

The Roofing of the Future

Playing the music of the future on the pianos of the past is the reminder one receives when he hears the storm beating on the rusty tin roof. Present day shingles are little better and the modern building is not satisfied with either. Modern conditions require modern methods, and Messrs. J. A. & W. Bird & Company, of Boston, the well-known manufacturers of Rex Flintkote Roofing, have adapted their manufacture to these modern needs.

What could be better than their roofing made from the best grade of wool felt and saturated with compounds that render the roofing impervious to weather and to other conditions which cheaper roofing cannot stand. See how easy it is to lay, so that any one may put it down without being compelled to employ a professional roofer.

How long will it last? Send a postal card to J. A. & W. Bird & Company, Boston, and get free samples and a book of endorsements from all parts of the country. Their best guarantee is the list of satisfied customers from the Equator to the Arctic Circle, for in this case, what is good for the frozen north is also adapted to the tropical sun.

How the King's Plate Was Run

The Canadian racing season opened at the Woodbine, Toronto, on May 19, under favorable auspices. The weather was delightful, the crowd large and influential. His Excellency Earl Grey and suite being in attendance. The chief event of the opening day was the King's Plate, a horse race pure and simple, and anybody's race until the winning horse, Slaughter, owned by J. E. Sagram, M.P., crossed the wire, with Court Martial second and Haruko third. The race was run in 2:11 $\frac{3}{4}$ on $\frac{1}{2}$ mile track. The following from the Sunday World gives a fine word picture of how this historic race was run:

"They're off! Off!"

It comes in a swift half-suppressed whisper, and is over an instant later, and silence once more settles over the scene. All present are on their feet now. Women are clenching their hands together or in an agony of suspense are clutching the hands and arms of their escorts. Field glasses are leveled against the horizon, and the whispering words of the old-time racing men dictating the movement of the horses sound strident and blatant.

Down the track in a cloud of dust eight black spots are moving—not so fast as an automobile, but with a speed that is alluring and with a stride and a swing that forces the lump into the throat of the most phlegmatic beholder.

As the dust cloud lifts the colors of the jockeys can be seen. There are six of them. They were off in a good start, with Court Martial and Haruko first to show and Slaughter swinging softly along. First Robber was up with the bunch, and is closely followed by Wicklight and Stock Exchange, and following them in a rapidly moving kaleidoscope come the rest of the field.

Anybody's race. Down they come. Wicklight now closes up, and when she is retired Slaughter fills up the gap and is at the favorites saddle girth. Into the stretch and still anybody's race.

"Come on, Slaughter!"

On they come, and within twenty yards of the finish, with the three

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BRANTFORD, CANADA
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8,000

FARMER STOCKHOLDERS



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It's virtually the thin edge of the wedge.

This Company's No. 3 twine was last year allowed to be equal to anything out against us, any length or price in the hands of our opponents. In 1893 we reduced prices on twine from 18c. to 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; in 1898 we gave you the Mill's entire output at 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. while our opponents were holding you up for 14c. and 15c. because there was a twine famine in the land.

Have we a Farmer Agent in your locality?

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JOSEPH STRATFORD,

GENERAL MANAGER,

BRANTFORD

leaders almost on a par, with three whips being plied vigorously to the flanks of the racers, and three game horses straining every tendon to be first across the wire.

To have heard the roar of the voices, to have seen the frenzied enthusiasm of the crowd, is never to

forget it. Hats are in the air, dainty women are splitting gloves, men are shouting, and as they pass the finish Slaughter, Court Martial and Haruko in the order named, perfect pandemonium breaks loose, for the race is won and the wise money has made good.