



## ARTHUR JOHNSTON

GREENWOOD, ONT.

Offers for sale at moderate prices:

- 3 high-class imp. bulls.
- 2 excellent yearling bulls, home-bred.
- 17 first-class bull calves.

Also cows and heifers, imp. and home-bred.

Most of the above imp. or sired by imp. bulls and from imp. dams.

## Maple Shade

### Cruickshank Shorthorns and Shropshire Sheep

16 choice young bulls of Cruickshank breeding, from which you can select high-class herd-headers. If you wish to see the breeding we shall be pleased to mail a catalogue.

**John Dryden & Son,**  
Brooklin, Ont.

Stations Brooklin, G.T.R. Long distance  
Myrtle, C.P.R. telephone.

## SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

- 9 heifers, yearling.
- 29 heifers, calves.
- 4 bulls, yearlings.
- 26 bulls, calves.

All out of imported sires and dams.

Prices easy. Catalogue.

**John Clancy, H. CARGILL & SON,**  
Manager. Cargill, Ont.

## Pine Grove Stock Farm.

BREEDERS OF  
High-class Scotch Shorthorns,  
Choice Shropshire Sheep Clydesdale and Hackney Horses.

Herd Catalogue on application. Address:  
**C. W. WILSON, SUPT., ROCKLAND, ONT.**  
W. C. EDWARDS & Co. Limited, Props. om

## Maple Lodge Stock Farm.

1854.  
An excellent lot of **Shorthorn Bulls** and **Heifers** for sale now. Have choice milking strains. Have a few **Leicesters** left yet. Bargains in ewes. om  
**A. W. SMITH, Maple Lodge, Ont.**

## CLYDESDALE STALLIONS.

Two acclimated and proven stallions, seven years and two years old. Both are of the modern type, on clean legs and strong bodies. Address:  
**S. McLEAN, Franklin, Man.**

## THOROUGHBREDS.

Representatives for sale, carrying best blood in the stud book.  
Studs headed by Kelston, first prize and sweepstake stallion. Winnipeg, 1905.  
Young stock for sale. prices reasonable.  
Correspondence solicited. Visitors met.

**R. DALE - - - Qu'Appelle.**

## One Way Colonist Rates

Via Chicago Great Western Railway.  
To points in Arkansas, Kentucky Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Texas. For full information apply to J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn.

# THE QUIET HOUR

## GREAT FIELDS AND SMALL

Dear Hope,—  
"The Farmer's Advocate" has just come to hand, and I have been reading your talk on "Life in a great city," and it has awakened within me something of an old longing to have the privilege of laboring among "God's poor" in our great cities; but hitherto my life-work has been plainly laid out for me in the country. Not that I do not love the country; I love it with all my heart, for aside from many other blessings in living near to nature, we seem to get nearer to the great loving heart of Nature's God. Still the crying need of the masses in the cities appeals very strongly to my heart, and I long to widen my sphere of usefulness for the Master. By a strange coincidence, the very poems which I had previously prepared, and which I am sending in this letter for "The Farmer's Advocate," express something of that old longing, although I was hardly conscious of it until I read your letter. Hoping the poems may be useful, and wishing you very heartily a year of success and blessing in this and in every work which may be given you,

Yours very sincerely,

(Mrs.) M. C. HAYWARD.  
I gladly publish your poems, Mrs. Hayward, feeling very sure that they will go straight home to many hearts. There are so many souls with high ideals longing to spend their lives in some high and holy work of love, yet kept by God's restraining hand in a groove that seems so narrow. We can never be thankful enough that the great Life which has transformed innumerable lives of men and women, was spent almost entirely in a little country village. Surely the Saviour of mankind longed to get away from the apparently trivial work in the carpenter's shop, that He might do the "great work" of uplifting the souls of sin-laden men and women. But, well indeed it was for us that He did not drop the commonplace everyday duties, until the guiding pillar of God's providence plainly led the way. As a friend of mine, now laboring in a distant mission field, says: "It is not our fields, but on faithfulness that matters. We need to realize the largeness of a small work as well as the smallness of a great work in order that in the one hand we may do least things grandly, and, on the other, grand things humbly." Bishop Brooks shows, in wonderful language, how eager, aspiring souls gather round the Son of Man, "each with his poor, pathetic little piece of struggle, which has looked so hopeless while he was fighting it out in his own obscure corner of the world; see how each comes and sets his bit of solitary struggle deep into the great victory of Christ, and knows that he has his true part in Christ's fulfilment of the human life—the complete establishment of God's idea of man."

The Master is watching each worker. Whether the world knows anything of what we are doing, or passes by our service unheeding, matters very little. Does he approve of the way we are living? That is the searching question for each one of us—in country or in city, Is he saying: "Well done!" each day? Look up into his face and see.

HOPE.

"SHE HATH DONE WHAT SHE COULD."

(Mark 14 : 8.)

"She hath done what she could," the Master said:  
The weeping Mary felt  
A thrill of deep, sweet gladness in her soul,  
As at His feet she knelt.

Her broken box lay empty at His feet,  
Its perfume filled the air;  
Her heart's unspoken, self-denying love,  
Had found expression there.

What though His friends looked on in censure cold,  
And deemed her act unwise;  
If only He accepted what she gave,  
And blessed the sacrifice?

They could not read the motives of her heart,  
The Master understood;  
He knew that she had given her best to Him,  
She had done what she could.

And we, the followers of the same dear Christ;  
Like Mary, long to prove  
To Him, who bought us with His precious blood,  
The fullness of our love.

And yet, sometimes our hearts are sad,  
because  
Our service seems so small;  
So many seeming barriers hedge our way—  
The Master knows it all.

He knows, when those whose sympathy we need  
Give only words of blame;  
He waits to soothe and cheer our aching hearts,  
For He has felt the same.

And when life's common duties press around  
And claim each passing hour.  
We think, "Oh, I would do so much for Him  
If it were in my power."

But is it not for Him? Our daily tasks  
Rich privilege afford,  
Through loving trust and cheerful self-denial  
To glorify our Lord.

So while we long for greater things to do,  
We need to watch and pray,  
Lest we neglect the duties that lie close  
Around us, day by day.

And this sweet thought may comfort and sustain,  
When burdened and oppressed,  
The Master only asks of us our own,  
And not another's best.

Oh, that our hearts might lie, like Mary's box,  
All empty, at His feet,  
With each God-given talent we possess,  
Poured forth in service sweet.

Thus, in the weakest of God's children here,  
Rich fruitage would abound;  
And the sweet perfume of our words and deeds  
Breathe forth to all around.

Thus following Him, whose pure, unselfish life  
Was spent in doing good,  
Sweet guerdon shall be ours, to hear Him say,  
"They have done what they could."  
M. CARRIE HAYWARD.

## Jesus Knows and Understands.

Oh! my heart is filled with longing  
For some greater work to do;  
Work amid earth's teeming harvests,  
Where the laborers are so few;  
Very commonplace and trivial  
Sometimes seem the tasks at hand;  
But this sweet thought ever cheers me;  
Christ doth know and understand.

Dearest friends sometimes misjudge me,  
Sometimes fail to help afford,  
Just when all my heart is longing  
For a helpful, cheering word,  
But there's One who never, never  
Fails to meet my heart's demands;  
Though its needs be all unspoken,  
Jesus knows and understands.

In my soul are high ideals,  
Sought, but never quite attained;  
Everly holy aspiration  
By some weakness seems restrained.  
But my soul with all its yearnings  
Lies within the Master's hand;  
He will use them for his glory,  
For He knows and understands.

But when freed from mortal 'cumbrance,  
My glad spirit finds its goal—  
Satisfied, yet ever growing—  
In the homeland of the soul,  
When I meet those eyes so tender,  
When I clasp a nail-pierced hand,  
In the perfect light of heaven,  
I, too, shall know and understand.  
M. CARRIE HAYWARD.

We find no better feelings in others  
than we foster in ourselves.

## PROVINCE OF SASKATCHEWAN.

Stock Judging Schools will be held under the auspices of the Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture and the local Agricultural Societies at the following points:—

Churchbridge, February 20 and 21.  
Saltcoats, February 22 and 23.  
Moosomin, February 27 and 28.  
Wapella, March 1 and 2.  
Broadview, March 3.

## SPEAKERS.

D. McCrae, Guelph, Ont., Lecturer on Horses.  
J. L. Warren Acton, Ont., Lecturer on Cattle.  
G. R. Cottrelle, Milton, Ont., Poultry Expert.

Grenfell, March 5 and 6.  
Wolsley, March 7 and 8.  
Santaluta, March 9 and 10.  
Indian Head, March 12 and 13.  
Regina, March 14 and 15.  
Moose Jaw, March 16 and 17.  
Weyburn, March 19.  
Estevan, March 20.  
Alameda, March 21.  
Carnduff, March 22.  
Gainsboro, March 23 and 24.

## SPEAKERS.

C. M. MacRae, Ottawa, Lecturer on Horses.  
Robt. Ness, Howick, Lecturer on Cattle.  
G. R. Cottrelle, Milton, Poultry Expert.

Animals will be used at the morning and afternoon sessions to demonstrate the desirable and undesirable forms. Score cards will be given to the audience to teach the value of the different parts of the animal, after which those present will score the animals themselves. The instructors will then go over the animals and give the correct scoring. Young men should not miss these meetings and the ladies are especially urged to attend the Poultry lecture.

J. R. C. HONEYMAN,

Deputy Commissioner.

Department of Agriculture,  
Province of Saskatchewan.  
Regina, February 1, 1906.

**WE BUY FURS** SKUNK  
MINK  
COON  
and all other kinds. Top market prices and quick cash returns. Trappers Guide Free to those who ship and mention this ad.  
**McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.**  
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.  
WRITE FOR CIRCULARS

**Fleming's Seeds**  
95 PER CENT GROW  
Stock picked upon experience of trials at Experimental Farm here as best for this climate.  
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**FLEMING'S SEED STORE BRANDON MAN.**  
ESTABLISHED 1881.

**Boo Spavin**  
Lameness resembles bone spavin, but the bunch is in front of the true hock joint, a little to the inner side, and is soft and yielding, hardening sometimes as the case grows old.  
**Fleming's Spavin Cure (Liquid)**  
Is a special remedy for the soft and semi-solid bunches that make horse lame—Boo Spavin, Thoroughpin, Splint, Curb, Capped Hock, etc. It isn't a liniment to bathe the part, nor is it a simple blister. It is a remedy unlike any other—doesn't irritate and can't be imitated. Easy to use, only a little required, cures the lameness, takes the bunch, leaves no scar. Money back if it ever fails. Write for Free Horse Book before ordering. It tells all about this remedy, and tells what to do for blemishes of the hard and bony kind.  
**FLEMING BROS., Chemists,**  
46 Front Street, West, Toronto, Can.