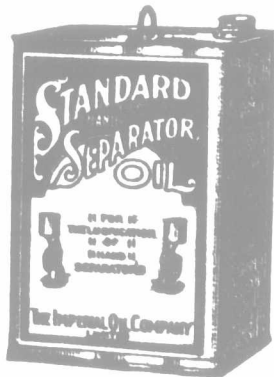
Situation: $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from railway station, affording good accommodation for shipment of cream and milk to Toronto; one mile from cheese factory and village; good graded school.

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Getting the full percentage of cream from milk depends as much upon the oil used to lubricate the separator as upon the separator itself. Gummy oil will cut the fine bearings of your machine, spoil its balance and waste good cream in the skim-milk pail.



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never gums, never rusts, never corrodes. It feeds freely into the closest bearings and insures the perfect lubrication that is essential to the free spinning of the bowl and the complete separation of cream from milk. It lessens the driving effort and lengthens the life of your separator.

One gallon cans. All dealers. Or write to

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited

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WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS MENTION THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

Joyful Thanksgiving.

For the lovely days of summer,
 For the flowers' rich perfume,
 As they grow in rich profusion,
 Full of beauty, bud, and bloom,
 For the handsome, rosy apples,
 Almost bending down the tree,
 For the rich and bounteous harvest,
 Lord, we now give thanks to Thee.

For the happy joys of friendship,
 For all good, and seeming ill,
 For the Bible's light to guide us,
 And the strength to do Thy will,
 For bright Hope forever pointing
 Upward, onward, straight ahead,
 For the Arms of Love around us,
 Guiding us wh'er'er we tread.

For the lessons taught by failure,
 For the strength Thou dost impart,
 Filling with glad inspiration,
 Every earnest, faithful heart,
 For the Truth that shall victorious
 Reign, and evermore be free,
 For the hope of Heaven so glorious,
 Lord, we now give thanks to Thee.

A. R.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

The Beaver Circle.

[All children in second part and second books, will write for the Junior Beavers' Department. Those in third and fourth books, also those who have left school, or are in High School, between the ages of 11 and 15, inclusive, will write for Senior Beavers. Kindly state book at school, or age, if you have left school, in each letter sent to the Beaver Circle.]

Our Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Beavers All,—I, also, like John Cusic, am too old to try any of the competitions now, so I will write a letter.

I was out on the Twelfth of July, but I did not see any drunken men, as there was local option in the town—but I did see any amount of smoking and chewing—even boys about fifteen or sixteen, whose parents, I think, ought to teach them better. I think the best way to teach a boy different is to talk to him kindly, and deal with him patiently; do not scold and jaw at him for a half a day; that only makes him worse.

Now, I am talking about the boys' bad habits, but are there not girls who have just as bad habits? There are girls that smoke, yes, and drink. "A young girl drunk!" Is that not worse than "a young man drunk"? I hope, when some of us have a chance to help these wandering ones, we will not delay in performing it, and raise them up to higher and nobler sets.

As to the fairy tales John Cusic does not like and thinks there is no substance in them. Why, dear readers, I just love to get my grandmother telling stories about fairies; I can let my imagination roll and tumble over stumps and logs in the bush, long ago, when Canada was all bush, and fairies danced and sang.

Wishing "The Farmer's Advocate" future success, I bid adieu.
 NINA E. WILSON (16).

P. S.—My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for many years, and thinks there is no other magazine so good. Here is a poem I composed myself. If it is not fit to publish, please do not:

The sun is sinking fast; behind is left a reflection of richest gold,
 The dimmy, crimsoned clouds move on, but, yet seem to be at rest.
 Beautiful! can you not see God's goodness, as in the Bible we are told,
 Of how many sins He has forgiven, and sinners He has blest.

The sun has sunk; the clouds, now darkening with the night, beautiful still,
 The birds tired of singing all day, to their many homes have gone.
 We miss thy cheerful song, as the whole world with cheer you always fill,
 But we may, and may not, hear you again, when some other mornings dawn.

N. E. W.

Dear Puck,—This is my first letter to the Beaver Circle. I go to school, and am in the Senior Fourth class. My

father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for about twenty years, and thinks it is a very good paper. I like reading the letters of the Beaver Circle. Some of the letters are very interesting, and I have learned a lot of things out of the Circle.

I live on a large farm, and have a good time going to school. Our farm is the "Gore Farm," and it is three-quarters of a mile long, and half mile from the school, which I attend every day. There are about twenty going to our school.

On our farm we have six horses and about twenty head of cattle. Every spring we plant flowers in front of our house, and it looks very pretty.

There is a river about a mile from our place, and we go there to bathe. We have a football at our school, and we kick it at nights, but the last time we played we burst it, and we cannot kick until it is fixed.

WILLIE LIVINGSTON

(Age 12, Book IV.)

Dear Puck and Cousin Beavers,—I have been a silent reader of this Circle, but I cannot hold my pen from writing any longer. We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for about ten years, and since I have been able to read the letters in it, I have seen about three or four from this county (Essex). There is scarcely a man in this county that does not take your paper, and perhaps the girls will be more willing to correspond with the Beavers after they see that one girl near them has written. As I write, I am sitting in my own little room by the window. My sister passed her Entrance, and is going to High School. On the west side of our house is the orchard; on the east is the garden. Our orchard contains about fifty apple trees. Nearly every fall we send apples to make cider. We live about six miles from town. In the front yard there are about four soft maple trees. I would like for some of the Beavers to correspond with me. Oh, by the way, I would like to have a name for our farm. We have the telephone in our house now; we got it in in May.

RITA COYLE (age 9, Book III.)

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I think I will write again to your Circle. I wrote twice before. One I saw in print, but the other must have found its way to that terrible monster, the w-p. b. I hope this one will not meet with such a fate.

I like to read the letters in the Beaver Circle. I passed my Entrance a year ago last June. It will soon be winter. I like the winter, because there is skating and sleighing. I think it would be nice to have some particular subject to study during the fall and winter. Don't you think so, too?

I think your members must number up near a thousand or more. You must be a very patient being, whoever you are. I guess I will not take up any more room. I hope to see this in print soon.

GRACE AMEY (age 13, Class V.)

Lloydtown, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to the Beaver Circle, but since two or three years I have been an interested reader of your paper.

My father is a farmer, and owns three hundred acres of land. He thinks "The Farmer's Advocate" is the best farmer's paper to be had.

I am twelve years of age, and passed the Entrance exam. last summer, and will stay at home till the first of next September, when I intend starting to High School.

Two of my brothers are going to college. One is in the Saskatchewan University, the other in Queen's. My sister, and another of my brothers, are going to High School.

Will some of the Beavers please correspond with me? I must close now, so here's a riddle:

If a man were walking along and saw a large tree, what three men of literary ability would he be likely to name? *Answer: Dickens, Howat, Burns.*

MARION JEAN McRAE (age 12).

Aylmer, Ont.

Beaver Circle Notes.

Also Tilton (age 8, Book III.), Walkerton, Ont., would like some of the Beavers to correspond with her.

If Alice, also Laura Stewart, will write