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The  
**FARMER'S ADVOCATE**  
and  
**HOME MAGAZINE**

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Dec 31, 68



# The Roofing with a Record

## **"SAFE LOCK" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES**

Our claims for the superiority of "Safe Lock" Galvanized Steel Shingles are based more upon their past record than on extravagant promises for the future.

"Safe Lock" Shingles were put on the market over ten years ago, and we have kept on improving them ever since.

They were the first metal shingles to be constructed on the interlocking principle. Most of our competitors have since imitated this construction, but "Safe Lock" Shingles are still the only metal shingles which lock satisfactorily on all four sides, and give perfect protection against all kinds of weather.

"Safe Lock" Shingles are made of the best quality galvanized steel plates, which will defy the wear and tear of years. They are manufactured on machinery specially constructed to produce absolutely true locks, and that is why they are the easiest shingles to lay.

Any handy man can roof with "Safe Lock" Shingles, if he have only a hammer and a pair of snips to aid him. Our instruction sheet, which accompanies every order, contains all the necessary information.

### **"SAFE LOCK" SHINGLES ARE LIGHTNING PROOF.**

Think of what that means to a farmer. Will you risk your valuable crops, stock and implements in a building which is in danger at every thunderstorm, when our "Safe Lock" Shingles will positively protect your roof against lightning? This is a scientific fact which we are prepared to back to the fullest extent.

"SAFE LOCK" SHINGLES ARE FIREPROOF.—They will protect your roof against sparks and flying cinders. How

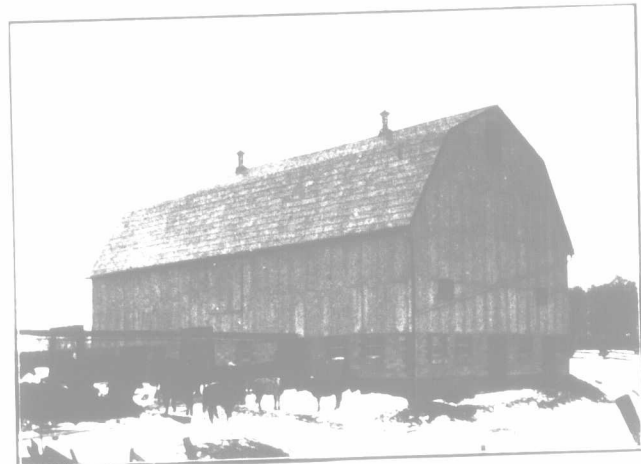
many barns in your locality have been burned from this cause? Take warning, and do not leave your roofs exposed, but cover them with fireproof "Safe Lock" Shingles.

"SAFE LOCK" SHINGLES ARE WATERPROOF.—Our patent interlocking device prevents rain or drifting snow from penetrating any part of the roof. Every shingle is locked on every side, and every nail hole is fully protected by the shingle next above. No other metal shingle in the world possesses this feature.

"SAFE LOCK" SHINGLES ARE DURABLE.—Being made of the best material, our "Safe Lock" Galvanized Shingles will last from twenty-five to one hundred years. The earliest shingles which we sold over ten years ago, are still as good as new. Read below what is said of them by responsible farmers who know.



"This cut illustrates a handsome residence at Port Colborne, Ontario, roofed with "Safe Lock" Shingles. It shows the possibilities of this roofing material on a badly cut-up surface."



This is a "Madam Preston" Barn, roofed with "Safe Lock" Shingles, and sided with "Acorn" Corrugated Sheets, it is fireproof, lightning-proof, and storm-defying.

#### **"THE BEST ROOFING THAT CAN BE USED."**

"The "Safe Lock" Shingles have never given me any trouble, and they appear to be as good to-day as the day I put them on. I am well satisfied with them, as I believe them to be the best roofing that can be used on farm buildings."

MURDOCH MCKENZIE, Bear Lake, Ont.

#### **"NO REASON TO REGRET THEIR PURCHASE."**

"It must be ten years now since I bought the metal "Safe Lock" Shingles, and up to this time I have no reason to regret their purchase. We have had wooden roofs put on since which are open in spots from the splitting and shrinkage of shingles. No difficulty, so far as I have noticed at least, has arisen with your Metal

Shingles, and the roof seems compact and durable. So far as I have been able to see, I have seen no wear or injury to the shingles during the ten years' use, and cannot see but that the roof is just as good as when it went on."

J. C. PAYNE, Cayuga, Ont.

#### **"NONE THE WORSE FOR WEAR."**

In reply to your letter asking about shingles I bought from you over five years ago. I looked the roof all over to-day, and they seem to be in as good condition as when they were put on the roof. The shingles don't seem to be any the worse for wear, and they will last for years."

MRS. JAMES STEWART, Peniston, Ont.

#### **"A LASTING, STORM-TIGHT ROOF."**

"The Galvanized Steel roof is apparently as good as when put on in 1898. The "Safe

Lock" Shingles make a lasting, storm-tight roof, and give clean easterly water.

"I am satisfied that I put on a good roof."

F. B. DOUB, Brantford, Ont.

#### **"ROOF HAS NEVER LEAKED A DROP."**

"The "Safe Lock" Shingles that I purchased from you ten years ago have given splendid satisfaction. The roof has never leaked a drop, and they seem to be just as good as the day they were put on."

W. J. McPHERSON, Berryton, Ont.

#### **"THE BEST THAT CAN BE GOT."**

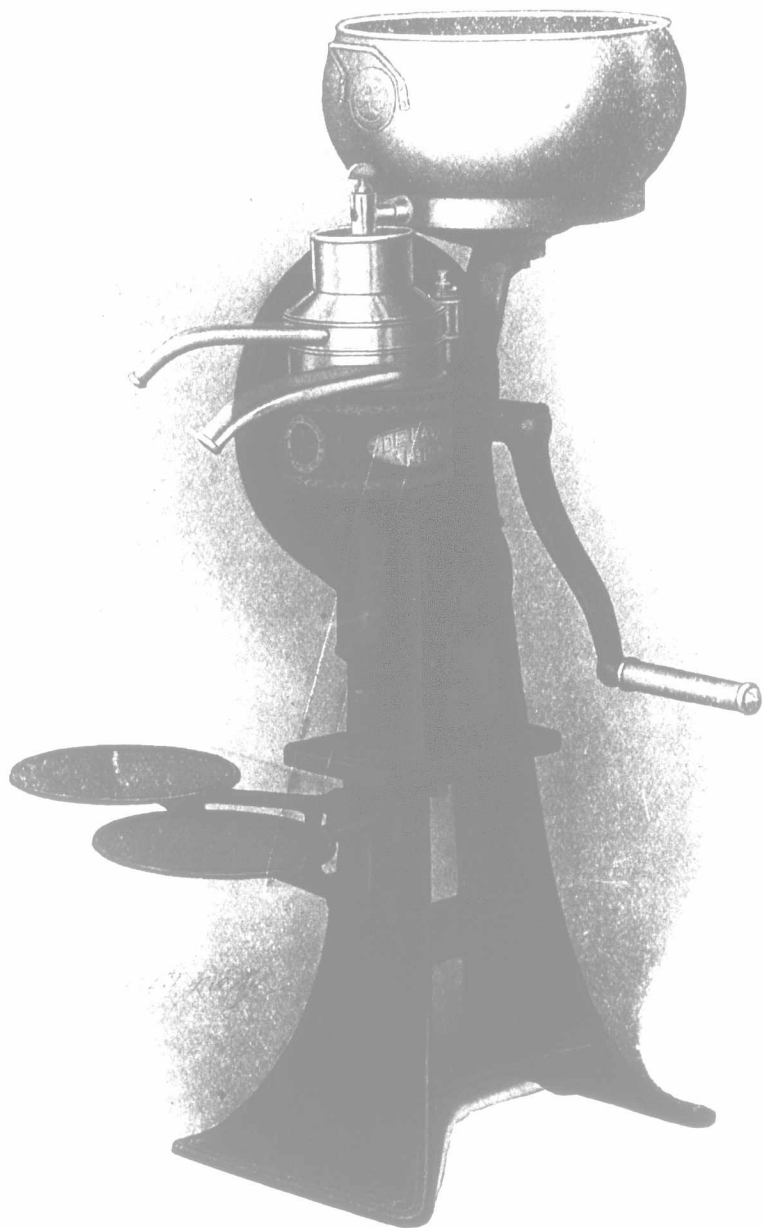
"It will be eight years in June since the barn was shingled. I never had any trouble with it in any way, and it appears to be as good as when put on. I have been recommending your shingles as the best that can be got."

GEO. HARDY, Ashgrove, Ont.

WRITE US AT ONCE FOR FULL INFORMATION. GIVE US RIDGE AND BAFFLE LENGTHS, AND WE WILL SUBMIT FREE AN ESTIMATE ON YOUR REQUIREMENTS. WE GLADLY SEND ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES WITHOUT CHARGE.

# The Metal Shingle & Siding Co., Limited

"ROOFERS TO THE FARMERS OF CANADA"  
**PRESTON, ONT.**



## THE NAMES STERLING DE LAVAL

THE name DE LAVAL on a cream separator stands for much the same thing as the name STERLING on silverware. It means the highest standard of merit and quality in both cases.

There is the difference, however, that in the case of silverware the name STERLING signifies quality higher than many users can afford to pay for, notwithstanding their desire to have it, so they must be content with plated ware or some cheaper substitute; while in the case of cream separators the STERLING quality is within the reach of every buyer, and costs no more than the plated or other inferior imitations, when actual capacity is taken into consideration.

There is likewise the all-important difference that while the substitute for silver may answer the purpose almost as well as genuine STERLING, in the case of cream separators the imitation and substitute WASTE in quantity and quality of product every time they are used, and enough in one way or another to pay for the DE LAVAL yearly, while the DE LAVAL lasts for years after the imitation or substitute separator will have been worn out and cast aside.

Why, then, should any buyer of a cream separator be satisfied with anything less than STERLING quality?

**The DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.**  
173-177 William Street, MONTREAL.  
WINNIPEG. VANCOUVER.

# POTASH MEANS PROFIT

CABBAGE grown with the aid of a Complete Fertilizer containing a large percentage of POTASH (1909).



This illustration shows some Cabbages grown on the farm of Mr. James Williamson, near Calgary, Alberta, who finds it profitable to use over 2,000 lbs. per acre of a Complete Fertilizer for this crop.

THE majority of the readers of THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE are now quite familiar with the word **POTASH**, and some have stopped to consider its meaning. The **progressive** farmers have thoroughly tested it and found that it means **PROFIT**. Are you a progressive farmer? Have you used **POTASH**? **POTASH** is an essential ingredient of all Complete Fertilizers. If you are to be a successful farmer, you cannot afford to remain ignorant of the uses of Commercial Fertilizers. Make a good resolution for the New Year. Decide to give them a fair trial and you will afterwards wish you had taken the step years ago.

POTASH in the highly-concentrated forms of  
**MURIATE OF POTASH**  
AND  
**SULPHATE OF POTASH**  
May be obtained from all leading fertilizer dealers and seedsmen.

Write us for free copies of our publications, which includes:  
**Fertilizers: Their Nature and Use. The Potato Crop in Canada. Fertilizers for Root Crops and Vegetables. Tabulated Results of Fertilizer Experiments. The Farmer's Companion. Fertilizing Orchard and Garden, etc., etc.**

The Dominion Offices of the Potash Syndicate  
1102-1105 Temple Bldg., TORONTO, ONT.



See what happened to this stump by using Stumping Powder.

## How About Those Stumps and Boulders of Yours?

Now is the time to clear your lands of the stumps and boulders which have been an eyesore to you for so long.



This is what happened to the stump by using Stumping Powder.

# Stumping Powder

MANUFACTURED BY THE

## HAMILTON POWDER COMPANY

Is the cheapest and most up-to-date way of doing this work, and certified to by a few extracts from letters received recently from those who have given this explosive a thorough trial, and have found out its worth. Following are extracts from letters received from a few of the purchasers of our Stumping Powder:

I have been using your explosives for nearly two years in removing stumps, breaking boulders, and pit and road work, and without one exception they have not failed to do all and even more than you claimed for them.

(Signed) C. W. FARR, Vellore, Ont.

It is all right, does the work splendid.

(Signed) ARTHUR L. CURRAH, Bright, Ont.

Re the Stumping Powder bought of you, must say that it is the finest and cheapest way of getting out stumps that I know of. This was my first attempt at blasting, and I did not have a misfire, although I had a quicksand bottom to work in, and some charges had two feet of water over them. I took out stumps ranging from one to four feet in diameter with equal success.

(Signed) C. E. KLINGENDER,  
Old Mill Farm, Dunnville, Ont.

I am well pleased with the Stumping Powder.

(Signed) I. J. DAVIS, Folden's Corners, Ont.

I am coming in for another case of Stumping Powder, and am getting along very well with the explosive. Although wasting some, probably, I find it a great saving on human sinew and horseflesh.

(Signed) WM. A. McLEAN, Purpleville, Ont.

Have used part of the box you sent to a neighbor of mine, and it gave me such good satisfaction that I passed it along to another farmer.

(Signed) GEO. ELLIOTT, Calumet Island, Ont.

Please send me a case of your Stumping Powder, same as you sent me last. It does great work.

(Signed) C. W. GURNEY,  
The Maple Leaf Stock Farm, Paris, Ont.

I have seen some of your Stumping Powder used, and I want to get some of it. I want you to let me know price per 100 lbs., and full particulars.

(Signed) T. N. CARL, Coboconk, Ont.

The originals of the above can be seen at our Toronto office.

WRITE:

**Hamilton  
Powder  
Co'y**

(Nearest to where you reside.)

**TORONTO, ONT.  
MONTREAL, P. Q.**

OR

**VICTORIA, B. C.**

For descriptive catalogue  
and prices.

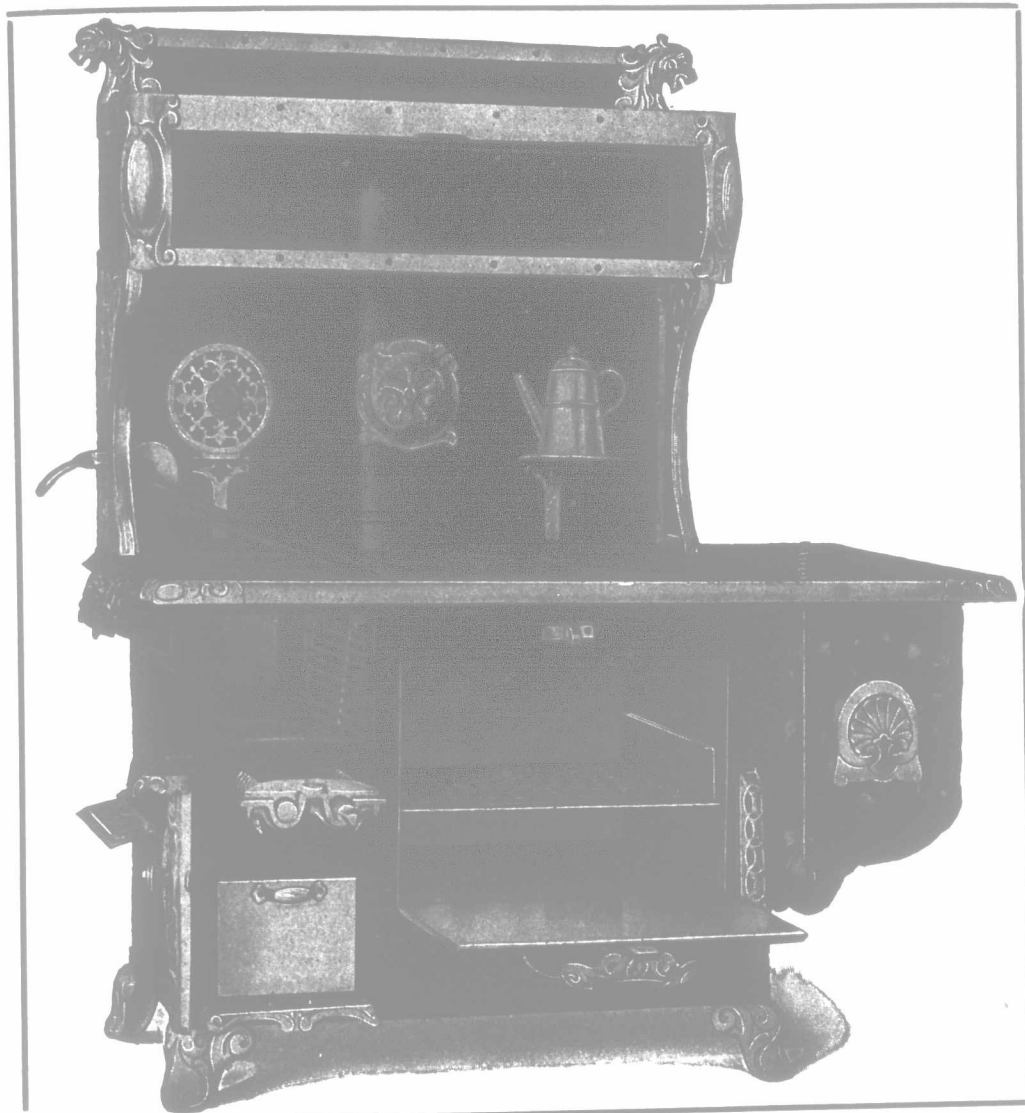


See what happened to this boulder by using Stumping Powder.



This is what happened to the boulder by using Stumping Powder.

# THE UNIVERSAL FAVORITE



Is a High-class Family Steel Range, honorably built of the best material, and put together as tight as a steam boiler, and is guaranteed to cook and bake perfectly.

**NOTE**

The spacious firebox for wood.  
 The large firebox opening, 7½ x 8½ inches.  
 The roomy square oven.  
 The top-hinged key plate.  
 Also note how easily the coal grates can be removed.

The linings can be changed from coal to wood, or vice versa, without the disturbing of a bolt.

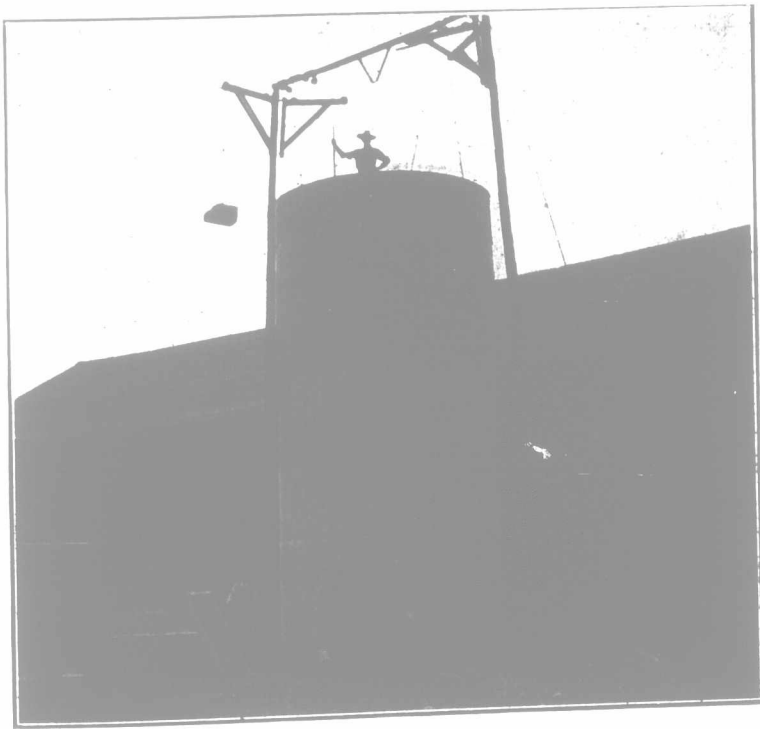
This Range is made of heavy British Cold-rolled, Non-corrosive Polished Steel. It never needs black-leading, only an occasional light rub with a cloth will keep it clean and bright.

**Lots of room on the top and in the oven to do the busy morning's work.**

There are thousands of these Ranges in the homes of the best farmers in the country giving absolute satisfaction.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DEALERS.

**Findlay Bros. Co., Ltd.,**  
**CARLETON PLACE, ONTARIO.**



## CONCRETE SILO under course of erection with the London Adjustable Patent Silo Curbs

We have Two Hundred and Fifty sets of Silo Curbs in operation. Over Three Thousand Concrete Silos have already been erected. A Concrete Silo will pay for itself in two years. **The London Adjustable Silo Curbs** will pay for themselves in the erection of two silos.

We are also the only manufacturers of

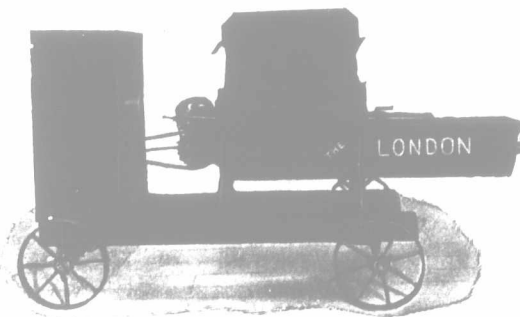
## The Concrete Silo Block Machine

which makes the **sealed air-tight Concrete Block Silo** commanding so much attention.

Our Catalogue tells all about both types of silos.

## London Automatic Batch Mixer No. 1

Capacity, 50 yards per day.  
 Price, complete, as shown, with power,  
 \$295.00.



London Automatic Batch Concrete Mixer No. 1.  
 The Mixer that Mixes.

More of these Mixers have been sold in Canada the past year than all other mixers combined. If you mix concrete you should read our Catalogue. This Machine will **save the price of itself in thirty days.** Can you afford to be without it?

We also have other types of Mixers and a full line of Concrete Machinery and Cement-working Tools. We also manufacture the **LONDON CONCRETE MACHINERY CO. GASOLINE ENGINE.** One of the most suitable engines on the market for farm work, or for any class of work where the engine is exposed to much dust or dirt.

**THE LONDON POWER DRAIN TILE MACHINE,** for making Cement Drain Tile, is the latest invention. Ask us about it.

**LONDON CONCRETE MACHINERY CO., Ltd**, 19 Marmora St., London, Can.

The Largest Manufacturers of Concrete Machinery in Canada.

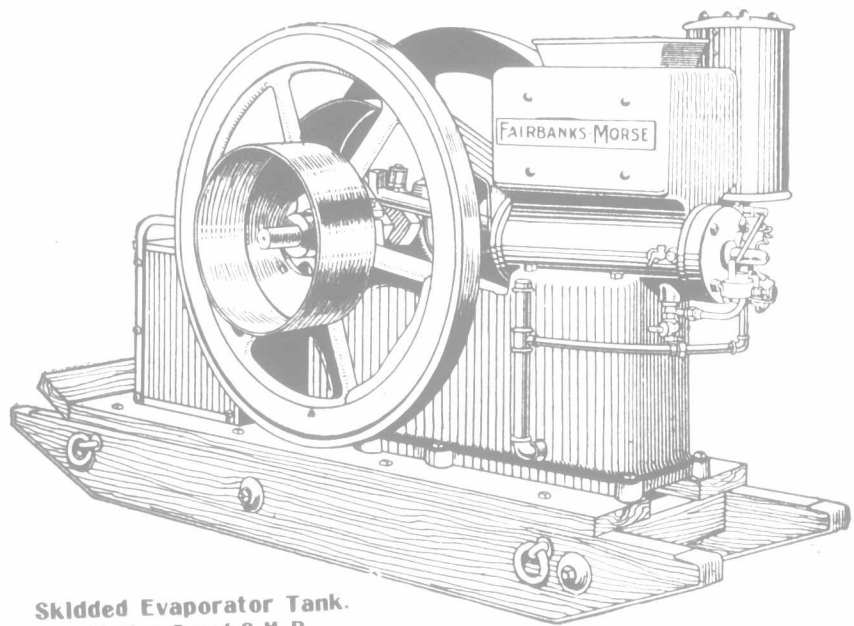
AGENTS FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA:  
 A. G. Brown & Co., 1048 Westminister Ave., Vancouver, B. C.

MANITOBA BRANCH:  
 W. H. Rosevear, Agent, 52 1/2 Princess St., Winnipeg, Man.

# The Only Power for Your Farm

Should be the World's Standard  
Reliable, Safe and Economical

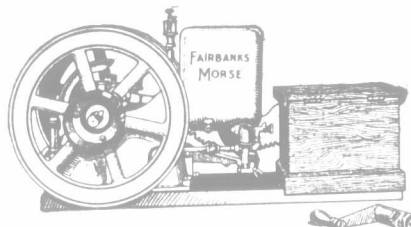
## Fairbanks-Morse GASOLINE ENGINE



Skidded Evaporator Tank.  
Engine 5 and 8 H.P.

### POINTS TO BE CONSIDERED:

The only gasoline engine to have is one that is properly designed so as to be economical on gasoline and give more power.  
It must be easy to start and not require much attention when operating. It must be so constructed that it will run 24 hours per day if you want it to.  
It must have strength and weight where needed, and not like some of the flimsy, cheaply-made engines which are daily being offered to farmers.  
Fairbanks-Morse are the largest manufacturers of Gasoline Engines in the world. There are to-day over 80,000 Fairbanks-Morse Engines in operation. This means over 80,000 satisfied customers.  
We have been making Gasoline Engines for over a quarter of a century. You can, therefore, see that when you buy a Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline engine you are getting the result of experience, and not, as in the case of some unscrupulous manufacturers, experiments at your expense.  
Fairbanks-Morse are the simplest, safest, most reliable and economical Engines made to-day. We know this is a strong statement, but can prove every word of it.  
Every Fairbanks-Morse Engine is thoroughly tested before being shipped out, and is sold under positive guarantee to develop more than its rated horse-power, and our guarantee holds good for one year.



This cut shows our One-H.P. Jack Junior Engine. Not an air-cooled toy, which is forever giving trouble, but a simple, practical, durable, water-cooled engine, that can be relied upon at all times. Just the thing for pumping water, running separators, churning, washing machine, ice-cream freezer, or any other such purposes.

Please send me your Free Catalogue, F.A. 102.

Name .....

Address .....

Fairbanks-Morse Engines are made in Canada at our factory in Toronto, which is the finest Gas Engine factory in America. Canadian workmen are employed and Canadian material used. If you have any need of an expert, or if your engine requires any repair part, you can see that we are on the spot at your service.

### The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited

MONTREAL.  
WINNIPEG.

ST. JOHN.  
CALGARY.

TORONTO.  
VANCOUVER.

## IT IS TOO LATE



The MAGNET  
Skimming  
Perfectly  
sitting on the  
rough  
PRAIRIE

THE SQUARE GEAR AND DOUBLE SUPPORTED BOWL DOES IT STEADY AS A ROCK

to look into the construction of a Cream Separator after you have bought it.

We ask you to avoid the disappointment that surely comes with buying a cheaply-constructed worm-gear Separator, by examining before you make the purchase of such a machine, the Square or Common-sense gear in the MAGNET CREAM SEPARATOR and contrast it with the worm gear in other Separators.

Examine also the double support of the bowl in the MAGNET as compared with the support at one end only in all others.

Try the MAGNET against all others for clean skimming. Try the MAGNET for easy turning.

Examine closely its perfect ball race, and also figure out the difference in cleaning the MAGNET with its one-piece skimmer, less than five minutes, as against twenty

minutes in many of the others, a saving of eighteen days' work each year. Examine the MAGNET'S general construction. It is built of the best material by the most skillful mechanics.

It is not the lowest priced machine, because we will not sacrifice quality to make it that.

We rest our case on the points above mentioned, and ask you to consider them carefully, well knowing if you do so it is The MAGNET that will be your choice.

### The PETRIE MFG. CO., Ltd.

HAMILTON. WINNIPEG. MONTREAL. ST. JOHN, N. B.  
REGINA. CALGARY. VANCOUVER, B. C.

## The Domo

## Cream Separators

CHEAPEST. BEST.  
CLOSEST SKIMMING. EASIEST TURNING.  
NONE MORE DURABLE.

Six Sizes \$15.00 to \$65.00.

Capacities—110 to 670 lbs. per hour.

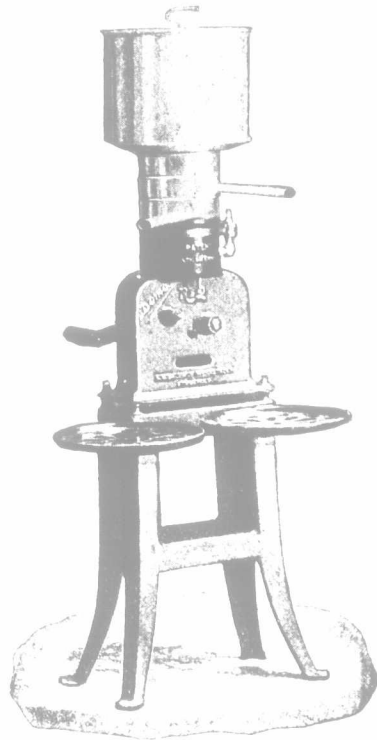
Why pay double prices, as exacted by other companies' agents?

Our Domos will skim as close as any machine built. None can turn any easier. They are easily cleaned, do the work rapidly. Will prove as durable as any. Expert of Agricultural College pronounced a test made from our No. 2 Domo, "Best he ever saw."

We have ample stock repairs at Brighton, and St. Hyacinthe, Que. Will supply any part in 24 hours.

We want Agents where not represented.

Ask for Catalogue. Address:



No. 1 Capacity 200 lbs. Price \$30.00.  
No. 2 Capacity 280 lbs. Price \$35.00.

### THE DOMO SEPARATOR CO'Y, DRAWER J Brighton, Ont.

BEST RESULTS ARE OBTAINED FROM ADS IN "ADVOCATE."

Please Mention The Farmer's Advocate

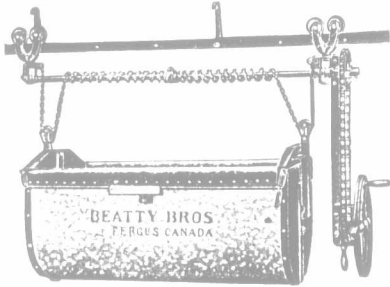
**Our  
Debentures  
Mean  
SECURITY**

When you are looking for an investment, the principal feature is security. No safer investment could be found than the Debentures of this Company. You are secured by assets of over \$4,000,000. Our loans are made on improved properties only. Rate of interest on Debentures is 4 per cent., payable semi-annually. Write or call for complete details.

Temporary address:  
434 Richmond St.,  
London, Ont.,  
Canada.

**The  
Ontario Loan  
and Debenture Co.**  
A-M-SMART MGR.  
DUNDAS ST. MARKET LANE

**THE "BT"  
LITTER CARRIER**



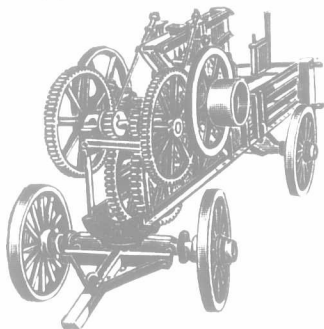
Note the double purchase in lifting and the simplicity in construction.

No machine on the farm is used as many days in the year, or saves as much hard, disagreeable work as a Litter Carrier. A boy can fill, wind up and push out in a "BT" LITTER CARRIER four barrows of manure with ease, no matter how much mud or snow there is in the yard. The manure can then be dumped into a wagon or sleigh, and put directly on the land, with very little if any more labor and time than is required to pile it in the yard with the old method, where the greater part of the fertilizing value of the manure is wasted.

Write for free catalogue showing best method of erecting Litter Carriers, and telling why you should buy a "BT" LITTER CARRIER.

**BEATTY BROS. FERGUS, ONT.**  
We also build Steel Stalls and Stanchions and Hay Carrier Goods.

**100 MEN WANTED TO SELL THE  
Columbia Hay Press**

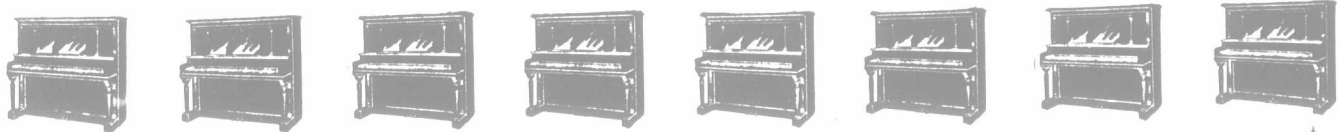


We guarantee the best belt press made or no sale. Capacity, 50 tons in 10 hours. Write for full description and agency.

**COLUMBIA  
HAY PRESS  
COMPANY.**  
Kingsville,  
Ontario.

**Boys for Farm Help** The managers of Dr. Barnardo's Homes invite applications from farmers, or others, for the boys who are arriving periodically from England to be placed in this country. The young immigrants are mostly between 11 and 13 years of age; all will have passed through a period of training in Dr. Barnardo's English Institutions, and will have been carefully selected with a view to their moral and physical suitability for Canadian life. Full particulars as to the terms and conditions upon which the boys are placed may be obtained upon application to Mr. Alfred B. Owen, Agent Dr. Barnardo's Homes 50-52 Peter St., Toronto.

**INVENTIONS** Theorically protected in all countries. **EGERTON R. CASE**, Registered U. S. Patent Attorney, TEMPLE BUILDING, TORONTO. Booklet and drawing sheet FREE.



**A REMARKABLE SALE**

OF

**Fine Upright Pianos**

**AND PLAYER PIANOS.**

This sale is surely a remarkable one. Every piano is so greatly under-priced that it is a most exceptional bargain, but more than this, the instruments themselves are of such unusually high character that, as an investment, they would be worthy at even much more money.

Every piano is in perfect order; indeed, many of them could not be told from new, being modern in style, and without wear or blemish of any kind.

Better decide to-day to have us send one to you on the condition that, if it is not entirely satisfactory to you upon arrival, you may return it, and we will pay the return freight. Can any offer be fairer? We think not.

If possible, in ordering, send your second and third choices, in case the first should be sold before your order is received.

**TERMS OF SALE.**

A new stool accompanies each piano.  
Each piano safely packed without extra charge.  
Each piano fully guaranteed for five years.  
Each piano shipped anywhere in Canada subject to approval. If not satisfactory, it may be returned at our expense for return freight.

**TERMS OF PAYMENT.**

Pianos under \$250, \$10 cash and \$ 6 per month.  
" \$350, \$15 " " \$ 7 " "  
" \$450, \$25 " " \$10 " "  
" over \$450, \$35 " " \$12 " "

- GREAT UNION.**—A full-sized Cabinet Grand Piano by the Great Union Piano Co., in rosewood-finished case, with plain polished panels, and full trichord overstrung scale, double repeating action, etc. Is a handsome, good-toned piano. Sale Price, \$185
- NEWCOMBE.**—A 7½-octave upright piano by the Newcombe Co., Toronto, in ebonized case, with plain polished panels. Has full trichord overstrung scale, double repeating action. Original Cost, \$350. Sale Price, \$195
- MENDELSSOHN.**—A very attractive upright piano by the Mendelssohn Co., in plain mahogany case, with full-length panels, 3 pedals, practice muller, full overstrung scale, double repeating action, 7 octaves. Used less than a year. Manufacturers' Price, \$275. Sale Price, \$198
- PALMER.**—A 7½-octave full-sized Cabinet Grand upright piano in rich dark mahogany case of elegant design of early English, pilasters and trusses suitably hand-carved. This piano has been used only a short time, and could not be told from new. Sale Price, \$215
- BELL.**—A 7½-octave Cabinet Grand upright piano by the Bell Co., Guelph, in handsome Burl walnut case of up-to-date design, with full-length polished panels, Boston fall board, 3 pedals, ivory and ebony keys, etc. Looks like new. Manufacturers' Price, \$450. Sale Price, \$248
- HEINTZMAN & CO.**—A 7½-octave full-sized Cabinet Grand upright piano by Heintzman & Co., Toronto, in dark mahogany, finished with plain polished panels, double folding fall board, double repeating action, ivory and ebony keys. In perfect order. Manufacturers' Price, \$475. Sale Price, \$253
- McMILLAN.**—A Cabinet Grand upright piano of our own make, in rich mahogany case, full-length plain polished panels and music desk, Boston fall board, 3 pedals, and dulciphone or practice stop. Has been used less than a year, and is in perfect condition. Sale Price, \$255
- NORDHEIMER.**—An almost-new Nordheimer upright piano in case of Louis XV. design, of rich mahogany, with plain panels, 3 pedals, ivory and ebony keys, etc. Sale Price, \$263
- GERHARD HEINTZMAN.**—A full-sized Cabinet Grand piano by the Gerhard Heintzman Co., Toronto, in rich dark mahogany case, Boston fall board, 3 pedals, double repeating action, ivory and ebony keys. Looks like new. Manufacturers' Price, \$500. Sale Price, \$278
- GOURLAY.**—A Cabinet Grand upright piano of our own make, in rosewood case of Florentine design, full-length panels and music desk, Boston fall board, 3 pedals, etc. This piano has been used for a short time in a musician's studio, but, though used, has been well cared for, and is in every respect just like new. Sale Price, \$305
- GOURLAY.**—A beautiful Burl-walnut New Grand Scale Gourelay. This is a piano that we have used for a few auxiliary concerts, and has been greatly admired for its full, rich, sympathetic tone. Although it has been used, it may almost be said that it has improved with use, and though our most expensive regular style, is a remarkable bargain at the special sale price of \$328
- KNABE.**—A new Knabe upright piano, Boudoir size, in very handsome mahogany case of plain design, pilasters and trusses in early-English style. This piano has not been used, but as we are clearing our entire stock of Knabe pianos, it is offered at this special cut price. \$415
- EMERSON-ANGELUS PLAYER PIANO.**—This now-already famous player piano is one of the regular \$725 models as sold in New York. If freight and duty were added, the Canadian retail price would be even higher. Having had about a year's use for demonstrating in our warerooms, we have made a big cut in price in view of the fact that we do not now carry Emerson-Angelus pianos in stock for sale, confining our attention to our own factory product. It is in perfect order, and is a splendid sample of a player piano which, by means of the Angelus, can be played artistically by anyone, or played in the usual way by the keyboard. Ten rolls of music included. Special Sale Price, \$535

**Gourlay, Winter & Leeming**

188 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.





## Canada's 1909 Hay Crop Would Pay for the German Navy

Right now we are all interested in navy building. We know that Germany has, almost magically, produced a formidable navy of monster battleships. The whole world stands aghast at the immense sum she is spending on her navy. Financiers shake their heads and prophesy national bankruptcy for the great German Empire, if it continues to build warships at such a furious pace.

Some people think the Kaiser is going to try to

make Great Britain pay for his navy. Canada could pay for the German Navy with this year's hay crop—and it is the smallest hay crop we have had in three years.

Think of it, Mr. Canadian Farmer: You could build a navy as big and as good as the Kaiser's with Canada's 1909 Hay Crop.

The Kaiser takes pretty good care of his battleships; you ought to take good care of your hay crop.

## Dain Hay Tools

provide the means of taking the best possible care of your hay crop with the greatest possible saving of time and labor.

To produce the finest grade of hay there are three things to observe in handling it in the field.

1. To give as little exposure as possible to the sunlight.
2. To avoid unnecessary handling.
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Hay that is sun-bleached and parched cannot compare with air-cured hay in either color or feeding qualities.

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hay is cheapest, best and quickest. Dain Mowers, Rakes, Loaders, Stackers and Hay Presses do splendid work, and are strongly made. Dain hay tools have a quarter century's success to prove that they are correct in design and principle.

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Our new book, "All About Hay," will be off the printers' presses in a few days. Send for a copy, and let us know what tools you are most interested in.

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THE high-grade hard coiled strand wires on the Safe-Lock Fence will lift one-third more weight before breaking than will the same weight wires on ordinary fences.

The Safe-Lock Fence is much more elastic than most others. Severe contraction will not break the Safe-Lock Fence. Expansion will not sag it and make it shapeless. Every strand is of even length, making the Safe-Lock stand plumb when stretched.

The Safe-Lock Fence is made

That common kinking and nicking, found in most fences, weakens the wire where you cannot see it. And when severely strained, away it goes.

Besides this weakness, those kinks and nicks afford starting places for rust. Because the galvanizing in those spots has been removed. And in a few years you'll find your wire eaten almost through by that terrible wire rebel. And this in hundreds of places—at every nick.

Just think what it means to have a fence securely locked,

## Safe-Lock Fence

of all No. 9 wire. The galvanizing it heavy and smooth. It will withstand severe weather, and last many, many years.

The new Safe-Lock on the Safe-Lock Fence is the most secure Lock used. It cannot become loose, slip sidewise on the strand wire, or up and down on the stays. It will withstand the greatest strain any Fence Lock would be put to.

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without those kinks and nicks. It means a longer life for your fence, and absolute assurance of security.

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We also make the Monarch Fence

Owen Sound Fence Company, Limited  
OWEN SOUND, ONTARIO.



KEITH'S PRIZETAKER SWEDE TURNIP

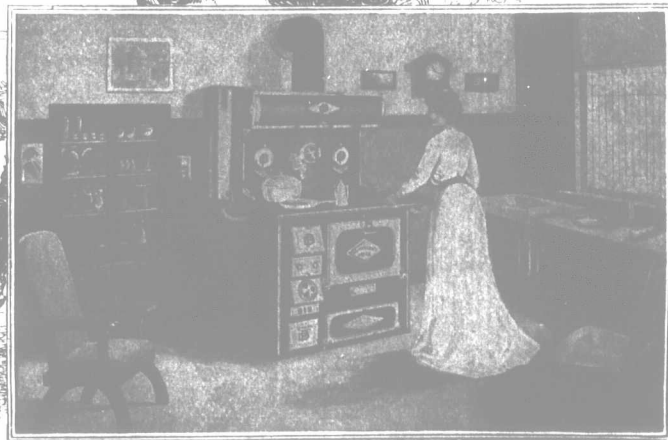
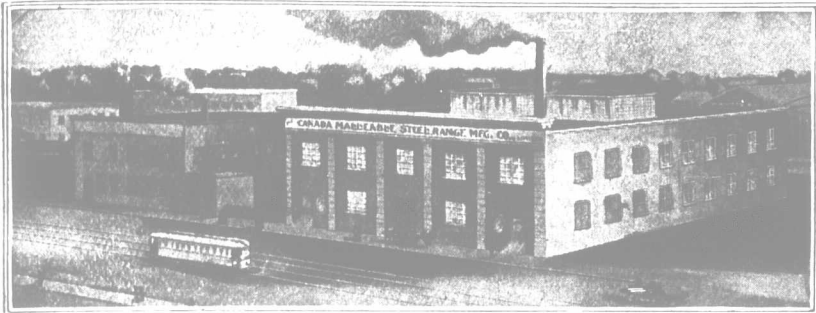
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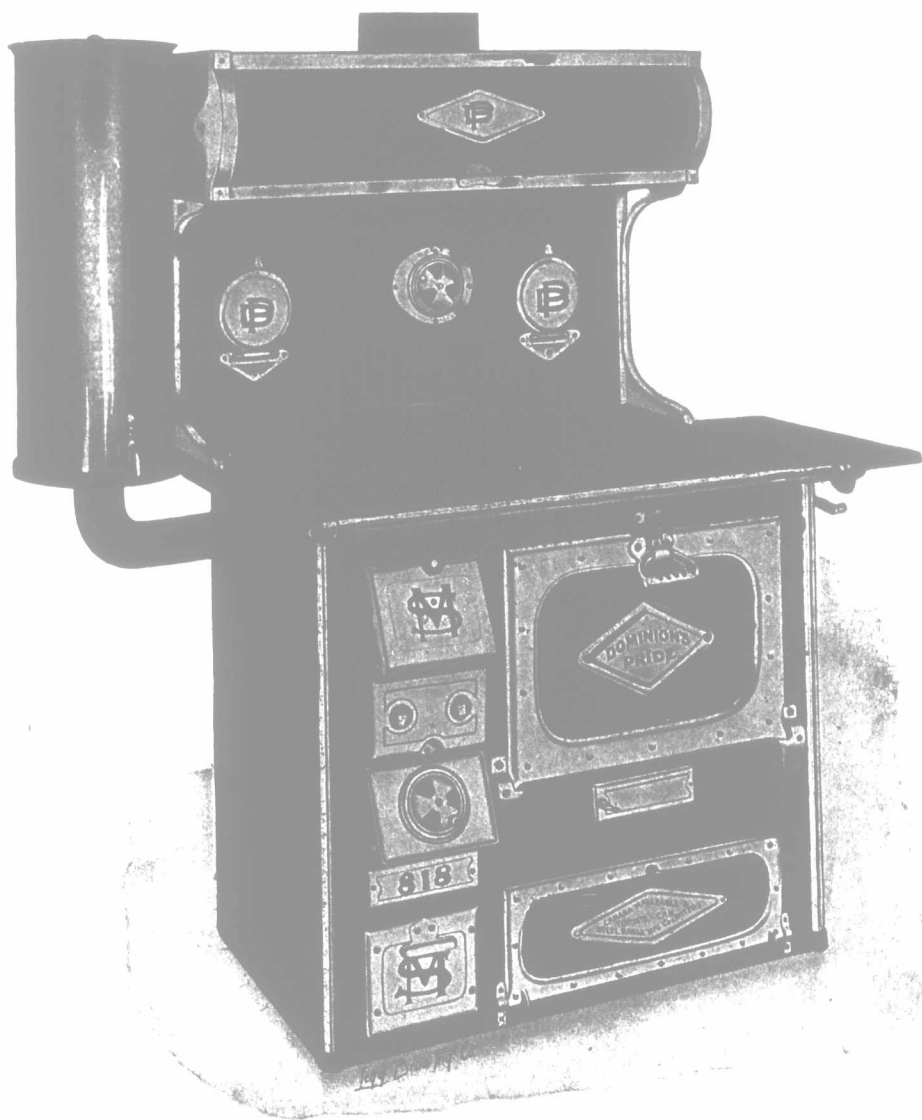
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is placed on the market in response to a demand for a Range combining the sterling qualities of Malleable Iron and Steel, practically indestructible, air-tight without cementing, perfect cookers and bakers, most economical on fuel, design attractive, artistic finish, and the best modern improvements. Will last a lifetime with proper care.

## The "Dominion Pride" Range

is made of the best Blue Polished Steel and Malleable Iron. Polished Steel requires no black lead or Japan, and has the best finish, appearance, and is easiest to keep clean. The occasional application of a cloth to the polished steel causes it to appear clean and bright, and retains all of its original blue lustre. Malleable Iron will not warp, crack or break like cast iron. Malleable Iron has been universally adopted by railroads for car castings, by agricultural implement manufacturers for machines, on account of its great strength and durability, and is surely and rapidly growing in favor for range construction. This is most natural, as it is the only material of which a perfect cooking apparatus can be made. The time is coming when the public will have nothing else. It is inevitable, as this construction is the most practicable and enduring.

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Why not buy direct from the manufacturer and save the middlemen's and retailer's profit? "DOMINION PRIDE" Range, if sold through the retailer or travelling salesman would have to be sold for \$69.00 cash. Our price direct to the consumer as follows: "DOMINION PRIDE" Range, 818 or 918, with high closet shelf and elevated tank, with piece of Zinc to go underneath range, 8 joints of blue polished steel pipe and two elbows, delivered to any railway station in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia, for \$39.00 cash. We pay the freight, \$5.00 to accompany order, balance to be paid when range is delivered to you. Range without the elevated tank \$5.00 less. Water-fronts for pressure boiler \$3.50.

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"DOMINION PRIDE" ranges are sold on the following guarantee: If any casting proves defective within twelve months from date of purchase, we will furnish same free of charge. The above guarantee is very broad, no ifs or and's, and any casting that would have a flaw in it that we failed to see in the course of construction, such flaw would show long before the twelve months have transpired when fire is put in range.

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Our placing direct to the consumer our High-grade "DOMINION PRIDE" Malleable and Polished Steel Range, as fully described in our descriptive circular, and guaranteed for less than you can buy a cast iron range. We are enabled to make this extraordinary offer by our DIRECT from FACTORY to KITCHEN PLAN, which saves the jobbers, retailers, travelling salesmen and their expenses, giving the consumer the benefit of these savings, which in reality enables the consumer to buy as cheap as the wholesale jobber.

**818 or 918—Elevated Tank, for Coal and Wood.**

Made of the best Blue Polished Steel and Malleable Iron.

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Delivered to any Railway Station in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. We to pay the freight.

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THIS PICTURE SHOWS NEARLY 300 FARMERS WHO ATTENDED THE STOCK AND SEED JUDGING CLASS LAST JANUARY.

- STOCK AND SEED JUDGING**  
January 11 to 22, 1910
- POULTRY RAISING**  
January 11 to February 10, 1910
- FRUIT GROWING**  
January 25 to February 5, 1910
- DAIRYING**  
January 3 to March 25, 1910



BUTTERMAKING, JAN. TO MAR., 1909.

OUR farmers, at the present time, more than ever before, are feeling the need of a comprehensive agricultural training. It is the trained man who is in demand. At our Short Course a large amount of instruction is crowded into a brief period. Classes and laboratory work extend from 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m. each day except Sunday, and the evenings are devoted to illustrated lectures and the discussion of topics suggested by those in attendance. This is an intensified system, and a modern method of practical instruction to busy, practical men whose lives are devoted to agricultural pursuits. Many prominent agriculturists have attended these sessions annually. We believe the work furnished this coming winter will be more practical and popular than at any previous session.

**SPECIAL RAILWAY RATES.**

We expect the attendance will be sufficient to warrant your obtaining a special class fare. Applicants should be careful to secure the lowest possible rate by purchasing the one-way ticket, and to have the certificate issued at the office of the Secretary during the progress of the Course.

**Send a Post Card TO-DAY**

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**G. C. Creelman, President.**



STOCK JUDGING, JAN., 1909.

### A Prince Edward County Dairy Farmer.

Cheese factories and creameries might be never so well equipped, but, after all, a large degree of the success of the Canadian dairy industry must depend upon the patrons, the men who produce the milk upon the farm. A model patron and dairy farmer is Jas. R. Anderson, of Prince Edward County, Ont., treasurer of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association, and manager of the Mountain View Factory. Twenty-five years ago, Mr. Anderson, then a young man, moved on to the 100-acre farm where he now resides. It included some 50 acres of marsh and swamp, leaving 50 acres of arable land. Twelve or fifteen years ago this was added to by the purchase of 100 acres, while 200 acres of grazing land was secured some years later, making 400 acres in all to satisfy his land hunger and provide homesteads for three sons. The buildings are set on a limestone ridge extending across the farm. Outside of that is some white clay, clay loam, and black ground. Mr. Anderson declines to appear before his neighbors as boasting what he has achieved, and refused to answer a question as to his financial standing. Independent inquiry, however, justifies the statement, he could retire to-day, with considerably over the sum which Mr. Rice declares as good to him as a million.

The practice that has been followed on this farm indicates in a fairly general way the development of Agriculture in Prince Edward Co. Barley used to be the main production, and Mr. Anderson told us that on his own and on his father's place they used to raise 3,000 or 4,000 bushels of this grain a year, realizing an average price of \$1.00 per bushel. This line of agriculture was knocked in the head by the McKinley Bill, which came into force about the time Mr. Anderson bought the second place. He then went into beef cattle, and made a little money at it. For a while he had some pretty good pure-bred Short-horns, but finally engaged in dairying as promising larger profits.

In securing his dairy herd, he went to men who, he was sure, would sell him only their best cows, if he gave the price, and, "So long as I followed the plan," said Mr. Anderson, "I never bought a poor cow; but, since I have come to think I know a cow, and have not always been so particular to ask the owner, I have bought some poor ones." Some cows are still purchased to keep up the herd, and from four to six heifer calves raised every year. A registered bull has always been kept, the present one being a Holstein, the breed which is coming into such general prominence throughout the cheese-making districts of Canada. For the last two years, 35 cows have been milked, and when the farm was visited, in August, there were, besides, 15 head of very nice beef cattle that had just been sold. Nine hundred pounds of milk were then going to the factory, while over twelve hundred had been sent in the flush of the season's flow. Taking the season through, the output

would probably run between nine and ten hundred a day. In 1908, the average per cow of this herd at the Mountain View Cheese Factory was about two standards, or 6,000 pounds, apiece, a most excellent record for so large a herd. The milk netted about a dollar a hundred, and outside the factory, something over \$100 was obtained. This year, from the first of March to the first of December, the thirty-five cows averaged \$70 a head, and as they are still milking well, quite a nice sum will be added to that figure during the next three months.

The illustration presented herewith shows a most complete, commodious and attractive set of farm buildings. The house, remodelled three years ago, is a brick and frame, 30 x 40, with

A commendable system of crop rotation is practiced. The aim is to seed down all the land sown to grain, and plow under clover sod for corn the following year. Some land not suitable for corn is managed in other ways. The land is well worked and manured, and thirty bushels of barley and oats to the acre are counted a low yield. Alfalfa hay was cut this past summer for the first time. It was seeded last year with about three pecks of barley to the acre, on land which grew corn the year before. While Mr. Anderson has been very successful with red clover, his experience with alfalfa would lead him to consider it one of the most profitable crops that could be grown on the farm. As for the other crops, the season's report is a good crop of hay, a fair yield of grain, a splendid crop of 30 acres of clean corn, in rows straight as a taut string, and an excellent yield of roots and potatoes.

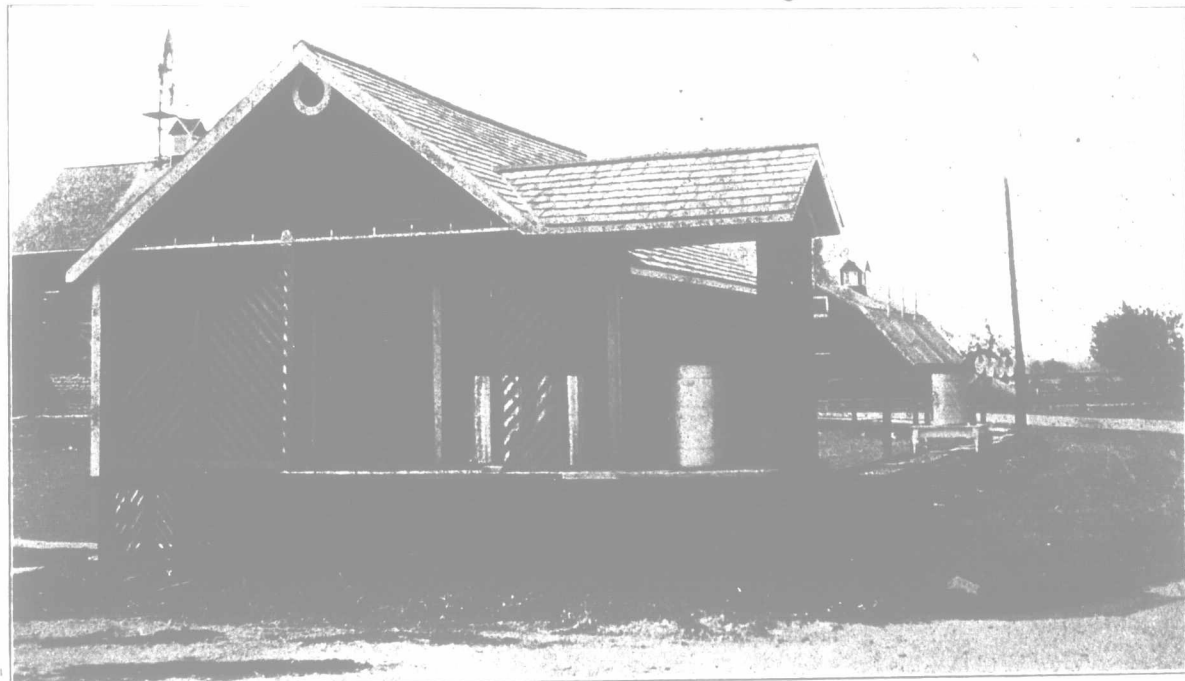
Mr. Anderson prefers pure-bred stock. He has had only pure-bred Barred Rock chickens on the farm for the last 20 years, and pure-bred Yorkshire swine for ten years. He finds it satisfactory to keep the kind of hogs demanded by the Wiltshire trade, even supposing they cost a shade more to produce a hundredweight of pork.

The provision made on this farm for taking care of the milk should serve as a model not only for his own neighborhood, but for the whole country. A combined milk-house and ice-stand was erected five years ago, and described in "The Farmer's Advocate" in March, 1909, but, as new facilities have since been added, a recapitulation will

do no harm. The building is 12 x 16 feet. Ice is stored in the rear or north end, in a compartment 16 x 16 ft., which holds an abundant supply for the whole season. In the front is the milk-stand, 5 ft. deep, enclosed by lattice-work; and in the south-west corner of the building a refrigerator-room, 6 x 8 ft., outside dimensions, insulated according to cold-storage specifications. Here, 2,500 to 3,000 pounds of milk can be cooled down, and kept at a temperature of 45 or 50 degrees, and Mr. Anderson is of the opinion that he could keep his milk here for 3 days, and still deliver it to the factory in better and sweeter condition than that received from the average patron. The editor of "The Farmer's Advocate," entertained by Mr. Anderson on a midsummer day, had the pleasure of sampling some milk from this room, and found it deliciously cool and good. Besides milk, victuals may be kept here, and the satisfaction of having such a storage-room would make it a good investment for a farmer, even though he were not in the dairy business at all. To cool the night's milk, when not kept over for a length of time, shotgun cans are used, the ice being placed in these, which in turn are set in the milk cans. Where the shotgun cans are kept clean, as they are in Mr. Anderson's dairy, this is an excellent system of cooling milk.

Not content with having so good a milk-house, Mr. Anderson has built a railroad to haul his milk from the stable to the stand. This is in the form of a curved wooden track, laid on

(Continued on page 1970.)

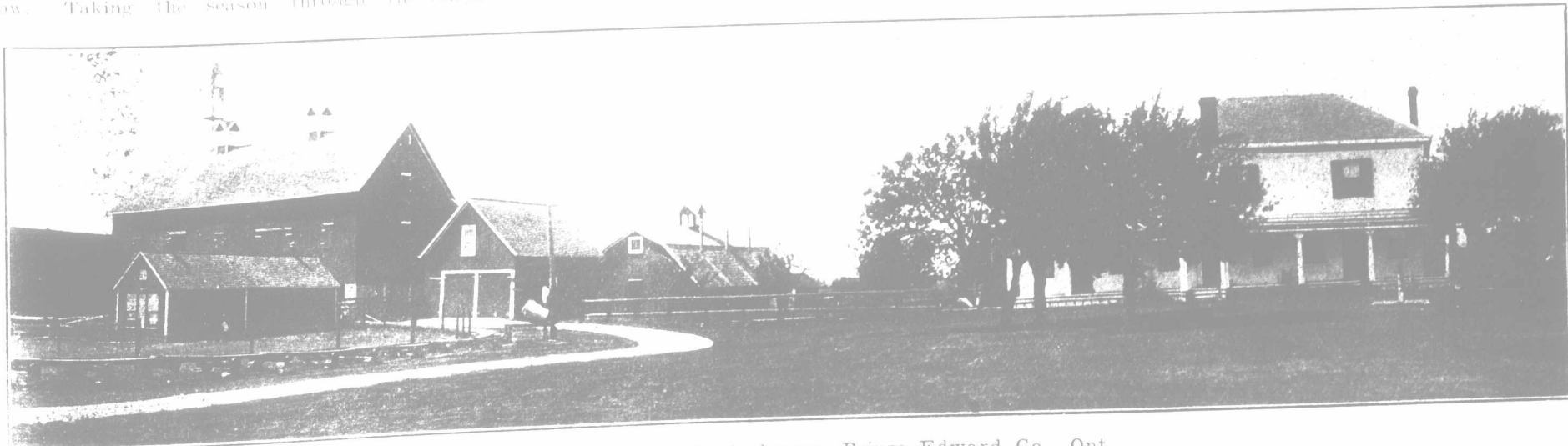


Model Arrangements for Keeping Milk.

Combined milk-stand and ice-house on farm of Jas. R. Anderson, Prince Edward Co., Ont. Ice-house in rear of building; insulated refrigerator-chamber and latticed milk-stand in front. Wooden track leads from barn to milk house, and along this cans of milk are wheeled on a flat hand-car. Platform midway along the track, has a rack on which cans are placed to sun and air.

wing 18 x 18. The bricks used were of the first made in that part of the country. A bathroom, with hot and cold water, cesspool system of sewage disposal, and, in fact, every modern convenience that goes to make life more livable, has been provided. The cesspool, by the way, was a pit 8 feet across, by 8 feet deep, dug through two feet of soil and 6 feet of rock. A drain leads from it, and no trouble has been experienced since it was installed, nor has it been necessary to clean it out. The cost of remodelling the house and equipping it with modern facilities was \$2,100. The other buildings on the farm include a barn 94 x 47 feet, with shed 60 x 20 ft., and biggery 50 x 30 ft. A steel-tower windmill pumps water and furnishes power. Water is piped to the stables and shed.

A modern stave silo, 18 x 30 ft., roofed and painted, was erected last summer, at a cost of \$310, set on a cement foundation which cost \$20 additional. A year ago last fall the silo was filled with 15 or 16 acres of Early Leaming and White-cup Dent corn, probably about two-thirds of it being of the latter variety. It was all pretty well cared, and made excellent feed, being fed to 50 head of cattle and to horses not working, the horses doing quite well on the silage. Twelve acres filled the silo this fall, with three men to distribute and tramp the material. Feeding commenced as soon as the silo was filled. When lowered nine or ten feet, it was refilled. Seven acres of ear corn husked over a hundred bushels to the acre.



Farmstead of Jas. R. Anderson, Prince Edward Co., Ont.

A splendid farmer and business man, Treasurer of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association, and an old subscriber and staunch supporter of "The Farmer's Advocate."

## Breed Societies and Secretaries.

"The rank is but the guinea's stamp,  
The man's the gold for a' that."

So of pedigrees. Registration never added a penny to the intrinsic worth of an animal any more than the minting of a coin adds to the value of the gold in a guinea. What minting does is to stamp the value upon the face so as to insure its acceptance, without the necessity of each successive recipient weighing and testing to verify its reputed value. That is precisely the service of pedigree records—to indicate as well as may be the probable hereditary influence for good, accumulated through generations of consistent breeding for a definite purpose or purposes.

In Canada, a stock register for pure-bred animals was established in 1854, and from that day on records were enrolled for one breed after another, until a large number of breed societies had developed, some of them National and some Provincial, each with its own officers, its own registrar, and its own book of record. In 1905, at a convention of delegates from Canadian Live-stock Record Associations, called together by the Dominion Minister of Agriculture, steps were taken to nationalize the live-stock pedigree records, with offices at Ottawa. Particulars of this system were published in our 1907 Christmas Number. The various record or breed societies, representing all the breeds in Canada of any importance, with the sole exception of the Holstein-Friesian cattle, are or will soon be represented by a Record Board, which then centralizes authority and executive function in a Record Committee of five, with a president and secretary-treasurer. This committee employs an accountant, registrars and clerks. The officer known impersonally as the Accountant has charge of the office, and to him all correspondence relating to registration and pedigrees—in fact, everything sent to the office—is to be addressed, and money orders made payable. Much inconvenience and delay has resulted in the past from such correspondence being addressed to individuals, particularly to the breed society secretaries. The breed societies have nothing directly to do with the conduct of their own records, only indirectly have they charge of these matters, through the Record Board and Record Committee. However, as the primary organizations of the breeders of pure-bred stock, these various societies and associations are bodies of the first importance, representing vast interests, and the brief particulars concerning them, published herewith, in connection with the portraits of their secretaries, will be read with interest.

The Clydesdale horse had long been a favorite in Canada before registration of the breed in this country was begun by the Agriculture and Arts Association, in 1882. The Clydesdale Horse Association of Canada was formed in 1886, at a meeting of breeders which had been called together to further the interests of the breed. The standard of registration for Canadian-bred animals was set so high at first that no alteration has since been needed, but regulations have been lately adopted with a view to excluding from our books certain short-numbered pedigrees that the British book had been accustomed to accept. Up to July 1st, 1907, the pedigrees of all imported Clydesdales were accepted, when the following new rule governing entries in the studbook came into force, admitting only "stallions and mares recorded and bearing registration numbers in the Clydesdale Studbook of Great Britain and Ireland, whose sires and dams, together with their sires and dams, are also recorded and bear registration numbers in said Studbook." In Feb., 1908, the regulations relating to certificate of service were made more stringent. J. W. Sangster, Toronto, is the secretary of the Clydesdale Association.

The name of the Shire horse smacks of the rich green sod of England. They are a somewhat later arrival in this country than the Clydesdales, the Canadian Shire Horse Association having been established in 1889. John Gardhouse, Highfield, was the first president, and the late Henry Wade, of Toronto, was appointed secretary. The first volume of the studbook was published in 1901, and contained the pedigrees of 320 stallions and 155 mares. The numbers have since increased to 369 stallions and 374 mares. The present secretary, G. de W. Green, Toronto, was appointed to succeed Mr. Wade in 1907. Welshman by birth, he has, since coming to this country, been fruit-farmer, stock-breeder, and editor.

It was at Regina, Aug. 1st, 1907, that a Canadian Percheron Horse Society was first organized. Early in 1908, after months of delay, the National Records Office at last secured full sets of both the French and American Percheron Studbooks. The Canadian National Records at Ottawa were then in a position to record Percheron pedigrees. The secretary is F. R. Pike, High River, Alberta.

The Belgian Draft Horse is one of the later aspirants for favor in Canada, the Association, which has been formed to keep a studbook of the breed and to gather and publish all authentic information respecting the pedigrees of Canadian Belgian horses, being incorporated in October, 1907. Since the organization of "The Canadian Belgian Draft Horse Breeders' Association," 71 Belgian horses have been registered. The secretary-treasurer is J. Arthur Paquet, Dept. of Agriculture, Quebec.

It is not such a great number of years ago that Hackneys were first seen in Canada, but they are favorites at sight. The first meeting of the Canadian Hackney Horse Society was held at Toronto, February, 1892. The first president was John Hope, of Bow Park, Brantford, with the late Henry Wade as secretary. The present secretary, H. M. Robinson, Doncaster, Ont., is from England, and has been associated with Hackney Ponies and Fox Terriers practically all his life.

A Canadian Thoroughbred Studbook has been in existence since the incorporation of the Association, in May, 1905. In less than a year, 65 stallions and 90 mares had been entered for registration. The studbook is kept at Ottawa, in connection with the National Records. J. J. Dixon, of Toronto, is secretary, and William Hendrie, Hamilton, president.

Most of our older readers will remember "the French Horse," as he was called in Ontario. How strong, how tough, and withal a good traveller. A small group of the men of Quebec saw with regret the gradual disappearance of the French-Canadian horse, and made up their minds to preserve and improve what remained. With that end in view, the French-Canadian Horse Breeders' Association was founded in 1895 by Dr. Couture, who was appointed secretary, which position he still holds. Between 1895 and 1905, about 2,000 horses were selected and recorded. In 1905, the records, which had applied only to Quebec, were nationalized, so that the Association's sphere of action now covers the whole Dominion.

The Canadian Pony Society was organized in 1900, H. M. Robinson, now secretary of the Canadian Hackney Horse Society, being the founder and first secretary. Later he became president, with H. G. Wade as secretary, who brought the Society up to a pitch that made it in membership the second strongest society in Canada. Its membership at that time of 1900, had decreased to between 50 and 60, but the fees have been doubled on account of registration and inspection records. H. J. P. Good, Toronto, is now the secretary.



J. W. Sangster.



G. de W. Green.



J. A. Paquette.



H. M. Robinson.



Dr. J. A. Couture.



H. J. P. Good.



W. G. Pettit.



R. J. Mackie.



F. J. Collyer.



Lt.-Col. D. McCrae.



Dr. A. W. Bell.



W. E. Stephen.

Steps have been taken looking to the registration of Standard-bred horses in Canada.

In 1854, the Agriculture and Arts Association of Ontario decided to open a stock register for pure-bred animals. This was the beginning of pedigree registration in Canada. In 1863 it was decided to print and publish a Shorthorn Herdbook, but it was not till 1867 that the first volume of the Canada Shorthorn Herdbook was issued. Many difficulties were later encountered in fixing the standard of registration, and, after compromises and amalgamations had resulted, there stands now in place a strong Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association, the well-known breeder, W. G. Pettit, Freeman, Ont., being secretary.

Registration of Herefords in Canada commenced about 1878, with H. Wade as secretary. Volume one of the herdbook was published in 1899. There have been 13,982 pedigrees recorded to date in Canadian herdbooks, but until the herdbook was nationalized, in 1905, there were more pedigrees recorded in English and American herdbooks. The first president of the Canadian Hereford Breeders' Association was H. D. Smith, Compton, Que. The secretary-treasurer, R. J. Mackie, is of Scotch extraction, has been a breeder of pure-bred cattle for forty years, and had been president for two years prior to 1906.

A Society formed at Winnipeg in July, 1902, was the forerunner of the Canadian Aberdeen-Angus Association. Under the presidency of Hon. W. Clifford, of Austin, Man., meetings were held for the purpose of drafting a constitution and taking over the herdbook kept by the late Henry Wade, Toronto. In May, 1906, a charter of incorporation was received. Animals already recorded in the U. S. Herdbook, and those imported from Great Britain, were accepted a eligible for registration, but those recorded in the Wade book were accepted only after inspection. Out of 700 animals inspected, some 200 were rejected. On being published, the herdbook contained 2,693 pedigrees, and 700 have since been added. The secretary, F. J. Collyer, resides in Welwyn, Sask.

The work of registering the pedigrees of Galloway cattle was undertaken by the Ontario Agriculture and Arts Association in 1872. At Chicago, ten years later, at a meeting of Galloway breeders, a herdbook for the continent was started, and the first volume was issued the next year. Later, these records were transferred to the American Galloway Association, which from that time carried on registration for all of North America, until 1905. In that year a new Canadian association was organized under Dominion charter, known as the North American Association. The president is Robert Shaw, Brantford, Ont., the good-looking secretary being D. McCrae, Guelph.

The Association to look after the interests of the Red Polled cattle was organized in May, 1906, and has done considerable missionary work in demonstrating to the world that there is such a thing as a dual-purpose cow, in practice, as well as in name. The membership of the Association is entirely confined to the four Western Provinces. Dr. A. W. Bell, Winnipeg, is the efficient secretary, and W. J. McComb, Beresford, Man., president. In all, 908 pedigrees have been recorded.

Ayrshire cattle and separate Ayrshire herdbooks were some years ago kept in the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. Efforts to federate the different organizations existing failed for a time, but at length, at Ottawa, March, 1898, the Canadian Ayrshire Breeders' Association was brought into being, which, at first including only the Associations of Quebec and Ontario, now embraces those of all the Provinces named. Since the origin of the Herd Records, over 35,000 pedigrees have been recorded, and over 9,000 transfers. The present Ayrshire secretary, W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, Que., has been a lover of the breed since the time when, at the age of six years, he held his first Ayrshire in the show-ring. He is a good judge, and in that capacity has served at Seattle and Chicago, as well as in Canada.

Canadian breeders of Holstein cattle commenced to record their animals in the American Holstein-Friesian Herdbook along in the early 80's, and continued to do so until 1891. In that year, the exorbitant fee of \$100, which was charged, and other objectionable features, led the Canadians to organize at home. The "Holstein-Friesian Breeders' Association of Canada" was accordingly formed, with Wm. Shunk, Sherwood, Ont., as president. Later, the Association applied for and received a charter of incorporation, under the Dominion Pedigree Act, under which they continue to work. No sooner had they received their charter than the "Record of Merit," based upon officially-certified production, was established. The first secretary was D. E. Smith, Churchville, Ont. The present secretary is G. W. Clemons, St. George, Ont.

The Canadian Jersey Cattle Club was established in 1901, with Capt. Rolph, Markham, as president; R. J. Fleming, Toronto, vice-president, and R. Reid, Berlin, Ont., secretary-treasurer, which position he still holds. The record was commenced in 1906. Mr. Reid has been a teacher all his working days, and is at this time principal of a school in Berlin, Ont. A lover of Jerseys, he secured a few to make a start from J. C. Snell, of Brampton, now of "The Farmer's Advocate." In the end, the town could not hold him, so he moved to a farm of 160 acres, where he kept a herd of sixty. His boys having gone West, he sold out and went again to town, but still experiences a yearning for the land.

In nearly every dairy section throughout the United States can be found fine herds of pure-bred Guernseys. They are nearly related to the Jerseys; at one time, indeed, the cattle of all the Channel Islands were reckoned as one breed. The Canadian Guernsey Breeders' Association was incorporated November, 1905, and the record for pedigrees was opened the following June. Since that time there have been 250 certificates issued. The first president was Walter McMonagle, followed in 1908 by Daniel G. McKay, Pictou County, N. S. The secretary, from boyhood a lover of good stock, is Howard W. Corning, Chegoggin, N. S.

Dr. Couture is the secretary of the French-Canadian Cattle-breeders' Association, organized in 1895. The first volume of the herdbook, recently issued from the National Records Office, contains 1,571 pedigrees.

A. P. Westervelt, secretary of the Dominion Sheep-breeders' Association, was appointed in 1899, and since that time has also held the position of secretary of the Dominion Swine-breeders' Association, which is likewise a record association. The first president of the Sheep Breeders is Robt. Miller, Strouville, P. W. Hodson being the first secretary. Since the present sheep record was commenced, in 1906, and up to the present time, about 6,000 pedigrees have been recorded.

In 1875, registration of the Berkshire breed commenced in Canada, but it was not till 1882 that records were kept of any of the other breeds. In the latter year, Suffolks, Yorkshires and Tamworths were recorded, and practically all other breeds have been since included. Of the English breeds, to be eligible for registration they must be directly descended from imported animals, and of American breeds, the records recognized as reliable in the United States are accepted. A. P. Westervelt, Toronto, is secretary.



G. W. Clemons.



R. Reid.



H. W. Corning.



A. P. Westervelt.

The hills of Scotland hold the secret of many lonely scenes. The coach road from Inver-naid to Stronochlachner, between Loch Lomond and Loch Katrine, passes through the midst of the Highlands, and reveals but passing glimpses of human habitation. The ascent from the lake lies through bordering woods, while on the one side descends a steep precipice, at the bottom of which we heard the gurgle of a stream. We were told that a drowned lamb had been taken from its waters that morning. On reaching the highest upland, the country widened out somewhat into a plain, but on either side rose up brown, rugged summits of rocks, the crests of the near-by hills. To the right, at the foot of one of these, tradition points to the low ruins of a cottage as marking all that remains of the home from which Rob Roy took his wife. To the left, and a little further on, we stumbled upon a picture that an artist might well have painted. My camera was ready at the focus, but for some reason the bulb was never pressed, and the scene remains now as nothing but a delightful memory. It was only an old tumbled-down log building, alone amongst the wilds of the hills. The roof had been thatched, but it had fallen through in the center; the doors were off, and the logs had settled away from the portals. The ruin had been altogether desolate, except for a scattered score of Highland sheep that had gathered on the bit of green before it. Shaggy, unempt, untended, they yet had a native grace about them that gave them a peculiar charm. Creatures of their surroundings, they were unafraid, and seemed part of the great loneliness of the landscape scene. From behind us the sun shone out upon them over the edge of the hills, and ewes and lambs and ruin nestled into the background of a glorious isolation. We had seen the Highland sheep at home.

It is scarcely possible to conceive of the numbers of sheep through this upland country. They wander about much at will, and are scattered in wandering groups all over the hills. The little long-tailed lambs, following at their mothers' sides, convey to us, in part, an idea of what shepherding is like in its natural state. There is nothing here other than nature's grass and heather, but they seem to lack for neither water nor food. Amongst the mists that continually come and go upon this high altitude, these sheep seem to thrive, and grow mutton that is held in the highest esteem in London, second only, perhaps, to that of the Welsh Mountain breed. Scotch mutton commands about the highest price at Smithfield, and is noted particularly for its fine flavor. Blackface Highland sheep are now frequently crossed with Leicester rams. Cross-bred ewes from such a mating are also used for breeding purposes, and are usually put to a Down ram, either an Oxford or a Suffolk. Lambs bred in this way are favorites with both feeders and butchers. For the last year or two the bracken fern has been spreading widely over the hill country, and is smothering out the heather. Shepherds are much concerned about it, and probably in the future sheep will be raised in this north country more under domestic conditions.

In the border country, amongst the Cheviot Mountains, another race of sheep finds its home. The stone dykes that stretch out like great ribbons over the brown surface of the ground, encircling the hills, and parceling out the land into huge fields, are here familiar sights. This, too, is upland country, and much of it waste, though farmsteads and bits of cultivated soil are never far to seek. Gray stone, gray mists, gray hills, however, make a lonely landscape, but the little sure-footed Cheviots, with their bright faces, erect ears, and long tails, preserve life and vitality for us here, as did the Blackface Highlands in the North. Here and there upon the lower level, under the shadow of a hill, tiny, round pens, fenced with stone, evidence the care of the shepherd for his flock, and recall tales of winter storms in which Scotch lads, with their faithful Collies, have brought their eyes to shelter, and done many deeds of heroism in their search for lost sheep. The romance of all pastoral poetry knows no finer center than this, the hill home of the Cheviots.

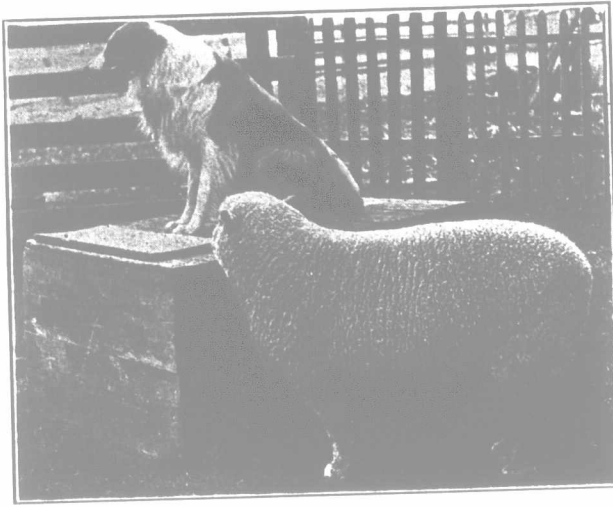
In August and September these sheep gather into the markets, from almost all points on the compass, are sold to feeders, and drovers, and may be either taken back to good farms in the district, and put on grass, or they may be sent to London and held there in the parks, and placed upon the market as trade new demand. At Carlisle, I remember seeing 15,000 in the yards in one day, and have a vivid recollection of the bustling and badgering, as the flocks, in lots of from 20 to 100, went before the auctioneer. Many of them were native Cheviots, some were half-breds, out of Cheviot ewes by Leicester rams, some cross-breds, some native Blackface Highlands, and some by Down sires on



# SOME BRITISH SHEEP FOLDS



By Prof. H.S. Arkell



On Friendly Terms.

of half-bred and cross-bred ewes. These latter usually fetch the best price, 31s. 6d. to 32s. 9d., each being paid for best lots the day I was there.

It was my good fortune to form the acquaintance of perhaps the largest sheep-drover in the South of Scotland, a man who, in his prime, gave shape to the whole sheep-trading business, and who now, with his two sons, sells more sheep in the London market than any other firm doing business there. "King" Aivers they call him, and he has earned his title in the trade. One of his sons buys in Scotland, from Aberdeen, in the North, to Carlisle, across the border, and sends thousands of sheep a week to the South. It was of interest to watch him buy, and to note the respect the people paid him. Another of his sons, Mr. Tom, handles the business in London. He has the use of hundreds of acres of park and pasture land in and about the city, where he can hold his sheep, and put them on the market at will. Being practically in partnership with a



English Setter and Puppies.

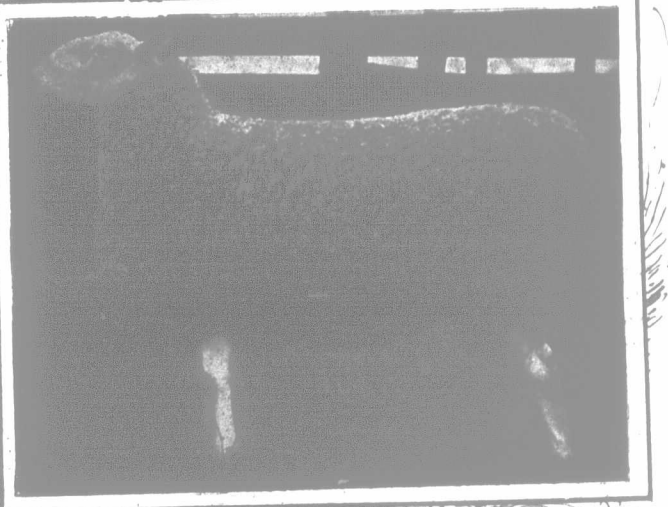
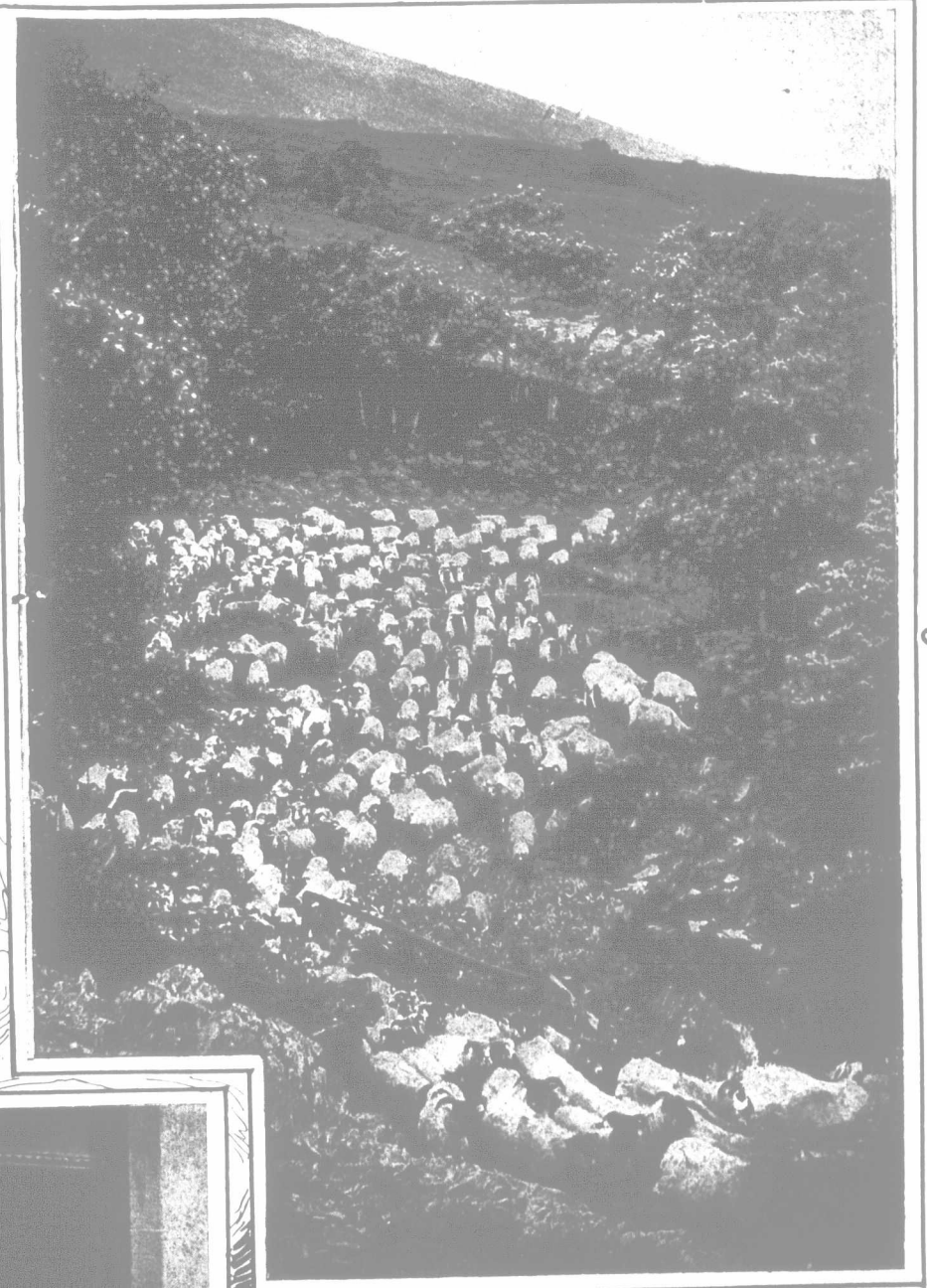
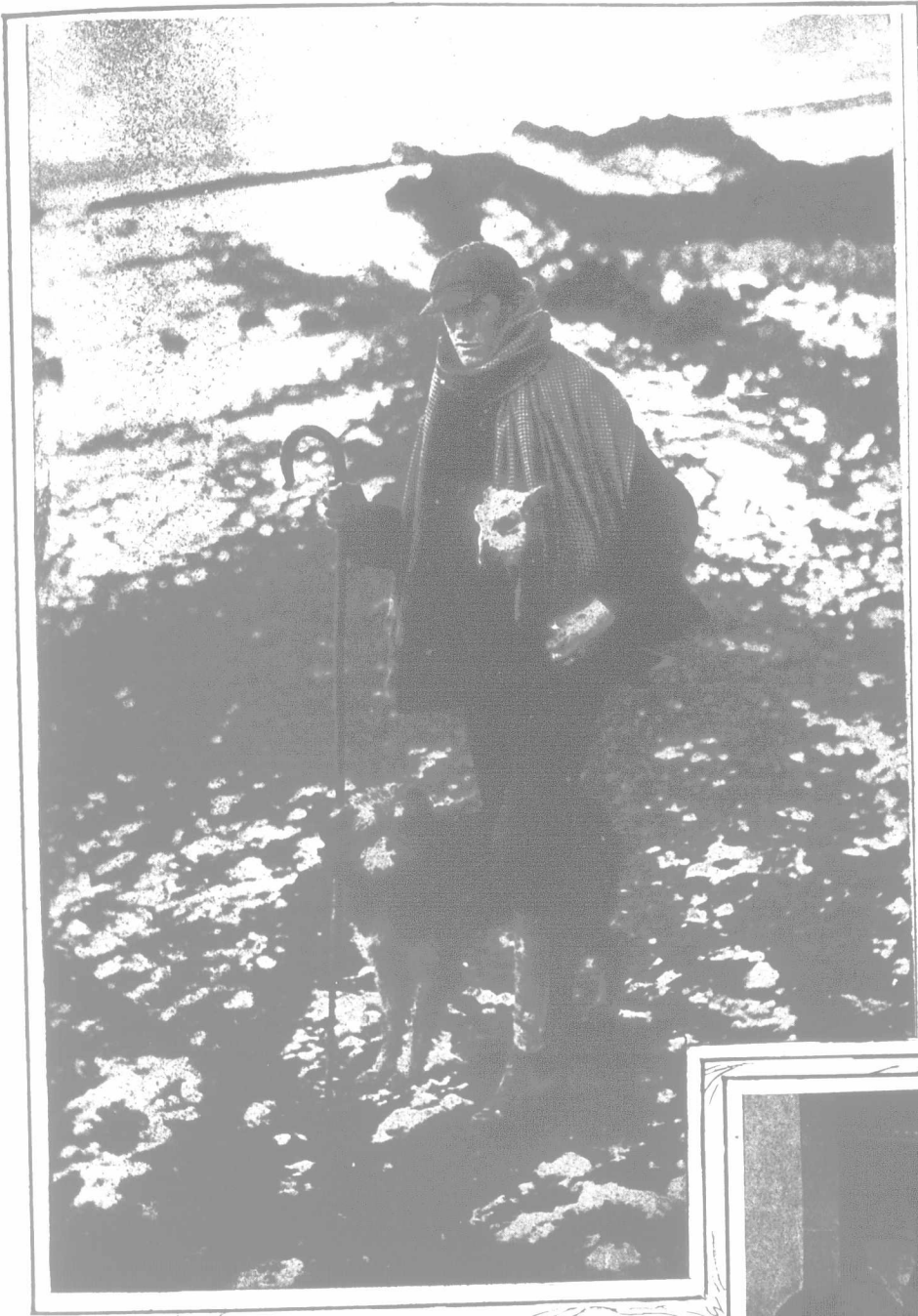
very large wholesale butcher business, he is able to reap the advantage of trade with it. Having spent some little time at the headquarters of the firm both in the North and in the South, I was able to gain an insight into the sheep business from a market point of view, in such a way as to obtain a fair understanding of it in its various details. Without being initiated, one would have little idea of the immense trade that is done. Tom Aivers has the reputation of being one of the shrewdest, as well as one of the most honorable, business men connected with the livestock trade in London. His old father, also, is one of the characters of the border country, even where men are as individual in their types as the ewes of the hills about them. Many experiences, he related of his younger days, and had many shrewd stories of an interesting career, but I reserve a recollection, perhaps, chiefly as two things: of his old father's business acumen, and of his own experiences with a large flock of sheep on a farm in the North of Scotland.

his genial hospitality I would fain make acknowledgment. Farther to the east, about Kelso, is the native country of the Border Leicester. There is the estate of Lord Polwarth, of Mertoun, there the farms of Smith of Galalaw, of Templeton of Sandyknowe, and those of other prominent breeders. Pure-bred flocks have rather a more comfortable existence than have those that find their living on the hills, though those in Scotland are kept much in the open, and under very natural conditions. The breeding ewes remain a great deal upon the pasture land. In the lambing season, however, they are given well-sheltered quarters, not always under roofs, but in yards, the fences of which, in some fashion or other are made windproof. Hurdles woven over with straw are very handy, and seem to serve the purpose well, though such were mostly used on gates. Turnips are widely grown for winter feed. On the farm of Mr. Templeton, the great top breeder, many cabbages and some acres of spring or autumn vetch are grown for summer feed. The young cabbage plants get three dressings of nitrate of soda, a fortnight intervening in each case, and at the rate of one-half teaspoonful to each plant. Spring vetches are sown at intervals in April and May, at about the rate of four bushels per acre. Winter vetches are sown in September and October. This summer feed is used largely in connection with the preparation of the ram lambs and shearlings for the great Kelso ram sales in the fall. A bunch of high-class Border Leicester shearlings, with their trim outlines and fine bold crests and heads, present a truly attractive, aristocratic appearance as they round up from the pasture in the evening to get their allowance of grain. These sheep, if good, uniformly bring high prices which will range from 20 to 100 guineas, and an exceptionally good one has been known to change hands occasionally under a 200-guinea bid. Buyers like a defiant, courageous attitude in the ring, and if a ram breaks bounds while being sold, the bidding becomes usually only the more active and spirited. Besides Border Leicesters, many rams from the South, mostly Downs, are sold at these sales.

The country about the Thames valley has been a breeding-ground of sheep for a century and more. In the rich, level meadows is to be found some of the best soil in all England. It is farmed to as good advantage as that in any other part, and intensive methods of cultivation prevail throughout. Sheep-raising here is a different proposition to what it is in the North. The land is practically all arable, rents are high, and bigger returns must be made per acre. The raising of crops for sheep feed has become almost a science. Permanent pastures there are in plenty, but cattle and breeding ewes mostly get the run of these. The rams and lambs are raised and finished for the sale-ring largely on soiling and forage crops. These are much the same as are grown in the North. Vetches are frequently sown, however, in a mixture with grain, and less of the seed is sown per acre. Rape is used, though I think it is less popular than tares. Clover finds a value for the same purpose.

In the North, I think the soiling crops are usually cut for the sheep; in the South they are fed mainly on the land, the rams being huddled on a section of a size such as they would eat over in a day. Every day the hurdles are moved and the sheep are given a fresh run. Sometimes racks are kept within the hurdles, and the shepherd, in addition, cuts a bite for them as they may need it. Grain is also fed here. The flock is graded as to size and quality into lots of from thirty to fifty in each, and a shepherd is always in charge. This method of huddling seems to commend itself to all the best flock-owners of this locality, and meets with general favor. It has the value of yielding the largest advantage to the sheep, with the least amount of waste. As a second consideration, no finer method has been found of enriching land than that of feeding off the crop upon it in this way. Frequently, ewes follow after the hurdles, and pick up whatever may remain. Shropshires, Oxfords and Hampshires are the breeds best known in this locality. If one would know the fine points of sheep husbandry, he would find them in the counties about the Thames.

I set out to say something about "Some British Sheep Folds." There is much more to tell—of the Southdowns upon the low, rolling hills of Sussex; of Shetland upon the moors; of the home of some of the best-bred native breeds; and of the management of flocks upon wealthy, landed estates. Southdowns and Blackface Highlands become true aristocrats upon the lawns around a rich man's home, but I like best to see them in the natural environment upon their native hills. One's fancy does not dwell in the atmosphere of memories of the best sheep country, but it is time to say our good-byes to the land of wool as I could, to give, in my own small way, an illustration of some of the things that are to be seen in the hills of Great Britain.



British Sheep and Shepherds.



# Tenth International Live-stock Exposition.

Never before in the history of American fat-stock shows has any exposition attained such uniform excellence as the International Live-stock Show of 1909. Visitors and stockmen generally agree in saying that the present is the greatest International that has ever assembled. In extent, the number of entries, 3,057, constitutes a record; while, in quality, the high standard of former years was fully maintained. The best of weather prevailed throughout the show, and helped to account for the masses of enthusiastic visitors which overtaxed the seating capacity of the stock-yards amphitheatre.

Canada was well represented, as usual, and succeeded in annexing a large share of the prizes, including the grand championship for fat wethers, while the champion Clydesdale stallion was owned in Ontario until a very recent date. Among the ribbon-winning females were several animals bred and raised in Ontario. In the students' stock-judging contest, the O. A. C. team secured second place in the aggregate, and one of the boys came within three points of making the highest individual score.

### THE FAT CATTLE.

The judging of the fat bullocks, and, incidentally, the awarding of the grand championship, is a matter of intense interest at the International. The securing of this coveted trophy is the goal of every American stockman's ambition, and is regarded as the premier event of the show. This year, the task of allotting the ribbons was given to William Heap, of Manchester, England, who quickly singled out the winners in the various classes which came under his inspection. Mr. Heap is undoubtedly an excellent judge of a fat bullock, from a butcher's standpoint, but it would certainly be more satisfactory to exhibitors and breeders to have the fat classes judged with regard to the breeders' and feeders', as well as from the butchers' standpoint. In pure-bred Shorthorns, Barber, of Guelph, took fourth and fifth with his pair of white steers.

Among the grades and cross-breeds, the champion was found in Dr. Gwinn, a very thick, evenly-fleshed two-year-old grade Angus from Ohio, which was ultimately put out of the running for grand championship honors by King Ellsworth, a two-year-old pure-bred Angus, as champion two-year-old. The champion Shorthorn steer was the calf, Benefactor, a beautiful nugget of flesh of splendid quality, who was in turn defeated by Deserter, a white-faced Angus from the Missouri Agricultural College. Among the yearlings, the pure-bred Angus, Symboler, from Kansas Agricultural College, was an easy winner. In the final lineup were the three Angus steers, King Ellsworth, Symboler and Deserter, striving for supreme honors. It was a moment of breathless suspense, and the judge's movements were closely watched as he critically surveyed each animal. Finally, the purple badge, signifying the grand championship of International, is laid over King Ellsworth's shoulders, with Symboler reserve. Truly, the Kansas Agricultural College has made a unique and enviable record in furnishing the grand champion, the reserve, and the champion Shorthorn bullock at the greatest of all fat-stock shows.

Although the "doddies" swept all before them in the single-steer classes, it was different in the carload lots. Shorthorn men are jubilant over their winnings in the yards, where they won both the fat and the feeder grand championships, a record for the breed, the former going to Keays & Oglesby, of Illinois, on a load of exquisitely-finished yearlings, and the latter to Al. Neale, of Colorado, on a load of calves. The contest in the fat class was extremely keen, the closest contender being Escher's load of Iowa Angus two-year-olds, who missed the coveted place by the closest of close margins. This is essentially a breed victory for the red, white and roans, and is taken to prove that the Shorthorn, even as a yearling, has no superior. To quote the verdict of James Brown, who judged them, "They are as fine a lot of yearlings as I have ever seen."



Grand Champion Wether (Southdown). International Live-stock Exposition, Chicago, 1909. Owned and exhibited by Sir Geo. Drummond, Beaconsfield, Que.

### THE BREEDING CLASSES.

Shorthorns.—Not for many years—perhaps never in America—has the eye of stockmen feasted on a grander display of Shorthorns than appeared for judgment. As a breed, the number of entries far exceeded that of any other, and some of the younger classes furnished the sensations of the show. After a circuit of State fairs, where competition was very sharp, it was expected that there would be something doing when the court of final adjudgment was reached—and there was. Outstanding merit characterized the ribbon-winners in each class, necessitating some closely-studied decisions, often resulting in a reversal of the placing made at the American Royal, at Kansas City, in October. The judging progressed slowly, but was followed with untiring interest by a critical and appreciative ringside talent. A dozen aged bulls entered the list, presenting a pleasing study in Shorthorn type and finish. The tremendous scale and high condition of Side Light, senior champion of Kansas City, could not withstand the straight-

son of Avondale. This is a phenomenally smooth bull, perfect in his lines and character, and carrying over all parts a wealth of flesh of superb handling quality. The junior yearlings presented the classiest bunch among the bulls, having 20 up for honors. Ringmaster, the grand champion at Kansas City, and ideal in many respects, carrying a very wide, straight back, with wonderful depth and fullness throughout, was an outstanding winner, with Dale's Viscount, Sultan Mine and Oakland Star, in order, leaving mighty little to choose among all three. Senior calves brought out 21, a bunch scarcely as even as the preceding class, but giving the judges hard work for over an hour. Finally, Thomas Johnson's Roan Sultan, a roan of great substance and smoothness, was placed first, with Renick second on Royal Seal, hardly as good a type. Junior calves were a somewhat uneven lot, owing to the range of ages and sizes which competed, and the final rating was freely criticised by the spectators.

Not often does such a madron as Dorothea 2nd appear in the arena. She is a cow of rare conformation and substance, her typical head and sweetness throughout giving her great attractiveness, eventually crowning her female grand champion. Flora 90th, a daughter of Old Lancaster and bred by Geo. Amos, of Ontario, made a worthy second, although a trifle softer in flesh, and scarcely as smooth at the tail as Dorothea. The red Duchess of Lancaster, a cow of great scale and true character, was relegated to third place. Two-year-old heifers made a particularly strong class, the half-dozen at the top being a bunch of uniformly broad-backed, heavy-fleshed maidens. Thomas Johnson & Son made a record showing in this class, taking first, second and third, with Christmas Lassie, Pleasant Valley Jilt and Countess Selma, although the winner is now owned by Carpenter & Ross, having been bought the previous day in the Shorthorn sale-ring for \$1,500. Ringside opinion was highly in favor of having the Amos-bred Pleasant Valley Jilt placed first, but the judges thought she handled rather soft. In fourth place was found the white daughter of Old Lancaster, also bred by Amos. In senior yearlings, Dale's Gift, the junior champion, was an easy winner, but the next three were very difficult to decide. The juniors were headed by a wonderfully-low-set, straight heifer, Miss Marshall, very thick in crops and thighs. Out of a class of twenty-five senior calves might be picked a dozen top-notchers, while among the first seven of a class of eighteen junior calves appeared five pure whites, a demonstration that there is no judicial prejudice against the snowy color.

Important Awards—Aged bulls—1, Carpenter & Ross, on Shenstone Albina; 2, F. W. Harding, on Side Light; 3, Carpenter & Ross, on Avondale; 4, W. H. Dunwoody, on Nonpareil Marquis; 5, C. E. Clark, on Superbus. Two-year-olds—1, Elmendorf Farm, on King Cumberland; 2, Dunwoody, on Clipper's Choice; 3, J. A. Kilgour, on Scotch Sultan. Senior yearlings—1, E. W. Bowen, on Selection; 2, Carpenter & Ross, on The Captain; 3, F. W. Harding, on Red Marshal. Junior yearlings—1, Clark, on Ringmaster; 2, D. R. Hanna, on Dale's Viscount; 3, Harding, on Sultan Mine. Senior calves—1, Johnson, on Roan Sultan; 2, Harding, on Golden Laird; 3, Fox & Gallagher, on Prime Knight. Junior calves—1 and 2, Harding, on Fond Memory and Sultan Champion; 3, C. A. Saunders, on True Cumberland. Aged cows—1, Clark, on Dorothea 2nd; 2, Hanna, on Flora 90th; 3, Thomas Johnson & Son, on Duchess of Lancaster; 4, Carpenter & Ross, on Sweet Duchess of Gloster. Two-year-olds—1, 2 and 3, Johnson, on Christmas Lassie, Pleasant Valley Jilt, and Countess Selma; 4, Carpenter & Ross, on Lancaster Bud. Senior yearlings—1, Carpenter & Ross, on Dale's Gift; 2, Johnson, on Fair Start; 3, Hanna, on Susan Cumberland; 2, D. Tietjen, on Miss Marshall; 3 and 4, Carpenter & Ross, on Dorothea and Maxwellton Gloster.



Grand Champion Steer at Chicago, 1909. King Ellsworth, a pure-bred Aberdeen-Angus. Exhibited by the Kansas Agricultural College.

Senior calves—1, Clark, on Gloster Queen; 2, Iowa College, on Roan Maid; 3, Johnson, on Mandolin 2nd. Junior Calves—1, Johnson, on Oakland Netty 2nd; 2, Clark, on Sparkling Gem; 3, Johnson, on Mary Anne of Oakland. Senior champion bull—Shenstone Albina. Junior and grand champion bull—Selection. Senior and grand champion cow—Dorothea 2nd. Junior champion female—Dale's Gift.

Herefords.—The White-face classes were hardly so well filled as in former years, but on the whole the breed made a very good showing, particularly in the younger classes. An improvement can be noted from year to year in this breed, not so much in quality as in form, inasmuch as the exhibits are more evenly balanced animals than formerly, with even fleshing throughout. The principal exhibitors were J. H. & J. I. Van Natta, W. S. Van Natta & Son, Cargill & Price, Makin Bros., Giltner Bros., J. E. Logan, Lane & Moxley, W. T. McCray, and M. Chandler. Senior champion bull—W. S. Van Natta, on Prime Lad 9th; junior champion bull—Giltner, on Beau Columbus; senior champion female—Cargill & Price, on Princess 2nd; junior champion female—McCray, on Lady Fairfax.

Aberdeen Angus.—The Angus breeding classes this year were of high order, and quality was prominent throughout. The older bulls, though not numerous, were of splendid quality and smoothness, while in the more largely filled younger classes competition was exceptionally strong. Among the females, the class for aged cows was said to be the best ever seen at Chicago, while in the younger classes a lot of decidedly superior animals were brought out. Principal exhibitors were W. A. McHenry, Ora V. Battles, M. D. Kornis, A. C. Binnie, and James Bowman, Guelph, Ontario, who won fourth for his fine two-year-old heifer, Elm Park Beauty 4th. Breed champions are as follows: Senior and grand champion bull—W. A. McHenry, on Glenfoil Thicket 2nd; Junior champion bull—W. A. McHenry, on Quality Prince; Senior champion female—W. A. McHenry, on Barbara McHenry; Junior and grand champion female—W. A. McHenry, on Pride McHenry.

Galloways made a small show this year, several of the herds which had entered not putting in an appearance. Most classes had less than six exhibits, and the judging was soon completed. Although the exhibit was small, the animals were a creditable lot, the general high quality and beefiness of the breed being fully maintained.

Red Polls produced a great number of this dual-purpose breed, competition being very keen in most of the classes, and giving Prof. Carlyle some hours of hard work in making the awards.

THE HORSE DEPARTMENT

The magnitude of the horse display was a revelation to all interested in heavy horses, including, as it did, the champions of two continents. Never before in an American show yard was such a collection of superlatively fine animals brought out in such uniformly good bloom. Scale, combined with quality, was in evidence in every class, and in some of the breeds, notably the Belgians and Percherons, the great improvement in quality of bone and joints was very marked. When one considers the size of the classes, containing, as they did, as high as 41 in the two-year-old Percheron class, and every one a good one, it must be realized that the men chosen to pass judgment must be experts of the highest ability.

Clydesdales.—That the popularity of the Scotch draft horse has not decreased, would seem to be indicated by the thousands who thronged the ring-side to applaud the magnificent display of their favorites. Two hundred and twenty-two specimens of the breed responded to the call, making, according to Clydesdale authorities, a display never surpassed at the International. Handsome horses they were, with a quality of foot, pastern, bone and feather, and a flash of action which no other breed could imitate, they certainly merited the title, "The King of Draft Horses." Canadians made a fine display in this class, and may justly feel elated over their winners. Graham Bros., of Claremont, Ont., were the heaviest winners in the stallion classes, with John Graham, of Carberry, Man., standing well up in the prize list, having some stallions just landed from Scotland, which, when in normal condition after their

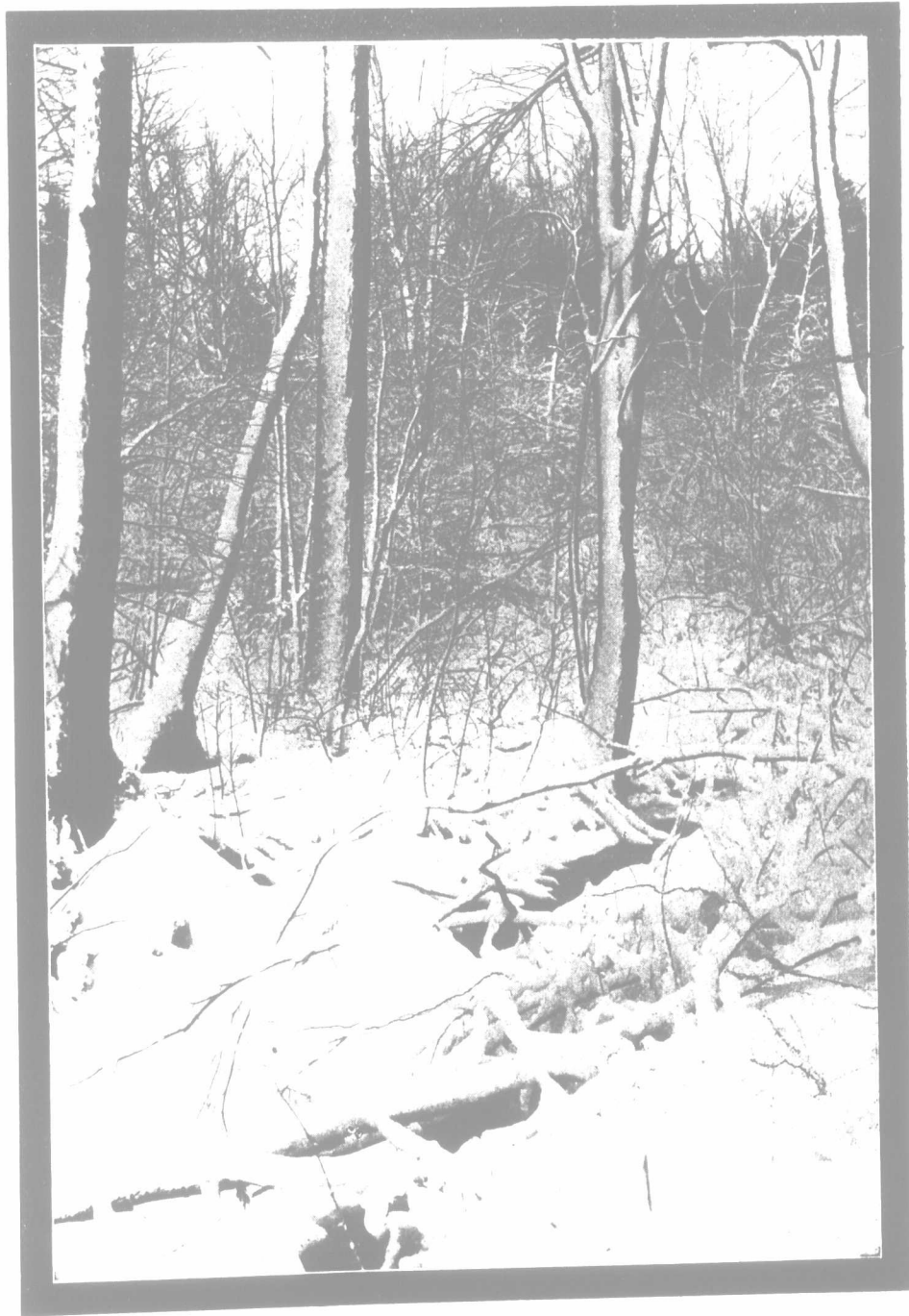
sea-voyage, and with a bit more fitting, will grace any show yard in the world. A great ring of 13 aged stallions faced the judges, showing a rare combination of weight, quality and action. Gartly Pride, that invincible prince of champions, imported this year by Graham Bros., was quickly assigned first place, later being made champion of the breed, with Royal Choice and Borland Chief second and fifth, respectively—a great victory for Graham Bros. and Canada, indeed. In three-year-olds, Very Likely, a Glasgow champion, was rated above Graham Bros.' Coniston, who was not looking his best; while Grecian, by Marcellus, owned by John Graham, of Carberry, was third. This last is a grand type of Clydesdale, big and smooth, and a capital mover, and would not have looked a bit out of place at the head of his class. In two-year-olds, first went to a particularly pleasing, low-set, smooth coil of Galbraith's, second to McLay, and third to Graham Bros., on Abby Gale, an upstanding colt, with quality of feet, legs, feather and type to suit any Scotchman's fancy. Fourth went to John Graham's very good colt, Nascarille. In yearlings, Graham Bros. were

Prince; 4, McLay Bros., on Polar Star; 5, Graham Bros., on Borland Chief. Three-year-olds—1, McLay Bros., on Very Likely; 2, Graham Bros., on Coniston; 3 and 4, John Graham, on Grecian and Royal Chieftain; 5, Galbraith & Son, on Baron Cawdor. Two-year-olds—1, Galbraith, on Dinwoodie Star; 2, McLay Bros., on Gen. Davidson; 3, Graham Bros., on Abby Gale; 4, John Graham, on Nascarille; 5, W. L. Houser, on Decoration. One-year-olds—1 and 2, Graham Bros., on Macgregor Blend and Paul Jones; 3, John Leach, on Prince William; 4, McLay Bros., on King's Deputy. Aged mares—1, John Leach, on Pride of Drumlanrig; 2, C. E. Clark, on Queen Lily; 3 and 4, McLay Bros., on Princess Goodwin and Duchess of L. Three-year-olds—1 and 2, Brookside Farm, on Lady Carruchan and Cherry Carruchan; 3, McLay Bros., on Baronnes of L.; 4, John Leach, on Lily Dackray. Two-year-olds—1, W. L. Houser, on Princess Fortune; 2, Clark, on Queen Mary; 3, R. A. Fairbairn, on Lady Pegasus; 4, Brookside Farm, on Queen Carruchan. Yearlings—1, Graham Bros., on Penrith Maid; 2, Brookside Farm, on Maggie Carruchan; 3, A. G. Soderburg, on Western Fortune; 4, McLay Bros., on Lady Pirie. Four animals, any age, by one sire—1, Brookside Farm, on get of Gallant Carruchan; 2, W. L. Houser, on get of Criterion; 3, McLay Bros., on get of Borgue Chief. Stallion and four of his get—1 and 2, Brookside Farm. Champion stallion, Robert A. Fairbairn, on Gartly Pride. Champion mare—W. L. Houser, on Princess Fortune. Best five Clydesdale stallions, owned by exhibitor—1, Graham Bros.; 2, Galbraith & Son; 3, McLay Bros.

Shires.—Not to be outdone by the Clydesdale fanciers, the Shire breeders of the United States furnished the finest display of the English cart horse ever seen in America. Moreover, the type is improving, if the placing of the awards is any criterion of popular sentiment. In almost every class were to be found one or more animals showing extra quality of underpinning, and, where a reasonable amount of weight was combined with this, the possessor usually stood high in the prize-list. In the stallion classes, Truman secured first with Dan Patch among the aged horses, first with Hepworth Conqueror in the three-year-olds, and second and fourth in two-year-olds. Special mention should be made of the winner in the two-year-old class, a slashing brown fellow, on capital feet and legs, and a splendid mover, owned by Peter Hopley & Son. A great class of aged mares faced the judges, headed by the mighty brown, Crydelands Sunshine, owned by Truman, and in three-year-olds the winner was a wonderfully smooth, toppy brown, on the best of feet and legs, being recently imported by Hopley & Son, along with the winning two-year-old stallion of the same type. The male and female champions were both exceedingly weighty, toppy horses, of commanding appearance.

Percherons and Belgians.—Both American and foreign visitors pronounce the display of Percherons to be the greatest the world has ever seen. In a large class of aged stallions, Carnot, the champion of France, was easily first and champion of the show. Twenty-three 3-year-olds lined up for inspection, and forty-one two-year-olds, making the most sensational showing of Percherons ever brought into a show-ring. The competition in the mare class was very keen, and witnessed a very different placing from what had been given at the State fairs, breed-type and quality combined being responsible for the change. The Belgian horse is coming into popular favor in the United States, making a strong exhibit. As in the other breeds, there was a decided tendency on the part of the judges to get away from the coarse, old-fashioned type, and they were disposed to give official recognition to the ones of quality and action so desirable in any draft horse.

The display of drafters in harness was most spectacular, forming an interesting part of each evening's programme, and really resolving itself into a battle for supremacy between Clydesdales and Percherons, with the former victorious in every class, except for pairs under 3,500 pounds, where Armour won first, Crouch second, and Morris third. After that, it was a series of straight victories for the unbeatable Morris Clydesdale geldings in all of the following classes: Pairs over 3,500 pounds—1, Morris; 2, Armour; 3, Burgess.



"With frost upon the forest And stillness on the stream."

easily first and second with Macgregor Blend and Paul Jones. The females, as a lot, were somewhat superior to the stallions. In aged mares, the first five were a great bunch, and furnished a hard nut for the judges to crack. Finally, Pride of Drumlanrig was placed first, with Clark's Queen Lily second, and Princess Goodwin third. Queen Lily is a beautiful type Clyde mare, big, smooth, true in character, and a great mover, and it simply is a matter of opinion whether she should go first or second. Three-year-old fillies brought in to prominence the get of Gallant Carruchan, when Lady Carruchan and Cherry Carruchan got first and second, with McLay Bros.' Baronnes of L., by Baronson, third. Two-year-olds were the classiest bunch at the show, the first-prize one, Princess Fortune, later being made champion Clydesdale mare. Fairbairn's Lady Fergus, with her excellence of character and sweetness throughout, was placed third, while ringside talent were unanimous in voting her into a higher position. In yearlings, Graham Bros. were easily first with Penrith Maid, the sweetest filly in the ring.

Awards follow: Aged stallions—1, R. A. Fairbairn, on Gartly Pride; 2, Graham Bros., on Royal Choice; 3, Galbraith & Son, on Royal

Three horses abreast—1, Morris; 2, Armour; 3, Swift. Four in hand—1, Morris.

#### THE SHEEP BARNS.

The showing of sheep at this year's International eclipses all previous records, and it speaks volumes for our Canadian breeders that they captured such a large share of the prize-money, particularly in Leicesters, Shropshires, Suffolks, Lincolns, Cotswolds, and fat wethers.

**Shropshires**—Judge, W. J. Rutherford, Regina—It was a common remark that the showing of Shropshires was by far the best ever seen in Chicago, and, according to the judge, it was the greatest Shropshire exhibit ever gathered together on this continent. The Canadian exhibits of J. & D. J. Campbell, Woodville, Ontario; Hammer & Hodgson, Brantford; and Lloyd-Jones, of Burford, were especially strong. In the two-year-old ram class, Lloyd-Jones won first, and Campbell third. In yearling lambs, Lloyd-Jones got third, and in the American special for the same class Campbell won third and fourth, and Lloyd-Jones fifth. In a fine class of 18 ram lambs, Campbell got third in the regular class, and first in the American special, Lloyd-Jones getting third in the latter. Yearling ewes made the strongest class of the show, both in numbers and quality, having 32 finely-fitted animals, in which the Fairview flock won third. In ewe lambs under one year, Campbell was second and fifth in the American special, and for flock Lloyd-Jones got third in the American special. For four lambs, either sex, get of one sire, Campbell took first, Lloyd-Jones third, in the regular, while they duplicated these winnings in the American special. The champion Shropshire ram is owned by the Elmendorf Farm, and the champion ewe by Chandler Bros., Iowa. The British Shropshire Association's trophy for best flock was won by Chandler, and the Pettifer \$250 challenge cup for best pen of four Shropshire lambs, get of one sire, and American bred, was captured by Campbell.

**Suffolks**—James Bowman, Guelph, Ont., being the only exhibitor, captured all the prizes.

**Oxford Downs**, judged by Prof. G. E. Day, of Guelph, brought out only one exhibitor from Canada, J. W. Lee & Sons, Simcoe, who won second for four lambs the get of one sire. Cooper & Nephews, Chicago, and McKerrow, of Wisconsin, won nearly all the prize-money.

**Cotswolds**—Canadian exhibits were small, Geo. Allen, of Paris, getting third for yearling ram. The best of the prizes were fairly evenly divided between E. W. Harding, Wisconsin, and Lewis Bros., of Illinois.

**Southdowns**—Geo. McKerrow & Son and Chas. Leet & Son won most of the prizes, Lloyd-Jones, of Burford, winning third in the two-year ram class, and third for ram lamb.

**Lincolns**—Canadian exhibitors again won a fair share of the ribbons against such well-known exhibitors as Cooper & Nephews, of Chicago, and Alex. Arnold, of Wisconsin. L. Parkinson took first, second, third and fourth in the American special for ewe lamb under one year, and first and third in the regular class. He also secured first in the American special for four lambs the get of one sire, and second in the regular class. Arnold, of Wisconsin, had both champion ram and ewe.

**Dorsets**—R. H. Harding, Thorndale, Ontario, was the only Canadian exhibitor, showing only a few, and winning third on ewe lamb under one year, and second on four lambs the get of one sire.

**Leicesters**—A. & W. Whitelaw, of Guelph, were the principal exhibitors, and won all the prize-money, with the exception of one or two smaller prizes, and having the champion ram and ewe. They had out a grand flock of the breed, in fine condition.

**Fat Sheep**—In a grand aggregation of fat sheep, Canadian exhibitors figured largely, and succeeded in again carrying off the grand championship for the best wether in the show. In Shropshires, Canadians won as follows: Campbell second for wether one year and under two; wether lamb, second, Campbell; pen of five wether lambs, second, Campbell, and third, Lloyd-Jones. The University of Wisconsin had the champion wether, with Campbell's reserve. In fat Oxfords, J. W. Lee & Son, Simcoe, won most of the prize-money.

For wethers one year and under, they secured second; for wether lamb, first and third; and for pen of five wether lambs, first. The champion wether was shown by the University of Wisconsin.

George Allen, Paris, Ontario, made a fine showing in Cotswolds, winning most of the prize-money in very strong competition. He secured first for yearling wethers, first and second for wether lambs, and first for pen of five wethers, although, for a champion wether, the University of Wyoming came out ahead with their yearling. In fat Lincolns, L. Parkinson, of Guelph, had it all his own way, winning first, second and third for wether, one year and under; first, second, third and fourth in wether lambs, and first in pen of five wether lambs, and championship in above classes with his yearling wether. In Dorsets, R. H. Harding got third in the yearling wether class, and second in the pen of five wether lambs.

**Southdowns**—Some very keen contests were witnessed here, the chief exhibitors being Cooper & Nephews, and the University of Wyoming, from the United States, and Sir George Drummond, Beaconsfield, Quebec, and J. Lloyd-Jones, Burford, from Canada. Drummond won first, Lloyd-Jones second, in yearling wethers. Lloyd-Jones third in wether lambs, and first with pen of five wether lambs, Drummond winning third in the same class. The championship in Southdowns went to Drummond's yearling. In Leicesters, Whitelaw had small opposition, winning practically all the prizes, including championship. In a small showing of Suffolks, Bowman, of Guelph, won first on yearling wether, and first and second on wether lambs.

For pen of four pigs under six months, produce of the same sow, he won second in a very strong class. The champion boar and the champion sow were both shown by Penshurst Farm, Pa.

The grand champion pen of three barrows were Berkshires, shown by Iowa State College.

**Other Fat Breeds**—Poland-Chinas, Chester Whites and Duroc-Jerseys made a grand showing, the former being much stronger than in previous years. In short, it was a magnificent show of fat hogs. The grand championship for the best barrow, any age or breed, was won by the snuggest fat-pork proposition one could imagine, in the form of a grand Poland-China, shown by J. Francis & Son, Illinois.

#### STUDENTS' JUDGING CONTEST.

In the students' stock-judging contest, the team rating in points was as follows: Iowa, 4,940; Ontario, 4,741; Ohio, 4,722; Kansas, 4,663; Nebraska, 4,661; Missouri, 4,622; Texas, 4,443. The members of the O. A. C. team secured second, ninth and sixteenth, the members being O. C. White, W. R. Ree's, and A. M. Shaw, the first being only three points below the highest man in the whole contest. The Ontario boys made 16 absolutely correct placings, as against 14 by Iowa, and 13 by Ohio. The Canadian team made quite a "killing" with the Clydesdale class, every man giving the correct placing.

### Our Christmas Greeting.

To subscribers, friends and patrons, this special number carries Christmas greetings from publishers and editorial staff. It has been prepared at much expense of money, thought and labor, as befitting a holiday remembrance. We need waste no space detailing its several features; they speak for themselves. A word, however, about the cover. In the illustrious chapter of Canadian equine history contributed by the well-known horse judge, Mr. Steiner, the extraordinary fact is noted that, out of some twenty official records of seven feet or over at high jumping, fourteen are by Canadian-bred horses. Every Canadian, whether specially interested in that class of horse or not, must be gratified to learn of Canada's pre-eminence in this particular phase of breeding. This, then, is the reason for featuring the article in our present issue, also representing on the front-cover page a high-jumper in action. This picture is from an accurately proportioned painting done especially for "The Farmer's Advocate" by our celebrated Canadian horse painter, Paul Wickson, and reproduced by the expensive tricolor process. To subscribers this number goes instead of a regular issue. To non-subscribers the price is 50 cents per copy. Subscribers wishing extra copies for themselves or friends, may obtain them for 25 cents a copy. New subscribers will receive it as a premium as long as the supply lasts.



Young Clydesdales at Home.

**Grades and Cross-breeds**—Medium-wool and Down types. Competition in the above classes was keen. A large number of American breeders were represented, but Canadian breeders captured most of the money. J. & D. J. Campbell, Woodville, Ont., won first in yearling wether class, second and third with wether lambs, first with pen of five wether lambs, and the championship with their yearling grade Shropshire. Long-wool Types—Canadians won almost everything in these classes. L. Parkinson, Guelph, got first in yearling wether class; Whitelaw, Guelph, won third in above class, first, second and third in wether lamb class, and with pen of five lambs. The championship in above classes was won by Parkinson's yearling.

**Grand Champion**—The grand championship of all the breeds, grades and crosses, was won by Sir Geo. Drummond's pure-bred yearling Southdown, making the fourth consecutive time that he has won this high honor.

#### SWINE.

Entries in this department were in excess of those of former years, although the American fat-hog type was again most in evidence. Canadian exhibits were small. T. A. Cox, of Brantford, with Berkshires, was the only Canadian exhibitor. He won fourth in the aged boar class, second for yearling, and second for boar under one year. In the young classes, his winnings were as follows: Third for aged sow, second and fourth for yearling, and fourth for yearling. In the best pen of boar and three sows under one year and boar and three sows under one year bred by sold pen, he won second, and for yearling three-year-old sow, one year he got third and fourth.

by our celebrated Canadian horse painter, Paul Wickson, and reproduced by the expensive tricolor process. To subscribers this number goes instead of a regular issue. To non-subscribers the price is 50 cents per copy. Subscribers wishing extra copies for themselves or friends, may obtain them for 25 cents a copy. New subscribers will receive it as a premium as long as the supply lasts.

### Awards in Colt-training Essays.

One hundred and ten manuscripts were received from five Provinces in response to the offer of two prizes for the best essays on training colts. Some of the articles were very good; others had little merit. One contributor claimed to have broken three three-year-olds in one afternoon. The judge did not consider his methods worthy of imitation, but considered his speed remarkable. Others moralized too much, and many failed to give sufficient details. All things considered, the contest has proven a great success. The essays were judged by our expert staff contributor, "Whip," who, of course, did his work without bias or favor. While only two prizes were offered, more than two essays will be published, and seven plaques have been made, as follows:

1. Clark Hamilton, Dundas Co., Ont.
2. W. F. Kydd, Norfolk Co., Ont.
3. Jno. A. Torrey, Victoria Co., Ont.
4. Miss Annie A. Green, Huron Co., Ont.
5. Edgar Watson, Vaudreuil Co., Que.
6. W. L. Goforth, Ontario Co., Ont.
7. J. Messenger, Annapolis Co., N. S.

## Does Apple-growing Pay?

Results of First Year's Work in "The Farmer's Advocate" Demonstration Orchard.

"How much is your apple orchard worth—a thousand dollars an acre?"

"Nonsense."  
"Five hundred?"  
"No."  
"Two hundred?"  
"Perhaps."

"How much do you think you might make it worth by paying strict attention to the details of up-to-date orchard practice?"

"I don't know whether it would be worth any more or not. I'm afraid the expense would run away with the profits. Besides, I haven't time to bother with it."

Can you imagine such a dialogue? What do you think of the answers? What would your answers be if the questions were put to you?

In the best orchard districts of Nova Scotia there are dozens of men who, having kept account of their apple orchards for a considerable period of years, submit figures to show that the annual average income during that time, after deducting the cost of labor and all other expenses, represents good interest on a valuation of a thousand dollars an acre. No doubt, there are men in Ontario, British Columbia, and other Provinces, who have done as well, or better, but we have not heard of their keeping such conclusive records for so long a period.

The probability is that the average bearing orchard of apples yields considerably more than its owner is aware of. Because part of the produce is consumed at home, and part of it marketed in dribs, he does not "take in" the full volume of receipts. And if this be true of the average orchard, as commonly handled, what limit shall be placed upon the earning capacity of a mature orchard of well-chosen varieties, cultivated and cared for according to approved methods? A prominent apple-buyer is sponsor for the statement that not one per cent. of the orchards in Ontario are properly looked after. Spraying is still the exception, and, where done, is not always done as it should be. Cultivation is too often looked upon as the advice of a crank, forgetting, by the way, that "a crank is what you turn people with, and he gets there just the same." Then, only a minute minority appreciate the fact that apple trees need all the moisture and plant food in the land they occupy. The great majority of farmers think they can grow a crop of something else in their orchards, and thereby sacrifice five or ten dollars' worth of fruit for a dollar's worth of net returns from pasture, hay or grain.

With a view to demonstrating in black and white the splendid possibilities of up-to-date orchard practice, the publishers of "The Farmer's Advocate" decided last spring to rent an orchard near London, take care of it properly, and publish the results. The orchard chosen was a three-acre block of 117 trees, on the farm of Joseph Poole, between six and seven miles south-west of London, and half a mile west of the Village of Lambeth, reached from London by a radial electric line. The orchard is well located on a friable loam soil, and consists chiefly of standard winter sorts, Spies, Greenings and Baldwins, along with a variety of summer, autumn and miscellaneous winter kinds. It was twenty-two years planted, thirty-

and in good bearing condition. It has, however, been planted too closely, and, according to the owner's statement, has been rather badly infested with scab and codling moth, and also, to some extent, with oyster-shell bark-lice.

By the conditions of the lease, the Company have the orchard for a period of three years, with an option of two more, if desired, the lessee to do all the work, bear all the expense and pay a rental of \$100 a year, besides supplying such quantity of fruit as the owner may need for his own

with other work. Add to this the disadvantage of having men totally inexperienced in either spraying or box-packing, and wonder will be aroused at the favorable showing made. For the time of our own staff in overseeing and occasionally instructing the men by example, no charge has been made, as this is something an orchardist looking after things on his own farm would not have to allow for. Editorial and business duties rendered it impossible to do much of the work ourselves, or even supervise it so closely as desired. Hence, minor leaks and wastes occurred, which could be avoided by a grower living beside his plantation. Among the disbursements are included, also, such items as eighteen dollars for car fare and livery, and other charges for telephone calls, express, etc. Most of these a farmer could avoid.

### DETAILS OF CULTURE.

When taken over, the orchard was in sod. The trees were in fairly good shape as to pruning, although too thick, as they still are, preventing the proper coloring of the fruit, and causing many otherwise good specimens to grade as No. 3's or culls. The orchard had never been sprayed. The trees were first rather lightly pruned, at an expense of \$16.80. They were sprayed in all five times. The first spraying, before the buds opened, was with commercial lime-sulphur on one part, and bluestone solution (two pounds to the barrel of water) on the balance. The second spraying, just before

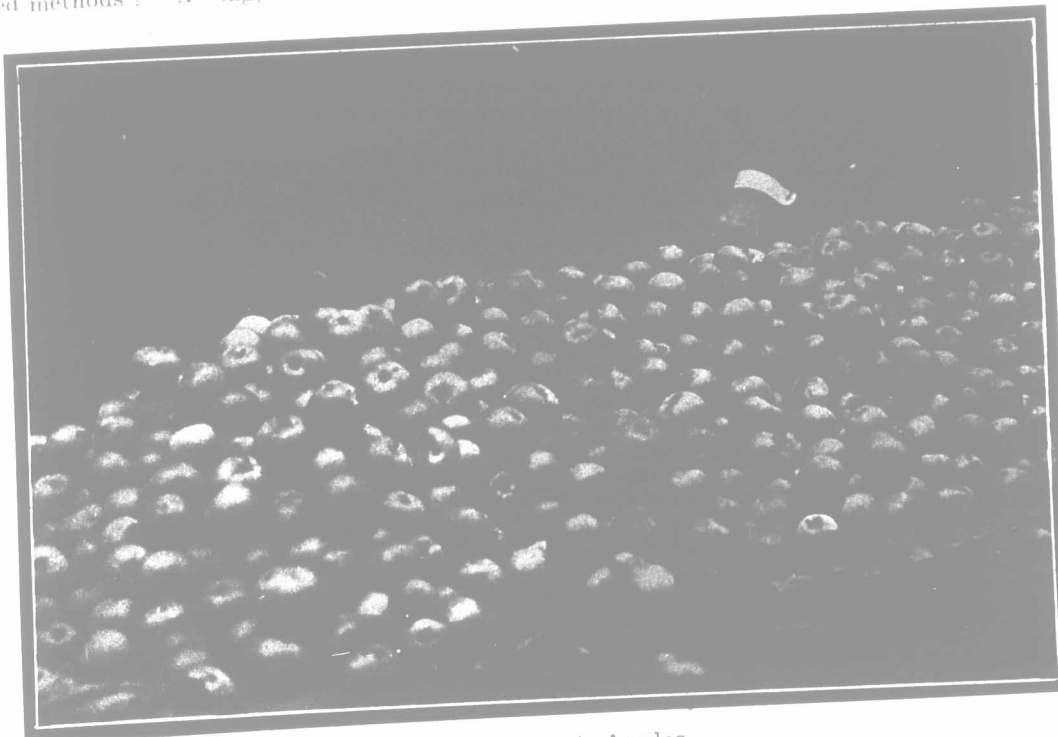
the blossoms opened, was with the standard mixture, Bordeaux and Paris green. For the third, just after the blossoms fell, an experiment was tried. On one-third the trees arsenate of lead in water was used alone, a rather heavy application being given. The middle third of the orchard was sprayed with Bordeaux, half the strength, and lead arsenate, two pounds to the barrel; and the remaining third with the old reliable Bordeaux and Paris green. The third of the orchard sprayed with arsenate of lead alone was immediately afterwards gone over with Bordeaux for scab, these two applications being counted as one spraying. The fourth spraying was done about three weeks after the third, and with the same mixtures, except that on the part where arsenate of lead was used alone for the third spraying, no insecticide at all was applied at the fourth. Results lead us to believe, with other experimenters, that one THOROUGH application of arsenate of lead, applied when the little fruit is standing upright on its stem, with the calyx cup spread open, will almost completely control the codling moth, and that if this is done, one need not spray for the second brood, unless there is danger of infestation from an unsprayed neighboring orchard. An extra application or two of Bordeaux should, however, be given to control the scab. For the spraying made just after the blossoms fall, we favor the application of Bordeaux and arsenate of lead together, as was done on the middle third of our orchard, rather than applying them separately, as was done on the

first third. The fifth spraying was with kerosene emulsion for the apple aphid, a sucking insect, which was unusually prevalent this year. This spraying was perhaps unnecessary, as the aphides were being parasitized, and would probably have been thus destroyed by natural means. However, thinking to be on the safe side, we made the application, and soon afterwards the aphides had vanished.

Next year, it is proposed to spray only three times, once before the blossoms open with Bor-



Packing Apples in "The Farmer's Advocate" Demonstration Orchard.



Yellow Harvest Apples.

Grown in "The Farmer's Advocate" Demonstration Orchard. The No. 1 grade sold in London for \$1.50 per bushel.

it was necessary to hire men from London and Lambeth to do the pruning, spraying, cultivating and packing. The wages paid ranged from \$1.25 to \$2.00 a day for boys and men, \$2.75 a day for man and horse spraying, and \$3.50 to \$4.00 for man and team. The owner found time to market the early fruit and to do some of the teaming. For these services his charge was very moderate, but for the labor hired otherwise the cost was much more than a farmer would pay if employing by the year, and fitting his orchard culture in

deaux and either lead arsenate or Paris green; second, with Bordeaux half strength, and lead arsenate two pounds to the barrel. This is the most important spray of all, and will be done very thoroughly, using a tower on the wagon and a long bamboo rod, so as to get above the limbs and force the spray mixture down into the blossom end of the fruit. The third spray will probably be Bordeaux only, applied two or three weeks after the blossoms fall. Lime-sulphur, diluted to summer strength, may be used on part of the orchard, instead of Bordeaux. While the results of the spraying this year have been most convincing and satisfactory, they were not quite so good as they would have been had the work been more thoroughly performed. While our sprayers were intelligent, painstaking men, still, it is hard to impress on those who have never done spraying before what thoroughness really means.

**COST OF SPRAYING.**

A few particulars as to the cost of spraying may not be amiss. The total outlay for spray materials was \$24.95, and for labor of spraying, \$45.50. Deducting the material used for the first and fifth sprayings (which will probably be unnecessary next year), we have \$15 as the cost of materials (lime, bluestone, Paris green, and lead arsenate) used for the other three sprayings. The labor cost for these three applications was approximately three-quarters of the whole, or, say, \$34.00. Thus, the combined cost of labor and material for these three usual and more important sprayings was \$49.00. This figures out to \$16.33 per acre, or 33 1/3 cents a tree. Remember, this includes liberal wages. For material alone, the average cost for the three sprayings would be \$5.00 per acre, or about ten cents per tree. As to results, let the owner of the orchard speak. Here is Mr. Poole's own statement, submitted in writing:

**THE OWNER'S STATEMENT.**

"With your permission, I would like to state a few simple facts with regard to your experimental work in our orchard. In the first place, we noticed quite a difference in the foliage from other years, after the second and third spraying. The leaves had that dark-green, healthy appearance, which they retained all through the dry spell. They did not have that shrivelled-up appearance that we have noticed in former years. In the second place, we were soon convinced of a most decided change in the appearance and shape of the apple. Other years we had quite a number of one-sided, scruddy, scabby apples that were scarcely fit for the evaporator; fully fifty to seventy five per cent. of the apples were not fit to ship. But now, Mr. Editor, the buyer can back me up in what I am writing; that is, we have shipped seventy-five per cent. of all the apples picked, and more we could have packed as No. 1 apples had they been gathered before the heavy winds that prevailed this fall. We have had experienced buyers and packers through the orchard this fall, and they all seemed surprised at the difference in our fruit from other years, and I firmly believe that, through lack of a little help and perseverance, I have lost many a dollar by not taking proper care of my orchard, and I feel sure that your experiments would be a benefit to others should they see fit to put them in practice."

**THE BUYER'S OPINION.**

Replying to your letter of inquiry, I would say the packing and grading of the fruit we received from you was all that could be desired, and reports from Manchester show that the parties retailing it were well pleased with the fruit. Samples from your orchard, also samples from my own orchard, were sent to a Western dealer, who immediately wired, offering me \$24 per barrel for all I could ship him equal to the sample, but I was not in a position to sell. He also wrote me, saying these apples are the best that ever came into Regina. That market is full of fruit of poor grade, which can be bought at almost any price. This quality of fruit sets its own price. If farmers would only wake up to the fact that they can produce the best quality of fruit in this country that can be grown in any country under the sun (and they are considered), and that the product of such an orchard is the best paying crop a farmer can raise, it would only be a few years until the average of our apple-producing districts would, with proper attention, be doubled in value. As to my observations regarding the results from the work in

your experimental orchard, I would say, comparing the crop of this year with that of any previous year I have seen this orchard, the value of the fruit crop has been doubled by your giving it proper attention and spraying. The results in my own orchards have been the same.

LEWIS JONES.

**CULTIVATION AND COVER CROPS.**

The orchard was plowed two to four inches deep about the first of May, afterwards harrowed and disked several times to conserve moisture, aerate the soil, and keep down weeds. May and

for No. 1's, and \$2.25 per barrel for No. 2's, f.o.b., St. Thomas. They were graded strictly, and Mr. Jones was exceedingly well pleased with the fruit. Several local orders were filled, at \$1.25 a box, delivered in town. Severe wind, lack of color, and drouth, with the few worms and scab spores left, and a strict system of grading, combined to throw a considerable quantity of apples into the No. 3 grade. These are still on hand as we write, but will be marketed shortly, and are estimated to be easily worth \$75.00 net. This item is, therefore, included in the estimate. Of No. 1 winter fruit, strictly choice, 289 boxes were put up, besides a few bags and barrels of this grade marketed locally. Of No. 2's, 206 barrels were disposed of.

Excepting the early varieties and a few winter apples, picked before packing commenced, the method was to pack on a canvas table in the orchard, as fast as the picking was done, the fruit being dumped on the table as picked, and the packages hauled to the barn each evening. Girls were employed for packing on one or two days, and are better box-packers than men, but considerations of weather and propriety prevented us employing them, except once or twice, as noted. Delay in coloring of the fruit, owing to cold, dull weather and thickness of foliage, extended the period of packing, and rendered the work more expensive, as the foreman had to be continuously employed, part of the time with only one or two men under him. He received \$2.00 a day.



Arabian Donkeys at the Royal Windsor Farms.

the greater part of June were drenching wet, but afterwards a severe and prolonged drouth set in, continuing until late fall, relieved only by light and infrequent showers. Thickly planted as these trees were, they suffered, even though cultivated, but not nearly so much as orchards in sod. Indeed, considering the rather scanty bloom, the load of fruit carried was astonishing. The drop was light, compared to that in many other orchards, while, thanks to cultivation and spraying, the foliage retained a rich, luxuriant green, and persisted late into the autumn.

About the twentieth of July the orchard was seeded to a cover crop, to be plowed under next spring. Hairy vetches, alfalfa, red clover, mammoth clover, rye and oats, were sown for comparison, the first three over the greatest area. Severe drouth resulted in a weak and rather scattering growth, but some benefit will be derived even so. Fuller particulars about cover crops will be published next spring and summer.

A small fertilizer experiment was conducted with material supplied by the Dominion Agricul-



Bosom Friends.

tural Office of the Potash Syndicate. Owing to the rather late date of application, no particular results were expected this year, but observations will be continued next year, and in 1911.

**CROP, PRICES, AND MARKETING.**

The Early Yellow Harvest, Astrachan, and St. Lawrence apples were marketed readily. The first response, in particular, was a check for \$1.25 and sold at \$1.50 per barrel net, No. 1, and \$1.25 for No. 2's. The yield was 100 bushels per acre, and the average price was \$1.25 per bushel. The second response was a check for \$1.25 per bushel net, No. 1, and \$1.00 for No. 2's. The yield was 100 bushels per acre, and the average price was \$1.12 per bushel.

**FINANCIAL STATEMENT.**

Debit.	
Rent of orchard	\$100.00
Equipment, spray pump, ladders, scales, presses, etc.	80.90
Spray materials	24.95
Labor, pruning	16.80
Labor, spraying	45.50
Labor, picking and cultivating	22.75
Labor, piling, packing, and teaming	163.80
Seed for cover crop	10.55
Packages, barrels	82.40
Packages, boxes	46.50
Freight, Lambeth to St. Thomas	24.00
Miscellaneous expenses	34.98
<b>Total outlay</b>	<b>\$652.13</b>
Credit.	
Cash receipts	\$846.95
Apples on hand (estimated value)	75.00
Present value of equipment, deducting 25% to cover interest and depreciation	60.68
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$982.63</b>
<b>Profit</b>	<b>\$330.50</b>

Suppose we owned the orchard, and thus had no rent to pay. Allow the few barrels of apples used by Mr. Poole, and the various incidental revenues that might be derived, such as returns from cider fruit, etc., to cover taxes. We would then have \$430.50 return from the three-acre orchard this year. That would be over 14 per cent. interest on a valuation of \$1,000 per acre! And if the men who had looked after this orchard had had it on a farm where they lived, the showing would be still better. Sometime, perhaps, should be allowed for manuring and fertilizers, but where cover crops are utilized, this outlay need not be very heavy.

Of course, it has been a favorable year, both as to crop and prices. 1910 is expected to be some what of an off year in this orchard. On the other hand, the treatment given may be expected to greatly improve the grade and quality from year to year, so that, with fair prices, 1911 should yield better profits than 1909. However, let the owner tell its own tale. Mention, think over the "F. A. The Farmer's Advocate" has shown a three-acre orchard yield over 14 per cent. interest on a valuation of \$1,000 per acre, after making for operating handiwork in the ways mentioned above, what can you do with an orchard of your own farm?

There are a few young men seeking changes in their own lives, and it behooves us to discover what we can do to add a few opportunities abounding in our own orchards to be better for all concerned.

### Live-stock Outlook in British Columbia.

By F. M. Logan.

If we total the revenue derived from butter, cheese and milk, from beef, mutton and veal, from pork and bacon, as well as from the horse industry, we will find that live stock ranks second to none among agricultural products as a wealth-producer.



An Angora Ram.

In estimating the value of these products, we usually quote the export figures, and ignore what is used for home consumption. Just to illustrate, let us suppose there are six million people in Canada, and each one consumes 25 pounds of butter per year, purchased at an average price of 20 cents per pound; this would amount to thirty million dollars. Then, twenty millions more are spent for fresh milk, and perhaps eight millions for cheese consumed; and we usually have over twenty million dollars' worth of cheese and butter for export, so here is one branch of live stock producing more wealth than all the wheat fields of the prairies. If we included all the other branches, we would have a total easily excelling any other commercial enterprise carried on in Canada.

What is true of the Dominion as a whole, is true of British Columbia; and, although she is rich in natural resources of all kinds, live stock has, for many years past, contributed in a large degree to her revenue.

Before forecasting the live-stock future of British Columbia, it would perhaps be in keeping to review a little of the past. Previous to ten or twelve years ago, the live-stock wealth of this Province consisted chiefly of beef cattle. The ranches of the mountain valleys carried some of the largest herds in Canada. There were also a number of herds of the beef breeds in the valley of the Fraser, and on Vancouver Island. But conditions have changed; practically all the beef herds at the Coast have been replaced by dairy stock, while in the mountain districts the march of horticulture has driven several large herds to the shambles. In the Okanagan Valley alone, six large ranches, each with an average of probably 3,000 head of cattle, have been subdivided into fruit farms, practically denuding this valley of her one-time chief revenue-producer.

The question arises, Will all of our beef herds meet the same fate? There are some large herds north of the C. P. R., in the interior country, where the land is not so well adapted for fruit-growing as it is farther south; but some day these will be divided into smaller holdings and dairying will gradually take the place of beef-raising. There is intact yet the great Douglas Lake Ranch, south of the railway, which has carried for some years more than 15,000 head of stock, but this ranch is each year raising fewer cattle and more horses, and then, some day, it will likely be classed among the fruit districts. We would, therefore, naturally conclude that, unless fruit-growing gets a serious setback, or an epidemic carries off all our real-estate agents, beef products, except for a few small herds, will consist of dry cows and superannuated bulls.

When we come to the question of dairy stock, the outlook is much brighter. The introduction of co-operative creameries, some six or eight years ago, gave dairy stock a strong upbit. Then, the rapid growth of cities and towns is increasing the demand for dairy products at a phenomenal rate, and it will be years before the Province will digress from her requirements. The excellent natural conditions in this country for dairying, the high prices, and good, and dairy stock, and a high price. It is not uncommon for good grade cows to sell at auction sales from \$100 to \$125, and the demand always exceeds the supply.

This winter, farmers are getting \$2 per cwt. for their milk for city supply, and 33 cents per pound for butter-fat, when sold to creameries. So, many of the herds will bring their owners, annually, over \$100 for each cow kept. Holsteins seem to be the most popular breed, and there are some excellent specimens in the Province. There are also some good Ayrshires and Jerseys, but they do not give the quantity which makes the Holstein so profitable where the milk is used for city supply.

If farmers had foreseen the demand that has existed during the past three years for good horses, they might have made some money. The building of railroads, the growth of cities, the development of the lumber and other industries has made a strong demand for draft horses, and hundreds of carloads have been brought in from other Provinces. Prices have ranged from \$200 to \$100, and in many cases the horses have been scarcely broken. Horses can be raised very cheaply in this Province, the succulent grasses of the coast districts and the bunch-grass of the mountain ranches makes very little winter feeding necessary. So, with good draft stallions located in nearly every district, we would naturally expect to see a large increase in horse-raising.

This is another branch of live stock that has never been half developed. Why more hogs are not grown in British Columbia, it is difficult to understand. If there is a place in Canada where they can be raised cheaply, it is here. Clover can be grown with the greatest ease, while 2,000 to 3,000 bushels of roots may be produced to the acre. Then, No. 2 grains can be landed here from Alberta for about \$20.00 per ton. Under these conditions, pork should be produced at a minimum

The market for lambs and mutton is usually good, and the Provincial product supplies but a small percentage of it. British Columbia imports each year from 50,000 to 60,000 head of live sheep from Washington and Oregon, besides thousands of carcasses from Australia and New Zealand, so there is ample room for expansion among the local breeders.

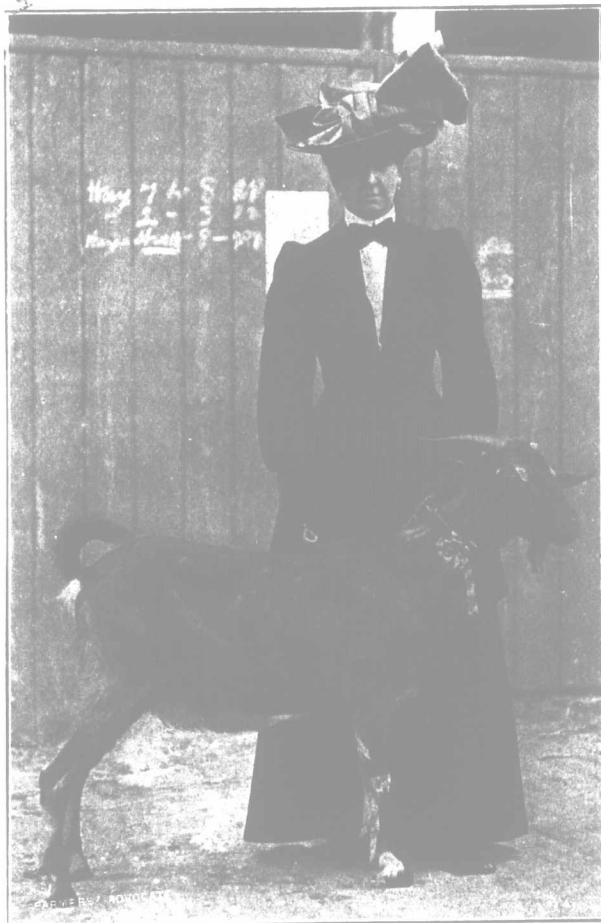
### Angora Goats in South Africa.

By W. R. Dewar.

A traveller speeding along in a well-equipped train on either the Western line from Cape Town, or the Eastern line from Port Elizabeth, and going northward over the vast South African plateau, awakes in the morning to look out over wide stretches of arid and apparently desert country, rolling away on either side as far as the eye can see, sometimes unbounded, but often broken by adjacent khaki-colored hills, or by distant blue mountains. Hour after hour the train winds its way right on and on, until sunset finds the traveller still far from the banks of the Orange River, and on every side there still is unfolded that apparently endless karroo, at first unique, then monotonous, but ever exercising a fascinating spell. For two days, and as many nights, one travels from Cape Town, in the west, to Port Elizabeth, in the east, and for nearly the entire distance it is ever the same. For nine months in the year this vast country is parched and bare, save for short, scrubby vegetation, as sere and brown as its mother earth.

The traveller wonders who can dwell here; he marvels that anything living can exist. But, nevertheless, this country—the karroo—supports a thriving and valuable branch of agricultural industry, for, though every hill has not its thousands of sheep, every farmer has his flock of goats. In truth, it is the second home of the Angora goat, the producer of the beautiful mohair required by fashion to satisfy her whims. Here the Angora thrives in a hot and dry climate, similar to its original home in Turkey and Asia Minor. It is herded in flocks, and, with little care, flourishes on the dry vegetation of the karroo, so much so that, from a total importation of about 3,000 goats from Asia Minor, Cape Colony can now claim over 3,000,000 Angoras, which produce annually about 10,000,000 pounds of mohair, valued at from £500,000 to £600,000. Fluctuation in prices, due to the demands of fashion, is the greatest drawback to Angora farming. Prices have been known to fluctuate 40 per cent. in one year, and so great is the uncertainty of what a clip will be worth that many are deterred from engaging in this branch of farming. Prominent Angora farmers would like to see the value at a regular price of 1s. to 1s. 3d. per pound, when a greater stability would be given to the industry. A clip from common-bred ewes will weigh from 2½ to 3 pounds, whilst a well-bred ewe will give from 5 to 6 pounds. A ram will clip from 8 to 16 pounds. The flesh is consumed in the colony as mutton, and it is said to be not unlike Merino mutton.

The chief troubles of an Angora farmer are caused by scabies, a contagious lung disease, and by kidding. In the latter case, the goat, unlike the sheep, easily disowns its offspring, and has to be cajoled and even forced to care for the young kids.



Anglo-Nubian Goat.

"Killerton Opal," owned by Lady Gertrude Crawford, prizewinner at the London Dairy Show, 1909.

cost. Eastern farmers have informed me that they could produce pork for 4 cents per pound, live weight. The price of pork in this Province seldom goes below 7 cents per pound, and recently it has been selling at 10 and 11 cents. The demand for fresh pork is every year growing, and it will take a largely-increased production to supply this trade. Then, there are thousands of dollars sent out of the Province each year for hams and bacon; this might all be grown in the Province, and with more profit to the producer than where it is at present raised.

Anyone travelling through British Columbia would naturally suppose it to be an ideal country for sheep-raising; yet, with an area of 300,000 square miles, it is estimated there are not more than 30,000 sheep in the Province, or one to each ten square miles. Much of this land is too hilly and rough for any other purpose, and should be devoted to sheep-raising. No doubt the industry would be far greater were it not for predatory animals. Panthers, wolves, lynx, and sometimes bears, will destroy sheep, but probably the most damage is done by coyotes. There is a bounty for the destruction of these wild animals, but it is not sufficient for their extermination, so the sheep industry suffers in consequence. Sheep-raising on some of these wild lands has proven very profitable, as the mild climate makes winter feeding almost unnecessary.



Angora Goat, Young Ewe.

Mohair is used for a great variety of articles, the chief being various dressgoods and mantles, Astrachan cloths, imitation furs, braids for uniforms, etc.; carriage rugs, boots and shoe laces, and for upholstering in railway carriages.

It is thus that the Angora goat has helped to redeem what is nearly a wilderness, and has helped to raise the mortgage on many a South African farm.

In the galaxy of nine splendid Provinces composing Canada, Ontario stands pre-eminent in population, in the solidity of its progress, in railway mileage and waterways, in electric power, in the variety and magnitude of its natural resources, in manufacturing, and in the value of its agricultural products. Of field crops alone, estimated at market values, the product for last year was computed by the Dominion Office of Census and Statistics at over \$432,500,000 for all Canada, of which Ontario was credited with over \$185,000,000 worth, between one-half and one-third of that of the whole Dominion, more than double that of any other Province, and more than the three grain-growing Provinces of the West combined; and if in that total is properly included other products, such as fruits and pasture grass, and the increased value added to field crops fed and sold in the form of pure-bred live stock of great worth, beef, bacon, cheese, butter and poultry, the annual output of Ontario's agricultural products may, upon a conservative estimate, be placed at over \$225,000,000, showing an increase in values of over 60 per cent. in the past 15 years. The significance of the vast farm output of Ontario is more apparent when it is remembered that the area of the Province is approximately but one-eighteenth, or six per cent., of that of all Canada, and that not one-half of its arable area is really under cultivation! The results of the careful researches of Ontario surveyors, corroborated by those of the National Transcontinental Railway (G. T. P.), show that in the new Northland there are from 16,000,000 to 20,000,000 acres of well-watered, fertile lands, fit for settlement, or an area of good land nearly equal to the older, settled part of the Province.

The following table shows the value of farm properties and live stock, and the steady progress of old Ontario between 1899 and 1908:

Values.	1899	1908
Land .....	\$563,271,777	\$ 671,531,018
Building .....	213,440,281	283,180,121
Implements .....	54,994,857	74,485,730
Live Stock .....	115,806,445	186,014,756
Total .....	\$947,513,360	\$1,220,211,625
Increase .....		\$ 272,698,265
Live stock sold or killed .....	\$ 38,457,018	\$ 62,975,648

The fisheries, though reckoned as one of the minor industries of the Province, employ over 3,200 men, with a catch value of \$2,000,000 in 1908. One of the most remarkable features of development in Ontario during the past few years has been in the growth of the telephone systems, which have spread all over the country, uniting cities and towns and farms in one common network of communication. That the development of Niagara and other electric power will have a powerful influence in developing manufacturing and transport, is a foregone conclusion, promoting the growth of towns, stimulating the demand and price of farm products, and, in turn, the value of farm lands.

What is called New or Northern Ontario, comprising over 140,000 square miles, extends from the Quebec boundary on the east, to Manitoba on the west, and from the French River, Georgian Bay and Lake Superior on the south, to James Bay (southern extension of Hudson's Bay) and Keewatin Territory on the north. Beginning at the east, it consists of the following six districts: Nipissing, Sudbury, Algoma, Thunder Bay, Rainy River, and Kenora. It is magnificently watered with lakes and streams, including seven large rivers; its forest wealth is the envy of America, and, rightly conserved, is beyond computation in present and future value; its mineral resources are the greatest in Canada; its healthfulness and scenic beauties make it a paradise for tourists and sportsmen; while its rich, arable lands are capable of sustaining a population of 2,000,000 people. For years, only the forbidding southern fringe of it was skirted by the main line of the C. P. R., the trains of which from Toronto to North Bay used the line of the G. T. R. Now the C. P. R. have their own line from Toronto to Sudbury, and the Canadian Northern Railway runs from the Provincial capital to the same point. The latter will be extended 500 miles



with a great semicircular sweep into the northern clay belt, and back to Port Arthur and Fort William, whence their line is already in operation through the Rainy River District on to Winnipeg. Right athwart this vast north country from Winnipeg to Quebec, and 480 miles north of Toronto, the line of the new Transcontinental Railway, the Grand Trunk Pacific, is under construction, being completed eastward to Superior Junction, with a branch down to Lake Superior at Port Arthur.

Born of the necessities of colonization, the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway, constructed and operated by a commission under authority of the Government of the Province, is a demonstration of the practicability of public ownership, and an illustration of railroad and pioneering statesmanship which, to-day, unlocks the doors of mineral, timber and agricultural wealth, and with prophetic instinct anticipated, as it were, the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific, which it strikes at Cochrane station, and for the construction of which, east and west of that point, it hauls northward the enormous quantities of supplies required. It is hardly possible to conceive a more fortuitous combination of circumstances. The road begun about 1902, has now a mileage in operation, from North Bay to Cochrane, via Cobalt and New Liskeard, of 252 miles, with the Kerr Lake, Charlton and Haileybury branches, making a total of over 265 miles. The road was constructed and equipped at a cost of \$41,500 per mile, and its net earnings for eight months, to the end of August, 1909, were \$546,656, as against \$144,281 during the corresponding period in 1908. The report for the year ending December 31st, 1908, contains the agreeable statement, "We are thankful to report that the operations for the year have continued without loss of a single passenger." Although portions of the road were only lately completed, and others are under construction, the commission is able to show an income above interest charges and running expenses. The construction of all these railways employs an army of men and horses, and furnishes a great market for food and other products for the rest of the Province.

Turning to another field, the Department of Mines and Mineral Works for Ontario is able to report that the value of productions in 1908 reached \$25,637,617, surpassing that of any previous year, and, not counting coal, being more than one-half the total for all Canada. In the past five years the Cobalt mines have turned out \$20,959,490 worth of ore, the bulk of which was silver. In metals, Ontario now claims first place among all the Provinces, and the value of the silver from the Cobalt mines in 1908 was three times that of the gold obtained from the placers of the Yukon. Ontario is now the third silver producing community in the world, Mexico being first, and the United States second. In the Cobalt district alone the men employed numbered 2,414, and the wages paid in 1908 amounted to \$2,159,055. In the great silver land west of Lake Temiskaming, it is said that over 8,000 mining claims have been staked.

More or less, the whole northern country is timbered, and the streams will act as highways to float the timber to the railways. For years to come, the erection of innumerable pulp and paper mills, sawmills, and other industries, employing tens of thousands of men, will be one of the characteristic features of the north land. On the Crown lands there are estimated to be twelve billions of feet of pine, red and white, worth at least \$10 per 1,000 feet, making an asset of \$120,000,000. There are estimated to be 300 millions of cords of pulpwood undisposed of, worth at least \$20,000,000 and enough to supply 200 pulp

mills, grinding 100 cords per day, each day for 50 years. There are on leased and licensed lands timber, subject to royalty, estimated to value \$5,000,000 as an asset. In the four great Provincial forest reserves are 16,300 square miles, growing over 7,000,000,000 feet of pine, so guarded and sold as to preserve it in perpetuity. A new 1,000,000-acre reserve (Quebec) was recently set aside in Rainy River Valley, on the Minnesota boundary.

As a matter of Provincial and historic record, it is most interesting to find that Mr. Alex. Niven, O. L. S., of Haliburton, a veteran surveyor, ran the boundary line between Nipissing and Algoma in the late nineties, passing across what is now

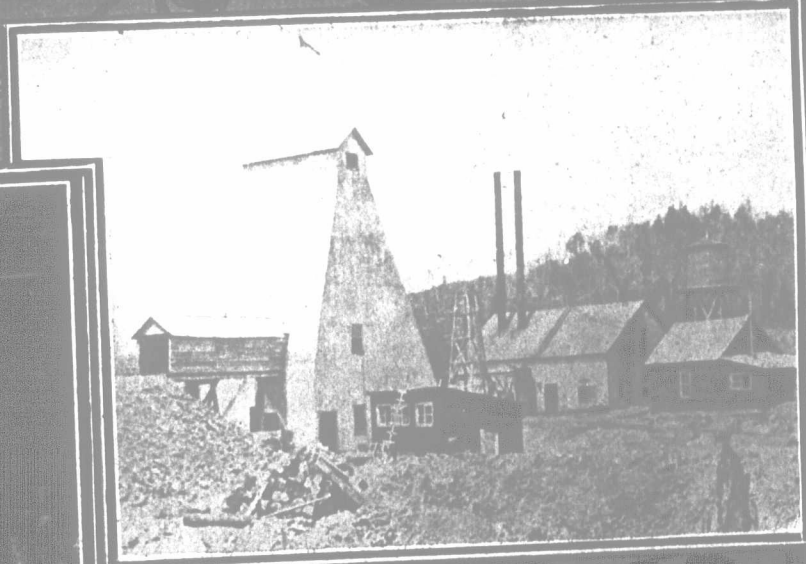
known as the Great Clay Belt, the extent of which was not revealed until the general exploration by the late Government in 1900. This line runs within two miles of the present town of Cochrane, the junction of the T. & N. O. and Transcontinental Railways. Addressing the Association of Ontario Land Surveyors, in February, 1899, Mr. Niven described this stretch of country in the following terms:

"A little beyond the one-hundredth mile we enter upon the good land, the level country that extends to James Bay, and for the remaining two hundred miles of the line the country is almost as smooth as the lawn in front of the Parliament buildings. The country may be said to be an inclined plane, falling to the north, but so gradually as to be imperceptible to the eye. For over one hundred and twenty miles the line runs through a splendid tract of farming land, clay soil often covered with black muck. Parts of it might be called swampy, and parts of it muskeg, but, taken all together, there are not many places in Ontario where a line can be run for the same distance through such an even, uniformly good tract of land."

The northern portion of the great 16,000,000-acre clay belt, through which the Grand Trunk Pacific runs, is on a line with Winnipeg, and the degree of cold is about the same, but more tolerable, because of the shelter of timber and the snowfall being less disturbed by winds. The soil is a rich clay loam, light brown, yellow or white, but about equally fertile, and capable of producing great crops of timothy, clover, oats, barley, wheat and roots. The land has every indication of becoming, in time, a superior live-stock and dairy country; and, being timbered with spruce, balsam, cedar, poplar, tamarack, etc., affords the settler timber for fuel and building, and a revenue from posts, pulpwood, etc., as the land is being cleared. The tamarack land is the most easily cleared, the stumps coming out readily when the sphagnum moss is burned off. Clearing the other timbered land involves more work, but either is easy, compared with the work of the old Ontario settler, who had to burn up the valueless, heavy hardwood to get it out of the way. Men of experience, competent to give an opinion, agree most emphatically that it pays to go to New Ontario and carve out a farm. In the New Liskeard country, which embraces 1,000,000 acres of farm land, there are large numbers of well-improved and prosperous farms, already resembling those of old Ontario. Farm settlement has been more or less disturbed in its progress by the get-rich-quick fever of mining, but there is a more certain gold mine in the soil, the products of which sell for astonishing prices, and the land steadily increases in value as improved. Members of Parliament and others who inspected the country during the past season are enthusiastic in its praise, and found business men and settlers optimistic for the future, and gratified with their success.

A graphic conception of the scenes, successes and opportunities in Ontario's Northland is presented in the composite illustration on the opposite page. (1) represents a harvest scene on the Geo. W. Stole farm, Nipissing District; (2) John McFarlane home, east of New Liskeard; (3) log chute, Manxevola Place, Algonquin Park; (4) Jas. Arnsby farm, Rainy River District; (5) Foster Cobalt mine, north; (6) temporary trestle, Temiskaming, a Northern Ontario Railway; (7) site of proposed Chamberlain Township.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture has reserved one square mile of 350-acre site at Driftwood River, and has established a demonstration farm on the T. & N. O. line between Matheson



Typical Scenes in the Ontario Northland.



To find out the origin of the domestic hen and to trace her history from the Ark, or some other place, down to the present, would make a very interesting study, and also a somewhat difficult task. Just how far the hen dates back, there is some difference of opinion; one would think there was a pair of fowl in Noah's Ark, and there may yet be remains unearthed that will show there was a prehistoric hen, just as there was a prehistoric horse. Sufficient evidence is available, however, to indicate that the hen comes of a somewhat lengthy lineage, dating back some centuries before Christ.

We know that roosters were then domesticated, and that they could crow, but Darwin and other naturalists think domestic poultry was in existence several centuries prior to this.

Edward Brown, of England, has written a book entitled, "Races of Domestic Poultry," which compiles considerable data on the subject, and from this book much of the matter in this article is taken.

Many of our domestic animals originated in Asia, which is not strange, if we take into consideration that Asia was also the native place of man. In the early history of poultry it was not kept for domestic purposes; in fact, the domestication process was a later consideration, and did not begin until the ancients quit their nomadic life and became a pastoral people. As long as the people had no settled habitation, but moved as the supply of game demanded, there was no domestication of poultry, but when for self-protection the people gathered into villages and became a pastoral people, the old food supply became exhausted, and cultivation of the land and domestication of small animals naturally followed. The domestication of poultry was a comparatively easy task, as the young of the wild fowl could be taken and tamed, eggs might be secured, and afterwards hatched by means of fowl already tamed.

Now, this may be all true, but it does not explain where the fowl that gave us the domestic hen came from. I am told that there really wasn't any poultry in the Ark, that the Antediluvians were not troubled with trap nests, and didn't care whether eggs cost fifty cents a dozen or not. On this subject the Bible does not seem to give much light. About 1,500 years before Christ, Job speaks of the peacock, and we read

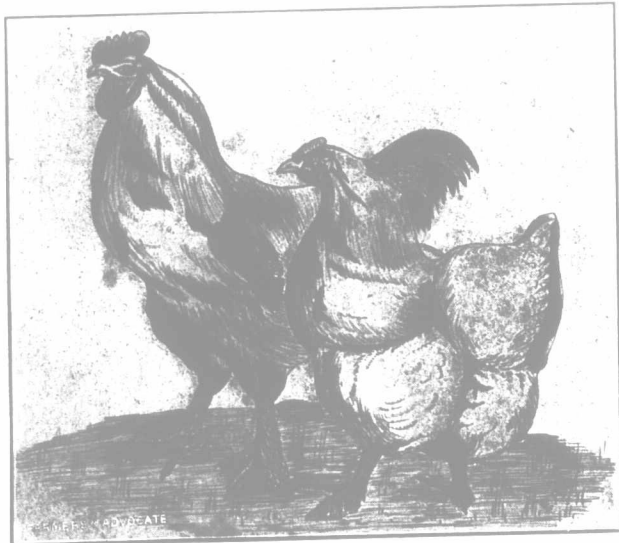


Prof. F. C. Elford.

Manager Poultry Department, Macdonald College, Que.

fifty years ago, the young chicks did not act as ordinary orthodox chicks should act, but had a way of their own. When they would be in the yard with the mother hen and a dog came along, or anything unusual caused them to become frightened, while other chicks would run for shelter and hide, the chicks from China would squat or bunch anywhere in the open. As the chicks became bigger and the pullets were ready to lay, there was another difference noted. Instead of choosing a secluded spot to deposit the egg, behind a bush or under a box, the young pullet would pick out a place in the open, the only provision being that it be elevated.

From such peculiarities it has been contended that these birds did not originate in the jungle, but must have come from a country where there were few natural enemies, a place free from wood and trees, a flat open land, where probably the spring freshets or melted snow from the moun-



Cochins as Introduced into England from China

in Chronicles of the same bird, which, according to commentaries, was a bird of Asia, imported by Solomon in the ships of Tarshish from Ceylon. Commentators also offer explanation to the effect that the "fattened fowl supplied to King Solomon's table" about 1000 B.C. were most probably geese.

Naturalists are not all agreed upon the exact origin of the domestic hen, but Mr. Brown thinks it is fairly safe to suppose that the most of our domestic poultry came from the Jungle fowl of India, Gallus Bankiva. This species of wild bird, in all except size, resembles our black-breasted Red Game. The male and female both resemble our domestic hen in voice, except that the last note of the crow of the wild male is less prolonged. This wild bird, however, has been used recently in crossing with the domestic hen. Eggs of the wild species have been hatched, and the chicks have become quite tame, though they have not been successfully reared, the confinement probably being too much for their wild natures. If there is any, to this origin might be attributed the Asiatic class, the Cochins and Game breeds, as it is claimed that the natural history of these are almost entirely different from the Jungle fowl, and that they were introduced into England, about

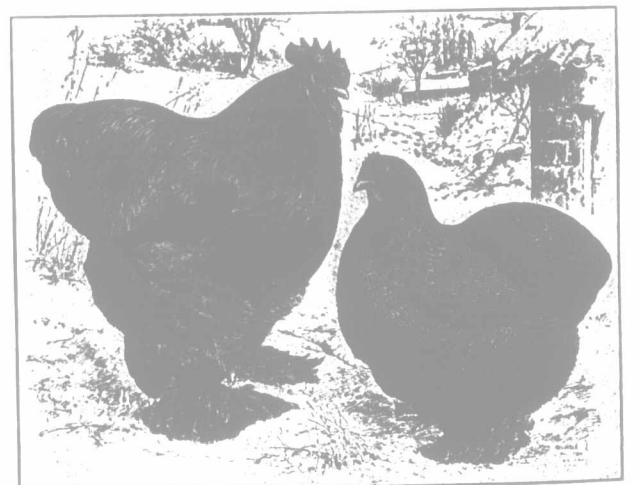
tain would rush down and wash everything away. Early breeders of the Cochins state that it has been almost impossible to get the Game and the Cochins to cross, which strengthens the contention that their origin is different. So the common origin may be still further back, but as far as our purpose goes we can still

consider the jungle fowl as the ancestor of most of our domestic poultry.

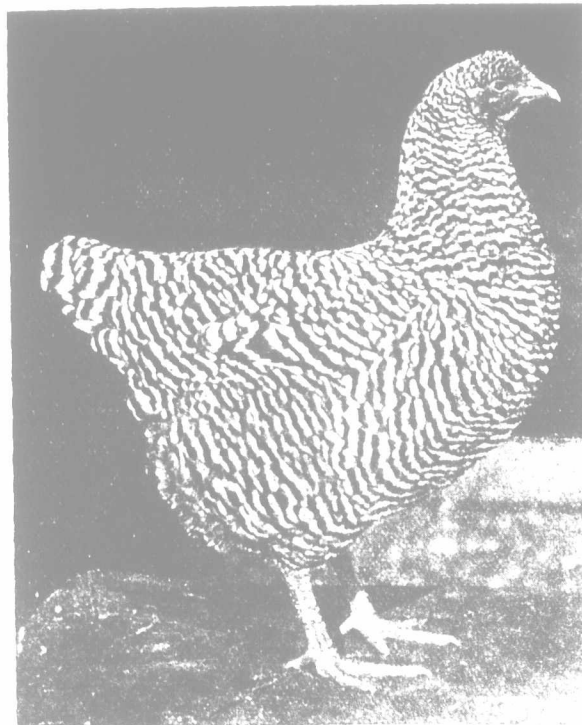
The complete domestication of poultry and its distribution throughout the civilized world, the natural classification, the development of breeds and varieties is a work that began centuries ago, and is being carried on to the present time, until we now have over 125 recognized varieties; in fact, if we judge by the increased interest taken in poultry culture, the development process is only well under way. What the next decade will show in the development of poultry and poultry culture one can only guess.

Cock fighting is not countenanced by the laws of our best countries to-day, but, according to what can be learned, it was a very popular pastime among the native Indian Princes a thousand years before Christ, and it is to the fondness of this sport that we may be indebted for the early distribution of poultry. The sport of cock-fighting has been indulged in for centuries in many Eastern countries, and in those early times, when war was the usual order of things, it can be imagined how attractive these fighting birds would be to soldiers, and when an army conquered a land in which these birds were, it was a most natural thing for them to carry some of the cocks back to their own country, to have them later carried on further. It has been suggested that the Persians thus introduced the bird into Persia, after their conquest of India by Cyrus about 537 B. C. Two hundred years later Persia was conquered by the Greeks under Alexander, and the fowl was brought to Greece, where it was known as the Persian Bird.

Victor Hehn, in "Wanderings of Plants and Animals," says "the original home of the fowl was India, and it first migrated west with the Mido-Persian invaders. In a work on the temple of Damian Hera is stated, "As the cock spread from Persia, so the sacred peacock spread from the temple of Hera to the surrounding districts." Wherever a Persian settled he took as much pains to procure a cock as to pray and wash before and during sunrise. Darwin states that figures of the fowl figured on some of the Babylonian columns, and that he had seen impressions of them dating back to 600 B. C. From this he seems to think



Cochins as They Appear To-day.



A Modern Barred Plymouth Rock

single pullet at Madison Square, N.Y.

the cock came to Europe during the 6th century before Christ. The first actual reference to the fowl in western literature occurred between 400 and 500 B. C. But it is quite likely the fowl went eastward earlier than this; a Chinese Encyclopedia written 1,400 years before Christ makes mention of it. This eastern invasion can be easily accounted for, when it is remembered how much more convenient India is situated to China than to the Western Provinces. It is quite probable that by the time of the Christian Era the fowl had spread itself all over Western Asia and Eastern Europe, and it was known in several parts of Western Europe. Caesar found that cock-fighting was known to the ancient Britons, where it was probably introduced by the Phoenicians.

Domestic poultry was thus probably distributed by two main channels, with India as a starting place. About the year 1400 B.C., the Eastern stream started, finding its way into China, from there into Japan and Central Asia, on into Siberia, Russia, Germany and Britain.

Between 700 and 600 B. C. the Western stream started, finding its way of Persia, Greece, Italy, Spain, France, Germany, Britain and America.

The addition of the various breeds, as also the introduction of the game and waterfowl, make interesting chapters in the history of poultry, and may be dealt with again.



Cleaning Up.

### What is Honey?

[Abstracted from an address by Professor A. McGill, Chief Analyst of the Inland Revenue Department, Ottawa, before the Ontario Beekeepers' Association, November, 1908.]

Supposing we could make up a mixture so closely resembling real honey that no one could detect any difference, would that be honey? No, you say at once. Well, but see now, it looks like honey, has exactly the same taste, is just as nutritious and palatable, and, on the most careful analysis, no difference in chemical constituents can be found, now, why is it not honey? Why should it not be sold as honey? You are staggered for the moment, you may as well admit; but as light breaks in upon you, you burst out with, "But the bees didn't make it!" That is it exactly. Honey is the product of bees, and any other article, no matter how cleverly the component parts of honey are combined in it, is artificial honey—a mere imitation.

But, supposing the bees are fed sugar, syrup, glucose, or other sweet substance, would their product of that period be honey? Opinions differ as to the answer. Let it be put in another way. Suppose two samples of honey were put before you, one made by the bees from sugar fed to them, the other gathered by them as nectar from clover or basswood flowers, which would you prefer? The latter, of course. Why? "Well," you say, reflectively, when you have recovered your breath after such questioning, "because it is the real thing, and, besides, the flavor will be better." Exactly, it is just as you say. Every buyer would agree with you. The law does, also. Section 30 of the Adulteration Act, R. S., 1906, forbids the feeding of bees with sugar, glucose, or any sweet substance, "other than such as bees gather from natural sources, with the intent that the same shall be used by the bees in making honey." Section 30 of the Act further forbids the manufacture or sale of any "imitation honey, or sugar-honey, so-called, or other substitutes for honey," in Canada. The law, in effect, says that honey must be made by bees, and must be made by them from natural sources. It would be unwise to limit the term "honey" either legally or practically to the product of bees made from the nectar of flowers. Bees eagerly collect the sweet juice which exudes from breaks in cornstalks; they also drink up maple sap, and more important than either of these, or than other extra sources of supply, is the sweet exudation of tree leaves known as "honey-dew," which at times is quite abundant, and at such times is gathered by the bees to such an extent as seriously to affect the quality of honey produced.

What does the bee do to the raw material in making this into honey? Perhaps the most notable change produced by the work of the bee is the concentration of the sugar solution on which it works. Nectars contain from 70 to 85 per cent. of water. The average moisture content of honey is about 20 per cent.

The second point of change brought about in the raw material of honey, by the operation of the bee, is the conversion of the cane sugar (i.e., ordinary sugar, as found in the sugar cane, the beech tree, and in floral nectar) into two other sugars known as dextrose and levulose. This change is easily brought about by the chemist in a great variety of treatments. A ferment known as diastase, present in malted grain, accomplishes the purpose perfectly, and it is probable that a somewhat similar ferment, enzyme, present in the bee's economy, is the agency by which the change is effected in honey making. The extent to which the bee effects this change is shown by analysis. An investigator found the nectar of a European plant to contain 57.2 per cent. of cane

sugar, and 12.8 per cent. of sugar in other forms. After the nectar had been converted into honey by the bee, it was found to contain only 8.2 per cent. of cane sugar; i.e., 85 per cent. of the cane sugar had been converted.

A small quantity of mineral matter is always present in pure honey, though the amount varies considerably. In the United States the limit is fixed at 0.25 per cent.; the German standard is 0.1 per cent., but honey known to be genuine has been found to yield only 0.05 per cent. of ash.

Formic acid is always present in genuine honey, and, as the acid is not present in the nectar of the flowers, or in the juices of plants, it must be introduced by the agency of the bee, but how, is unknown. It is a well-known preservative, and it is probable that its presence in honey is intended to give it keeping quality. Other acids are also present in honey, particularly malic acid, so that all honey has an acid reaction. But the total acidity of fresh honey is very small.

Finally, honey always contains pollen grains, characteristic of the flowers which furnished the nectar. The number of pollen grains per gramme varies from about 200 to as many as 5,000.

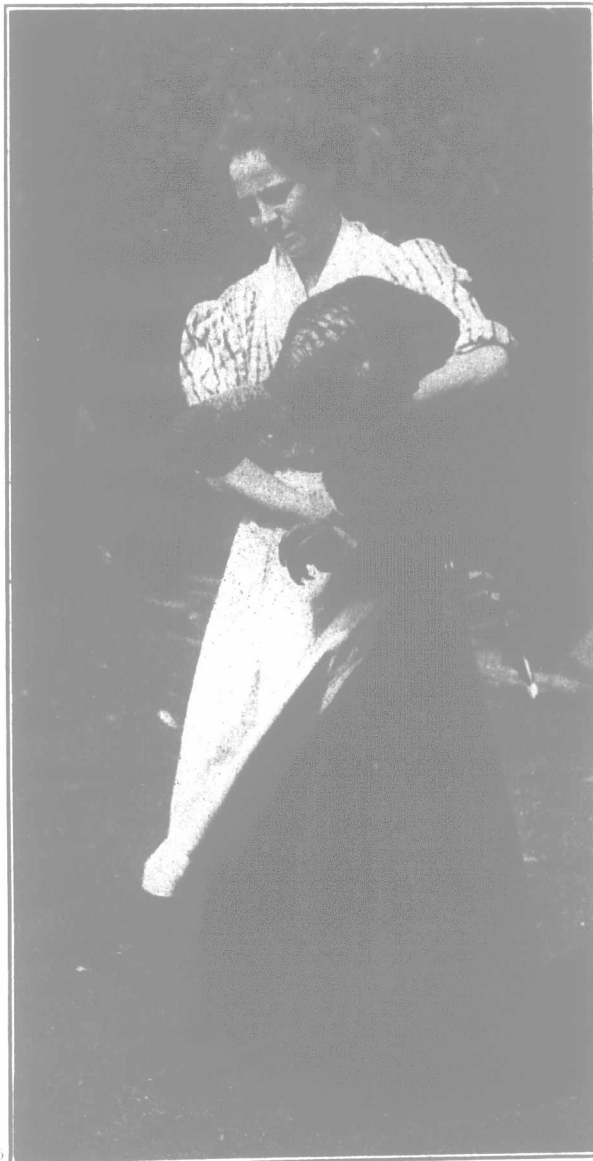
There remain to be mentioned those odoriferous principles, or compound ethers, which give the flowers their fragrance, and to the honey made from them its characteristic odor and taste. In quantity, these are too minute to permit of estimation, yet they are the ingredients upon which the selling value of honey depends. Honey is a food, having real and important value as such. Yet, it is not upon the mere food value, but upon the peculiar flavor and attractiveness to the palate that its real value is based.

[Note.—With regard to the matter of a further legal definition of honey, we are informed that an Advisory Board, consisting of Dr. W. H. Ellis, Dr. J. T. Donald, and A. McGill, Chief Analyst of the Inland Revenue Department, is now engaged upon the work of defining food standards. They have already recommended definitions in regard to milk and its products, meat and meat products, and grain and allied foods. The Board has not yet had time to take up sugars, syrups, honey, etc., but hope to complete this in the near future. Legislation will probably then be brought in making these definitions law.]

### Money-making on Smaller Farms.

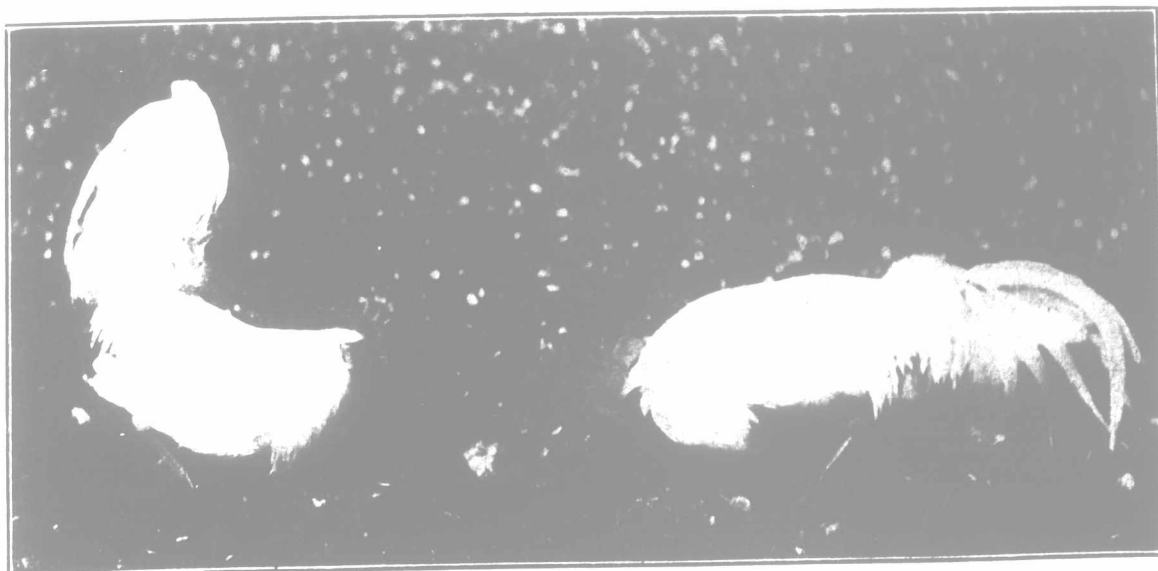
(PRIZES OFFERED.)

The day of smaller farms, and more intensive methods, with more skilled labor and less waste, higher-grade products, and higher prices, is at hand. In nearly every district men have been making a conspicuous success on farms of moderate size, say from 40 or 50 to 100 acres. In order to bring out the facts for the help and encouragement of others, we have decided to devote \$25.00, in two prizes of, first, \$15, and second, \$10, for the best essays on "The Advantages, Methods and Profits of Smaller Farms," in which the writers, from their own experience and observation, preferably, covering a period of years, will describe such points as location and soil, crops and products, whether of live stock, grain, dairying, in any form; poultry-keeping; growing canning crops or sugar beets; fruit, vegetable or truck farming, beekeeping, or a combination of several of these, ordinarily called mixed farming, stating what help, horses and other stock is required; any special machinery used; manuring, drainage, and rotation, describing the system pursued, and giving a statement, as definite as possible, of what the writer begun with, and the results and financial returns secured. The facts told in a plain way, rather than literary finish, are what is wanted. The articles are not greatly to exceed 1,200 words, and the manuscript must reach this office not later than January 20th, 1910. Write on one side of the paper, and sign the full name and address, marking the MS. "Smaller-farms Competition."



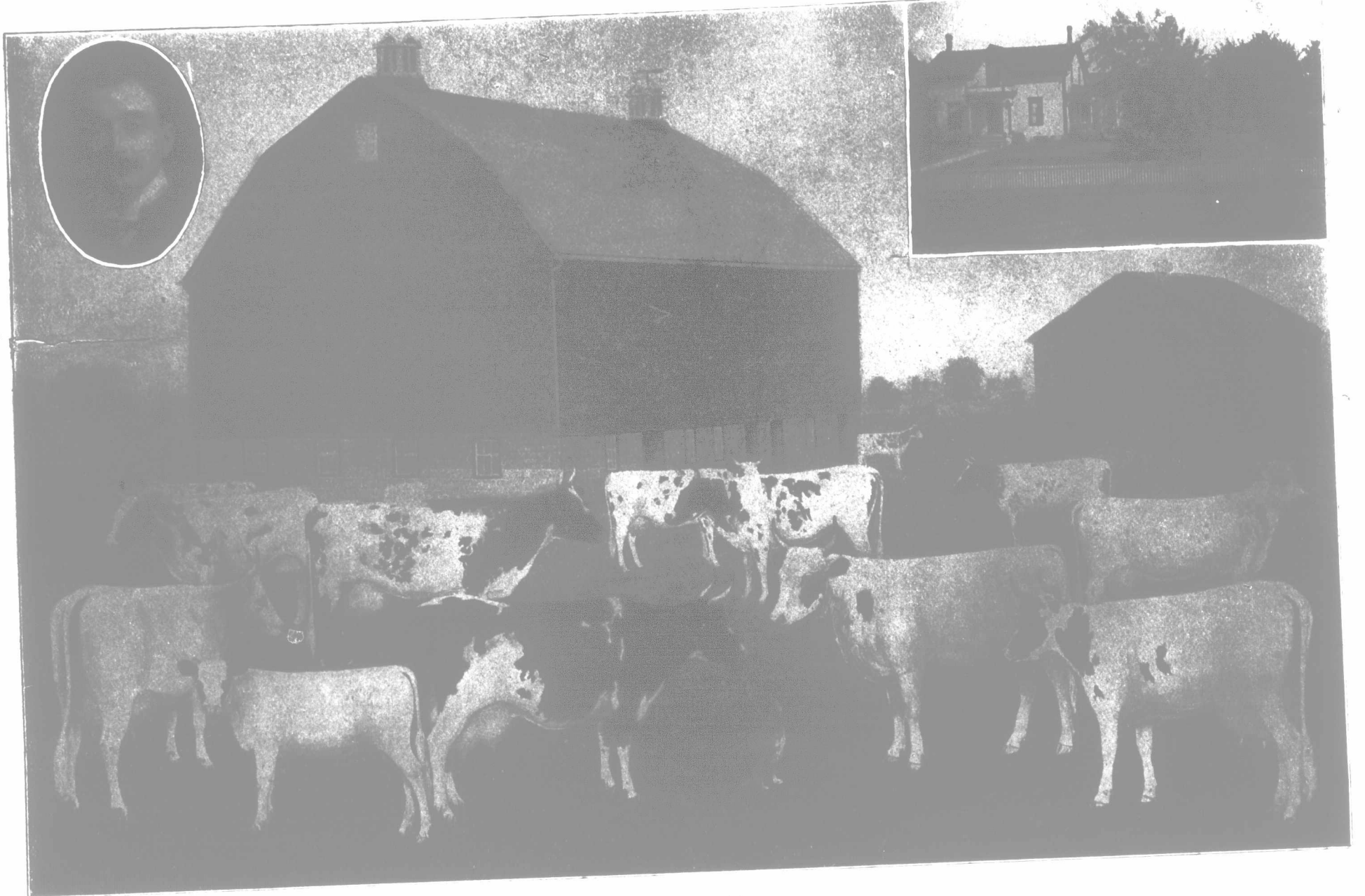
An Armful of Turkey.

(Photo by Sallows.)



Fowl Play.

[Photo by Sallows.]



Lynedoch Ayrshires.

Farmstead and herd of pure-bred registered cattle belonging to Wm. Thorn, Lynedoch, Ont. (Reproduced from a painting by W. Edgar Cantelon.)

### A Norfolk County Ayrshire Herd.

The accompanying photogravure, reproduced from a painting by W. Edgar Cantelon, the well-known animal artist, shows a portion of the utility herd of Ayrshire cattle belonging to Wm. Thorn, whose fertile farm of one hundred and thirty acres is situated in Norfolk County, Ont., about eight miles from Lake Erie.

Leaving the train at Delhi, on the G. T. R., between St. Thomas and Buffalo, the visitor is driven five miles through fine farming country, the fields of which are mostly enclosed with stump fences, relics of former great pineries. Mr. Thorn lives close to the rural village of Lynedoch, the home of the Hon. John Charlton, who, after a strenuous life as a lumberman and a politician, is, in his old age, quietly spending his remaining years among his own people. These have always known him as the genial, approachable friend, but to the outside world he is best remembered as the strong Parliamentarian, and the sturdy, consistent and persistent champion of the right on moral questions.

Mr. Thorn, who is a native of Shropshire, England, has been in the Ayrshire business ever since he began farming, sixteen years ago. He has acted as judge of stock at fairs for the past seven years. In his stock-breeding, he aims first at performance, putting the fancy points, which count for much at shows only, in the secondary place. At Simcoe Fair, in competition with Holstein herds, he won first prize for best three dairy cows of any breed, and also first for best pure-bred dairy cow, any breed. In fact, to make a pun, he has been something of a "thorn" to the Holstein men.

The central figure in the front of the picture is the matron of the herd, Polly, sired by Royal Chief of Brookside, dam Molly. She has a record of 62½ pounds of milk per day on grass alone, testing 4 per cent. Behind her, and slightly to the left, is Belle of Rosmond, sire Mac, with a record on grass of 61½ pounds milk testing 3.6 per cent. The engraving does not do justice to the second cow back, on the right side of the picture. That is Snowdrop of Montebello, by Shamrock of St. Anne's, dam Maud of Petite Cote, by Chieftain of Barcheskie (imp.). Instead of being a rather light animal, as the picture shows her, she is deep and broad, with great milk veins, splendid udder, and a fine, mellow skin. Her color is also not as it appears, being mottled with little roan spots. The white cow to the left with but two spots is Aggie 2nd (imp.), sire

Garclaugh Bob of the Bent, dam Dalpeddar Aggie. She is a large, roomy, productive animal. The young thing in front, Barcheskie Juniper, is also imported. These last three have not been tested, but are entered for the Record of Performance. The head of the herd is Holehouse Pilot (imp.), sire Holehouse Dairy King, dam White 2nd of Holehouse. As a one-year-old, the only time he was shown, he won second at Toronto, and first at London.



Inquisitive Colthood.

Mr. Thorn has not made a practice of extensive exhibiting, and does not intend to. He believes in publicity, however, and on that and on the maintaining of his Ayrshires as a truly dairy herd, good performers at the pail, he places chief dependence.

### Ginseng.

In view of the wonderful prices received for ginseng roots, the possibility of cultivating this plant in Canada has received considerable attention. In the Dominion Weekly Trade and Commerce Report of Nov. 22nd, an article is published giving information concerning this interesting plant, with a view to aiding any who may wish to engage in growing it.

It is a common Chinese belief that, when all remedies have failed, and death is near, ginseng can restore the breath of life and insure longevity. Hence the persistent demand for the root, for which fabulous sums have been paid. Its value, however, depends upon shape, texture and manner of curing. To be valuable, the root must be so as to resemble the human form, and semi-transparent, dry and flinty. Grotesque-shaped roots are preferred.

Scientific authority scouts the claim that there is any medicinal value in it. But the belief in its virtue among the Chinese is so firm that a steady trade in the commodity is carried on. It sells for from 40 cents per pound, up to ten or twelve times that amount, the lower price, of course, prevailing.

Ginseng prefers a rather cold and mild climate. In Japan, where considerable attention is given to its culture, the ground is laid out in narrow plots, dug with the spade, and very thoroughly enriched before the seed is sown. Plants are thinned so as to leave one to each space of two inches square. Very great care is given yearly to keeping the ground perfectly free from weeds, and stumped so as to promote growth. Hand labor only can be used. In the fourth year the plant is harvested, the root being dug out with much care, and the same ground should not be replanted with ginseng for 15 or 20 years.

The crop is usually sold as soon after being harvested as possible. Further preparation of the roots is generally left to intermediate merchants.

This preparation consists in first steeping them in warm water, which is slowly brought almost to the boiling point, and afterwards drying them in ovens at a temperature of 130 to 150 degrees for from four to eight days.

Almost the whole ginseng trade of China is controlled by a group of Chinese merchants whose headquarters are in Hong Kong, who fix prices and regulate the amount imported.

POOR COPY

## The Farmer's Interest in Cold Storage.

By H. R. Ross.

The farmer's interest in commercial cold-storage is mainly indirect. The same might be said of a drydock as an object of much interest—something which costs a lot of money, is a matter for administrative assistance, and very seldom pays large, direct returns. The two may be considered in the same terms—highly important, but indirect in their influence on the general weal.

In a country of the extent, producing power and population of Canada, the question of providing outlets for the products of her farming class becomes a paramount consideration. In this connection, cold-storage enters into the problem, and in Canada so quietly and effectively has this been the case that there has been no "concern" over the matter. Yet, if these facilities were removed, even temporarily, what would be done would be a question for the minds of large men. It may safely be ventured that the farmer's "interest" would then be a very live topic.

As far as the writer knows at the moment, the largest single cold-storage plant, now just completed, is approximately 200 by 260 feet, and has ten 9-foot stories—a leviathan amongst buildings, wherein trainloads of freight seem lost—equal to holding in good condition, in its most condensed form, a very large part of any line of the (so classified) perishable produce of the Province of Ontario. And yet, large as this looms before the mind's eye, and much as is being made of it by our American cousins, it is no larger than the aggregate cold-storage accommodation provided on the ocean-going steamers carrying the butter, cheese, meats, fruit and salmon of Canada in 82 sailings during the season of 1908, from the port of Montreal alone. It may be presumed that all this has been almost without the knowledge of the people most benefited by it. Yet, if the words "interest" and "influence" be considered together, it means more than can be grasped in one evening.

To become diverse in the consideration of the influence of cold-storage on farm operations is to court the excessive use of space. There are so many uses of the business, all more or less relevant, that one pauses to say which shall be considered, now that it has changed its bearing on the average mortal from the stage of novelty to that of every-day use. It must, however, be made clear that the general conception of the work must not be that of an adjunct to foreign trade alone. For example, the Maritime Provinces produce on their waste lands very choice mutton at low cost. Inability to grow hard grains leaves them without good beef, which the prairies produce so abundantly. With the cold-storage link, the exchange of commodities is made, and while the trade is new, and growing by leaps and bounds, it scarcely occasions a remark. We of the twentieth century seem so trained to the matter of getting our whims gratified that these real trade conquests are treated as necessities.

The adaptation of cold-storage to the trade in butter, cheese, poultry and meats was so natural a thing that it gave the situation ease, without being noticed. We have to-day, a problem which wants only one year, with a uniformly good crop, to create trouble enough to make the ice-machine appreciated. The great production of Canada, particularly in apples, is growing tremendously beyond our present actual requirements, and no line is so highly perishable as not only this, but the



H. R. Ross.  
Manager the New Brunswick Cold-storage Co., St. John, N. B.

perfectly justifiable (because of financial stress) planting of much soft fruit in the young orchards, so as to secure early bearers, is adding to the acuteness of the situation. The presence of cold retards the breaking-down of the fruit consequent on the attainment of full maturity, and offers the key to the problem, again very largely, as in the preceding paragraph, by permitting of the proper distribution of the crop. Those soft, early sorts will stand up much better with such assistance, and the return will not be continuously disappointing. The owner of an orchard will thus secure an earlier return on his investment, and top-grafting

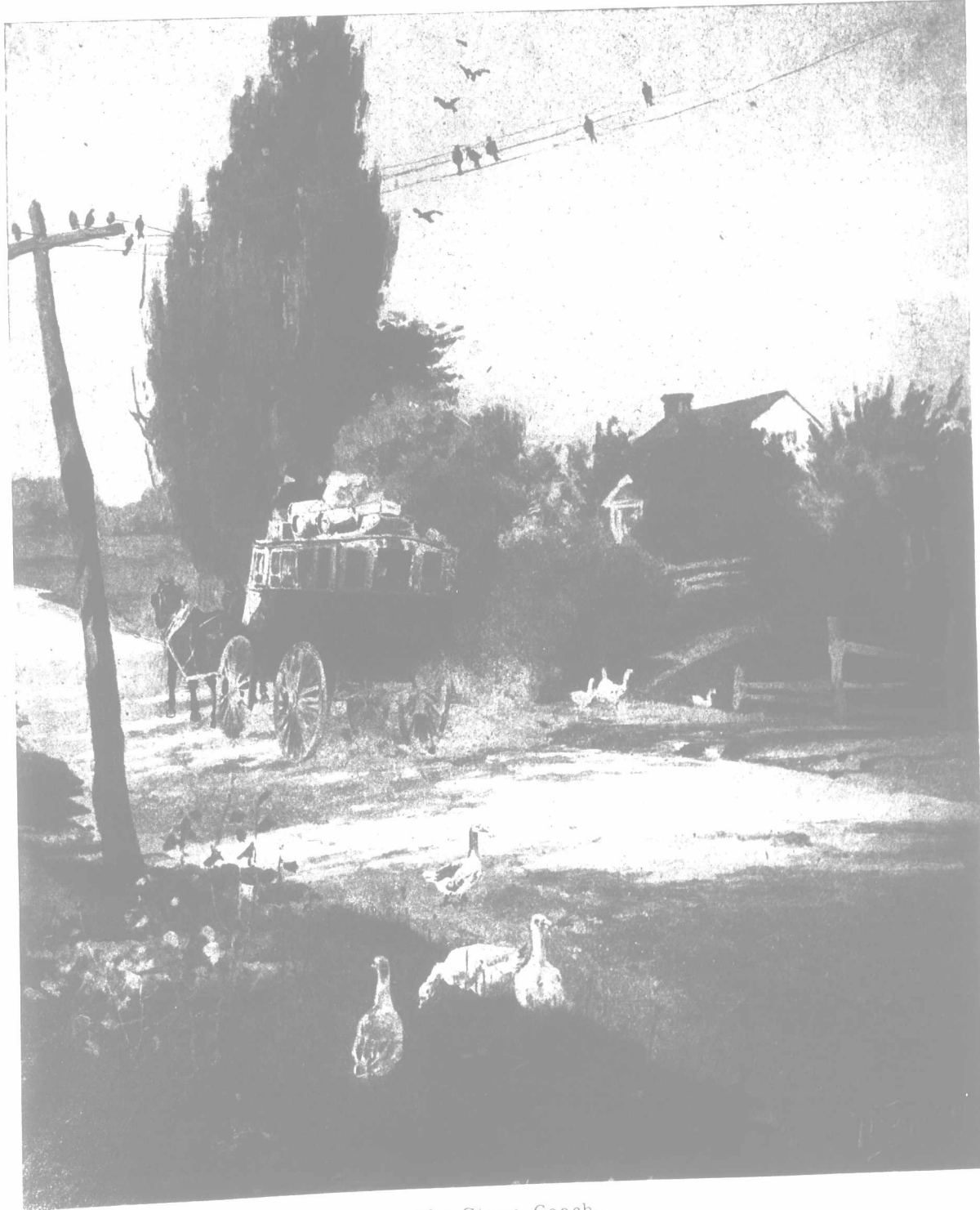
will annually reduce his difficulty. American investigators are overtaking the problem of effecting the maximum saving through pre-cooling, and it will be only a short time before it will be made perfectly feasible to load a refrigerator car with soft fruit in boxes, run it along to the first divisional point, the same day as picked, connect its ducts with those of the air-coolers of a cold-storage plant, cool down the whole shipment to around 40 degrees in the car, fill up the bunkers with ice, and rush it across a continent, without risk or damage, and without the seals being touched.

There is too much fear of such a business on the score of cost. The cost is nothing, if it gets the results. A delay of, say twelve hours for cooling, which costs, say 2 cents per box over the ordinary icing charges, and adds only five days to the life of the contents in prime condition, can never be money lost. This may confidently be looked to as the next development of the cold-storage business in its influence on the farm, and the betterment of the farmer as an aggressive business man. The cold-storage of hard apples passed the experimental stage years ago, but pre-cooling will undoubtedly double the savings made possible through it.

It is improbable that the ice-machine, as such, will ever come much closer to the farm itself. We are not all Rockefellers, and the money can be better spent, because the first cost is not the only one where power has to be found. Cold-storage is a business by itself. But it will be more finely adjusted to the country's needs in its role as a distributing agent. Our railways and steamship companies need no arguments on the attractiveness of long hauls, and they, under the Dominion Departments of Agriculture and Trade and Commerce, will be well advised. With, however, the growth of the co-operative movement may be expected the building of many more medium-sized plants at centers of local accumulation, to serve as preparatory stations and feeders for the big plants at transfer points, and farmers' organizations will be found dealing direct. These will enable shippers to overcome one great present drawback, the arriving of goods at storage in bad order.

Cold-storage can correct no existent defects. Tainted goods may be frozen up, but they will be no less tainted when they come again to their natural state. To a cold-storage man who has done his turn behind the plow, and has, therefore, ideas on both sides of the question, the field of the future shows great possibilities. The farmer's interest in cold-storage will become very direct, although, as now, it will likely seem so close to him as to seem the opposite. Those who can see what the refrigerating machine has already made possible will not be surprised in the next steps in perfecting this most necessary adjunct to our commercial organization. And there will be no more ruinous overproduction. Anyone now working out the problem of "making the two blades of grass grow where one grew before," may, therefore, be assured that the market and the means for reaching it will be found.

"Stage-coach days," will be the mental comment of many a reader as the eye alights upon the accompanying illustration of the old stage-coach between Toronto and Kingston. Others will recognize in it a picture of what may still be seen in various parts of the country. No fewer than six such stages have been running out of London, Ont., for years past. They carry the mails, passengers and packages, not only the top, but the sides, being often bulging with merchandise of all descriptions.



The Stage Coach.  
From a drawing by F. H. Bridgen, Toronto.

## Dairying in Other Lands.

By J. A. Ruddick.

There are several sides from which dairying in other lands may be viewed, and it may be interesting at the outset to consider briefly the extent of the industry in some of the countries where it has been most extensively developed.

Classed according to volume of production, the principal dairying countries would rank in something like the following order: United States, Great Britain and Ireland, Canada, Denmark, Holland, France, Russia, Australia, New Zealand, New Zealand, Italy and Sweden.

If we place them according to the value of their exports, they stand as follows: Denmark, Russia, Holland, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, France, Switzerland, Sweden, Italy, etc.

Among importing countries, Great Britain stands in a class by herself, importing three times as much as all other countries combined. Germany comes next, with a yearly increasing amount.

In 1907 the international trade in butter (exports from all countries), according to the Yearbook of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, amounted to 639,414,277 pounds. Of this quantity, Great Britain took 462,175,280 pounds, and Germany 85,565,569 pounds, leaving 91,673,428 pounds to be distributed among 15 other countries. During the same year the international trade in cheese was 504,333,482 pounds, Great Britain receiving over half of the amount. France, Germany, Belgium, United States, Italy, Austria-Hungary and Egypt are the other principal cheese-importing countries. The rapidly-growing imports of Germany, and the enormous increase in the exports from Russia, constitute the outstanding features of the international trade in dairy produce at the present moment.

I have mentioned only the most important of the dairying countries of the world, but there are many others in which the industry is developed to a limited extent. Indeed, there is no civilized country in the world in which this, the most ancient of industries, is not carried on to some extent, but probably the only country not already mentioned which shows potentialities for growth and development of the dairy industry is Argentina.

As dairying in those countries which have a surplus for the world's markets should hold the most interest for Canadian readers, we shall endeavor to present, as briefly as possible, a few of the prominent features of the industry in some of the most important ones.

### GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

While the United Kingdom does not export butter or cheese, a very large quantity of both is produced in the country, and, of course, it competes with that which is imported. The manufacture of cheese is confined principally to England and the South of Scotland. The two leading varieties are the Cheddar and the Cheshire. There are a few creameries in England and Scotland, but Ireland is the chief field of creamery operations, where there are over 800 located.

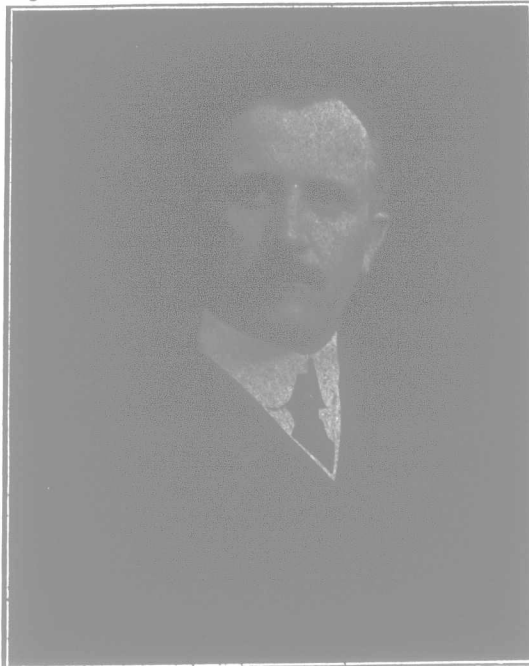
Accurate statistics of cheese and butter production in the United Kingdom are not available, but it is estimated that the output of cheese reaches the large amount of 145,000 tons annually, nearly twice as much as for the whole of Canada. The cheese is practically all made in farm dairies. The quality is uneven, but the best grades lead the world. The dairy industry of Ireland exceeds that of Ontario by fifty per cent.

### DENMARK.

Those who inquire into the origin and development of the dairy industry of Denmark will generally be surprised to learn how recently it became of any importance in that country. Forty years ago Danish agriculture was in a demoralized condition and the farmers were very poor. The soil had become impoverished from long dependence on cereal-growing, and such stock as the country possessed was of a very degenerate type. As we have already shown, Denmark stands today as one of the foremost dairying countries of the world, and her rural population ranks among the most prosperous, as a result of an intelligent prosecution of the dairy industry, which, with its allied industries of bacon and egg production, brings into that comparatively small country the enormous sum of nearly \$100,000,000 annually.

The exports of dairy produce from Denmark consist almost wholly of creamery butter, which finds much favor in the British market on account of its uniform good quality and regularity of supply.

The most noteworthy feature of the dairy industry of Denmark is the remarkable growth of the co-operative idea, and the success with which the principles of co-operation have been applied to every phase of the dairy industry, from the building up of the herds to the marketing of the finished product.



J. A. Ruddick.

Dominion Dairy and Cold-storage Commissioner,  
Ottawa.

### HOLLAND.

Unlike that of Denmark, the dairy industry of Holland is of very ancient origin. Some of the old cheese markets have been in existence for hundreds of years. Both cheese and butter are made in Holland, and some of the combined factories in the Province of Friesland are among the finest dairy buildings in the world. The well-known "Edam" cheese, round in shape, and about 4 lbs. in weight, and usually stained a red or saffron color, comes from the country around the Zuider Zee, while the "Gouda," a flat, oval-shaped cheese, is made in the southern districts, near The Hague and Rotterdam.

The area of Holland, which is slightly less than that of Denmark, is only equal to that portion of Ontario lying south-west of a line drawn from Southampton on Lake Huron to Hamilton on Lake Ontario. This comparatively small territory exports annually about \$27,000,000 worth of butter and cheese.

As in Denmark, co-operative dairying has been conspicuously successful in Holland, but a large quantity of cheese is still made in private dairies. At some of the old farmhouses the cows are kept during the winter months in one of the rooms of the house, which is also used as a cheese-curing room in summer when the cows are out on pasture. This arrangement does not appeal to a Canadian, but one must know something of the Dutch passion for cleanliness to judge the matter fairly. Some years ago, before the true cause and nature of tuberculosis were known, it was the practice to send young English girls who had lung trouble to live in these houses in close proximity to the cows, whose breath was supposed to have curative powers. It is only fair to say in this connection that some of the finest and most modern stables which I have ever seen are in Holland.

It is rather curious that one should find the Dutch cheese factories and creameries built and equipped in the most up-to-date and scientific manner by farmers who carry on much of their farm work with rather primitive outfits, and by old-fashioned methods, and many of whom live in houses that belong almost to medieval times. In Canada we reverse the position. In the matter of farm buildings, implements and systems of farming, Canadians are well in advance, but I must confess that, on the whole, our cheese factory and creamery buildings and their equipments are far behind those of the Dutch.

### FRANCE.

France is the home of the soft, mouldy varieties of cheese, of which Camembert and Brie are leading types. Neufchatel and Coulommier are typical of other kinds of soft cheese, which are meant to be eaten when a few days old, and which do not require the growth of mould to ripen as the others do.

Possibly the best-known French cheese, outside of France, is the Roquefort, of which a large quantity is exported. This cheese is semi-hard, and the growth of mould is encouraged, as it is in English Stilton. The genuine article is made from ewe's milk (not goat's milk, as is popularly supposed in this country), and it is cured in large caves or cellars at comparatively low temperatures.

The writer believes that there is a good field in Canada for the introduction of some of these soft varieties of cheese which have become so famous in France.

Take the Coulommier, for instance, which is now being made at Macdonald College, and the process taught to the students. The necessary equipment is simple and inexpensive. The process

is easily learned, and there is less labor involved in the making of it than there is in making butter from the same quantity of milk, while the return might easily be double what it is for butter.

I understand that something is also being done at Guelph College to encourage the manufacture of cheese of this class.

France (Normandy) is celebrated in the dairy world for a peculiarly delicate, mild flavored butter, which sells on the London market for the highest price of any butter offered there.

### SWITZERLAND.

Switzerland is famous for "Swiss" cheese and condensed milk. The cheese is variously known as Gruyere, Emmenthal, or just plain Swiss. It has a firm, solid texture, with gas holes the size of a cherry interspersed throughout the mass. It is the kind which Mark Twain says he ordered when the waiter gave him an empty plate and a knife, and gravely informed him that his cut had come opposite one of the holes. It is moulded in large flat shapes, as much as 4 feet in diameter, but never over 6 or 8 inches thick.

The Swiss exports of condensed milk amount to over \$6,000,000 a year.

### RUSSIA.

Russia, or, to be more explicit, Siberia, has shown the most rapid development of the dairy industry of any country in the world during the past few years. The migration of peasants from European Russia across the Urals has reached enormous proportions. It is said that over 800,000 of them entered Siberia last year. They are being greatly assisted by the Russian Government in getting a start at dairy farming.

In 1894 Siberia exported 14,000 pounds of butter. In 1908 the exports had reached the enormous total of nearly 151,000,000 pounds, a considerable portion of which goes to Germany. This is a competition which some countries will have to reckon with in the future.

### OTHER EUROPEAN COUNTRIES.

Italy has some very good dairying districts, especially in the north. The vigorous Gorgonzola cheese is made there. The notorious Limburger had its origin in a Province of Belgium. Austria-Hungary is credited with having some of the most modern and most scientifically conducted dairies in the world. Finland exports a considerable quantity of butter of good quality. Norway and Sweden both have a well organized and successful dairy industry. The dairy world is indebted to the latter country for one of the best-known cream separators. Even far-away Iceland has a creamery industry, and butter made there, partly from ewe's milk, was sampled by the writer at Leith, Scotland, a few years ago.

If we had space to go into another aspect of the dairy situation in Europe, we would find that the agricultural prosperity of districts or countries bears a very close relation to the extent to which those districts or countries have engaged in dairying.

### AUSTRALASIA.

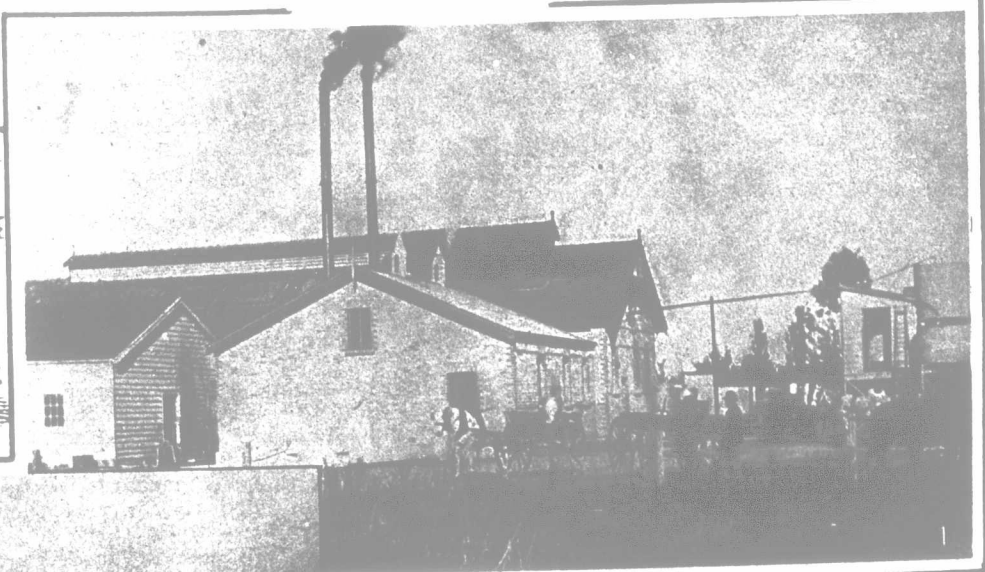
Australia ranks among the newest of dairy countries. The supply of dairy produce from the Commonwealth is somewhat uncertain, owing to weather conditions. For instance, in 1902 there was exported only 7,777,971 pounds of butter as a result of prolonged drought. With good rains the quantity rose to 64,788,542 pounds in 1904. Victoria and New South Wales are the principal dairying States. Dairy operations are confined almost wholly to the production of butter, and large central creameries are the rule.

Although New Zealand is among the last to be mentioned, it is by no means among the least important of the world's dairying countries. Unlike Australia, New Zealand makes both butter and cheese, and is every day becoming more of a factor in the British cheese market. The growth of the industry is steady, and never seriously affected by droughts.

For the year ending June 30th last, New Zealand shipped to England 13,000 tons of butter and 16,000 tons of cheese, or four times as much cheese as in 1905, and there is still room for great expansion of the dairy industry in that country. Large districts are devoted almost entirely to the production of milk. Many of the dairy farms consist of one large pasture field, on which there is seldom a furrow turned or any winter feed provided. Herds of 200 to 300 cows are not uncommon. The problem of getting milkers is a difficult one. I have known a man and his two sisters to milk 90 cows, night and morning. Milking often takes 8 to 10 hours out of every 24, where the herds are large. The use of the milking machine is spreading rapidly.

The methods followed in the production of milk on the farms in New Zealand are rather crude, but the factory end of the business is well organized and well conducted, and the cheese factories and creameries are equipped with the latest and most approved apparatus.

Some of the factories do business on a large scale. One or two of the cheese factories make as high as 140 cheese a day during the flush of the season and there are creameries which turn out a million or more of butter per day.



# Dairying in Other Lands

- 1.—A New Zealand Creamery.
- 2.—Combined Cheese-factory and Creamery in Holland.
- 3.—Milking Machine at Work.
- 4.—A Modern Dutch Stable.
- 5.—Milking Ewes for Roquefort Cheese.
- 6.—How is This for a Cheese Press?
- 7.—A Primitive Milk-delivery.

## History of Fruit-growing in Annapolis Valley.—I.

By R. W. Starr.

I have been requested to write an historical sketch of fruit-growing in this Nova Scotia valley of King's and Annapolis, for "The Farmer's Advocate." In doing so, I must go back to the early history of the country, and the efforts of the French to colonize and settle it.



R. W. Starr, Wolfville, N.S.  
Veteran fruit-grower of Nova Scotia.

Although Port Royal was founded in 1605, but little actual settlement, outside the vicinity of the fort, was made for a number of years. In 1633, Pierre Martin, who had settled at Belle Isle, planted an orchard of apples and pears with trees brought from France.

The first census, that of 1671, gives the population of Port Royal as 363, and the whole of Acadia only 441, making no mention of any settlement on Minas Basin.

In 1684, Bergier brought out from France "vines and all sorts of fruit trees," and in writing home, he says: "They appear to grow well and prosper; wheat, rye, barley, flax, hemp, peas, beans, and all sorts of vegetables, grow as well as in the neighborhood of Paris. The land is incomparably superior to Quebec, more fertile, and the climate equal to Rochelle."

In 1698, a partial census gives the number of fruit trees in Port Royal as 1,584, and the number of families as 98, or an average of over 16 trees per family.

In this there is no mention of Les Mines, which must have been settled twenty or more years before, for in 1693 a census gives Les Mines a population of 297 souls, 360 acres tilled, 461 cattle, 390 sheep, and 344 swine.

In 1699, Villebon, writing to France, says of Port Royal and Les Mines: "They feed themselves, and have surplus to sell. Hemp and flax prosper, wool is good, and most of the inhabitants are dressed in their own homespun cloth. Fruits and garden stuff are excellent. Provisions cheap; wheat, 40 sous per bushel; beef, 2 sous; mutton, 3 sous; chickens, 10 sous per pair; eggs, 5 sous per dozen, etc."

In 1701, Governor Brouillon says of Les Mines: "I found the people very comfortable and independent, having a great number of cattle, and able to export 700 or 800 hogsheads of wheat yearly. They live like true republicans, not acknowledging royal or judicial authority."

Up to this time, they appear to have had things all their own way, paying no attention to the frequent changes of Government from French to English at Port Royal, which had occurred some five times, but it was not to be "all beer and skittles."

In 1701, in retaliation for French and Indian raids on the frontiers of New England, Governor Dudley, of Massachusetts, commissioned Colonel Ben. Church to destroy the French settlements in Acadia. His written instructions ordered him to "burn and destroy houses and buildings, break the dykes of their corn-lands, take spoil and prisoners." Finding the fort at Port Royal too hard a nut to crack, he went up the bay to Mines. Finding little opposition, he carried out his instructions to the letter, burning houses and barns, robbing the church, killing cattle, cutting dykes, and taking some of the leading men prisoners. This disaster was followed, on the 5th of November the same year, by an extremely high tide, which broke and overflowed all their dyked marshes.

Previous to this, they seem to have devoted most of their attention to the marshes, neglecting

the uplands, except as gardens and pasture. But those losses seem to have taught them the value of the uplands, for we find their priests and leaders urging the clearing and cultivation of these lands. They then enlarged their upland fields, and planted quite large orchards in the older settlements on the Annapolis, Cornwallis and Canard Rivers. In 1710 the country was again taken by the English, under Colonel Nicholson, this time "for keeps," and, by the treat of Utrecht, in 1713, Acadia was formally ceded to Great Britain.

The French were now fortifying Louisburg, and making large demands for food. An illicit trade sprang up from Mines in cattle, wheat, and provisions of all kinds, which were taken over the Basin in boats, then overland to the Gulf shore, and reshipped to Louisburg.

This trade gave an impetus to agriculture. They undertook larger works in dyking the marshes, clearing the uplands, planting orchards and gardens, building churches and villages, and the population rapidly increased, especially in Les Mines, as the settlements on Minas Basin were then called, until they were estimated at 10,000 souls.

In 1749 Halifax was founded, and the Government of the Province removed from Annapolis. The liberal, tactful, broad-minded Mascarene, who understood the Acadian people, and governed successfully through a difficult period, was now superseded by Cornwallis, who earnestly endeavored for several years to bring the Acadians under British law and authority, urging and commanding them to take the oath of allegiance to the British Crown. But, influenced by emissaries from Quebec and Louisburg, and the majority of the priests, they steadily and positively refused.

This action on their part created a deep antagonism both with the Government at Halifax and the New England Provinces. Massachusetts was bitter against the Acadians, and Governor Shirley kept urging more determined action on the part of the Nova Scotia Government. And thus,



Old French Apple Tree.

On the north bank of the Gaspereaux River, on John Martin's farm. River bank within ten yards.

in 1755, in spite of positive instructions from London that "Nothing so serious should be attempted without orders," the soldiers of Massachusetts, after the reduction of the fort at Beauséjour, were ordered to Grand Pré by Gov. Lawrence, and through their means the Acadian people were taken, or driven, from their homes and dispersed, from Isle St. John to Louisiana. Their houses, barns, mills and churches were burned, their cattle, sheep and horses killed, driven away or left to starve during the following winter.

### TOPOGRAPHY OF THE VALLEY.

It is frequently asked, "Why is this Valley of King's and Annapolis better adapted to the growth of fruit than other parts of the Province?" Possibly it may be owing to the peculiar topography of the country, lying, as it does, between two long ranges of hills called North and South Mountains, extending from Minas Basin, on the east, to Annapolis Basin and Digby Gut on the west, with an altitude of from 5 to 800 feet. These ranges are clothed with forest, and form a protection to the Valley lands. The North range, lying between the Bay of Fundy and the Valley, has an average width of three miles, with quite steep, and in some cases precipitous, rise on the South, then gradually sloping to the shore. This range is volcanic trap its whole length, and overlies the red sandstone of the triassic period, which constitutes the floor of the valley. The South range has a more gradual rise to the central table-lands and is composed of alternating belts of slates, shales, conglomerates, quartzites, iron ores, lime rock and granite. The valley proper is about 100 miles long, by 10 miles wide at the east, and tapers to the western end. The soil varies from heavy sand and clay loam to light sandy and heavy loam in the central portion, but is largely sandy and gravelly loam. The valley is drained west from Cornwallis by the Annapolis River, and

east by the Cornwallis, Canard, Habitant and Pereau Rivers. These are all tidal rivers, and have quantities of dyked and salt marshes on their banks and estuaries, furnishing hay and grain.

The Gaspereaux is a small valley, cut off by a spur of the South Mountain called "The Ridge." It is watered by the Gaspereaux River, and its soil and character is much the same as the eastern portion of the main valley.

### THE FRUITS OF THE ACADIANS.

There are a number of very large old trees in the valley that are the survivors of the French fruit gardens. A few miles below Granville ferry is an immensely large cherry tree, not far from what used to be called the "Scotch Fort"; it has a girth of over 11 feet, and is said to have been of bearing age when the English took possession, in 1760. In the orchard of John Inglis, Kentville, is a very large apple tree, which girths 15 feet three feet above ground, where it separates; one branch girths 11 feet 3 inches, the other 8 feet; height, 50 feet; spread of branches, 60 feet. These are only two of the many very old trees that are credited to the French in Annapolis County.

In King's, there are quite a number of these old trees, but they are getting fewer year by year. I send you photographs of one from the banks of the Gaspereaux, just south of Wolfville, and one near the Canard River. There is one, very old, near where Colonel Noble and his soldiers were buried, at Grand Pré; it is much decayed.

Some of the varieties left by the French were of very good quality, and were formerly grafted from "The Wine," a bright-red apple of the Faneuse type, the original tree of which was growing on the Stewart Farm, at Grand Pré, a few years ago; early winter, rated very good. The "Port Wine," a small, dark-red, dessert variety, Oct. best, found among old French trees in Canard by the late Dr. Hamilton, and grafted in his orchard. Another early red apple of the Astrachan type used to grow on the Sheffield Farm, Upper Dyke Village. The old tree was blown down several years ago, but the late W. E. Newcomb had grafted it to some extent. A large, greenish-yellow, ribbed apple, of the Bellefleur type, called Acadian Fall Pippin, used to be considerably grown in the older orchards; the Garden Sweet, from an old French garden near Chipman's Corner, of Talman type, better quality, but not as good a keeper; Acadian Russet, high-flavored, dessert, early fall, very good.

In Annapolis they had the "French Red-streak," a fine-flavored, firm-fleshed, September variety; and the French Golden Pippin, a small, pretty, high-flavored winter sort, and probably many others that have been lost sight of. But most of these, with many other sorts, originated or imported by the older orchardists, have gone out of general cultivation, and their places have been taken by varieties better suited to the commercial orchardist and the markets of the world.

A number of plums are still grown that are traced back to the old French gardens; these are usually propagated by sprouts and suckers, and are of several types, known as Damson, Sweet-

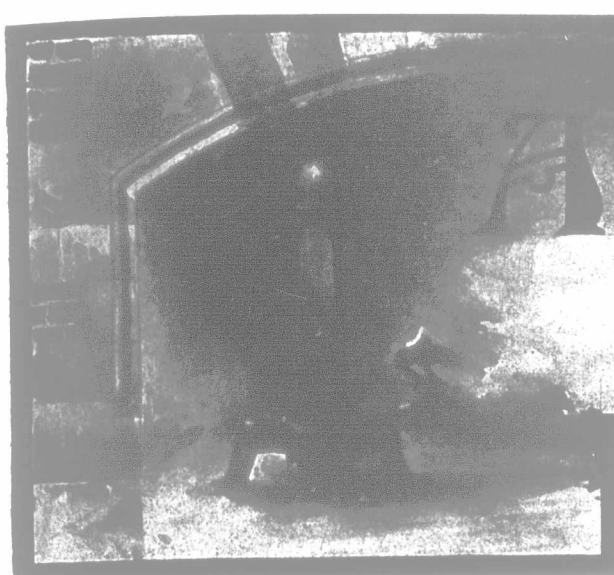


Old French Apple Tree.

Near Canard River, N. S. — Take lands in background. The site of an old French cabin and garden.

water, Blue Plum, Frost Plum, Acadian Prune or Prune-Damson. This last is of the type of the old French Prune d'Agén, of which it may be a seedling; it is quite valuable, hardy, ripens late, and is much liked for preserving and jam.

Bear River, on the south side of Annapolis Basin, is noted for cherries. They are supposed to be derived from the old French stock, and are chiefly propagated from suckers. There are two well-defined varieties, a dark, almost black, Heart, and a light bluish Mouslin. Many seedlings have been grown from these, and occasionally a very good one is found, but, as yet, little has been done to improve other the varieties or to propagate them.



# A Merry Christmas from the Home Magazine

## A Christmas Carol in the Old Manner.

JOSEPH.

Mary, art thou the little maid  
Who plucked me flowers in Spring?  
I know thee not: I feel afraid:  
Thou'rt strange this evening.

A sweet and rustic girl I won  
What time the woods were green:  
No woman with deep eyes that shone,  
And the pale brows of a Queen.

MARY (not hearing him).

A stranger came with feet of flame  
And heralded this thing,  
Saying, "Thou'rt but a village maid,  
Yet shalt thou bear a King."

JOSEPH.

A King, dear wife? Whoever knew  
Kings in a stable born?

MARY.

Do you hear, in the dark and starlit blue  
The clarion and the horn?

JOSEPH.

Mary, alas! lest grief and joy  
Have turned thy mind astray!  
But let me look on this my boy,  
And take the wraps away.

MARY.

Behold the lad!

JOSEPH.

I dare not gaze:  
Light streams from every limb.

MARY.

The winter sun has stored his rays,  
And passed the fire to him.

Look Eastward, look! I hear a sound.  
Joseph, O what do you see?

JOSEPH.

The snow lies quiet on the ground,  
And glistens on the tree.

Three crowned appavelled men there are  
That softly march along.  
I see them clear: there shines a star  
So wondrous bright and strong.

O Mary, what do you hear and see,  
With your brow toward the West?

MARY.

The snow lies glistening on the tree,  
And silent on earth's breast.

And strong and tall, with bright gray eyes,  
Seven shepherds walk this way,  
And angels crowding through the skies  
Do sing to them and play.

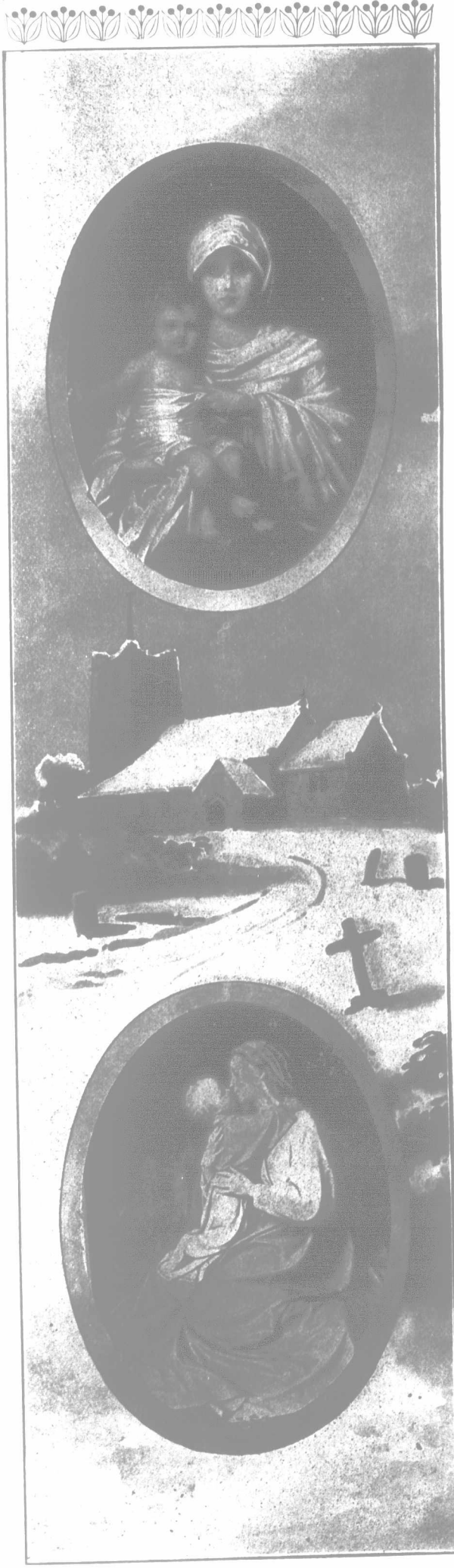
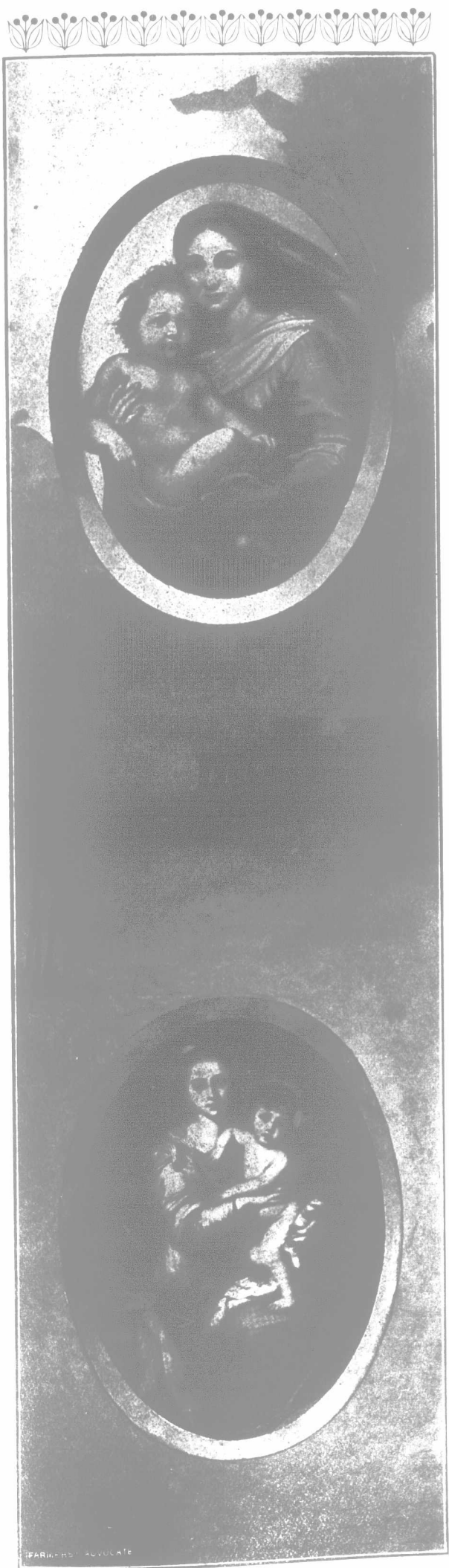
JOSEPH.

I wonder much at these bright Kings,  
The shepherds I despise.

MARY.

You know not what the Shepherd sings,  
Nor see his shining eyes.

—James Elroy Flecker.





## The Problems of the Farmer's Wife.

By Mr. C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture for Ontario.

The old countries of Europe have their problems, the outcome of the centuries. Wherever surplus populations exist there will be found inequalities, and the struggle of the masses becomes acute. Canada—growing, absorbing, expanding—has her problems. In the hurried rush of such a period as we are now passing through, we are apt to overlook these problems. We are likely to become absorbed in the individual and forget the nation; we are apt to think only of the present and to neglect the future. Canadians of to-day will largely determine the future of this country. There is a great danger that in the contemplation and enumeration of our great natural resources we shall overlook some of the most essential qualities that go to the building up of a great country. In looking at the great things, we must be careful not to overlook the small things, that, after all, are far more important. For instance, when we reckon our agricultural wealth by the millions of acres, we are apt to overlook the need of cultivating well the small farm; when we boast of our transcontinental railway schemes, we may forget the need of improving the small crossroad in the old concession; when we enlarge upon the palatial country home of some city millionaire, we may fail to remember that the modest home of the small farmer is a matter of greater importance. A great university is a thing to be proud of, but a model country school is, after all, more significant in a nation's welfare. The construction of transcontinental railways, the erection of sky-scrapers, the digging of thirty-foot canals, the harnessing of Niagara, the mining of gold and silver, the conquest of the air, may be great achievements, and may be important elements in the historic evolution of the human race, but they are not the main essentials of human progress. Of what avail are they if with them or through them our people are not leading happier and more satisfying lives? If, at the same time, we are not, as a people, developing along right lines, they but intensify the suffering and debase the manhood of a people. The true life of a people does not consist of, or is not necessarily dependent upon such things. What shall Canada be in the future? That depends upon what Canadians are doing to-day, and doing for themselves. There is a serious danger in the very rapid growth and expansion of this important period of our existence. It is well that we recognize just now the importance of those simple, well-known, but too often overlooked, principles of living that, after all, are the warp and woof of a nation's life. The future of Canada will be the outcome, not of her great forests, her unlimited areas of land, her rich mines, or her cattle upon a thousand hills. The future of this country will be determined by her men and women. The boys and girls of to-day will determine the Canadians of the next generation. Do we stop to give this the full consideration that its importance demands? Here and there we find men and women, public-spirited, who are giving thought to this; but the development of our great natural resources seems to be absorbing so much of the attention of the men of energy and intellect that there is a danger of this most important fact either being overlooked or being considered of secondary importance.

The hope of Ontario lies, largely, in its agricultural population. Farming has been the mainstay of this Province. It would be a national calamity if our Ontario farms were to be deserted; it would be a sure cause of decadence if there should be any great falling off in the numbers and character of our farming community. And yet there is a danger

right there. We cannot shut our eyes to the fact that we are coming into a critical period. The growing cities and towns are draining thousands of young men and women into professions and callings. The West is attracting a great deal of the best from our farms. There seems to be, whether warranted or not we have not time now to discuss, a feeling abroad that the old home-farm of this Province is not the most promising field for life-work. There is much discussion on the platform, and in the press as to why boys leave the farm, and there is much gratuitous advice to boys to stay on the farm. When we hear men who themselves have left the farm giving this advice, and when we read this sage advice coming from those who themselves did not follow it, we understand why it is taken simply as so much talk, and why the farmer and his boys pay no heed to it, but are inclined to do as these people have done, rather than do as they advise.

tions that would add color and warmth. They need tidying up. Take one of our plain country homes, clean away the rubbish, set out a few trees, plant here and there a shrub, trim up the grass, put in a few flowers, set out a climbing vine, straighten the straggling fence, and in a couple of years the plain house has become a neat and attractive home, around which the affections of the family will become enwrapped, a home that will be prized not because of its cost, but because of its neat and attractive appearance. The women of the farm can take in hand the conversion of this plain house into a beautiful, restful, satisfying home.

Health Problems—Good health is one of the most prized gifts of humanity, and there is no place where it should be more readily attained than in country life. Plain, wholesome, well-cooked food, pure water,

much draft. And yet how often the farmhouse is sealed up. Let our women study this question of fresh air; it is cheaper than doctor's bills; it is nature's stimulant; it is the great health-producer. We need to know how to use it and control it. It is a subject on which the farmer's wife should make herself an expert.

Educational Problems.—The trouble with too many people is that education of the boys and girls is left entirely to the school teacher and the Department of Education. No schoolhouse was ever built that could exert so great an educational influence as a well-conducted home. Boys and girls are educated more in the homes than in the schools. It is the bent or inclination that is given to the mind, to the aspirations, that counts, rather than the mere accumulation of facts. Where do the boys get instilled into their minds that city callings are to be preferred to farming? In the schools, you say. Perhaps so, to some extent, but the conversation and discussion of the home, the reading of the home, the encouragement and advice of the father and mother have much to do with it. A very good forecast can be made of the farm boy's future, whether it shall be city or country, by knowing what kind of books and papers he is reading. A well-regulated home should give opportunity, from the earliest years, for the development in the home circle of the spirit of interest in farm life and farm work. The home atmosphere has much to do in determining the inclination of the boy and girl. The women of the farm homes would do well to study this problem, so that from the beginning of schooldays there shall be instilled into the youth an interest in farm affairs and a love for farm problems. This is education just as much as the teaching that is done within the walls of the little schoolhouse down the road. The mother who leaves the education of her boy entirely to the care of the public-school teacher is not doing her duty. The supplying of wholesome, attractive and instructive reading is worth careful consideration.

Moral Problems—Churches are important, schools are influential, but the home is the great controlling force in morals. And in this regard woman is well-nigh supreme. A beautiful house, without moral training, is a dismal failure; health, without sound morals, is a contradiction; education, without morality, is dangerous. Morals, in the broad sense, make a people. Laws, inventions, discoveries, wealth accumulation, are but secondary considerations. Give sound morals their proper place in the development of humanity; that place is the first place. Women are the most potent factor in developing the moral life of the youth. Appreciate the importance of this problem, study this question carefully, fit yourselves for your work, and work out your responsibility in the place where your duty first begins; that is, in your own home.

These ideas may to some appear to be old-fashioned and homely, but to the writer they are important, and worthy of repetition. In these days of exciting competition for mere wealth and power, it is well to keep before us the building up of prosperous, contented, happy rural families, upon which our country's future will so largely depend.

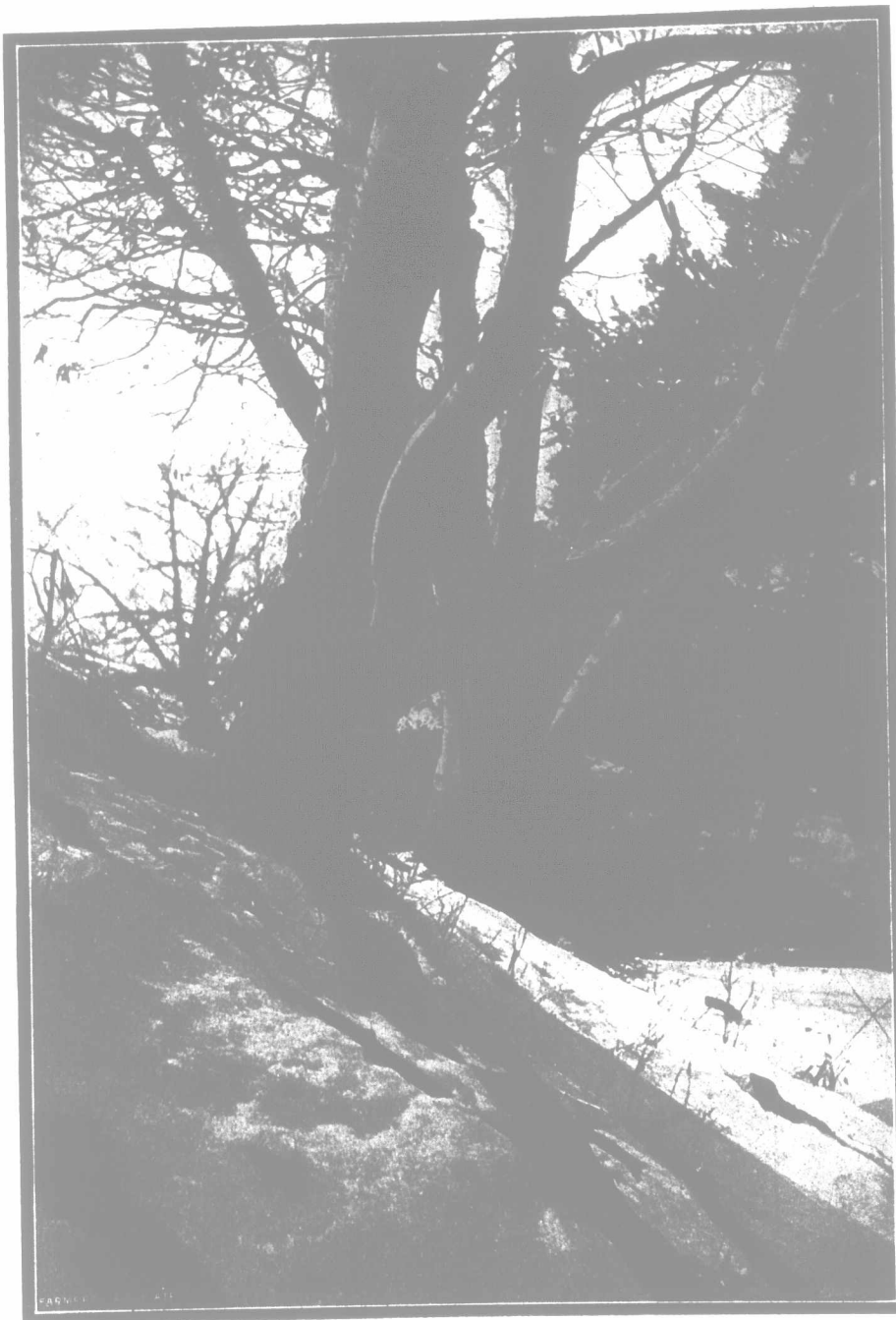
### Home Thoughts from Various Writers.

A man who gives his children habits of industry, provides for them better than by giving them a fortune.—Whately.

No one is useless in the world who lightens the burden of it for another.—Dickens.

A life spent worthily should be measured by deeds, not years.—Sheridan.

One's everyday life is a sure revealer of character than one's public acts.—J. White.



The Rugged Strength of the Trees.

What can the women of the farm do in connection with this important question? What can they do, even better than the men? They can study the problems, and help work them out in the daily life. These problems may be divided into four classes: home problems, health problems, educational problems, and moral problems.

Home Problems.—Every new country shows its newness in the unfinished and unattractive nature of its roads, walks, fences, and house surroundings. Much of the beauty of England is to be found in the simple village and country homes, with their hedges, shrubs, flowers and grass. Our Canadian village and country houses, as a rule, are as well built as those of England, but they too often lack the neatness and attractiveness of the old country home, just for lack of a few simple decora-

and fresh air, are among the greatest essentials. These surely fall to the lot of woman. We are learning more and more about the art of cooking—that need not be enlarged upon. As to pure water, there is always danger through our indifference. The men of the farm are not likely to pay much attention to this. It would seem as though the women could and should make careful inquiry as to the source of water for domestic use. The people of the cities spend millions to provide pure water. It is a matter of universal importance. Let the women of the farm see the men are aroused to their duty of providing pure water for family use, as well as for their stock. As for fresh air, it is free for the using, free in the country than in, where else, and yet how ignorant we show ourselves in regard to this great natural cure for so many ailments. Some will say that the trailing walk from the farmhouse is the only way to get the

### A Song of Canada.

Sing me a song of the great Dominion!  
 Soul-felt words for a patriot's ear!  
 Ring out boldly the well-turned measure,  
 Voicing your notes that the world may hear;  
 Here is no starveling—Heaven-forsaken—  
 Shrinking aside where the Nations throng;  
 Proud as the proudest moves she among them—  
 Worthy is she of a noble song!

Sing me the might of her giant mountains,  
 Baring their brows in the dazzling blue;  
 Changeless alone, where all else changes,  
 Emblems of all that is grand and true;  
 Free as the eagles around them soaring;  
 Fair as they rose from their Maker's hand;  
 Shout, till the snow-caps catch the chorus—  
 The white-topp'd peaks of our mountain land!

Sing me the calm of her tranquil forests,  
 Silence eternal, and peace profound,  
 Into whose great heart's deep recesses  
 Breaks no tempest, and comes no sound;  
 Face to face with the death-like stillness,  
 Here, if at all, man's soul might quail;  
 Nay! 'tis the love of that great peace leads us  
 Thither, where solace will never fail!

Sing me the pride of her stately rivers,  
 Cleaving their way to the far-off sea;  
 Glory of strength in their deep-mouth'd music—  
 Glory of mirth in their tameless glee.  
 Hark! 'tis the roar of the tumbling rapids;  
 Deep unto deep through the dead night calls;  
 Truly, I hear but the voice of Freedom  
 Shouting her name from her fortress walls!



Sing me the joy of her fertile prairies,  
 League upon league of the golden grain;  
 Comfort, housed in the smiling homestead—  
 Plenty, throned on the lumbering wain.  
 Land of Contentment! May no strife vex you,  
 Never war's flag on your plains unfurl'd;  
 Only the blessings of mankind reach you—  
 Finding the food for a hungry world!

Sing me the charm of her blazing camp-fires;  
 Sing me the quiet of her happy homes,  
 Whether afar 'neath the forest arches,  
 Or in the shade of the city's domes;  
 Sing me her life, her loves, her labors;  
 All of a mother a son would hear;  
 For when a lov'd one's praise is sounding,  
 Sweet are the strains to the lover's ear.

Sing me the worth of each Canadian—  
 Roamer in wilderness, toiler in town—  
 Search earth over, you'll find none stauncher,  
 Whether his hands be white or brown;  
 Come of a right good stock to start with,  
 Best of the world's blood in each vein;  
 Lords of ourselves, and slaves to no one,  
 For us or from us, you'll find we're—MEN!

Sing me the song, then; sing it bravely;  
 Put your soul in the words you sing;  
 Sing me the praise of this glorious country—  
 Clear on the ear let the deep notes ring.  
 Here is no starveling—Heaven-forsaken—  
 Crouching apart where the Nations throng;  
 Proud as the proudest moves she among them—  
 Well is she worthy a noble song!

—R. Reid.

Sixteen Acres of Flowers.

"A big laboratory in which flowers are manufactured and turned out wholesale as required." This was the impression which continuously impressed itself upon our consciousness as we went from apartment to apartment of the big "Dale" greenhouses at Brampton. And yet all the processes are there; the mysterious processes of growth, working abnormally even; for, under the exquisitely scientific care there given to every seedling, every plant, every square inch of ground, every cubic inch of air, stalks grow to unusual height, chrysanthemum blooms attain (if so the grower will) the proportions of small cabbages, and roses take unto themselves a splendor of color and size and an intensity of perfume never reached, in this northern land at least, by the open-air flower exposed to the buffets of wind and weather.

We had heard for years of the "Dale" greenhouses; of their steady extension until sixteen acres of land have been bought in sections after section, beneath the network of glass roofing; of the enormous exports of cut flowers which are sent out day by day; of the continental reputation which these Canadian conservatories were making; but it is remarkable how long one may hear of a thing casually without forming a clear conception of it. "I have travelled much in Concord," said Thoreau, and he spoke with discernment. Truly one may travel much in one's own land. There are many marvellous and interesting things almost at our own doors if we will but turn aside to see.

The Dale estate—we say it without exaggeration—is one of the sights of our Province. When at last time and opportunity combined to give us a chance of visiting it, it came as a revelation.

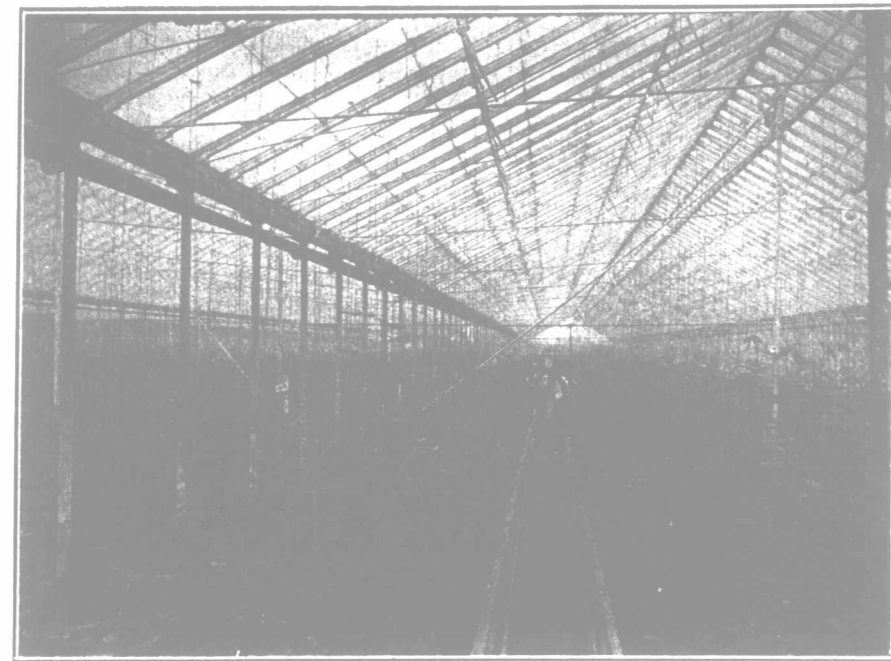
The pretty little town of Brampton is but a stone's throw from Toronto. You reach it in less than an hour by railway, and, after a short walk from the depot, come in sight of the lake-like expanse of glass which proclaims that the end of your journey is in sight. You are not yet surprised, however; you have been prepared for this. At the attractive head office you are taken in charge—now we were going to say, and verily it proves to be of necessity in tow—by one of the firm or its employees. Our guide courteously stood aside to give us precedence, but to attempt to take the lead resembled too much a charge on a Brazilian labyrinth, or on the Maze of Hampton Court, and we were glad enough to follow. As we said before, though, it is not the



"Old No. 1." Original Greenhouse Built by the Late Henry Dale.

proportions of the houses, impressive as these undoubtedly are, that astounds, but the magnificent detail. Here is a house given over to lily-of-the-valley raising. Think of it—two millions of these pipe grown annually, and on tap as it were, produced whenever required! Cold storage has made that possible. Here the plants were in all stages; some just starting in beds closed down to

exclude the light; some already sprouted two inches, three inches, four inches in height, with lids partially open according to the development, the cream-colored sprouts rapidly acquiring a brilliant green, as the sunlight, streaming through the glass roof, is permitted to do its work on the imprisoned chlorophyll. The pips, by the way, are planted in sand kept continually moist and sup-



View, "American Beauty" Range.

plied with bottom heat by steam pipes running beneath the beds. For fourteen days they are kept, for the most part, in darkness, then the lids are gradually raised, and in eighteen days after time of planting the delicate bells are ready for cutting and shipping.

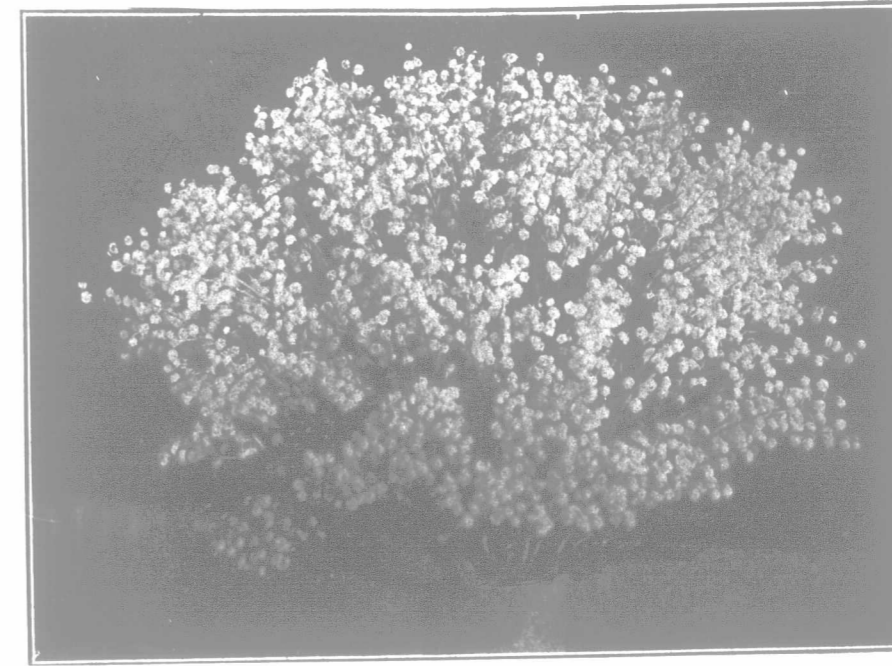
From the lily-of-the-valley house to the orchid house, with a temperature considerably above the temperate, and a heavy dampness in the air that leaves one wondering—not that fever should exist in the tropical regions where these plants grow wild, but that any should escape them. The orchids, however, seem entirely at home. In their native haunts they cling to the branches of the trees, the most magnificent epiphytes in the world. Here they grow placidly in pots loosely filled with sphagnum, with here and there a fine rose-purple catheca labiata hanging out its butterfly-like blossoms in serene unconsciousness of its transplanting to a land of zero weathers. One thinks of things in an orchid room. One remembers that this flower, fragile as it is, is the favorite of the rugged Chamberlain, and the yet more rugged Kitchener, as was the yet more fragile violet, of the would-be world conqueror, Napoleon—the law of the opposites, you see, in this as in other things. One recalls, too, the fabulous prices that have been paid for rare specimens belonging to this family; and then one has "creeps" remembering the history of the orchid hunters, with the deaths by malaria and snake-bite that have attended the scouring of the progenitors of many of these fairy-like plant-marvels. One is glad to know that modern triumph over cultivation has made propagation possible under the glass roof, and the "creeps" leave as one reflects that none of these plants, at least, have been bought at the direct cost of human life. The orchid is not, however, confined to the tropics, even for open-air growing. We have several species in Canada; the well-known showy orchis, and Cypripedium spectabile, or pink moccasin-flower, being of the number. Incidentally, it may be remarked that while we were among the Laurentians during the summer we came upon a very beautiful species growing on the rocks.

Passing from the orchid-house the way lies through apartments filled with masses of Asparagus plumosus and smilax trained up on strings, to the new rose-ery, the largest in Canada, the second or third largest in America, and the most modern and complete in the world. Here are a series of houses each 840 feet in length, with steel framework throughout, and equipped (as, indeed, is the whole establishment) with every de-

vice for spraying, watering and ventilating. Every species of greenhouse rose is here, and in one part a species which originated itself in these houses as a "Sport" from Mrs. Pierpont Morgan, is an object of special interest. It has been named "Canadian Queen," and already an extensive market for it has arisen. At the time of our visit the rose bushes were busily shooting up the delicate new wood upon which is to be produced the roses for Christmas trade. As may be imagined, the vast area must present a bewilderingment of color and perfume during December and later. . . . The "American Beauty," it appears, still holds the popular favor over all other species. At Christmas time all that can be raised here find ready market in the cities at \$1.00 per rose, and so the world wags. Cleopatra dissolved pearls in wine, which she offered to Marc Antony; the Caesars regaled themselves on roast peacocks with the feathers all in place; and the modern belle dips her dainty nose into roses that cost \$12.00 a dozen!

But the Dales supply millions of beautiful kinds (the annual cut is about 24 millions in all) suited to more slender purses as well. They are prepared to meet various prices, and the demand continually increases. As reinvestment finds stronger foothold in our young country, and people have time to think of something besides wresting a living somehow, in pioneer fashion, the love for flowers grows. People everywhere are learning the meaning of the Chinese proverb, "If you have two loaves sell one and buy a lily!" They must have cut flowers—a few carnations, a few roses, a few chrysanthemums—but a little expense at a time, perhaps, and a great deal of pleasure.

On again through houses filled with violets, carnations, sweet peas and chrysanthemums—the latter, white, yellow, pink and bronze, in all sizes, from the tiny clustered semi-single variety to the immense "Special," that measures 39 inches around. On again down to the big furnaces—32 low-pressure boilers and one big 100-horse-power high-pressure boiler for "Old Ontario," or the older portion of the establishment; 14 low-pressure boilers and three 150-horse-power high-pressure boilers for "New Ontario," as the portion built during the first big boom at Cobalt has been called. Up out of this Tophet-like electric plant whirls out its power night and day; then thence, by torch, into the cold-storage chambers, cold and dark enough to remind one of Dante's ice-fields, set apart for lost souls with an especial antipathy to Arctic climates. Here hoarfrost glittered wherever a bit of metal ob-



Lily-of-the-Valley in Midwinter.

truded itself, and here were numbers of cases filled with lily-of-the-valley pips and Bermuda-lily bulbs, held dormant until the will of the grower should decree otherwise. "How long will they keep good?" we asked. "Why, forever, if the temperature is kept even," was the reply—and so the benefits of cold storage to the greenhouse man became very apparent.

And now for some straight statistics: We were under the impression that we had walked two or three miles over this interesting establishment—we learned that the walks total five miles; 120 men are employed in winter, 150 in summer; upwards of 7,000 tons of coal per year are consumed for heating; and over 800,000 square feet of glass are used in roofing. There are 70 green-



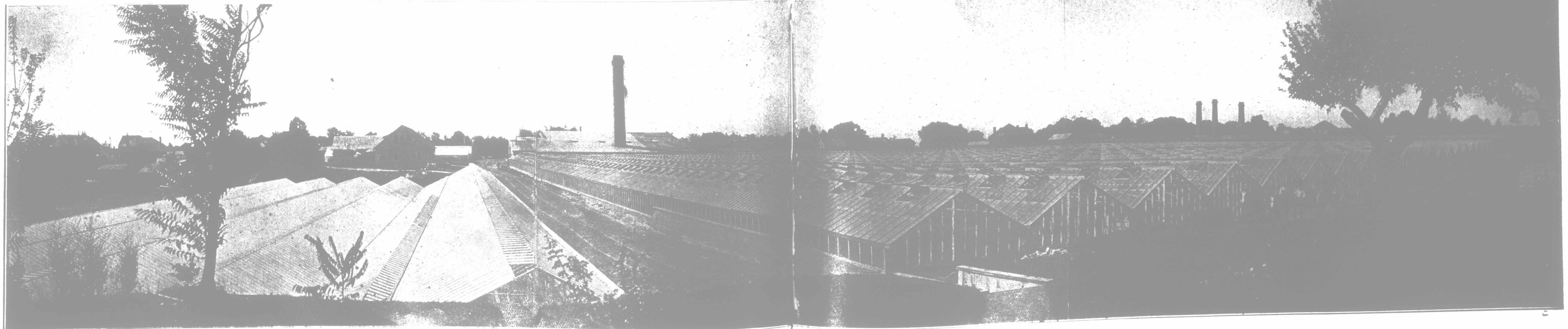
In the Orchid House.

houses in all, and preparations are being made for immediate extension. "In this age you must extend or get out," said our guide. "You can't stop." "Insect pests? Yes, we have to fight them continually. We usually spray with nicotine." Then, poking up a piece of carrot from a nearby sweet-pea bed, "Here is how we catch the cutworms. They get after the carrots, then we get after them."

"The soil? See here,"—and we stepped out before a big "sod shed," 250 feet in length, and filled to the roof with sods resolving themselves into a fine black soil, fringed by the natural heating and fermentation from weed seeds. When ready the mass is put into a big chopper, mixed with fertilizers—such as bone meal, etc.—then distributed to the beds. Further fertilizing is given by manure steamed to liquidity in a vat, and pumped all over the place as needed. In another part of the grounds is a blacksmith shop, where the four teams of horses are shod.

The history of the Dale establishment has been one of continual expansion and experiment—trial and adoption or rejection, as the new methods were found good or bad. An automatic ventilator has been discarded, because of the clogging of its mechanism by the algae from the lake five miles away, which is the source of the water supply; an automatic stoker has fallen into disuse because it can handle only soft coal, and hard coal has been found preferable. Now the big bins, each holding 11 tons, brought in by a railway switch, are made to drop the coal as required, by gravity, to a convenient point, whence it is fed to the furnaces by hand. And so here, as in many other instances, intelligence triumphs over the automatic device.

As we passed out from the premises the lingering impression was the perfection of it all—no weed, no straggling plants, no neglected inch of soil, in all that vast expanse—everything as perfect as may be with such appliances as have yet been invented. Such perfection, it is easy to see, is the secret of the signal success which has met the Dale enterprise. It is a big place—an immense place—yet it may not be the man of the small place—the farmer, the lot, even the business or professional man—recognize the working of the principle which lies at the bottom of all achievements, small or great—the principle that perfection, as nearly as it may be attained, is the price of success; that carelessness or half-way measures in anything must be prepared to meet with partial failure; that it pays to be absolutely alert, absolutely particular as to detail, absolutely dissatisfied with anything but the best. D. D.



at Brampton, Ont., Covering Sixteen Acres, containing 800,000 Square Feet of Glass.



Home Song.

**W**HERE is rain upon the window,  
There is wind upon the trees;  
The rain is slowly sobbing,  
The wind is blowing free:  
It bears my weary heart  
To my own country.

**H**EAR the whitethroat calling,  
Hid in the hazel ring;  
Deep in the misty hollows  
I hear the sparrows sing;  
I see the bloodroot starting,  
All silvered with the spring.

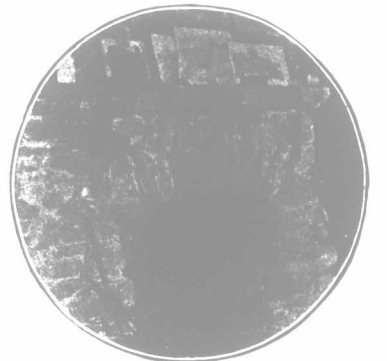
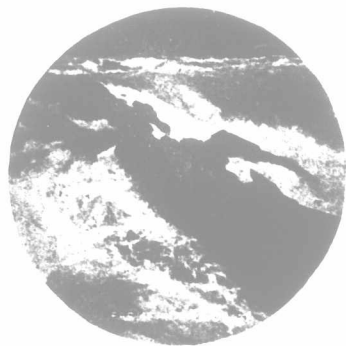
**S**KIRT the buried reed-beds,  
In the starry solitude:  
My snowshoes creak and whisper,  
I have my ready blood  
I hear the lynx-eub yelling  
In the gaunt and shaggy wood.

**H**EAR the wolf-tongued rapid  
Howl in the rocky break;  
Beyond the pines at the portage  
I hear the trapper wake  
His "En roulant ma boule,"  
From the clear gloom of the lake.

**T**AKE me back to the homestead,  
To the great rooms warm and low,  
Where the frost creeps on the easement,  
When the year comes in with snow,  
Give me, give me the old folk  
Of the dear long ago.

**O**H, land of the dusky balsam  
And the darling maple tree,  
Where the cedar buds and berries,  
And the pine grows strong and free!  
My heart is weary and weary  
For my own country.

Thomas Campbell Scott



## The Fruit Models at the O. A. C.

By A. P. H.

[We feel that a number of our readers will peruse the following article with peculiar interest. Thousands of farmers and farmers' wives in Ontario, and a few from the other Provinces, each year visit the "O. A. C.," the big Farmers' University at Guelph, and of these, the greater number walk through the rooms which contain Mrs. Potter's wonderful work. As a rule, it never dawns upon these hurrying crowds (unless instructed otherwise), that they are looking upon other than "the real thing" in the fruit line. If it be out of season, the marvel is that the samples of fruit have been so well "preserved." Often the conclusion is reached that these glass cases are air-tight, and, upon one occasion, an old farmer was overheard to exclaim, "Well, one of them rotted on them, anyway." He never dreamed that the "rotten" apple which he was looking at was of wax, a single specimen in a case containing models illustrating diseased fruit. Numbers of similar stories, very amusing to the initiated, might be told—but enough said. Curiosity as to the artist—for she is an artist—calls for something personal in regard to the creator of these things, and we take great pleasure in referring you to the very interesting article which follows, written by one who has had every opportunity of knowing Mrs. Potter and her work.—Ed.]

"I know what joy is, for I have done good work."—[R. L. Stevenson.

If you have been a visitor to the College during the last few years, you are, doubtless, one of those who have lingered, with interest and delight, at the collection of fruit and vegetable models in the museum. You have been told they are made of wax, or you would certainly believe you were looking on an exhibit of natural products, by some mysterious means assembled together, without regard to the usual limitations of times and seasons. The lover of the beautiful gifts of Nature exults over the perfect forms and wonderful coloring. And the luscious suggestiveness, as you go from table to table, makes it hard to believe that anything other than the glass case and your good early training is between you and a delicious bite. You find all your particular favorites, and you recognize some old ones you have not seen for years. There is the little blue Damson, that your mother liked so much for jam, and the harvest apple, that is associated in your mind with holiday time and yellow fields. There is the old "sheep-nose"; you remember the very tree where it grew, and how lightly you could swing up into its top branches. That little red crab recalls the big steaming brass kettle, full of the good juice that could be depended on to "jell." There is the wild plum, that you picked on your way to school.

But you must pass on. Other people are about. Over there, someone has just found the proper name for the fine pear he has had in his garden for years. Someone else has seen, for the first time, just what asparagus looks like. And again, someone is calling to a friend to come and see the oddest-looking rhubarb. There are specimens, too, of the Southern products that find their way to our Northern markets—the orange and the pineapple, and others, and some of the less common ones, such as the mango, the pomegranate, the persimmon.

Here, too, are the wild things of the fields and woods, the native berries: the mushroom growths, including the edible varieties, the strange, rank forms, and down to the daintiest, fairy-like marvels.

And whether it is the bloom on the grape and plum, the gloss on the apple, the down on the peach, the leathery rind of the pumpkin, the misty creases and tiny rootlets of the vegetables, the scars of accident, or, as in a large set of valuable specimens, the work of disease and blight,

all is reproduced with the absolute scientific accuracy in which, after all, lies the chief value of the collection. For the exhibit is here by no means as clever wax-work, or as a beautiful artistic production, though



Mrs. Potter, O.A.C., Guelph, Ont.

it is both of these, beyond question. It is a reliable work of reference, most convenient and useful in classroom work with students; valuable to the farmer and fruit-grower for identification of varieties, and useful to

the bottom of the convenient white cards to which each piece is firmly though invisibly attached.

Mrs. Potter is an American lady, of New England stock. Her maiden name was Sarah Irish, and her early life was spent in Rhode Island. It was while still a young girl that a cousin introduced to her the pastime occupation of making fruit and flowers of wax. The idea was taken up as fancywork, and without any specially high ideals. It was enough at that time that an apple stood for an apple, a pear for a pear, and so on. But Mrs. Potter remembers how she enjoyed the work, and she soon excelled in it, to the discouragement of her cousin, who handed over all her own material and implements, with the prophetic remark, "You will do something with this." Even at that time she felt more attracted by the fruit forms than by the flowers, and for a few following years she enjoyed among her friends a reputation for her much-coveted "fruit pieces."

When she married Mr. Potter, at an early age, it was to go with her husband to the State of Illinois, and there, for some twenty years, Mrs. Potter lived the life of a farmer's wife—a Western pioneer-farmer's wife—hard, eventless, but for the ups and downs of struggle and success. All her energies and skill went into the daily tasks, helping her husband and rearing her two children. Many an interesting tale can Mrs. Potter tell of the hardships, the makeshifts and the genuine good times of those early days.

In all those twenty years, two things out of the past were never

eventually relaxed the pressure of insistent duties. At last, the request of a relative for one of the old-time fruit-pieces for her dining-room, supplied the final incentive, and she went to work, delighted to find, after a little experimenting, that her right hand had not forgotten its cunning. She was soon absorbed in the congenial work. Her daughter, now grown-up, worked with her mother, and learned to love it, too.

Of course, this was old-fashioned fancywork by this time, but Mrs. Potter had long ago thought that it might be turned to account as a useful craft. After a few ventures in different quarters, with poor encouragement, she thought of showing her models to the Illinois Board of Agriculture. They saw the possibilities, and were interested at once, and Mrs. Potter received a commission to make some two hundred samples of the fruits and vegetables of the State. This, and a similar contract for the University of Illinois, were accomplished before the date of the World's Fair, in Chicago, 1893.

In the meantime, however, the husband and father had died, the son went out to do his own battle in the world, the old home-life had come to an end. But the mother had her daughter still to comfort her and live and work with her. The two went to Michigan, where they were engaged to prepare for the World's Fair a collection to the number of four hundred pieces, of the natural products of the State. On this collection Mrs. Potter was awarded a medal for skill in workmanship as an artist. This, with the exhibit, is still at the State Agricultural College of Michigan.

At the same great Fair, in the Illinois building, the collection made for the University was shown, and, besides, a large private collection of her own. The latter was arranged with a view to decorative effect, partly grouped on plates, partly against white velvet in a case under glass. Altogether, the work, decorative and illustrative, attracted great attention from throngs of visitors.

Soon after the close of the Exposition, the daughter's health failed, and her untimely death, after a long illness, left the bereaved mother alone. The changed circumstances and altered plans had stopped the work for the time, and Mrs. Potter lost much of the business advantage gained by the impression made at the Fair; so that it was four or five years later when she turned her face eastward, and found herself, after twenty-eight years of absence, not far from her childhood home, employed on a collection of models for the Agricultural College at Storrs, Connecticut. Later, she did some more work for the College in Illinois. In 1902 she came to Guelph, Professor Hutt, who had seen her work at Chicago nearly ten years before, having kept it in mind, till the opportunity should come to secure her services for the Ontario Agricultural College.

No doubt, the best work of this talented lady is in our possession; certainly the largest collection she has made. The most hurried inspection shows that it represents much labor, as well as talent.

Mrs. Potter would tell you that it is all labor—patient, slow labor. But if your friendly interests have overcome her reluctance to talk, you will discern a Ruskin-like pride and love in her work, the spirit of constant correcting and better endeavor that never allowed a bit of work to pass from her hands till her own eyes could look on it with pleasure and see that it was very good. No longer young, having come with much experience through many hard places, through illness and loneliness, it is hers to-day to claim, like the cheery invalid of Samoa, "I know what joy is, for I have done good work."

Her methods are largely original. She had even to acquire the use of brushes and tube-paints by herself, as well as a host of ingenious expedients. She has had to set up her own standards, and be the source of her own inspiration; for she has seldom met with a fellow-craftsman, or



Some of Mrs. Potter's Wonderful Creations.

the commercial packer and buyer for export, as well as to the housekeeper and the general consumer. It is an indispensable part of the College equipment.

Many who have admired the work have wished to know something of the artist, whose name appears at

quite forgotten. One was the old Rhode Island home, with the ocean-swept shore and the salt tang in the air. The other was the beautiful work which her fingers longed to get back to, to which her mind by day, and very often by night, reverted, and that more and more as time

with work done on similar plans, or for a similar purpose. The field is a specialized one, of course, and will always be a limited one. Since her own daughter, Mrs. Potter has only occasionally had a pupil or two, and that in recent years. But we trust that when she some day lays down her brushes and tools, it will be to leave them in good hands, so that the knowledge she has gained may not vanish away.

### Christmas in Quebec.

By E. M. G. Millar, author of "A Canadian Girl in South Africa."

Quebec has as many moods as a beautiful woman, and each more fascinating than the last. In the summer she delights her visitors by her magnificent scenery, by her quaint, old-fashioned streets and vehicles, and by her flavor of old-world romance and historic associations. But in the winter she recovers from the shyness caused by the tourist crowd, and celebrates various anniversaries in a way peculiarly her own.

Christmas, for example, differs in Quebec in many respects from the Christmas of the West. The French-Canadians regard it more as a religious festival, a time for remembering the poor and for teaching the little ones to adore le bon Dieu. Therefore, there is Santa Claus—St. Nicholas—for the children, and a Christmas tree; but the grown-ups reserve their gifts and family reunions until New Year's Day.

Christmas Eve, for some years past, has been enlivened by a modernized form of La Guignolée; the credit for which revival is due to the kindly spirit of the Commercial Travellers' Association. In the olden days, in Normandy, the poor used to hasten to the farmhouse doors at the hour of réveillon—the hot supper served after midnight mass, and demand gifts, singing in chorus this old verse:

"Aguignette, Aguignon,  
Coupez-moi un p'tit cagnon;  
Si vous n'volez pas l'couper  
Donnez-moi l'pain tout entier."

The translation of which is as follows:

"Aguignette, Aguignon,  
Cut off for me a little chunk of  
bread;  
If you do not wish to cut it,  
Give me the whole loaf."

These worthy people, grotesquely disguised and laden with baskets, stopped before the houses singing. If a house remained dark they passed on, but if a light appeared they continued their complaint mercilessly until the door opened.

In Quebec, during a bad winter some years ago, the Commercial Travellers' Association conceived the clever idea of combining pleasure with charity, by disguising themselves as guignolée singers and begging for the poor from door to door. Last year they collected some five thousand dollars in money, food and clothes, which was distributed in about the proportion of one-quarter to the Protestants, one-quarter to the Irish Catholics, and the remainder to the French Catholics. For the past two years, owing to harder winters, the guignolée has been organized on a more businesslike basis, with less singing and masquerading. Collecting has been done in the mornings as well, with the result that quantities of provisions were collected from the shops and warehouses.

For the last two years, also, the midnight service has been held, not only by the Catholic churches, but also by some of the Protestant. The streets have been more animated at midnight than at any other hour of the day. Midnight mass in the Basilica, the Catholic Cathedral, was an impressive service. By half-past eleven there were already several hundred assembled, comprising non-pewholders, outside visitors, and Protestants, like ourselves, hoping for a

chance of an unoccupied seat. Every pew in the Basilica is rented, and on special occasions like this, pewholders invariably turn out intruders sans cérémonie.

The great building had no special decorations except the word "Noel," meaning Christmas, in electric lights over the main altar; and, for the

hour, the brilliant lights, the Christmas season, each tended to excite one's emotions. The music—outside of the responses—consisted mainly of carol singing.

The whole service was divided into three parts—Midnight Mass, Mass of Dawn at one o'clock, and Mass of Day at two o'clock. The good

did not kneel or take off his hat. An indignant murmur ran around, and he was quietly ejected, and soon afterwards found it expedient to return to France.

Mass over, the streets were filled with the sound of Christmas greetings, and one could easily imagine that the gaiety of the voices was increased by mental visions of a hot appetizing reveillon, quite substantial, since Christmas Eve is a fast day. The finishing note and touch of color were added to the street pageant by the Papal Zouaves marching by, with their quaint semi-Turkish costumes and bugle band, to a club banquet.

Indoors supper consisted, as usual, of hot meat pies, crochinos (twisted doughnuts), headcheese, coffee, etc. Then followed the Christmas tree, with a trifle for everyone. It was quite four in the morning before darkness and silence reigned.

Thus at three or even four in the morning of Christmas Day, one could easily pick out the Protestant houses of Quebec by their sleepy darkness.

### A Pastel in Prose.

"It is a joy to think of the way in which the best, most beautiful, most permanent things have stolen unnoticed into life. I like to think of Wordsworth, an obscure, poor, perverse, absurd man, living in the corner of the great house at Alfoxden, walking in the moonlight with Coleridge, living on milk and eggs, utterly unaccountable and puerile to the sensible man of affairs, while the two planned the Lyrical Ballads. I like to think of Keats, sitting lazily and discontentedly in the villa garden at Hampstead, with his illness growing upon him and his money melting away, scribbling the Ode to the Nightingale, and caring so little about the fate of it that it was only by chance, as it were, that the pencil scraps were rescued from the book where he had shut them. I love to think of Charlotte Brontë, in the bare kitchen of the little house in the gray, wind-swept village on the edge of the moorland, penning, in sickness and depression, the scenes of Jane Eyre, without a thought that she was doing anything unusual or lasting. We surround such scenes with a heavenly halo, born of the afterglow of fame; we think them romantic, beautiful, thrilled and flushed by passionate joy; but there was little that was delightful about them at the time.

"The most beautiful of all such scenes is the tale of the maiden-wife in the stable at Bethlehem, with the pain and horror and shame of the tragic experience, in all its squalid publicity, told in those simple words which I never hear without a smile that is full of tears, because there was no room for them in the inn. We poor human souls, knowing what that event has meant for the race, make the bare, ugly place seemly and lovely, surrounding the Babe with a tapestry of heavenly forms, holy lights, rapturous sounds; taking the terror and meanness of the scene away, and thereby, by our clumsy handling, losing the divine seal of the great mystery, the fact that hope can spring in unstained and sublime radiance, from the vilest, lowest, meanest, noisiest conditions that can well be received."

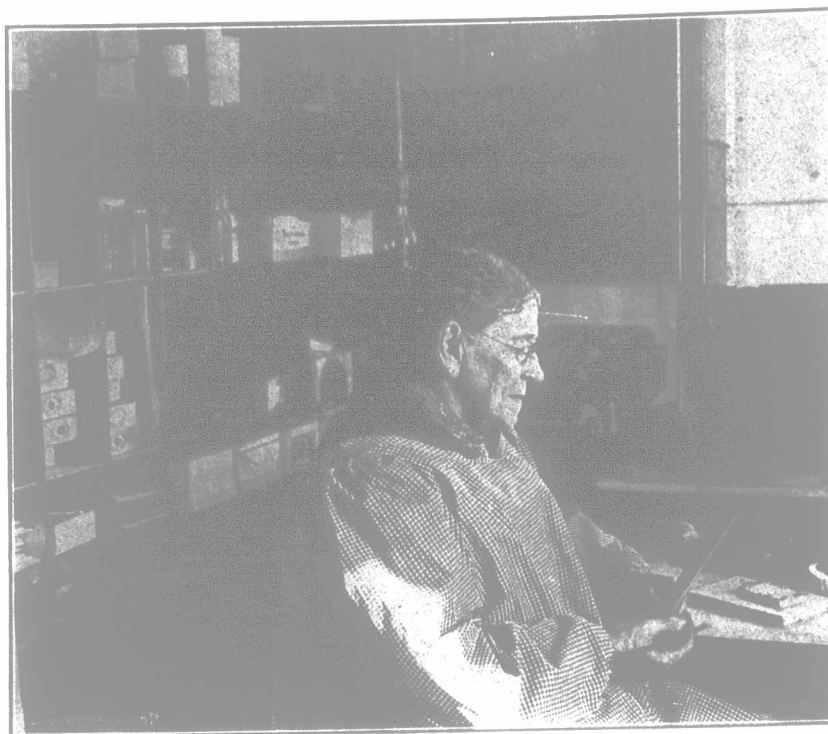
[From "The Altar Fire," by A. C. Benson.]

William Travers Jerome, District Attorney of New York, went down to Georgia to address the Georgia Bar Association.

Colonel Peter Meldrim was showing Jerome around.

"You see that man," said the Colonel, pointing to a distinguished person who sat on the hotel porch.

"That is a man in whom our Georgia takes great pride. He is Judge [name] the only man in Georgia who [name] sitting down."



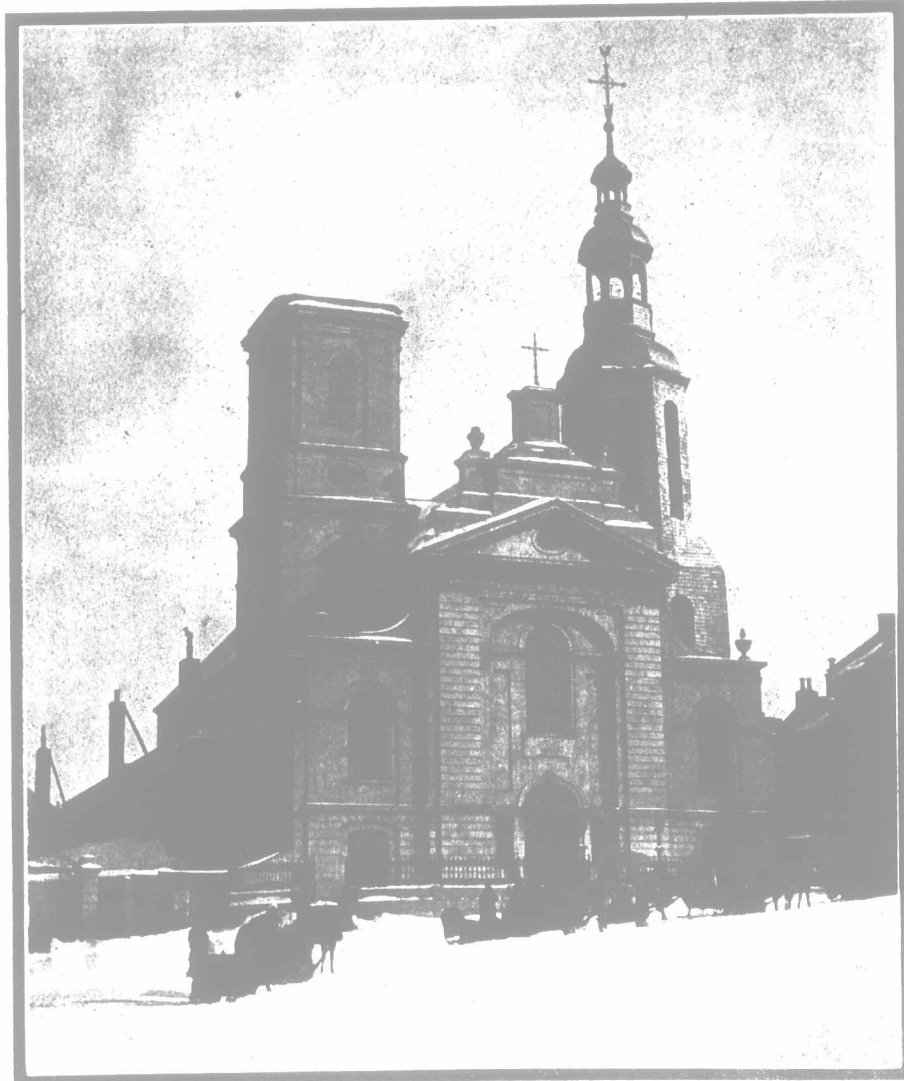
Mrs. Potter at Work.

children, a representation of Christ in the manger, on one of the small side altars.

Meanwhile the fine organ was pealing forth a medley of carols and Christmas hymns, with soft interludes. By midnight the church was filled from the doors to the very topmost gallery, with thousands of

Catholics attended two of the three. During the administration of the Holy Communion, of which the majority of the vast congregation partook, the choir sang numerous carols.

There is an amusing story told in town of a midnight mass a few years ago, which illustrates the feeling of



The Basilica, Quebec, at Christmas Time.

silent worshippers. At twelve precisely the officiating priests entered the chancel, the students from the Grand Seminary clattered into the choir gallery, and the service began.

No other form of Christian worship equals in impressiveness the sight of a vast Roman Catholic congregation falling to its knees. The midnight

suspicion which all good French-Canadians have towards freethinking France. A Parisian had lately been appointed to a chair in David University, and was about to be expelled about. He went to a public place, and a very dramatic and a very noisy affair took place. When the [name] [name]



"We Are Seven."

(Photo by Sallows.)

To His Lady: In the Matter of Christmas Gifts.

Nay, dearest, nay, or—speaking bluntly—no,  
I need no pipe; let me confess: the brier  
Morocco-cased, you gave me months ago  
Still waits its primal baptism of fire.

Cigars? Nor those. Believe me dear, my stock's  
Replete—the birthday batch is on the shelf  
Reserved for friends—they've hardly touched the  
box,  
And I've not smoked but one of them myself.

A brodered plush tobacco pouch? Nay, there  
Again the thing's been done. I could produce  
Out of your bounty an immaculate pair—  
Heirs to this shabby one that's still in use.

A paper knife? Something, you say, to cope  
With uncut books? Why, dearest, truth to tell,  
A railway ticket or an envelope  
Answers the purpose quite supremely well.

Knit me a tie? Dear heart, a year ago  
You did me one in crimson, green, and blue,  
It's still unworn—I cannot put it on  
Until I feel I'm worthy so to do.

A walking-stick? Nay, nay—that word again,  
I have no use for sticks. I always swear,  
Having no waterproof to balk the rain,  
A stout umbrella is the only wear.

A waterproof, then? Why, now, that I call  
A good suggestion, but—there's still a but—  
You'll think me faddy—in an overall  
So much depends upon the fit and cut.

What do I want? you ask me. I reply,  
That naught exists can swell my happiness.  
I am beatitude itself, for I  
Lack nothing that a man would fain possess.

You'll summon in to help you other brains?  
Get the store's catalogue and run it through  
From A to Z? My dearest, spare your pains,  
All that I need begins and ends with U.  
—C. E. Hughes, in The Bibliophile.



"All that I need begins and ends with U."

(Photo by Sallows.)

## Togo, the Vegetarian.

By E. G. Black.

The name Togo may suggest that the subject of this sketch is Japanese. Already, perhaps, the reader sees the writer interviewing the great Japanese admiral, and asking his servants all manner of questions as to that worthy's diet. Although not about the admiral, this little story is not altogether unconnected with a namesake of his.

At the time when the Japanese Togo was cutting his initials on the doorpost of the Hall of Fame, our Togo was a nameless little black ball of fur, scratching his character on the side of the box which served himself and his brothers and sisters as a home. It was this valiant attempt at gaining admission to the outer world which first brought to our minds the idea of calling the young adventurer Togo.

As time passed and Togo grew older, he managed to get into scrapes with such success that his exploits must have aroused the bitterest envy in the breasts of the other members of his family. Scarcely a day passed but his good fortune led him under the feet of one of the cows which stood around in the barnyard. I can imagine the feelings of his brothers and sisters on the day that he found a bees' nest and tried to bring it to the house for our inspection.

Before he had thoroughly mastered his desire to know the whys and the wherefores of everything on the place, he met with an accident which very nearly prevented his career from extending past puppyhood. The cistern which holds the water from the roof of the barn, and from which all our stock is watered, is under the drive barn. About this time the cattle refused to drink the water from this tank. After some discussion, we decided to drain off the water and clean out the tank thoroughly. To do this we had to tear up part of the drive-barn floor.

Before the job was completed a heavy rain wandered our way, and put about two feet of water in the bottom of the cistern. This day, after the rain, Togo was engaged in his usual occupation of chasing the chickens. As soon as he was old enough to navigate he had picked on one particularly pompous old rooster; and then that rooster led a life of it. Whenever Togo found any time on his paws (so to speak), he hunted up that old rooster. Then out of the barnyard and up the lane, and down the lane and into the barn, and around into the pasture behind the barn, and into that barnyard again, that poor rooster squawked.

On this especial day the rooster wandered in at the open driving-shed door, and after describing some intricate figures in the maze of buggy and cart wheels it found there, endeavored to evade his tormentor by flying across the corner of the open tank. Togo, true to his nature, tried to follow.

Now, Dame Nature had not designed Togo for an aeroplane, so he, much to his own amazement, glided gracefully downward into two feet of ice-cold rain water. After swimming around the tank several times, he rested his fore feet on a rung of a ladder, which had been left in the tank during its recent house-cleaning, and prepared to wait for help.

He was more dead than alive when he was hauled out that night, and the old rooster never again wheezed up and down the lane at the pleasure of the young tyrant. Indeed, for weeks after Togo seemed to think that he had received a personal slight at the hands of the rooster, and whenever he saw a chicken contemplating him he tucked his tail between his legs and "made tracks" for the house.

As time passed, Togo's vegetarian bump began to be noticeable. He began to leave his meat till the last at meal times. We noticed that he made secret excursions to the old log house behind the woodshed after potatoes. One day, when the door of the old smoke-house was left open,

he sneaked in and helped himself to a cabbage, which he afterwards ate at his leisure on the front lawn. He left his banquet table on this occasion looking very much as though the German band which had been touring in the neighborhood had been engaged in the unpardonable crime of compounding sauerkraut at our doorstep.

As summer came on, it was, indeed, a diverting sight to see Togo enjoying a green cucumber and the sunshine, as he lay stretched out on his side on the strip of grass between the house and the garden. But fond as he became of cucumbers, it was nothing compared to the way he went after green peas. His acquaintance with them began by his being given a peapod, just to see if he would eat it.

Well, he did eat it, and he ate more. That day he ate all the pods from the peas which we had for dinner—and fished them out of the swill-pail at that. It wasn't long before

We dipped water from the pond in the pails, and poured it into the hole. Togo was all attention. It wasn't long, however, before Mr. Groundhog displayed a desire to have a knowledge of what was going on, and have a hand in the proceedings. The moment his head appeared above the ground Togo had him; then out of the hole he came with such expedition that it must have made his head swim.

Notwithstanding the unexpected manner in which he found himself above the level of the ground, it wasn't long before the groundhog made Togo aware of the fact that it takes a considerable rumpus to alarm a woodchuck. He also acquainted him of this fact in a manner which must have extremely hurt the poor fellow's feelings. As I said before, Togo had the groundhog by the head. Now, as was quite natural in such an event, the groundhog highly resented this mode or procedure, so, with a sudden twist of his head, he

creatures of that family which he could find. And he was an incomparable success.

During the raspberry season he got into the habit of going to the patch with me. Part of the time he spent looking for groundhogs; part of it in wandering around in the berry bushes. He was very fond of raspberries, especially if I went to the bother of picking them for him. He trotted around in the bushes picking up any berries which had dropped, or when the sun was hot he would rest in the shade of one particularly nice clump of bushes.

One morning, just as the sun was peeping up over the eastern hills, Togo and I set out early to our day's work. The sun glistened in the dewdrops, which hung in myriads from the grass and bushes like clusters of gems; the air was fresh and sweet; the smell of new hay was strong upon the breeze, and the whole world seemed aglow with the joyous hope of youth.

When we reached the patch the bushes were still too wet with the dew to admit of a picker despoiling them of their rich fruit. So, finding a little time on my hands, I turned my attention to rehearsing a recitation which I was booked to give the next week. Nature has endowed me with the ability to make a first-rate fool of myself in public, so that when any of the church people want an addition to the programme of some social they are arranging, they call on me.

With my usual ill-luck, I had been pounced upon to recite at a reception they were getting up for the new minister. After a little consideration, I had picked on Will Carleton's "Lightning-rod Agent." If you have ever read the piece you know what an ample field for "making a fool of oneself" it affords. I had it all prepared, and prided myself that it would excel all previous exhibitions. All that remained was to keep it fresh in my memory; so, mounting a stone fence which skirted one side of the patch, I began to declaim.

After the first three or four lines Togo became interested. He stopped his reconnoitering of the bushes, cocked his ears, and displayed an unqualified interest in the proceedings. With cocked ears, and the most profound astonishment portrayed on every line of his face, he submitted to my rehearsal. As the game progressed, he displayed a great uneasiness, and when I arrived at the place where the agent is telling how he lost his own family through his criminal neglect, he collapsed completely.

The next instant he was over the fence and away across the fields towards the house like a shot. And, indeed, I am not sure but that I would rather have staked my money on Togo than any shot I ever fired.

When Togo arrived at the barn, my father and the hired man were busy throwing off a load of hay, which had been brought in the night before. He rushed in upon the threshing floor and raised such a rumpus that they got down to see what was the matter. As soon as they reached the floor, Togo grabbed father by the leg and tried to pull him to the door. After receiving sundry kicks and blows for his pains, he at last managed to make father understand that there was something wrong.

So, with his imagination working hard to develop a terrible accident, he started after Togo. Every little way the dog would pause and look back, as if beseeching him to hurry or he would be too late. In this manner they soon traversed the ground between the barn and the berry patch.

In the meantime I, all unconscious of the conspiracy afoot, was still engaged in the noble work of entertaining whatever was within hearing with the episode of "The Lightning-rod Agent." I was recounting with great fervor of expression and gesticulation how the poor down-trodden farmer resented the way in which the



Evidently, Not "Togo, the Vegetarian."

he discovered where peas were to be had; and then, the trips he made to the pea field!

He did not get much to eat at the house, because his expeditions were always timed a short time before meal times—just as he was beginning to feel hungry.

When apples ripened he got his share of them—trust him for that! He also had a prodigious fondness for plums. He would eat all there were on the ground, and then sit down and wait for more to drop. He had the patience of Job when it came to waiting for plums to fall. One strange thing about him was that he could never be prevailed upon to eat cherries; but he would crack and eat their pits with a vim.

He was a great dog to hunt groundhogs, although he never ate any of their flesh. How well I remember the first one he killed! There was a hole near a pond of water, so my brother and I took pails and Togo and went to get out the groundhog.

fastened firmly with his sharp little teeth on that delicate organ of Togo's which is usually called his tongue.

I don't make any pretences at being a genius, so I won't try to describe what followed, but will satisfy myself with a brief outline. The look of pained surprise depicted on Togo's face would have, in my opinion, baffled the pen of the most inspired writer who ever framed a sentence.

After having amused himself in this way for some time, the groundhog was at last prevailed upon to release his grip; then it was Togo's turn. The way he went at the business on hand put the methods of his antagonist completely in the shade. He wasn't home at supper time, nor yet when we went to bed, but next morning we found him, gory and happy, at the doorstep.

From that time forward Togo was a vengeance on all groundhogs. His favorite occupation became that of digging out and killing all the





Battleship "Indomitable," Leaving Quebec, Champlain Tercentenary Celebration.  
From a painting by F. McGillivray Knowles, Toronto.

agent had treated him; my heart was in heaven.  
Then from the trees behind came such a burst of unexpected applause that it brought me back to earth again with a precipitation that made my head swim. The next instant I was on the ground, and in among the bushes, cramming my pail with leaves and branches, with perhaps an occasional berry.

For quite a while Togo and I ceased to be friends, but as the mortification of my situation became less acute we buried the hatchet and smoked the pipe of peace as we wandered off together in quest of groundhogs and raspberries.

### Hope's Quiet Hour.

#### He Came Unto His Own.

He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not.—S. John 1: 10, 11.

There is a Persian story of a great man who set apart one room in his splendid palace as a memorial of his days of poverty. It was a tiny room, with bare floors, and there he kept the shepherd's clothes, the crook and wallet which he had used when he worked in the fields long before. He never allowed the memory of these years of poverty and hard work to fade.

Don't you think it is the same with Him, who is exalted to the highest glory of God's right hand? Surely He never forgot the days when He worked in the little village carpenter-shop, the days when He helped His mother to ease her comfort of the family at home.

He often took a fretful child to His brothers and sisters, from among arms and played with them until they changed to smiles. I feel that He

tried to save her, in little homely ways, carrying wood and water, lighting fires and washing dishes. Was He not the firstborn Son—the eldest of the family? Oh, yes, I know how hard people have tried to explain away the mention of our dear Elder Brother's "brethren" and "sisters." But I see no reason to think that He refused to bless and glorify family life with His presence, lifting it very near God's throne.

God is not too great to enter into the common things of our everyday life. He has told us that He clothes the grass and the flowers, is with the sparrow in its death agony, and provides for the wants of all His creatures. But, by taking our human nature, He has linked Himself more marvellously with our race, and again we are reminded how He came unto "His own" that wonderful Christmas Day.

Christmas is the great family feast. Of course, those who are far away look expectantly for the postman, or hurry to the post office for fear it might close before the message from home has been secured. Brothers and sisters may drift far apart during the year, they may write very seldom, and almost forget that God bound them together in family affection. But at Christmas time the "goodwill" which seems to spring up everywhere, must especially embrace those who essentially belong to each other.

You did not choose your own brothers and sisters, nor your own father and mother. God gave them to you. When He sent you into this world, you—like the Babe of Bethlehem—came unto your "own." Your business is not to pick out relations according to your own ideas, but to make the very best of the relations God has given you. It is a very small thing indeed to be admired by the world, if your own relations find it difficult to adore and love you. It is very far from satisfying the Father who has set His children in families, if you are home everywhere except at home. When God lights the flame of love in a heart, He expects it to shed its light on all that are "in the house." A stranger was once going up the dark staircase of a high us-tower, and knocked his head

against some obstruction. "You want more light inside," he remarked to the lighthouse keeper.

"Oh, it doesn't matter about us, sir, so long as the light shines well out at sea," was the self-satisfied answer.

How many people think that it "doesn't matter" about the family comfort, so long as hospitality is shown to visitors! The clothes may be dirty or untidy, the meals may be served in slovenly fashion, the words may be rude or cross—"what does it matter? We are only by ourselves!" is the easy remark of inconsiderate people. And yet at Christmas time we are reminded that Christ entered family life, making it holy and glorious. It is such a "common" thing—but what God hath cleansed is consecrated and beautiful. Let us thank Him that this great gift of family affection is "common." Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given. We are so used to apply these words to the birth of Christ, that we forget how they describe also the family joy over every little child that comes to bless the world in cottage, mansion or palace.

"Let me hear the children about the house—  
No sermon so great in all the land—  
Let me greet the glance of an earnest eye,  
The cheerful clasp of a toiling hand.

"Let me know the worth of the grime of things;  
And feet, clear-eyed, the struggling days  
That come with bruises, but not with stings.  
The Just One ruleth this Vast Estate;  
Shall I count that little which He makes great?"

"He came unto His own"—do you? Do you come near to your own relations, in spirit, at this Christmas season; or do you keep coldly at a distance, making your gifts and words of greeting formal and lifeless?

I read not long ago a "parable of the home." It described a philosopher who

wanted to examine and analyze Love. So he went to the Angel of Vision and said: "Great Spirit, what is Love?"

And the Angel showed him a mother bird, brooding over her nestlings. Then the philosopher said: "Ah, so this is Love!" But the birds grew up and left the nest and the mother-bird did not grieve after them.

Then he saw a little child with its arms round the father's neck, and the father returned the caress. So the philosopher said: "Here indeed is Love." But the child became wilful and disobedient, and the father grew stern and angry, so he shook his head and murmured: "Not yet."

Then he saw two lovers embracing, and thought he had discovered the great secret. But months passed by and they grew cold and careless towards one another. So the philosopher sighed: "The secret is not there."

Then the Angel showed him a couple who walked gently along the pathway. The woman took care that the smoothest places were reserved for her companion, her face showed the lines of sorrow and patient endurance. The philosopher saw that the man looked strangely like himself. The Angel pointed to the woman and said: "Ask her the question?"

So the philosopher said: "O, woman, canst thou tell me what is Love?"

And he found that he was looking into the eyes of his own wife, and his eyes were dazzled and blinded by the glory of the love shining there. Then a voice within his soul said:

"Put off thy shoes from off thy feet,  
For the place whereon thou standest,  
It is holy ground."

Love is the greatest thing in the world, and God would have us keep it burning like an altar flame within the home. Christmas bids us seek Christ with eager haste, like the shepherds. Like them, we have not a long distance to go. He comes to His own brothers and sisters; and, too often, they receive Him not. Inasmuch as we treat the least of His brethren coldly or unkindly, we have done it unto Him. Can it be that we will



Oh—h—h!!!

not try to make Him welcome at this dear season? Do we crowd him out of our hearts and fail to see the Love shining in His eyes. If any want of charity towards any man or woman is poisoning the spring of joy in our lives, let us take advantage of this time of "goodwill," and reach out a hand in genuine brotherly kindness to bridge the gulf.

The Christmas message is as fresh as ever, and as much needed. Christ, the King, has come unto "His own." How can we refuse to receive him? The shepherds accepted Him, even though all they saw was a tiny, helpless baby lying in the manger.

Those who seek to serve their Master can find Him anywhere, as Richard Le Gallienne says:

"Yet all the while my Lord I meet,  
In every London lane and street."

Yesterday I saw a sweet-faced woman who has been suffering from hip-disease for forty years. Her sister's tender care showed in the dainty surroundings, in the evident signs of good nursing, and in the happy face of the patient. Christ has come to "His own" in that family, and has received a kindly welcome.

"He cometh still,  
Where any seek to know and do His will,  
Where any earth-born child, 'mid shadows dim,  
Yearneth for closer intercourse with Him,  
And where one contrite spirit heaves its sigh,  
There, as of old, the Saviour draweth nigh,  
The kingdom of thine heart to Him extend,  
And thou shalt have an advent without end."

I wish you all a holy, joyous Christmas!  
DORA FARNCOMB.

### The Beaver Circle.

#### One Christmas Morning.

Once there were three little kittens who all lived together, not in a basket of sawdust—oh, dear, no—but in a big Dark Hole in a haymow. Every morning, nearly, the sun used to shine in through the cracks in the wall and the light would lie in long ribbons over the hay, and then the little kittens would come out to the door of the big Dark Hole, and blink their little eyes, and play with one another's tails, and paw at the long

ribbons of light, wondering why they could not pick them up. But sometimes the sun would not shine, and snow would drift in through the cracks. At first the kittens looked at the snow with wonder, and touched it very gently with their tiny paws, but the cold white stuff made the poor little paws feel queer, and so they shook them and shook them, and then hurried back into the Dark Hole where they could sit on them in peace, and warm them up again.

Sometimes Mammy Cat used to tell them about a little girl called Sylvia, but as the kittens had never seen anything in all their lives but sunshine, and hay, and snow, and the sparrows up under the roof, they could not imagine at all what a little girl could be. Most of the time they thought of her as a little sparrow, and when, one day, Mammy Cat said she had golden hair, they at once thought of a sparrow with fur all over its body the color of sunlight—a creature very much like the little chickens and ducks that hatch out in the spring, you will think, but not much like little golden-haired Sylvia.

By and by the little kittens came to need so much food that it seemed very hard for Mammy Cat to get enough to satisfy them. Sometimes she would bring a poor little mouse, and sometimes a bit of cake which, she said, Sylvia had given her. But the kittens did not really know how hard it was for Mammy Cat to keep enough on hand, and so they ate their fill, and got fatter and rounder and fluffier every day, while poor Mammy Cat got thinner and thinner, until she was as lean as an old black crow.

Then, one day when Mammy Cat was away a queer thing happened. Two awful monsters appeared at the

door of the Dark Hole, two queer long things came in right through the dark, and although the little kittens squeezed up as tightly as they could in the very farthest, darkest corner, it was of no use; awful claws seized them and dragged them out into the light. Of course, they tried to scratch and get away, but the terrible giants held them fast, and so they gave up struggling and lay very still, with their little hearts going pit-a-pat.

Now, I must tell you that the three little kittens did not look much alike. One was black all over, black as a sloe, with silky fur, and so Mammy Cat called him Blackie; another had spots of white and one white foot, so his name was Spot; the third was all black, except for a white spot on the tip of his tail, and another right below his chin, but he had the merriest eyes in all the world, and so he has always been called Bright-Eyes.

"Which do you think is the prettiest, Jack?" said one of the monsters.

"I believe I like the spotty one," said the other. "Which do you?"

"Why, I think I like the one with the white necktie and the bright eyes," was the reply.

"All right, Tom," said Jack.

"Let it be that one. We'll tell Sylvia it's all dressed up in its Sunday best."

So Bright-Eyes was bundled into a big ugly thing that the giants called a "satchel," and closed in tightly, and Spot and Blackie were put down on the hay, when they soon enough scampered back into the Dark Hole. They watched the giants go away, and then, when there was no sound, Blackie said, "Dear, dear, what are they going to do with Bright-Eyes?"

"Do you think they will eat him—as—as—we—ate the mouse," sobbed Spot, and so the two lonely little kittens began to cry, but very quietly, for fear the giants might hear and come back.

All at once a step was heard, but it was a very gentle step, just that of Mammy Cat coming back. The two kittens ran to her with a great tale of woe, but to their surprise she was not terribly alarmed.

"Tut! Tut!" she said, "the awful, big things were only Jack and Tom, Sylvia's little brothers. You may be sure enough that they will not hurt Bright-Eyes."

"Yes, I remember," said Spot, "one of them put his paw up and down on my back. It would have felt nice—like when you lick me, Mammy Cat—only that I was so frightened."

"And the other one said, 'Poor kitty' to me," said Spot.

"We will be lonely, of course," sighed Mammy Cat, "but it's the way of the world. Anyway we shall likely see Bright-Eyes sometimes."

In the meantime, what about Bright-Eyes? After what seemed to him a dreadfully long journey in the black bag, the top of it was opened



Wishing Grandpapa a Merry Christmas.

You see, these little kittens were not at all afraid of the dark. No one had ever told them foolish stories about it, and they knew there was nothing in the Dark Hole to harm even a little kitten. Indeed, Mammy Cat used to say, sometimes, "Come in, my dears, it is very cold out to-day," or "Come in, my dears, there is a strange dog out there." The kittens wondered very much what quest that "strange dog" and "a noise" might be, but they never asked any questions, and so they crept around Mammy Cat and curled their soft, fluffy little bodies under their soft, fluffy little paws, and their little feet. It



Mammy Cat and Families in the Dark Hole.

with a snap. Bright-Eyes crouched down, but he could not keep from peeping, and so saw such a queer place right over him, not a bit of hay anywhere, and only a bright, dangling thing hanging above. Then another monster, but such a pretty one, with golden hair, put its head over the satchel, and two very soft claws pulled him out.

"Oh, Tom, Jack! The kitty! The dear, pretty kitty!" said the pretty giant, and somehow Bright-Eyes knew that it was Sylvia. "Oh-h! It's just the nicest Christmas present! Thank you, Tom and Jack, ever so much!"

"I guess it's Tabbycat's present," said Jack. "We could have brought you two of them, but we didn't want to make her lonely. Here she comes!"

With that, who should come but Mammy Cat herself, purring away, and rubbing up against the giant's legs.

"Yes, old Tab, it's your Christmas present, isn't it?" said Tom, rubbing her back.

Bright-Eyes was then placed on a soft rug, and a round thing full of queer white stuff put in front of him. He just stared at it, but presently Mammy Cat came over and tasted the white stuff, and moved at Bright-Eyes to try it, too. He did so, and found it so good that he drank it nearly all.

There was still a little left in the saucer (as he heard it called), and Bright-Eyes told Mammy Cat to finish it. For the first time in his life she did not pay any attention to him, but seemed to be thinking very hard. Presently someone opened a door, and off through it went Mammy Cat as hard as she could go.

"What's up now?" said Bright-Eyes to himself. "Guess I'll have to stay here until she comes back. It isn't half bad, anyway. That nice warm thing that sputters and crackles is even better than the hay in the Dark Hole," and so he curled his feet under him and settled down on the rug, while Sylvia stroked his back.

After a little, Mammy Cat was heard mewing at the door. Sylvia opened it, and there was the old cat with Spot. "Mew!" she said to Sylvia, and then she seized Spot right by the back of the neck, and carried him in all the way to the rug, right with her mouth.

Bright-Eyes didn't think there was anything funny about that, he was used to it, but Sylvia shrieked with laughter.

"If that doesn't beat the Dutch," said Jack. "Wonder if she'll bring the other one. Let's try."

The door was opened, and off went Mammy Cat again, returning in a few moments with Blackie.

"Now we've one apiece," said Tom. "You've brought us a Christmas present apiece, haven't you?"

So all the little kittens were together again, on the soft rug, and all had a nice drink of milk. Mammy Cat, however, had something better, for Sylvia gave her a big piece of turkey in return for her present.

The three little kittens never went back to live in the Dark Hole, although they sometimes went back there to play. They had a nice warm basket in the shed to sleep in, and often Mammy Cat would curl up with them there.

Every meal time, Jack and Tom and Sylvia would bring them something nice to eat. "Sly old Tab," the boys would say. "You got out of this job nicely with your Christmas present, didn't you?"

To this, Mammy Cat never would answer a word, but the sly twinkle in her eye showed that she understood all right.

THEY WERE SHADY.

Bung.—So you have succeeded in tracing back my ancestors. What is your fee?

Genealogist.—Twenty guineas for keeping quiet about them. Cassell's Saturday Journal.

A Conspiracy of Love.

I believe it was on a Christmas eve that Mr. Mabie wrote, "Blessed is the season which engages the whole world in a conspiracy of love," and he is recorded as saying it whilst watching the piling up of the logs upon the broad hearth of his study for "a real big Christmas blaze," with the fun accompanying it, as the culmination of an evening of delights of which the unveiling of the Christmas tree had been the principal feature.

"Christmas isn't Christmas without its bit of blazing fire," writes Ada Sterling in an admirable essay on "The Yule Log and Other Fires," adding: "How often as I have turned the leaves of many books, I have been impressed with the universal tendency of great and simple minds to couple the hearth-fire with good cheer and benevolence, with geniality and mirth, with retrospection and with opening up of the imagination, and to center all the joy and laughter and love of twenty centuries of Yuletides about the blazing oak log, now so nearly a thing of the past in England, and almost unknown in America. Alas! in modern city homes there is scarcely a record to be found of that early Christmas feature! Steam-pipes lattice our walls, and rattle and bang weirdly betimes. The chimney is sealed. Santa Claus, if he enter at all, is bidden to walk in at the front door; or, better still, to send his surprises by messenger, in properly-made-up parcels addressed to the right parties. He was a lumbering old fellow, anyhow, with snow on his feet, and a certain homely mystery about him that would be hardly worth while in this age of steam heat and practicality."

But in spite of the prosaic tendencies of the age in which we live, imagination is not wholly dead amongst us. The mystic Santa Claus still is a recognized personality whose visits to the bedsides of our children are almost as ardently looked for as in the days of our own childhood, even by those amongst our little ones who are not without their very keen suspicions that father and mother, aunts and uncles and cousins and friends and comrades have all a share in the delightful surprises which good old Santa is supposed to bring to them at Christmas time.

Amongst the "Little Stories of Real Life," published in Everybody's Magazine (I really do not know how long ago, for I have found it amongst my "clippings"), is a charming one by Bessie R. Hoover, entitled "A Sure Enough Santy," which tells of the prosaic members of a family seeking to disenchant the little lad, Butch, who has pinned his faith to a real Santa Claus, even though he cannot expect very much from him, and of the more imaginative and kindly old granddaddy who does his utmost to keep alive the illusion upon which the laddie's Christmas joy depends. Jule, the young aunt, who is married already, and the mother of twins who are to be brought up to call a "spade a spade," and "black" just "black," without any shading of its dismal color, will not hear of any compromise, and thus argues the matter. "I don't think it right to string out a lie like that till doomsday," snapped Jule. "I dunno as 'tis a lie," grumbled pa; "but if 'tis, it's the whitest lie I ever heard, and it's good enough for me." "Butch'll find out sooner or later," stated grandma, practically, without looking up from her work.

"Find out nothing," disagreed grandpa. "I never found out nothing in Santa Claus yet—and I ain't no greeny, neither. If I was rich, you bet I'd do things at Christmas time."

"If you was rich," retorted his wife, "folks'd do things for you, all right—your Christmas stockin' 'd be overflowin'—but I dunno about your returning any of it—if you was rich."

"Still, there's a kinder feel in the air about Christmas time that gits into a feller, rich or poor, and makes



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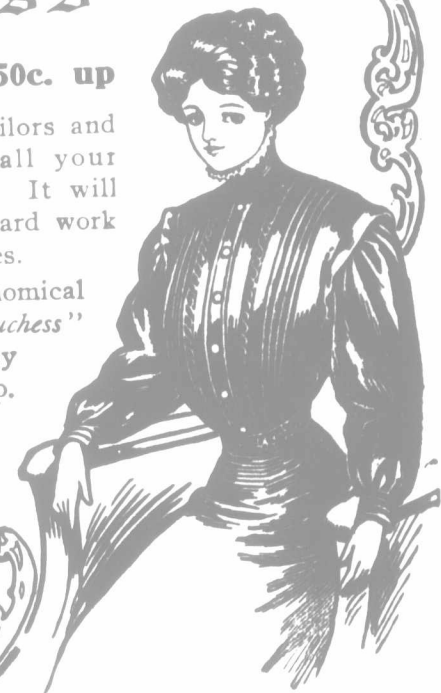
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him want to live up to the peace on earth and goodwill-to-man business—"

"I never felt it," disagreed ma, "and I'll bet you wouldn't if you had to cook and scrub from mornin' till night like I have to."

"Nobody ought to be too busy nor too poor to feel it," returned her husband—we ought to look about us at Christmas time, and—"

But it is time to listen to poor, anxious-hearted little Butch.

"Ain't there no Santy Claus nowhere?" he blubbered, when on a visit to his grandparents he had heard his Aunt Jule maligning the good old patron saint for his benefit.

"No, there ain't," answered Jule, decidedly; "your ma and pa's the only Santy there is."

"Who told you?" inquired Butch suspiciously between sobs.

"Nobody—always knew it."

"It's jest as nice to have your pa and ma git the presents when you're used to it," assured his small Aunt Opal, who was helping her mother peel the potatoes for supper.

"Ain't there no reindeers?" Butch inquired dolefully.

"No nothin'," returned Jule.

"Don't he come down the chimney?"

"Naw—fat man like him—what's got into you, Butch, to believe such foolishness?" she jeered.

"Then there is a Santy," cried Butch, unexpectedly brightening.

"Naw there ain't," again denied Jule.

"But you said 'a fat man like him,'" repeated her small nephew.

"Can't a feller open his head without you ketch 'im up? Everybody plays ther's a Santy, and that he's fat—that's all there is to it. Ast your gramma," concluded Jule, triumphantly.

"Ain't there a Santy, Gramma?" questioned Butch.

"No-o, I guess there ain't none," answered Ma Flickinger reluctantly, disliking to put her daughter Jule in a lie.

"But Jimmie Bistle seen him twict," urged Butch.

"I dunno much about it; ast your grandpa," evaded ma, as Pa Flickinger, a tall, shambling man, lounged into the room; for it was Saturday afternoon, a half-holiday at the factory.

"Ain't there a sure enough Santy, Grandpa?" asked Butch.

"A sure enough Santy? Bless your little heart, Butch, of course there is," answered pa.

"But gramma says their ain't—and Aunt Jule, too—and if there ain't I won't get no s'penders for Christmas, 'cause pa and ma says I ain't big enough for 'em."

"Jimmie Bistle he seen Santy?" continued Butch, plaintively.

"Then Jimmie knows," asserted pa genially.

"Does he come down the chimney?" questioned Butch, only too ready to have his faith restored.

"Sure," affirmed pa.

"And have reindeers?"

"Eight," informed pa, with conviction.

"And he'll bring me red s'penders, won't he, Grandpa?"

"If you're good," promised pa.

And Butch went noisily out to hunt up Jimmie Bistle, and to have his faith further confirmed.

The sequel to the bright little story shows a happy and almost ecstatic Butch, when, owing to the kindness and self-denials of Sophie, the pretty, clever Polish wife of one of his young uncles, a Christmas tree, laden with inexpensive but thoughtfully-planned gifts for each of her guests, was provided for the family, believers in Santa Claus, or otherwise, alike, he held in his eager little hands a pair of fire-red suspenders just his size.

"Merry Christmas!" cried Santa Claus (known in private life as Uncle Bill). "Fetch out that kid that don't believe in Santa Claus, and bring him give him a present!"

Butch, scared and delighted, at once was dragged to the tree by his father. "I do believe in Santy, I do believe in Santy," vociferated Butch, with noisy, whole-souled enthusiasm, his waning faith in the jolly old saint completely restored.



The Supreme Moment of that Enchantingly Happy Christmas Eve.

"And to think that I thought that we couldn't have a nice Christmas unless we was rich," laughed Ma Flickinger, "and here's Sophie's give us a good time out'n nothin', jest because she couldn't bear to have a little child go without his Santy."

"Sophie is rich," declared Pa Flickinger, emphatically; "she's what you call rich in spirit."

"And there's a kinder peace on earth, goodwill-to-man feelin' in the air, jest as you said, Pa—"

"Sure, there is," responded Pa, softly; "I knowed you'd feel it if you got a chanct."

H. A. B.

### An Old Christmas Carol.

O, wake ye, little children,  
And be of goodlie cheer,  
Your sun so high along the sky  
Hath shone two thousand year,  
And once it saw a little Child  
In manger lying undelid,  
And all about the cattle mild  
And lovingly draw near,  
So, wake ye, little children,  
And be of goodlie cheer.

O, wake ye, little children,  
And let each heart be gay,  
Goodwill to men they caroled then,  
And why should ye delay?  
Awake, awake, and rise and sing,  
And greet ye every living thing,  
For man and beast did greet your King  
On that first Christmas Day!  
Then wake ye, little children,  
For this is Christmas Day.

—From "A Child's Christmas Tree," in the December Everybody's.

### A Christmas Bell.

By Clinton Scollard

Had I the power  
To cast a bell that should from some  
grand tower,  
At the Christmas hour,  
Out-rime,  
And blue  
A radiant message wide,  
The finest metals should be then allied  
No man made,  
But soft gentility and rich-voiced hope  
Left from a sunny slope,  
And that should be  
Whispering,  
"A Christmas message that knows no death,  
That shall be true to every age,  
And that shall be the truest message  
There is in any tongue."



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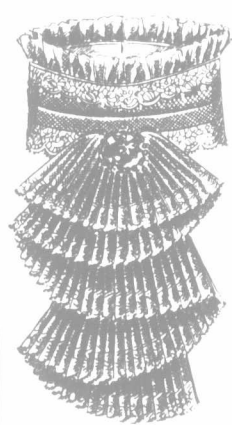
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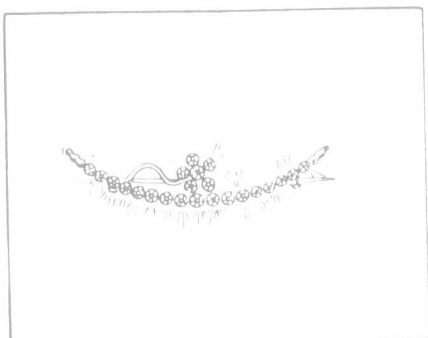
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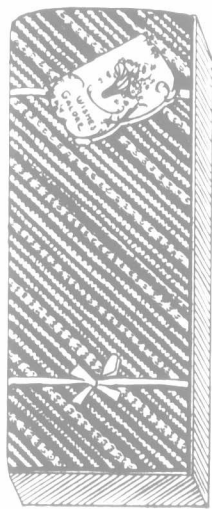
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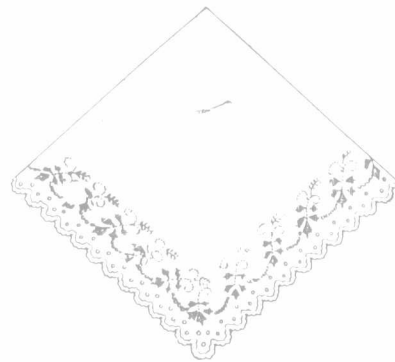
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M. 39—Crescent Brooch, artistic design, rolled gold, set with Rhine stones. A charming piece of jewelry. Price \$1.00



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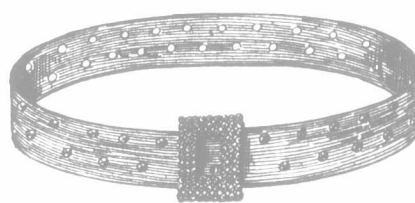
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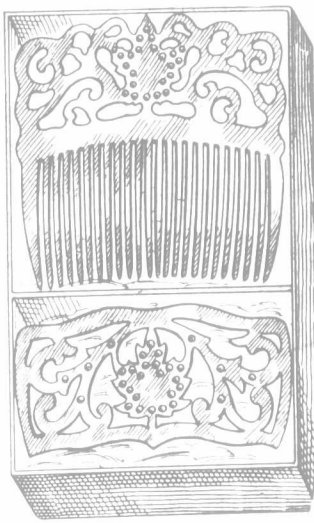
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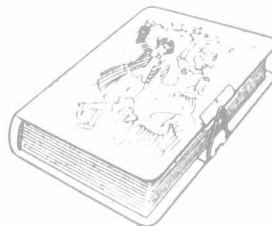
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M. 47.



M. 50.



M. 48.

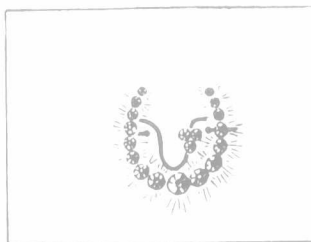


M. 49.

M. 47, Tooth Brush. M. 48, Cuticle Knife. M. 49, Paper Knife. M. 50, Nail File. Sterling silver handles. Price, 35c. each



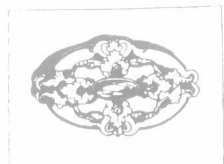
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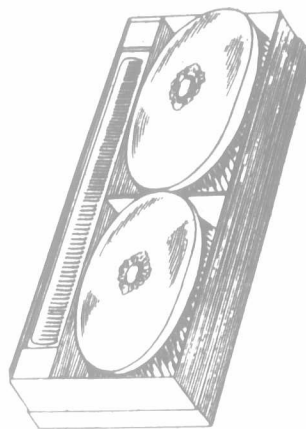
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## A Christmas Story in Rhyme.

[Written for the Beaver Circle by Alice Watson.]

'Twas the day before Christmas, and  
Teddy and May  
Had been playing the whole day through,  
Jolly and gay, in the same old way,  
With the old toys so faithful and true.

There is Teddy's tin pony; his name is  
Dick,  
He's been training him now for a year,  
And although his coat is not really slick,  
He's a wise little nag, that is clear.

For Teddy has taught him to whoa and  
back;  
And although he is just one year old,  
He can draw a big load, or carry a pack,  
Or do anything else he is told.

Then there's May's little dolly, Marjory D.,  
With her bad eye and touseled hair;  
There was never a better playmate than  
she  
To be found in the world anywhere.

She is never contrary when May wants  
to play;  
Never frowns if her dress doesn't fit;  
Never pouts and whines on a rainy day,  
Nor complains if quite still she must  
sit.

And this very night old Santa Claus  
comes  
With a sleighful of candies and toys;  
Oh, there's whistles, and autos, and  
dishes, and drums,  
To be given to good girls and boys.

So the children were happy as crickets  
all day,  
Till at tea time, when somebody said  
That Santa Claus takes the old play-  
things away,  
And leaves all brand-new ones instead.

Sure 'twas said in a joke, just for some-  
thing to say,  
And forgotten as soon as 'twas said,  
But it meant a great deal to Teddy and  
May,  
And away to their play-room they sped.

Back to their playfellows, Marjy and  
Dick,  
Each clasping a favorite tight,  
May whispers a plan to foil Santa Claus'  
trick,  
"We'll take them to our bed to-night."

So they tiptoe away through the dim-  
lighted hall,  
To their own little bed so white,  
And carefully tucked them in, heads and  
all,  
And smoothed the covers back right.

Then back to mamma and begged please  
To put them to bed right away,  
"Cause Santa Claus never puts things  
on the trees  
Till the children's in bed, they say."

So snugly tucked in, with a good-night  
kiss,  
They are soon in the land of dreams,  
But mamma knew there was something  
amiss,  
Mamma's see without looking, it seems.

And quietly tiptoeing back to the bed,  
To see how her darlings are sleeping,  
She spied little Dick, who had put out  
his head,  
And Marjory D., too, was peeping.

Then giving each wee tot an extra kiss,  
Went back to her tasks with a smile,  
Love adds new joy to tasks like this,  
Though her labor's increased the while.

Christmas morning came quickly, a beau-  
tiful day;

The children are out double quick:  
"Merry Christmas, Ted!" Merry Christ-  
mas, May!"  
"Merry Christmas to Marjy and Dick!"

Away to their play-room they scamper  
again,  
And their eyes open wide at the sight,  
Surely Santa has lightened his reindeer  
train,  
And they clap their wee hands in de-  
light.

But of all the toys on that Christmas  
tree,  
None made their wee hearts beat so  
quick,  
As the little red dress for Marjory D.,  
And the halter and blanket for Dick.

## The Golden Dog (Le Chien D'Or.)

A Canadian Historical Romance.

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[Serial Rights Secured by the Wm. Weld Co., Ltd.,  
London, Ont.]

CHAPTER XLIII.—Continued.

On her return home, Amelie threw herself on the neck of her aunt, repeating in broken accents, "My poor Le Gardeur! my brother! He refuses to see me, aunt! He is lost and ruined in that den of all iniquity and falsehood!"

"Be composed, Amelie," replied the Lady de Tilly; "I know it is hard to bear, but perhaps Le Gardeur did not send that message to you. The men about him are capable of deceiving you to an extent you have no conception of—you who know so little of the world's baseness."

"O aunt, it is true! He sent me this dreadful thing; I took it, for it bears the handwriting of my brother."

She held in one hand a card, one of a pack. It was the death-card of superstitious lookers into futurity. Had he selected it because it bore that reputation, or was it by chance?

On the back of it he had written, or scrawled in a trembling hand, yet plainly, the words: "Return home, Amelie. I will not see you. I have lost the game of life and won the card you see. Return home, dear sister, and forget your unworthy and ruined brother, Le Gardeur."

Lady de Tilly took the card, and read and re-read it, trying to find a meaning it did not contain, and trying not to find the sad meaning it did contain.

She comforted Amelie as best she could, while needing strength herself to bear the bitter cross laid upon them both, in the sudden blighting of that noble life of which they had been so proud.

She took Amelie in her arms, mingling her own tears with hers, and bidding her not despair. "A sister's love," said she, "never forgets, never wearies, never despairs." They had friends too powerful to be withstood, even by Bigot, and the Intendant would be compelled to loosen his hold upon Le Gardeur. She would rely upon the inherent nobleness of the nature of Le Gardeur himself to wash itself pure of all stain, could they only withdraw him from the seductions of the Palace. "We will win him from them by counter charms, Amelie, and it will be seen that virtue is stronger than vice to conquer at last the heart of Le Gardeur."

"Alas, aunt!" replied the poor girl, her eyes suffused with tears, "neither friend nor foe will avail to turn him from the way he has resolved to go. He is desperate, and rushes with open eyes upon his ruin. We know the reason of it all. There is but one who could have saved Le Gardeur if she would. She is utterly unworthy of my brother, but I feel now it were better Le Gardeur had married even her than that he should be utterly lost to himself and us all. I will see Angelique des Meloises myself. It was her summons brought him back to the city. She alone can withdraw him from the vile companionship of Bigot and his associates at the Palace."

Angelique had been duly informed of the return of Amelie to the city, and of her fruitless visits to the Palace to see her brother.

It was no pleasure, but a source of angry disappointment to Angelique that Le Gardeur, in despair of making her his wife, refused to devote himself to her as her lover. He was running wild to destruction, instead of letting her win the husband she aspired to, and retain at the same

time the gallant she loved and was not willing to forego.

She had seen him at the first sober moment after his return from Tilly, in obedience to her summons. She had permitted him to pour out again his passion at her feet. She had yielded to his kisses when he claimed her heart and hand, and had not refused to own the mutual flame that covered her cheek with a blush at her own falseness. But driven to the wall by his impetuosity, she had at last killed his reviving hopes by her repetition of the fatal words, "I love you, Le Gardeur, but I will not marry you!"

Angelique was seized with a sudden impulse to withdraw from the presence of Amelie in the Cathedral before being discovered by her. She was half afraid that her former school companion would speak to her on the subject of Le Gardeur. She could not brazen it out with Amelie, who knew her too well, and if she could, she would gladly avoid the angry flash of those dark, pure eyes.

The organ was pealing the last notes of the Doxology, and the voices of the choristers seemed to re-echo from the depths of eternity the words, "in secula seculorum," when Angelique rose up suddenly to leave the church.

Her irreverent haste caused those about her to turn their heads at the slight confusion she made, Amelie among the rest, who recognized at once the countenance of Angelique, somewhat flushed and irritated, as she strove vainly, with the help of La Force, to get out of the throng of kneeling people who covered the broad floor of the Cathedral.

Amelie deemed it a fortunate chance to meet Angelique so opportunely—just when her desire to do so was strongest. She caught her eye and made her a quick sign to stay, and approaching her, seized her hands in her old, affectionate way.

"Wait a few moments, Angelique," said she, "until the people depart. I want to speak to you alone. I am so fortunate to find you here."

"I will see you outside, Amelie. The Sieur La Force is with me, and cannot stay." Angelique dreaded an interview with Amelie.

"No, I will speak to you here. It will be better here in God's temple than elsewhere. The Sieur La Force will wait for you if you ask him, or shall I ask him? A faint smile accompanied these words of Amelie, which she partly addressed to La Force.

La Force, to Angelique's chagrin, understanding that Amelie desired him to wait for Angelique outside, at once offered to do so.

"Or perhaps," continued Amelie, offering her hand, "the Sieur La Force, whom I am glad to see, will have the politeness to accompany the Lady de Tilly, while I speak to Mademoiselle des Meloises?"

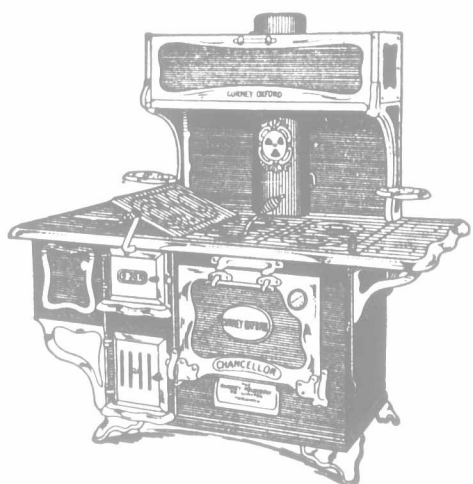
La Force was all compliance. "He was quite at the service of the ladies," he said politely, "and would esteem it an honor to accompany the noble Lady de Tilly."

The Lady de Tilly at once saw through the design of her niece. She acceded to the arrangement, and left the Cathedral in company with the Sieur La Force, whom she knew as the son of an old and valued friend.

He accompanied her home, while Amelie, holding fast to the arm of Angelique until the church was empty of all but a few scattered devotees and penitents, led her into a side-chapel, separated from the body of the church by a screen of carved work of oak, wherein stood a small altar and a reliquary, with a picture of St. Paul.

The seclusion of this place commended itself to the feelings of Amelie. She made Angelique kneel down by her side before the altar. After breathing a short, silent prayer for help and guidance, she seized her companion by both hands, and besought her "in God's name to tell her what she had done to Le Gardeur, who was ruining himself, both soul and body."

Angelique, hardy as she was, could ill bear the searching gaze of those



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pure eyes. She quailed under them for a moment, afraid that the question might have some reference to Beaumanoir, but reassured by the words of Amelie, that her interview had relation to Le Gardeur only, she replied: "I have done nothing to

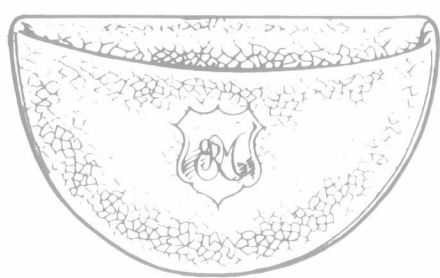
make Le Gardeur ruin himself, soul or body, Amelie. Nor do I believe he is doing so. Our old convent notions are too narrow to take out with us into the world. You judge Le Gardeur too rigidly, Amelie."

"Would that were my fault, Ange-

lique!" replied she earnestly, "but my heart tells me he is lost unless those who led him astray remit him again into the path of virtue whence they seduced him."

Angelique winced, for she took the allusion to herself, although in the

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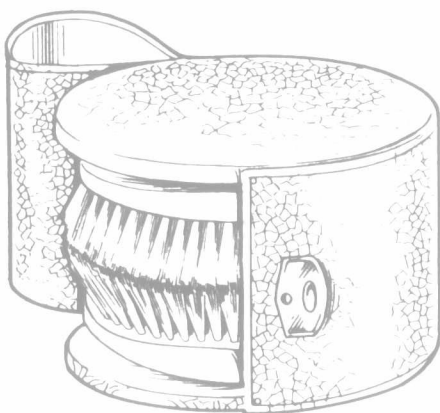
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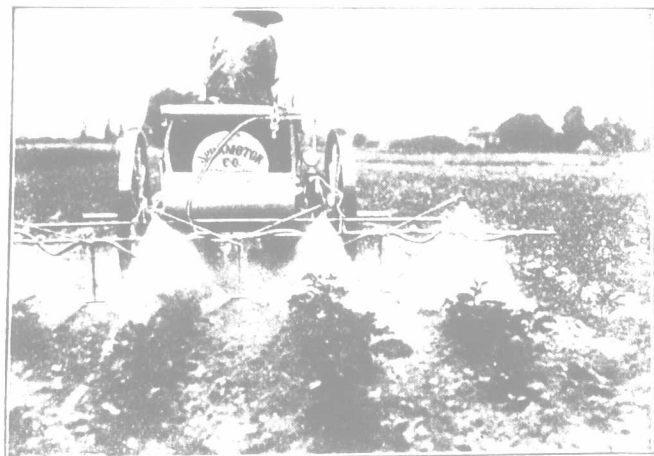
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mind of Amelie it referred more to the Intendant. "Le Gardeur is no weakling to be led astray," replied she. "He is a strong man, to lead others, not to be led, as I know better than even his sister."

Amelie looked up inquiringly, but Angelique did not pursue the thought nor explain the meaning of her words.

"Le Gardeur," continued Angelique, "is not worse, nay, with all his faults, is far better than most young gallants, who have the laudable ambition to make a figure in the world, such as women admire. One cannot hope to find men saints, and we women to be such sinners. Saints would be dull companions. I prefer mere men, Amelie!"

"For shame, Angelique! to say such things before the sacred shrine," exclaimed Amelie, indignantly stopping her. "What wonder that men are wicked, when women tempt them to be so! Le Gardeur was like none of the gallants you compare him with! He loved virtue and hated vice, and above all things he despised the companionship of such men as now detain him at the Palace. You first took him from me, Angelique! I ask you now to give him back to me. Give me back my brother, Angelique des Meloises!" Amelie grasped her by the arm in the earnestness of her appeal.

"I took him from you?" exclaimed Angelique hotly. "It is untrue! Forgive my saying so, Amelie! I took him no more than did Heloise de Lotbiniere or Cecile Tourangeau! Will you hear the truth? He fell in love with me, and I had not the heart to repulse him—nay, I could not, for I will confess to you, Amelie, as I often avowed to you in the Convent, I loved Le Gardeur the best of all my admirers! And by this blessed shrine," continued she, laying her hand upon it, "I do still! If he be, as some say he is, going too fast for his own good or yours or mine, I regret it with my whole heart; I regret it as you do! Can I say more?"

Angelique was sincere in this. Her words sounded honest, and she spoke with a real warmth in her bosom, such as she had not felt in a long time.

Her words impressed Amelie favorably.

"I think you speak truly, Angelique," replied she, "when you say you regret Le Gardeur's relapse into the evil ways of the Palace. No one that ever knew my noble brother could do other than regret it. But oh, Angelique, why, with all your influence over him, did you not prevent it? Why do you not rescue him now? A word from you would have been of more avail than the pleading of all the world beside!"

"Amelie, you try me hard," said Angelique, uneasily, conscious of the truth of Amelie's words, "but I can bear much for the sake of Le Gardeur! Be assured that I have no power to influence his conduct in the way of amendment, except upon impossible conditions! I have tried, and my efforts have been vain as your own!"

"Conditions!" replied Amelie. "What conditions?—but I need not ask you! He told me in his hour of agony of your inexplicable dealing with him and yet not so inexplicable now! Why did you profess to love my brother, leading him on and on to an offer of his hand, and then cruelly reject him, adding one more to the list of your heartless triumphs? Le Gardeur de Repentigny was too good for such a fate from any woman, Angelique!" Amelie's eyes swam in tears of indignation as she said this.

"He was too good for me!" said Amelie, dropping her eyes. "I will not dwell on that, if it will do you any good, Amelie! But can you not believe that there was a secret on my part, as well as on his or your?"

"I do not believe it," Amelie replied, "but I say this, Angelique, when I was in your hands, I was in your power, and I was bound to another. You are to marry the Intendant, and I do not wonder, and yet

"Fore God, I did not, Amelie!" she replied indignantly. "I loved and do love Le Gardeur de Repentigny, but I never plighted my troth to him, I never deceived him! I told him I loved him, but I could not marry him! And by this sacred cross," said she, placing her hands upon it, "it is true! I never trampled upon the heart of Le Gardeur; I could kiss his hands, his feet, with true affection as ever loving woman gave to man; but my duty, my troth, my fate, were in the hands of another!"

Angelique felt a degree of pleasure in the confession to Amelie of her love for her brother. It was the next thing to confessing it to himself, which had been once the joy of her life, but it changed not one jot her determination to wed only the Intendant, unless—yes, her busy mind had to-day called up a thousand possible and impossible contingencies that might spring up out of the unexpected use of the stiletto by La Corriveau. What if the Intendant, suspecting her complicity in the murder of Caroline, should refuse to marry her? Were it not well, in that desperate case, to have Le Gardeur to fall back upon?

Amelie watched nervously the changing countenance of Angelique. She knew it was a beautiful mask, covering impenetrable deceit, and that no principle of right kept her from wrong when wrong was either pleasant or profitable.

The conviction came upon Amelie like a flash of inspiration that she was wrong in seeking to save Le Gardeur by seconding his wild offer of marriage to Angelique. A union with this false and capricious woman would only make his ruin more complete, and his latter end worse than the first. She would not urge it, she thought.

"Angelique," said she, "if you love Le Gardeur, you will not refuse your help to rescue him from the Palace. You cannot wish to see him degraded as a gentleman because he has been rejected by you as a lover."

"Who says I wish to see him degraded as a gentleman? And I did not reject him as a lover! not finally—that is, I did not wholly mean it. When I sent to invite his return from Tilly, it was out of friendship—love, if you will, Amelie, but from no desire that he should plunge into fresh dissipation."

"I believe you, Angelique! You could not, if you had the heart of a woman loving him ever so little, desire to see him fall into the clutches of men who, with the wine-cup in one hand and the dice-box in the other, will never rest until they ruin him, body, soul, and estate."

"Before God, I never desired it, and to prove it, I have cursed De Pean in his face, and erased Lantagnac from my list of friends, for coming to show me the money he had won from Le Gardeur while intoxicated. Lantagnac brought me a set of pearls which he had purchased out of his winnings. I threw them into the fire, and would have thrown him after them, had I been a man! Fore God, I would, Amelie! I may have wounded Le Gardeur, but no other man or woman will injure him with my consent."

Angelique spoke this in a tone of sincerity that touched somewhat the heart of Amelie, although the aberrations and inconsistencies of this strange girl perplexed her to the utmost to understand what she really felt.

"I think I may trust you, Angelique, to help me to rescue him from association with the Palace?" said Amelie, gently, almost submissively, as if she half feared a refusal.

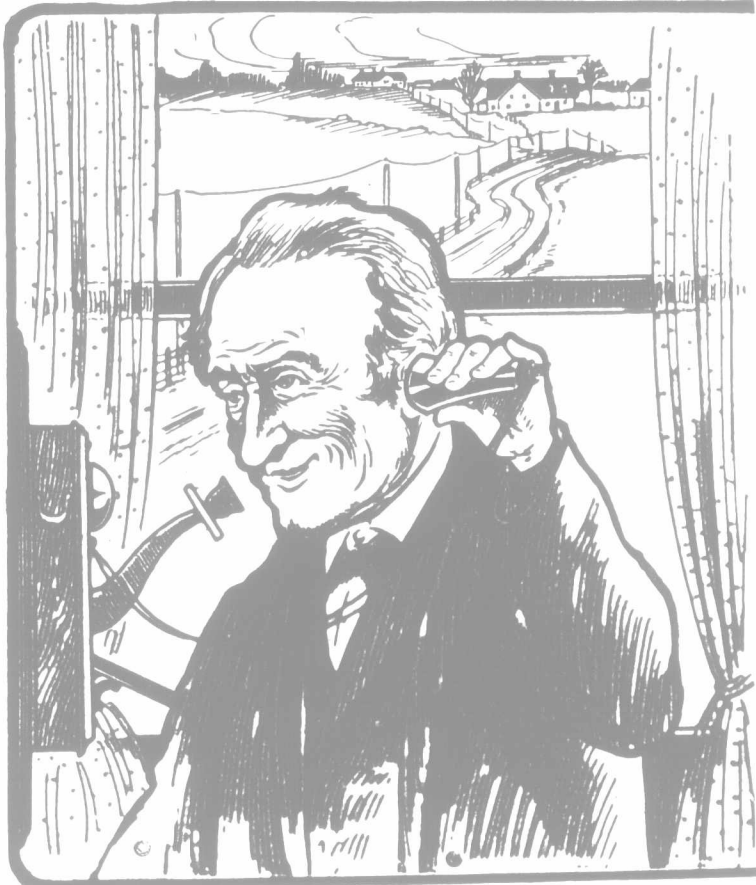
"I desire nothing more," replied Angelique. "You have little faith in me, I see that"—Angelique wiped her eyes, in which a shade of moisture could be seen—"but I am sincere in my friendship for Le Gardeur. The Virgin be my witness, I never wished his injury, even when I injured him first. He sought me in marriage, and I was bound to another."

"You are to marry the Intendant, and I do not wonder, and yet



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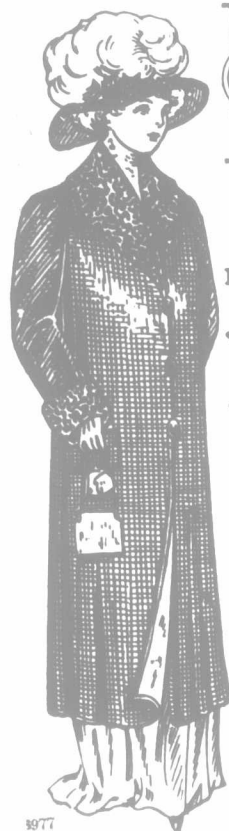
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I do wonder, at your refusing my brother, even for him."

"Marry the Intendant! Yes, it is what fools and some wise people say. I never said it myself, Amelie."

"But you mean it, nevertheless; and for no other would you have thrown over Le Gardeur de Repentigny."

"I did not throw him over," she answered, indignantly. "But why dispute? I cannot, Amelie, say more, even to you! I am distraught with cares and anxieties, and know not which way to turn."

"Turn here, where I turn in my troubles, Angelique!" replied Amelie, moving closer to the altar. "Let us pray for Le Gardeur." Angelique obeyed mechanically, and the two girls prayed silently for a few moments, but how differently in spirit and feeling! The one prayed for her brother—the other tried to pray, but it was more for herself, for safety in her crime and success in her deep-laid scheming. A prayer for Le Gardeur, mingled with Angelique's devotions, giving them a color of virtue. Her desire for his welfare was sincere enough, and she thought it disinterested of herself to pray for him.

Suddenly Angelique started up, as if stung by a wasp. "I must take leave of you, my Amelie," said she; "I am glad I met you here. I trust you understand me now, and will rely on my being as a sister to Le Gardeur, to do what I can to restore him perfect to you and the good Lady de Tilly."

Amelie was touched. She embraced Angelique and kissed her; yet so cold and impassive she felt her to be, a shiver ran through her as she did so. It was as if she had touched the dead, and she long afterwards thought of it. There was a mystery in this strange girl that Amelie could not fathom nor guess the meaning of. They left the Cathedral together. It was now quite empty, save of a lingering penitent or two kneeling at the shrines. Angelique and Amelie parted at the door, the one eastward, the other westward, and, carried away by the divergent currents of their lives, they never met again.

(To be continued.)

#### A Winter Afternoon.

A swirl of brown leaves frosted thick with snow;

A low, gray sky of interlapping clouds; A bank-high streamlet that has ceased to flow;

Gaunt-armed, bare trees, close-wrapped in sleety shrouds.

A lone bird fares athwart the drooping sky

With sure, strong wing which pulses swift and true;

Forth from his covert slinks the fox, his eye

With hunger wild, roams searching out the view.

A farmhouse, gabled, lying wrapped in snow;

A wreath of smoke corkscrewing the cold air;

The muffled shapes of men which come and go,

And bitter, biting Winter everywhere.

—Edwin Carlile Litsey, in December Housekeeper.

Professor Robert Herrick possesses a full share of the artist's sensitiveness in regard to the inartistic. Some years ago he had for next-door neighbors a family among whose charms good taste was lacking.

One morning the professor's little daughter made an unexpected call at the house of this family. "Show me the rug in your room," she demanded with childish imperiousness.

The lady of the house suppressed her wonder and took her little visitor upstairs. Inside the door the child stood and stared at the rug for a couple of minutes. "This," she said, and sat herself firmly in a chair, her eyes glued to the rug. Finally she condescended to her wondering hostess. "Well, it doesn't make me sick!"

#### In Bethlehem-town.

By Eugene Field.

As I was going to Bethlehem-town,  
Upon the earth I cast me down  
All underneath a little tree,  
That whispered in this wise to me:  
"Oh, I shall stand on Calvary,  
And bear what burthen saveth thee."

As up I fared to Bethlehem-town,  
I met a shepherd coming down,  
And thus he quoth: "A wondrous sight  
Hath spread before mine eyes this night  
An angel host, most fair to see,  
That sung full sweetly of a tree  
That shall uplift on Calvary  
What burthen saveth you and me!"

And as I got to Bethlehem-town,  
Lo! wise men came that bore a crown.  
"Is there," cried I, "in Bethlehem  
A King shall wear this diadem?"  
"Good sooth!" they quoth, "and it is He  
That shall be lifted on the tree,  
And freely shed on Calvary  
What blood redeemeth us and thee!"

#### A Land of Promise and Fulfilment.

(Continued from page 1934.)

and Cochrane. Monteith station is on the property. Already, 80 acres have been cleared, a good house and barn erected, and other work done to show the productiveness of the soil, and ascertain the best methods of management. Settlers are already coming in, and will follow the line of the Transcontinental Railway.

In Algoma, near Sault Ste. Marie (a town of 10,000 people), good progress is being made on the farm lands. A. M. Shaw, a student of the O. A. C., did useful service there during the past season, giving encouragement and direction to settlers. He was employed by the Department of Agriculture as their local representative.

In the Rainy River country there are about 1,000,000 acres of good farming land, the soil being alluvial, much of which has already been taken up. Several agricultural societies are in existence. Dryden, on the C. P. R., half way between Port Arthur and Winnipeg, has a progressive farm settlement. With two flourishing Lake Superior port cities like Port Arthur and Fort William, through which the West empties its grain crop, Thunder Bay District will commercially occupy a strategic position.

To conclude this running comment on the salient features of the new Northland, Ontario old and new not only promised well in bygone days, but every promise has been made good. The extraordinary development of New Ontario in lumbering, mining and railway construction means prosperity to the older sections of the Province, increasing enormously the business of the cities and towns, and furnishing a market for the products of the farm, the values of which are being steadily advanced.

But, though mining and railroad-building may be kept more in the public eye, the fact should never be forgotten that agriculture is the country's great productive industry, and the real basis of its permanent progress. The position of the Province is indeed enviable, but it is not beyond achievement to say that, with a much greater population, educated aught, and with more intensive methods of farming, the value of the annual output of agricultural products from old Ontario may be almost doubled, without counting on the expansion of farming in the new Northland. Here, then, are great problems for statesmen and people, awaiting solution. The prosperity of Ontario is not Provincial alone, but has its reflex influence for material good upon Canada as a whole, the value of which has not yet dawned in its fullness upon the general public.

Good fashion may be said to be one of the very best articles of dress one can wear in society. —Thackeray.

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Earlton, Nipissing, Ont., Nov. 29th, 1909.  
 DONALD SUTHERLAND, Esq., Director of Colonization, Toronto, Ont.:  
 Dear Sir.—During the winter of 1905-06 and 1906-07 I removed from 16 acres of my land 225 cords of pulpwood, that netted me (after paying for cutting, etc.), \$320. In the summer of 1907 I had the most of this chopped and logged (and as the clearing was made a little easier by the removal of practically all the large timber for pulpwood), average cost per acre was \$10, or \$160. During the latter part of the summer and fall of 1908 I had this land stumped and plowed, cost, by contract and day labor \$300. Thus making a total cost of clearing from green bush, leaving land ready for crop \$460, net on pulpwood \$50 leaving me a cash balance on hand of \$90, less \$80 for 1.0 acres, balance \$10. I wish to show you that under ordinary circumstances and a little judgment, together with the natural advantages this district possesses, the land will clear itself ready for crop and in the early stages of the work pay the Government the \$50 per acre, or \$80 for the 160 acres the settler has acquired.

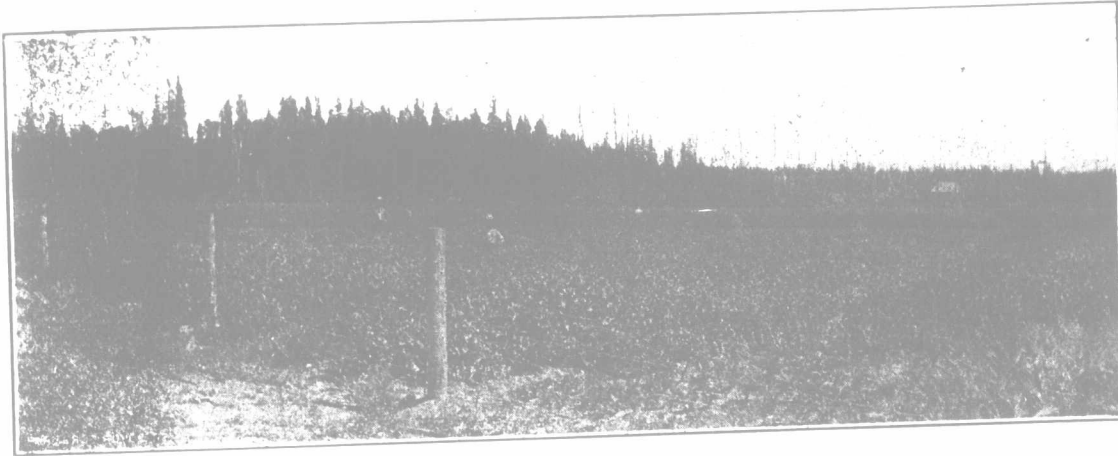
In the spring of 1909 I bought from Geo. Keith & Sons, Toronto, seed grain and garden seeds to the amount of \$45.28, I. e. Earlton of this amount \$23 was for clover and timothy seed.  
 I bought among the above-mentioned seed 70 bushels of 20th Century oats, and sowed them on 11 acres. These oats matured in 92 days from date of sowing, and we threshed 912 bushels, or 82 8-11 bushels per acre, of good plump and heavy oats. The real yield per acre would, I think, be more, as there was considerable waste by shelling during harvest and also in the shelling from stalks outdoors.

I also sowed 2 1/2 of an acre of Red Fire spring wheat, two quarts less than one bushel, and carried from machine 40 bushels of good wheat in return, which matured in 97 days from date of sowing. I sowed from 3 to 3 1/2 bushels of Golden Wonder peas on an acre and threshed 35 bushels. I might say here that the yield would have been much better, but we had frost that injured vines and gave peas a setback, but what was a ready ripe was good sample, but reduced yield, which would have otherwise been a magnificent crop.  
 I sowed one acre barley as a nurse crop for alfalfa, but was sowed very thin, showed a yield of 25 bushels per acre, and matured in 75 days. The alfalfa has done splendidly so far.

The balance of the above-described piece of land was put in with mangels, field carrots, Sweed



Oat field on the farm of W. A. Houser, Earlton, Temiskaming, Ont.



Corner of experimental plots, Temiskaming, Ont.—Alfalfa, then peas, then wheat.

turnips, beets, potatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, cucumbers, onions, radishes, and all necessary garden produce, which in each individual sample and yield was as good as can be produced in the older part of the Province. Now to sum up the products of the land approximately would be as follows:  
 Oats, 91 bushels at 60¢ per bushel, \$54.60; wheat, a \$1.20 for 40 bushels \$48; peas, 35 bushels at \$1.10, \$38.50; straw, 30 tons at \$12, \$360; 240 bags of turnips at 50¢, \$120; 50 bags of mangels at 50¢, \$25; 40 bags of carrots at 50¢, \$20; 50 bags of beets at \$1, \$50; 50 bags of potatoes at \$1, \$50; 1-0 head of cabbage at 10¢, \$15; 300 cauliflower at 10¢, \$30. We will allow a balance of garden produce for caring for above (which was a small job as I used a small outfit entirely, except for thinning) \$45.28 for seed and leaves 12 acres seed to clover and timothy. Of course, the putting in the grain and taking it off and threshing was done by myself in charging work, etc., which all cost some thing, but could only arrive at an estimate at best, which I place at \$50. Grand total, \$123.8. Balance, \$10 from clearing. Produce of land after cleared (one year) \$1,302.50.

Total	\$ 1,312.50
Expenditures after cleared	122.28
<b>Profit net</b>	<b>\$1,190.22</b>

I have tried to make above as clear as possible, and to demonstrate that there is a splendid chance for thousands of families to make for themselves homes that will in short time be second to none in our fair and prosperous Dominion, and instead of being to a certain extent in bondage, as is very frequently the case, be independent in a loyal and true country. Practically all the requirements necessary in clearing, determination, backhoe, and last, but not least, so-called air judgment. Of course, a little ready money is always a good thing to have, both in an old or new country, but good health and willingness to hustle and using intelligent in your labors count for more than actual cash in this country in hewing out a home. Unless a man wishes to hire his work done and merely superintend the doing of it. Either is O. K. What seems strange to me is why the struggling thousands do not follow each other in a rush to this new land of peace and plenty, especially as the experimental stage is past, and we are certain of the very best of results in the future. Yours sincerely, (Sgd.) W. A. HOUSER.

For terms to settlers and full information regarding New Ontario, address: BUREAU OF COLONIZATION, Parliament Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

## Two Xmas Values

We wish to draw your attention to the two garments described below, and know that upon comparison you will find them at least 30% cheaper than they can possibly be had elsewhere:



A 540.

**A 540.**—This coat is a double-breasted, loose-fitting garment, made from good-quality imported Melton, in Black, Navy, or Dark Green. Lined throughout with Farmers' Sateen. Collars and Revers of Ohio Sable. Strapped back and front in Empire effect. Length 49. Sizes, 32 to 42. **\$17.50**

**A 100.**—This charming young-ladies' dress is one of the very latest models, and, for the price asked, is remarkable value. Made exactly as illustrated, in Princess effect with Military Collar. Trimmed with Jet Buttons. This garment is beautifully tailored throughout, and is made in the following sizes: 12, 14, 16, 18 years—30, 32, 34, 36 bust.

PRICE—In Fancy Mixed Tweeds..... **\$9.95**  
 In All-wool French Serge, Black, Navy, Green and Reseda..... **\$13.50**

WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES TO ANY PART OF CANADA.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED, OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED.

**NATIONAL CLOAK & COSTUME CO.**

Station B.

MONTREAL, CAN.



A 100.

## Markets.

Week's and Season's Markets at Our Leading Centres, Reviewed.

### The Year's Markets at Toronto

Farmers, and the whole Dominion, have little, if any, cause to complain of the way the past year has treated them. Never before in the history of Canada have such general high prices been realized for farm products.

If these prices had been due to crop shortages, the farmers' benefit would have been of no material advantage, but seeing that average crops of almost all kinds have been reaped, the money coming into the farmers' hands for the year 1909 is of a large amount, and vastly above that of many previous years.

Grain prices have been generally steady, although the very high prices ruling for wheat and barley previous to this year's crop, did not hold after harvest. Wheat, however, has held firm, and is still selling well above the dollar mark, with every indication that this price will be kept, if not increased before the next seeding. Quotations for hay and other various feeds have also ranged at a good price, and there was at least an average crop of hay throughout the Province this year.

Perhaps the biggest advance has come in the matter of live stock. Hogs are especially noticeable in this regard, the price being from \$1.50 to \$1.75, and sometimes \$2, above the figure reached a year ago. Cattle also sold at strong figures during this period, all classes of butchers' and exporting cattle having realized 50c. per cwt. more than the previous year. Similar comparisons might also be made in regard to sheep, lambs, and calves, while horses have also been in good demand, at a high range of prices.

The business at the two Toronto markets continues to make yearly increase, the total for the first eleven months of this year being 91,014 head more than the first eleven months of 1908. The following are the totals for this year at the two city yards:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.	Calves.
Union	106,726	52,588	47,346	5,285
City	157,141	132,708	84,655	28,802
	263,867	185,296	132,001	34,087
	Horses.			
Union	6,288			

Dairy products, owing to keener competition from Denmark, Australia, Russia and other exporting countries, have been slightly lower in Canada during the year 1909, butter prices having generally ruled at from one to two cents per pound below those of last year, and cheese only a fraction of a cent lower.

Vegetable products ranged high early in the year, but more than an average crop of potatoes has weakened the price of this commodity during recent months.

Fruits, on the average, have also been somewhat lower than in 1908. Especially was this the case in regard to peaches, of which there was an over-abundance. There was also an excellent crop of strawberries, but the price of this fruit held firm. Apples are only in average supply, and the crop is not as large as predicted early in the summer. Prices now are about the same as a year ago, but a steady improvement in quotations is looked for later on in the winter.

In regard to the hide market, the whole season's business has been on an entirely new and strange footing. The supply at no time has been in excess of the demand. Values have been somewhat fictitious, the result of manipulation in Chicago. The hide market during the last two weeks has been very unsettled, and all manufacturers of leather have been doing their level best to get prices down to a basis on which they can make a living profit. Hides during the last two weeks have been considerably easier, showing a decline of about 1c. per lb., and they will have to come down still lower before trade is likely to show any decided revival.

#### LIVE STOCK.

At West Toronto, Ont., on Monday, December 6th, receipts numbered 41 cars, comprising 790 cattle, 5 hogs, 438 sheep, calves, no exporters selling. Prime steers, \$5.25 to \$5.50; good, \$5 to

## A SAFE PLACE



## FOR YOUR SAVED MONEY

YOU WILL FIND IN THE

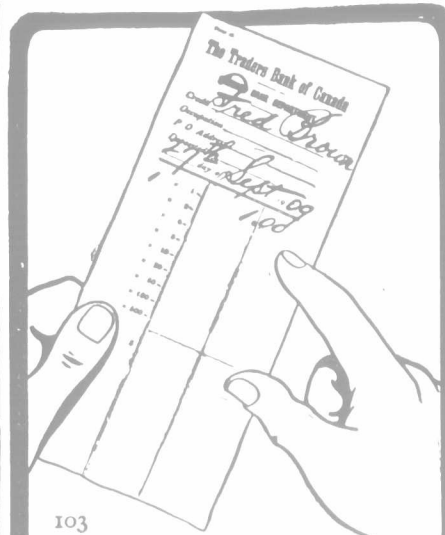
## Bank of Toronto

Over 50 years of successful business in Canada is the proof of the excellence of this Bank's methods, and its ample Capital, large Reserve and abundant Assets ensure safety to all Depositors. Interest paid on Savings Deposits.

Capital \$4,000,000  
Reserve Funds \$4,727,000

INCORPORATED 1855

Please Mention Farmer's Advocate.



103

## One Dollar Deposits

Do not hesitate to make a deposit of one dollar in the Traders Bank.

Most people imagine that the Bank does not want to be bothered with small deposits. This is a mistaken idea.

The oftener you deposit, the more you save, for it removes the temptation to spend, and the danger of loss.

## THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

Capital and Surplus \$6,350,000

## Your Money Earns 4%

when invested in Huron & Erie Debentures. An absolutely secure way to make your savings earn a higher rate of interest.

Each Debenture issued for \$100 and upwards. You can arrange to have your money returned at will of from one to five years. Interest is paid half-yearly. Our Free Booklet tells all about our Debentures and why they excel as an investment. Ask for it.

**Huron & Erie Loan and Savings Co.**  
LONDON, CANADA  
INCORPORATED 1864  
ASSETS OVER \$11,000,000

## IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

CHARTERED 1875

Capital Authorized, \$10,000,000.00  
Capital Paid Up, 5,000,000.00  
Reserve, 5,000,000.00

#### SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

\$1.00 opens an account. Interest paid at highest current rate from date of deposit.

Farmers' sale notes discounted.

Branches throughout the Dominion of Canada.

\$5.25, medium, \$4.75 to \$5; common, \$3.75 to \$4.50; cows, \$3 to \$4.50; feeders, \$3.75 to \$4.75; milkers, \$34 to \$71; calves, \$3 to \$7 per cwt. Sheep—\$4 to \$1.25; lambs, \$6 to \$6.25 per cwt.; culls and rams, \$3 per cwt. Hogs—\$7.75 to \$7.80, fed and watered, and \$7.50 to \$7.60, f. o. b. cars.

#### REVIEW OF LAST WEEK'S MARKET.

The total receipts of live stock at the City and Union Stock-yards for the past week were:

	City.	Union.	Total.
Cars	275	104	379
Cattle	4,623	1,407	6,030
Hogs	5,001	1,351	6,352
Sheep	4,371	1,394	5,765
Calves	352	81	433
Horses	6	133	139

The quality of the receipts generally was

common to medium, with very few good to choice lots being offered. Trade in all classes of cattle was brisk. Prices in all grades were firmer, but more especially for the good to choice, which sold from 25c. to 30c. per cwt. higher. At each market, during the week, all offerings in the different classes of live stock were bought up long before the noon hour.

Exporters.—Common to medium sold at \$5.25 to \$5.60 per cwt. for steers, and \$3.75 to \$4.75 for bulls.

Butchers.—Demand strong. Prime-picked lots, \$5.25 to \$5.50; good, \$5 to \$5.20; medium, \$4.50 to \$4.90; common, \$3.50 to \$4.25; cows, \$3 to \$4.60; canners, \$1.75 to \$2.50.

Feeders and Stockers.—Receipts light. Best steers, firm, at \$4 to \$4.60, and occasionally \$4.75. Stockers—Good, \$3.25 to \$3.75; common, \$2.50 to \$3.

Milkers and Springers.—Receipts moderate; prices firm, at \$35 to \$65, and some few up to \$70 to \$75 each.

Veal Calves.—Receipts light; prices firmer, at \$3 to \$7 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs.—Export ewes, \$3.90 to \$4.10; culls and rams, \$2.50 to \$3 per cwt.; lambs, \$5.50 to \$6. A few selected lots of ewes and wethers, \$6.10.

Hogs.—Receipts moderate; prices firmer. Selects, fed and watered, \$7.874, and \$7.624, f. o. b. cars at country points.

Horses.—There was a fairly active trade for horses at the Union Horse Exchange, about 100 having changed hands at steady prices. A more active demand for medium-quality horses for the North-west market. Local trade good. One pair extra-quality carriage horses sold at \$370. Quotations: Drafters, \$180 to \$225; general-purpose, \$110 to \$175; wagon and express horses, \$150 to \$190; drivers, \$100 to \$160; serviceably sound \$25 to \$80.

#### BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat.—No. 2 white, \$1.06, outside; No. 2 mixed, \$1.05. Manitoba—No. 1 northern, \$1.04; No. 2 northern, \$1.024; track, lake ports. Rye—72c. to 73c., at outside points. Peas—No. 2, 87c. to 88c. Buckwheat—No. 2, 52c. to 53c., outside. Oats—No. 2 white, 37c. to 38c., outside, and 39c. to 40c., on track, Toronto. Barley—No. 2, 60c.; No. 3N, 57c. to 59c.; No. 3, 50c., outside. Corn—Kiln-dried, 69c. to 694c.; No. 3 yellow, 67c., track, Toronto. Flour—90 per cent. Ontario patents, \$4.45; Manitoba first patents, \$5.60; second patents, \$5.10; strong bakers', \$4.90.

#### HAY AND MILLFEED.

Hay.—Baled, in car lots, track, Toronto, No. 1, \$14.50 to \$15; No. 2, \$13 to \$13.50.

Straw.—Baled, in car lots, track, Toronto, \$7.50 to \$8.

Brans.—Car lots, in bags, \$22, track, Toronto.

Shorts.—Car lots, in bags, \$24, track, Toronto.

Flaxseed Meal. Pure ground flaxseed, \$3 per cwt.

Molasses Meal—\$3 per cwt.

#### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—Receipts of choice butter light. Creamery pound rolls, 27c. to 29c.; creamery solids, 26c.; separator dairy, 25c. to 26c.; store lots, 22c. to 24c.

Eggs.—Market firm. New-laid, in case lots, 10c.; cold storage, 25c. to 26c. Strictly new-laid eggs on the farmers' market, sell at 50c. per dozen.

Cheese.—Market unchanged. Large, 13c., and twins, 134c.

Beans.—Market dull, trade slow. Primes, \$1.75 to \$1.80; hand-picked, \$1.90 to \$2.

Poultry.—Receipts liberal. Turkeys, alive, 13c. to 15c.; geese, 9c. to 10c.; ducks, 10c. to 11c.; chickens, 9c. to 11c.; fowl, 7c. to 8c. Dressed, about 2c. to 3c. per lb. higher.

Potatoes.—Car lots, on track, Toronto, 50c. per bag.

#### SEED MARKET.

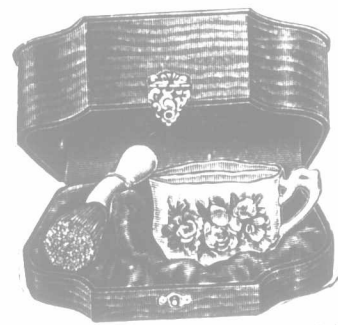
Alsike, fancy, bushel, \$6.50 to \$6.75. No. 1, bushel, \$6 to \$6.25; red clover, No. 1, bushel, \$7.50 to \$8.25; red clover (containing buckhorn), \$5 to \$6.

#### FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

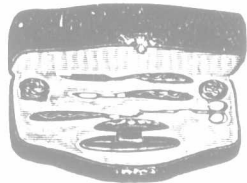
Fall cooking apples, \$2 to \$2.50; winter apples, \$2.50 to \$3.50 per barrel. Snows, for table purposes, \$3.50 to \$4 per barrel; grapes, 15c. to 30c. per basket; pears, 50c. to 75c. per basket; onions, \$1 per bag; carrots, bag, 40c. to 50c.; parsnips, bag, 60c.; beets, per bag, 40c. to 50c.; cabbage, dozen, 10c. to 15c.

# EATON'S

## Appropriate for Christmas Gifts



G3X334. Shaving Set, with celluloid top, full satin lined, contains mug and lather brush. Cheaper Sets \$1 50 1 00

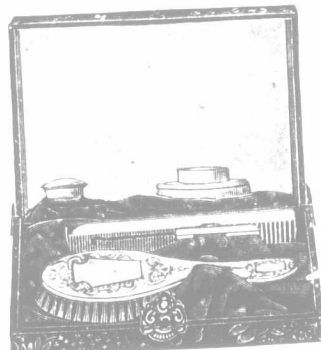


G3X4364. Manicure Set in fancy case, leatherette covered, full satin lined, contains seven pieces inlaid with German silver \$2 95

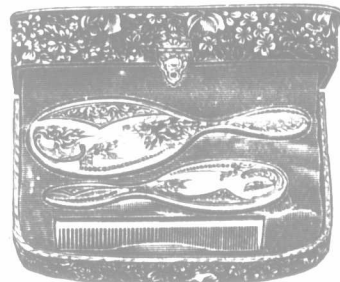
G3X724. Shaving Set, square shape, full celluloid top with beautiful picture designs, nicely lined, contains five pieces (as cut) \$2 50 Cheaper sets \$2 00



G3X021. Three-piece Toilet Set, in fancy desk-shaped box, celluloid top and floral paper side, satin lined \$1 29 Cheaper case, at 1 00



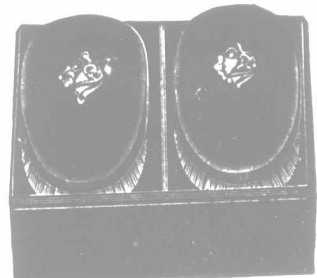
G3X081. Fancy Toilet Case, with mirror in back of case, contains brush, comb, glove hook, polisher and salve box \$1 75 Better case, at \$2 25 2 50



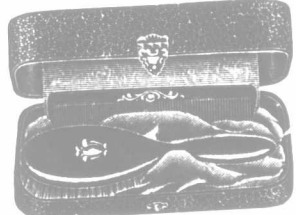
G3X121. Three-piece Toilet, in fancy round-cornered box with fine satcen lining and extension top, full celluloid top (as cut) \$2 50 Cheaper case, at 2 00 Better case, at 3 00



G3X839. Manicure Set, consisting of five pieces, all well finished, silver mounting, in nicely lined, hinged box. Special 83c



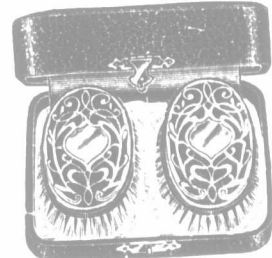
G3X9004. Pair of Fine "Ebonoid" Military Brushes, put up in morocco paper-covered box, sterling silver mounted (as cut) \$2 50



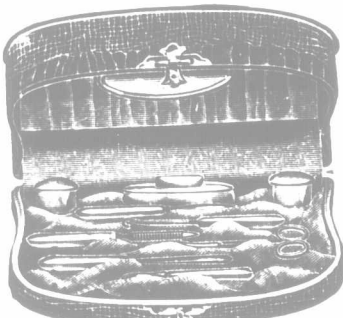
G3X782. Two-piece Toilet Set, genuine ebony, with sterling silver mounts \$2 25



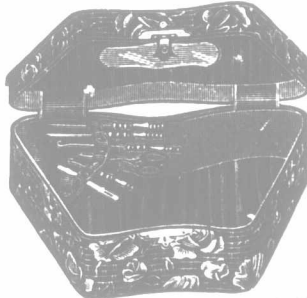
G3X984. Fine Stirrup Hall Set, large nickel stirrup and whisk with "Ebonoid" handle, leather strap and nickel ring for hanging up (as cut) \$1 35



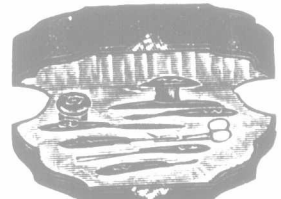
G3X3461. Inlaid German silver ebony finished, Military Set, hinged box, satin lined \$4 00



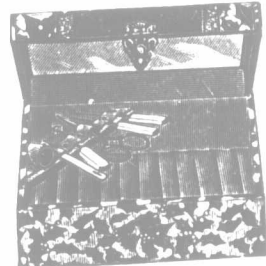
G3X319. Manicure Set (as cut), covered with figured leatherette in copper effect, satin lined, contains nine good manicure fittings, set \$2 50 Better sets at \$3 00 and 4 00



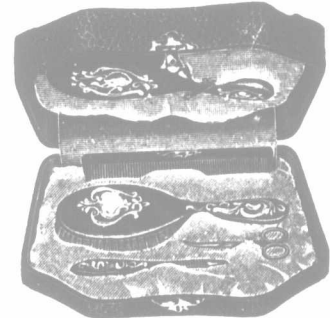
G3X926. Fancy Shaped Work Box, with full celluloid top, new floral design, mirror in lid, satin lined, contains seven work pieces \$2 50 Cheaper Set \$2 00



G3X6-9. Genuine Ebony Manicure Set, in fancy box, covered with embossed leatherette, satin lined, contains eight good pieces, sterling mounted \$2 65



G3X236. Work Box (as cut) covered with holly designed paper, full celluloid top, satin lined, mirror in lid, contains six work pieces \$1 00 Cheaper Box \$69 Better Box \$1 50



G3X4261. Fancy shaped leatherette covered Toilet Case, with five pieces inlaid with German silver ornaments, richly satin lined \$4 90

**THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED**  
TORONTO, CANADA.

### Montreal.

The live-stock export trade of the past season showed a falling off as compared with the previous season of 5,516 cattle, 8,195 sheep, and 20 horses. Part of the decrease was on account of the shipments of U. S. cattle through this port, and part on account of the fact that U. S. exporters purchased a large quantity of Canadian cattle and sent them out through other ports. Then, too, the movement of Northwest ranchers began several months later this season. The decrease in shipments of sheep was largely due to low prices abroad. Exporters, however, are considered to have done fairly well as to profits. Canadian cattle ranged from 13c. to 14c. in Liverpool and London, in May and June, the spread being 12c. to 14c. the two following months—being mostly higher—while for the balance of the year the trade was generally easier. The cost was greater this year, also, cattle being \$8 per head up, sheep being about the same for a year ago. Ship fittings advanced in price, but insurance, feed and attend-ance showed a decrease. The shipments for the last week of the season amounted to 1,919 cattle, against 1,830 the previous week, making 10,495 for the season,

besides 17 horses. Total shipments for the past few seasons were as follows:

Year.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Horses.
1909	94,314	1,616	84
1908	99,830	10,111	104
1907	96,977	11,585	174
1906	128,160	10,791	641

The local cattle market was stronger last week, owing to better weather and lighter supplies. Choice steers sold at 5c. to 5c. per lb., fine at about 5c., 5c. to 5c. per lb., medium at 3c. to good at 4c. to 4c., medium at 3c. to 4c., and common at 3c. to 3c. The demand for canners was a feature, and prices were 2c. to 3c. Sheep and lambs were steady, at 5c. to 6c. for lambs, and 3c. to 3c. for sheep, calves being \$3 to \$10, and hogs were fairly steady, at 8c. to 8c. per lb., for selects, weighed off cars.

Horses.—Demand has been very fair—perhaps unusually good—nearly all season, for domestic account, and a large number changed hands. Heavy draft, 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$225 to \$300 each; light draft, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$180 to \$240; small animals, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$100 to \$150; broken-down animals, \$75 to \$100 each, and fancy saddle or driving horses, \$350 to \$500 each.

Dressed Hogs and Provisions.—A large trade was done in these lines this season, and prices held high throughout. The range, however, was not greatly altered from the present, some lines being generally higher and others lower. Dressed hogs are now only 11c. to 11c. for select, abattoir-dressed, country-dressed being 10c.

Potatoes.—Owing to scarcity, the price of potatoes was fairly high early in the year, but at the present time stock is selling unusually low. This is because of the large crop all over the country, and, to some extent, also, because of the inferior quality of quite a portion of it. Some sells at 40c. per 90 lbs., cars on track, but really fine stock is worth 55c. to 57c., which is much cheaper than for years past.

Apples.—The crop has been good, and the shipments among the largest on record. For the last week of the season they were 37,187 barrels, against 24,396 for the corresponding week last year, while for the entire season they are 581,206 barrels, against 351,455 for 1908, 629,566 for 1907, 407,798 for 1906, and 558,473 for 1905. Last year, holders accepted too-low prices, and exporters made a barrel of money out of them,

straight winter varieties being 75 per cent. 1's and 25 per cent. 2's, sold here at \$2.65, while this year they are \$3, while straight Snows, Greenings and Spies are \$3.50 to \$4, Baldwins and Russets being \$3.25 to \$3.75. Yet last year's crop was much smaller. Prices are right this year.

Poultry.—Prices high. Turkeys, 15c. to 17c. per lb.; chickens, 13c. to 14c.; geese, 11c. to 12c.; fowl, 10c. to 11c., and ducks, 13c. to 14c. per lb. Prices for choicest poultry were a cent higher all round on Monday of this week.

Eggs.—Canada is now consuming practically her entire production of eggs, and prices were higher than in the days of large exports, the general figure paid in the country being 18c. to 19c. At present, No. 1 candled are selling to grocers at around 26c., selects at 29c., and new-laid at 35c.

Butter.—Butter probably reached top figures this season, and dairymen made a good thing out of it. Domestic consumption was keen, and hardly anything was sent out of the country, total shipments for the season being in the vicinity of 40,000 boxes, as against 93,416 a year ago. Creameries received as high as 23c. in June, prices gradually de-

**IF YOU WANT A BIG SALARY YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF TO WRITE US A LETTER OR A POSTAL.**

Don't you often wish you had a good position and a big salary? You see other men who have. Do you think they get them by wishing? Don't you feel if you had the chance you could do their work? Of course you could. Just say, "I'll do it," and you will. Get your pen. Write us a letter or postal. We will show you how.

**YOU CAN EARN BIG MONEY. WE WILL START YOU FOR IT.**


**FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN!**  
Earn from \$75 to \$150 per month.

With the rapid progress of railway building in Canada it takes only two or three years to be advanced to engineer or conductor, whose salaries are from \$90 to \$185 per month.

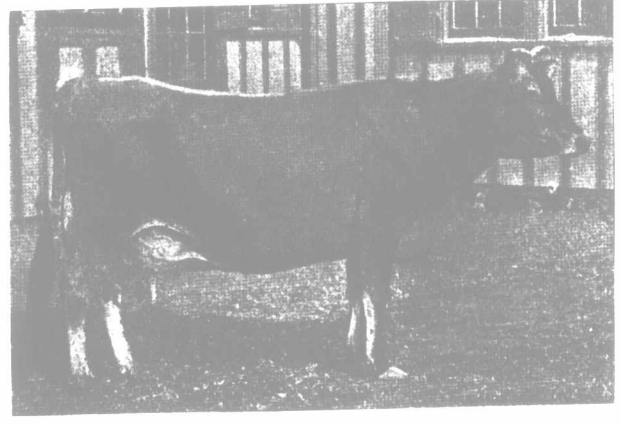
**Our free booklet** tells all about our system of teaching. When writing, state age, weight and height.

ADDRESS:  
**THE DOMINION RAILWAY SCHOOL**  
Dept. F.  
Winnipeg, Canada.

We teach and qualify you by mail in from 8 to 14 weeks without loss of time from your present work. Positions are secured; in fact, there are many openings right now if you were qualified to fill them. Our Course is the most complete treatise on the subject of Railroading in existence. We defy any school to show a course anywhere nearly as thorough. Don't tamper with your education by buying cheap bargain courses. Ours is the only School of its kind in Canada with textbooks written for use on Canadian Railways.




## Brampton Jerseys



One more year almost completed, and it has been the best year the Brampton Jerseys have had. In prizes won, in sales, in numbers, in quality, we are ahead of all our competitors. We have some extra choice bulls for sale, dairy-bred fellows; also females of all ages.

**B. H. BULL & SON, Brampton, Ont.**

**Saves 5 Cents a Day Per Horse** EARNS ITS COST IN FOUR MONTHS

Stops all the waste and muss of feeding hay from the floor or ordinary manger. Goes on saving you 5 cents a day for every horse you feed. Horses are healthier fed from this rack, because they get only CLEAN hay.

**WARREN AUTOMATIC FEED RACK & MANGER**

Puts a stop to cribbing—keeps rats and mice away—can't get out of order—can't wear out because made of steel and wire. Biggest horse-men use them. Supplied from our nearest Branch.

SEND FOR BOOKLET ADDRESS: **THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., LIMITED**  
Walkerville, Ont. Toronto Montreal St. John Winnipeg

**The Central Nurseries** (30th Year)

Our new catalogue will tell you honest verities and prices of **Fruit, Ornamental and Shade Trees, Evergreens, Shrubs, Roses, The Hills of Snow Hydrangea** (new), beautiful Red Herbert Raspberry, California Privet, etc. Get our prices before placing your order. Better, place order early this season.

**A. G. HULL & SON, St. Catharines, Ont.**



clining to 21¢ in August, and increasing to 24¢ for finest September-October, afterwards falling off somewhat. At present, finest creamery is quoted at 25¢ to 26¢, dairies being 22¢ to 23¢ per lb.

**Cheese.**—Factories probably received rather less this season than a year ago. The average price for Ontario is considered to have been 11¢, the range having been 11¢ to 12¢, while the average price for Quebec is accepted at 11¢, the range being 10¢ to 11¢. At present, Quebec cheese is quoted at 11¢ to 11½¢, Townships at 11¢ to 11½¢, and Ontario at 11¢ to 11½¢.

**Grain.**—Shipments of oats for the season were upwards of 400,000 bushels, against 130,000 a year ago, wheat having fallen off from 27,000,000 to about 23,000,000. Oats are lower by two or five cents than a year ago, at 40¢ to 41¢ store, for Canadian Western, but before the new crop came in, prices were 10¢ to 15¢ higher than the previous year.

**Flour.**—Shipments exceeded 1,000,000 barrels this year, being 100,000 more than the previous year. Prices, for the most part, were lower this year, although the wheat market was generally higher, a situation for which the millers have offered no sufficient explanation. At present, the market is steady, at \$5.70 per barrel for Manitoba spring wheat patents, firsts; \$5.20 for seconds, and \$5 for strong bakers'. Ontario winter wheat patents are \$5.50 to \$5.60, straight rollers \$5.10 to \$5.25.

**Milfeed.**—\$20.50 to \$21.50 per ton, for Ontario bran, in bags; \$23 to \$23.50 for Ontario middlings; \$32 to \$33 for pure grain mouille, and \$25 to \$27 for mixed mouille, Manitoba bran being \$19 to \$20, and shorts, \$22 to \$23; gluten meal, \$31 to \$32; oil cake, \$35.50 to \$36.

**Hay.**—The market has strengthened somewhat of late. The crop here was very good, and there were many failures in other countries, and even in other Provinces. There is now an active export demand, and prices are stronger, at \$13 to \$14 per ton, for No. 1 hay, \$12 to \$13 for No. 2; \$11 to \$11.50 for clover mixed, and \$10.50 to \$11 for clover, carloads, Montreal, baled hay.

**Hides.**—The market was very low a year ago, there being little demand. The industrial situation improved, and prices strengthened. But the really bullish influence was the placing of hides on the free list in the U. S. tariff. Hides are about 5¢ higher than a year ago, at 13¢, 14¢, and 15¢ per lb., calf skins being 2¢ or 3¢ up, at 14¢ and 16¢, while sheep skins are fully 30¢ more, at 90¢ to \$1 each. Horse hides are \$1.75 each for No. 2, and \$2.25 for No. 1, while tallow is 14¢ to 15¢ per lb., for rough, and 5¢ to 6¢ for rendered.

### Chicago

**Cattle.**—Beeves, \$3.85 to \$9.25; Texas steers, \$3.70 to \$4.75; Western steers, \$1 to \$7.40; stockers and feeders, \$3.10 to \$5.15; cows and heifers, \$2.10 to \$5.65.

**Hogs.**—Light, \$7.70 to \$8.30, mixed, \$7.80 to \$8.35; heavy, \$7.90 to \$8.40.

**Sheep and Lambs.**—Native, \$2.75 to \$5.10; Western, \$3 to \$5.10; yearlings, \$5.50 to \$6.80; lambs, native, \$5.25 to \$7.75; Western, \$5.25 to \$7.75.

### Buffalo

**Cattle.**—Prime steers, \$6.75 to \$7.25. Veals, \$6 to \$10.25.

**Hogs.**—Heavy, \$8.45 to \$8.50, a few \$8.60; mixed, \$8.40 to \$8.45; Yorkers, \$8.25 to \$8.40, pigs, \$5 to \$8.25.

**Sheep and Lambs.**—Lambs, \$5.25 to \$7.65; yearlings, \$5.75 to \$6.25; wethers, \$5 to \$5.25; ewes, \$1.50 to \$5; sheep, mixed, \$2 to \$5; Canadian lambs, \$7.25 to \$7.40.

### British Cattle Markets

London cables for cattle, 12¢ to 14¢, 15¢, 16¢, live weight; 14¢, 15¢, 16¢, 17¢, 18¢, 19¢, 20¢, 21¢, 22¢, 23¢, 24¢, 25¢, 26¢, 27¢, 28¢, 29¢, 30¢, 31¢, 32¢, 33¢, 34¢, 35¢, 36¢, 37¢, 38¢, 39¢, 40¢, 41¢, 42¢, 43¢, 44¢, 45¢, 46¢, 47¢, 48¢, 49¢, 50¢, 51¢, 52¢, 53¢, 54¢, 55¢, 56¢, 57¢, 58¢, 59¢, 60¢, 61¢, 62¢, 63¢, 64¢, 65¢, 66¢, 67¢, 68¢, 69¢, 70¢, 71¢, 72¢, 73¢, 74¢, 75¢, 76¢, 77¢, 78¢, 79¢, 80¢, 81¢, 82¢, 83¢, 84¢, 85¢, 86¢, 87¢, 88¢, 89¢, 90¢, 91¢, 92¢, 93¢, 94¢, 95¢, 96¢, 97¢, 98¢, 99¢, 100¢.

### UP GOES BEEF!

On December 1st, in Chicago, prime steers reached the highest price ever paid on the open market in Chicago. Nineteen steers, averaging 1,572 pounds, sold at \$9.50 per hundredweight, and ten yearlings, weighing 1,081, also sold at the same price.

A Toronto daily reported last week a Chicago dispatch, intimating that Armour & Co., of Chicago, had issued a block of new stock with a view to providing for large extensions of their business, including the establishment of packing plants in Toronto and Winnipeg. Inquiry of our Toronto representative reveals that nothing definite had been heard up to the end of last week.

There was a rumor around town that Armour & Co. were joining, or buying up the Harris Abattoir Co., but the Harris' deny all knowledge of any such business, and stated that there was not the slightest foundation for any such rumors.

### Distribution of Seed Grain and Potatoes.

A distribution of samples of grain and potatoes is again being made to Canadian farmers from the Dominion Experimental Farm at Ottawa. The stock for distribution has been secured mainly from the Experimental Farms at Indian Head, Sask., Brandon, Man., and Ottawa, Ont. The samples consist of oats, spring wheat, barley, peas, Indian corn (for ensilage only), and potatoes. The quantity of oats sent is 4 lbs., and of wheat or barley 5 lbs., sufficient in each case to sow one-twentieth of an acre. The samples of Indian corn, peas and potatoes weigh 3 lbs. each. A quantity of each of the following varieties has been secured for this distribution:

**Oats.**—Banner, Abundance, Danish Island, Wide-awake, White Giant, Thousand Dollar, Improved Ligowo—all white varieties.

**Wheat.**—Red varieties: Red Fife (beardless), Marquis, Starkey and Chelsea (early beardless), Preston, Huron and Pringle's Champlain (early bearded). White varieties: White Fife (beardless), Bob's (early beardless).

**Barley.**—Six-rowed: Mensury, Odessa, and Mansfield. Two-rowed: Invincible, Standwell, and Canadian Thorpe.

**Field Peas.**—Arthur and Golden Vines. **Indian Corn** (for ensilage only)—Early sorts: Angel of Midnight, Compton's Early, and Longfellow. Later varieties: Selected Leaming, Early Mastodon, and Whitecap Yellow Dent.

**Potatoes.**—Early varieties: Rochester Rose, and Irish Gobbler. Medium to late varieties: Gold Coin, Carman No. 1, and Money Maker. The later varieties are, as a rule, more productive than the earlier kinds.

Only one sample can be sent to each applicant, hence, if an individual receives a sample of oats, he cannot also receive one of wheat, barley, peas, Indian corn or potatoes. Applications on printed cards or sheets, or lists of names from one individual, or applications for more than one sample for one household, cannot be entertained. The samples will be sent free of charge through the mail.

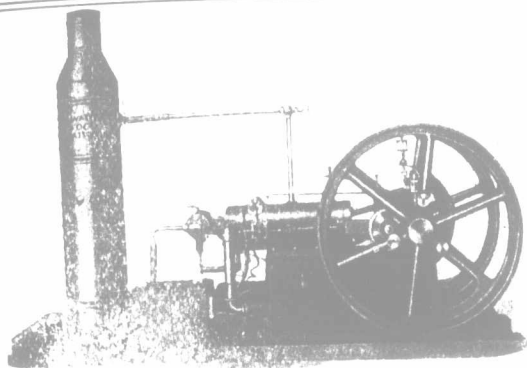
Applications should be addressed to the Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa, and may be sent in any time up to the 15th of February, after which the lists will be closed, so that the samples asked for may be sent out in good time for sowing. Applicants should mention the variety they prefer, with a second sort as an alternative. Applications will be filled in the order in which they are received, so long as the supply of seed lasts. Farmers are advised to apply early to avoid possible disappointment. Those applying for Indian corn or potatoes should bear in mind that the corn is not usually distributed until April, and that potatoes cannot be mailed until danger from frost in transit is over. No postage is required on mail matter addressed to the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

**WM. SAUNDERS,**  
Director of Experimental Farms

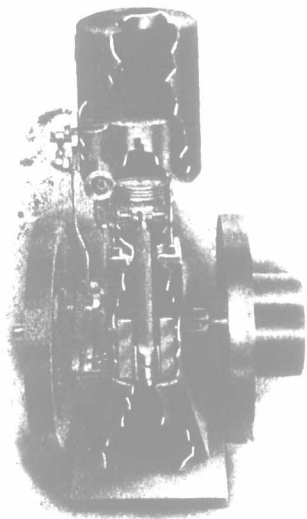
In a corridor of a certain University building there is a large replica of "The Winged Victory." A vaguely inclined student observed the headless, armless, footless statue, and wrote underneath: "Good pity Defeat!"

# Goold, Shapley & Muir Co., Limited

BRANTFORD, CANADA.



WE MAKE GASOLINE ENGINES



Internal View of Upright Engine.

UPRIGHT :  
1 1/2 and 2 1/2 h.-p.

HORIZONTAL :  
3 to 50 h.-p.

TRACTION :  
20 28 and 35 45  
horse-power.



Cut of outfit that beat the world in two months' trial, held by Royal Agricultural Society in England.

Our Windmills, both power and pumping, are galvanized after completing. Powers are girted every 5 ft. and double braced.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES

WE MAKE

- Grain Grinders**  
8, 10, 11, 13 and 15 burrs.
- Iron Pumps.**
- Water Boxes.**
- Steel Saw Frames.**
- Wood Tanks.**
- Concrete Mixers.**



## Why Young Men Should Stay on the Farm.

(Continued from page 1922.)

### SOME PRIZES IN AGRICULTURE.

Sometimes we hear it said, "Why, just see what a doctor of great skill gets for performing a critical operation; or note the fee a clever lawyer secures for bringing a complicated case to a successful issue!" We hear of a hundred or two hundred dollars being paid the former, and, perhaps, five hundred to the latter—that is, if the costs-taxing officer does not cut it down.

We do not stop to consider that greater possibilities, from a financial standpoint, are open to the skillful young man on the farm of to-day. Who has not heard, but, perhaps, considered little, of the doings in the breeding of stock which results in sales of single animals for hundreds, and at times thousands of dollars. Further, we have seen breeders make, not a hundred or two hundred, but up to a thousand dollars a day, and that in a foreign country, when

Canadians—Easterners—have gone across the lines to World's Fairs, and gathered the cream of the magnificent plums offered. What thrills of pleasure and satisfaction go to the heart of the man who is in such close touch with nature and nature's Creator, when he tills the soil, sows the seeds, breeds the stock and feeds and fits to a finish such animals as show to the wide world that here in Canada, particularly Eastern Canada, we have the conditions, and we have the women and the men, who, all together, make up the combination which can produce the nearest perfect animals seen in all the world!

### SATISFACTION OF PROGRESS.

There is also a joy, and a gladness, in improving fields and farm, increasing their productions, and bringing all up to ideal conditions, which no person shut up, day after day, in office, or warehouse, or shop, or factory, can possibly enjoy from his labors. He who is engaged in the breeding of live stock, having special and definite aims, can live the most fascinating of lives. The striving

after perfection in animal life or the vegetable kingdom affords a wide field for the keenest thought and study, and leads the student on and on to realize how much can be and is being done in the line of improvement, by observing and practicing along the right methods of procedure.

When to the pleasure of such a life is added the other important consideration, that a more certain success can be secured on the well-managed farm than in any other occupation, we find on summing up the reason why the young man of to-day should remain on the farm, if peace, pleasure, progress and prosperity are among the desires of his ambition.

We find, at least in Ontario, ten farmers who have retired from active life, while yet strong and sturdy, with sufficient means to end their days in peace and comfort, for each one retired from all other kinds of business and professions combined.

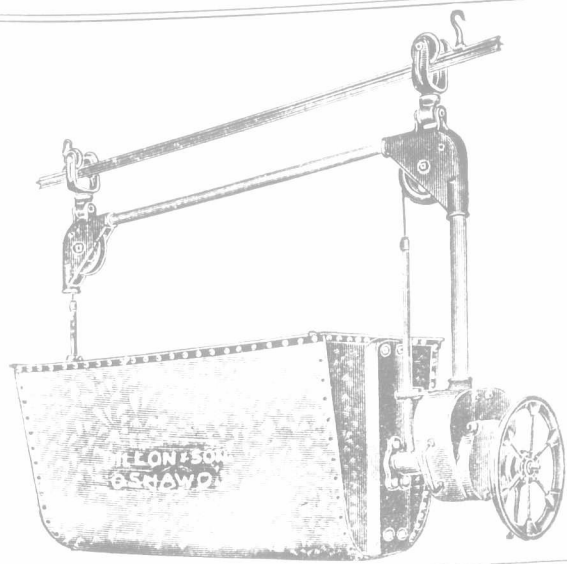
Why, then, should the young man not stay, where success is nearly an absolute certainty, where failures are few and far between, where his op-

portunities are envied by the toilers in the towns, by the occasional well-doer in the city, by the odd millionaire in our land, and seized by many of the British and other lands' aristocracy, as was done, and done well, by our late noble Queen Victoria, and also for many years—past and present—by our greatly-admired and peace-loving King Edward.

Among the most recent importations of Clydesdales from Scotland to Canada is that of Wm. Mehary, Russell, Ont., whose consignment is 64 fillies; and that of Andrew Graham, Pomeroy, Manitoba, who brings out eight colts and fillies, both of which lots sailed November 20th.

"Well, Garge," exclaimed the farmer as he greeted one of his laborers on New Year's Day, "and 'ow did 'ee get on last year?"

"Ay, maister," was the reply, "It wur a bad year for I. I did lose my missus. I did lose my canary, and I did lose my dog. And it wur a good dog, too."



A Few Reasons Why Our

## LITTER CARRIERS

Commend Themselves to the Farming Community :

**Because** We have done away with wood as an essential material in its construction.

**Because** We have abandoned the old way of raising and lowering the tub with chains and sprocket wheels.

**Because** We can raise and lower much quicker—with no rattling of gear or chains.

**Because** What gear we use is encased so that it is kept perfectly clean and free from grit or dirt.

**Because** It is perfectly safe, so that neither operator nor children can get entangled or hurt in the gears.

**R. Dillon & Son, South Oshawa, Ont.**  
MANUFACTURERS OF HAY FORKS, SLINGS, BARN DOOR LATCHES, BARN DOOR ROLLERS AND HARDWARE SPECIALTIES

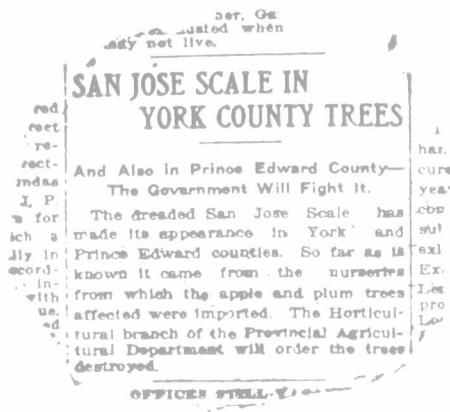
# ARE YOUR TREES SAFE?

"VANCO" SOLUTIONS WILL SAVE YOUR TREES.

San Jose Scale, Codling Moth, Potato Bugs, etc., will make havoc with your season's profits.

"VANCO" SOLUTIONS WILL DESTROY THESE PESTS.

Read This! Clipping taken from Toronto Daily Star a few days ago:



A few moments' thought now, a small cost and a little trouble in the spring, a good spray with "Vanco" Lime-Sulphur or "Vanco" Lead Arsenate, will mean rich, luscious fruit, prizewinning and money-bringing produce.

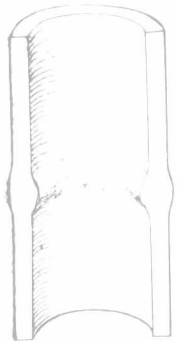
Every farmer and fruit-grower in the country should have our neat little booklet. It tells all about spraying and spraying solutions. It is free. Write to us NOW for it, and have it by you.

**THE CHEMICAL LABORATORIES, LIMITED,**

144-164 VAN HORNE STREET, TORONTO, CANADA.

## Frost Gate Frames Are Welded— Not Coupled

Frost Gates are made of Steel Tubing. In every other Gate this tubing is connected by threaded joints. These threads cut half-way into the Tube.



Because the joints, the weakest parts of other Gates, are the strongest parts of the Frost Gate.

All Frost Gates have a Galvanized finish not an imitation paint.

The Frame, when bent or shaped, is scoured clean of grease and scale.

The Galvanizing will now adhere permanently to this thoroughly cleaned Gate Frame. And the Zinc not only spreads over the surface but goes into it, becoming a part of the Pipe itself.

Every inch—hinges, latches, and all—are put through this same Galvanizing process. The Frost Gate will now fight off rust for many, many years, and last longer than any other Gate we know of.



The finish of the Frost Gate is beautiful. It is smooth and silvery, and makes the Frost Gate as useful.

When ordering, don't merely ask for a metal Gate. Say you want a Frost Galvanized Gate.

The Wire used in the Frost Gate is No. 9. This Wire is made and Galvanized by ourselves. It is the strongest Wire of its size in use.

Drop us a card today for free Booklet.

**The Frost Wire Fence Co., Ltd.**  
Hamilton, Ontario  
Agents Wanted in Open Districts

# "Frost" Gates

**RAW FUR COMMISSION HOUSE**  
58-60 Temperance Street, TORONTO, ONTARIO, CAN.

SHIPMENTS OF RAW FURS SOLICITED. Highest prices, prompt returns. Fur assortments. All shipments kept separate until remittance is found satisfactory.  
We pay all express charges. **CHAS WICKSLER, Manager**

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS, PLEASE MENTION "ADVOCATE."

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

- 1st.—Questions asked by bona-fide subscribers to "The Farmer's Advocate" are answered in this department free.
- 2nd.—Questions should be clearly stated and plainly written, on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer.
- 3rd.—In Veterinary questions the symptoms especially must be fully and clearly stated, otherwise satisfactory replies cannot be given.
- 4th.—When a reply by mail is required to urgent veterinary or legal enquiries, \$1.00 must be enclosed.

### Miscellaneous.

#### RIGHT TO FIREWOOD.

A rents a farm from B for one year, and by the agreement A is to have his firewood—which he cuts in the spring after he gets possession. If A moves away a month or two before his time is out, can he sell the wood he has cut, or take it with him? **SUBSCRIBER.**

Ans.—He is entitled to as much wood as he reasonably requires for his own actual use during the period in respect of which he is entitled to possession of the farm under the lease and any subsequent arrangement, and to no more; but such quantity he may sell or take away.

#### MAMMITIS.

One of my cows has gone wrong in her milk. She freshened January 15th last (due May 5th, 1910). Has milked well since, or, until six weeks ago, when one quarter of the udder became caked. I gave her one and a half pounds Epsom salts, and bathed with warm water. It has become caked twice since, and at times I get stringy milk from one of the other quarters. Would be pleased if you would tell me what to do to put her right again. **NOVICE.**

Ans.—This is mammitis (garget). Repeat the dose of 1½ lbs. Epsom salts, follow up with two drams nitrate of potash three times daily for four days, bathe long and often with hot water, and, after bathing, draw the milk off and rub well with camphorated oil.

#### SHEEP KILLED BY DOGS.

Some time ago I noticed in your paper a copy of law regarding sheep being chased or destroyed, and the township having to pay a certain percentage if it was impossible to locate dogs. Now, we have had dogs kill two and destroy eight more, so we have had to kill one since, and may lose another, and sheep are ruined for a flock, as they are bitten and overheated, etc. We have been to see the reeve of township, and he does not know of such a law. Is that law whereby sheep-owners were compensated where sheep were destroyed "if dogs could not be located," Provincial, or is it optional with townships whether they put it in force or not? How are we to proceed? **Ontario.**

Ans.—It is where the owner or keeper of the dog is not known that the owner of the sheep or lamb killed or injured by a dog is given the right to apply to the council of the municipality for compensation. The matter is governed by Provincial legislation; see Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 271, and amending Acts. See your reeve again, and refer him to the Revised Statutes mentioned, and in special to sections 18, 19 and 20. But see also sections 1, 2 and 8 of such statute.

#### FEEDING LAMBS.

I have twenty lambs, half of which are wethers and half ewes. I wish to keep ewes and fatten others. Would you please advise me how to proceed? Would you shear lambs to fatten, or not? Also ration to feed. Straw and ensilage for roughage, and what grain and roots would you advise? Would you let ewes run with those fattening, or would you put them with older breeding ewes, as I have to do one or the other? **FARMER.**

Ans.—We would advise keeping and feeding the twenty lambs together, rather than the ewe lambs with the older ewes, as the lambs require better feeding than the ewes. We would not advise shearing the wethers, as they will make a much better appearance in their fleeces, and if they are too warm a place, will shed their wool as well, and will probably cost less money than you had to spend

for the lambs and wool if sold separately. For a grain ration, oats and peas or corn, or a combination of the three, equal parts, by measurement, a pint to each daily, in two feeds, should give good results. The addition of a little oil cake to the mixture would be an improvement in the fattening process. For roots, turnips are preferable.

#### FURTHER PARTICULARS RE PLANK FRAME.

We are thinking of building a barn. We like the plan of T. McDowell's that appeared in your valuable paper of March 11th, 1909, and wish to ask a question or two.

1. What size bolts he used?
2. After using it some time, would he recommend any change in style of frame?
3. Does he consider that plan would do as well for side drive as for end drive?

#### SUBSCRIBER FOR 30 YEARS.

Ans.—1. Half-inch thick by 7 and 11 inches long, with a washer on each bolt.  
2. Our purline plates are single plank, joined on top of each post, with a plank spiked on the edge. If I were doing it again, I think I would spike one more on top, joining them about one foot from the other joists.  
3. Yes; it will answer fully as well, if not better. However, if your barn is more than thirty feet wide, it will be necessary to support the end beams by some means, to withstand the pressure when the mow is filled. I suppose you will have at least one granary, which will be sufficient support for the one end. The other end can be supported by spiking two braces from foot of purline posts, in outer bent, to top of purline posts in second bent.

If you wish to use overlays over the barn floor, it would be well to give those two beams some extra spikes to help carry the weight. A full mow should be a support to a barn frame, but I know of two barns where improper mowing has broken heavy timber beams. **York Co., Ont. T. McDOWELL.**

Most matches are made in Heaven, but in Canada a good many emanate from Hull.—Port Arthur News.

#### TOOK HER AT HER WORD.

A woman came into the general store with a jar of butter. She desired to exchange it for another jar of butter. In churning her butter she had discovered a mouse in the churn.

"It didn't injure the butter," she said to the storekeeper, "and to anyone who did not know the circumstances it would taste all right." Taking the woman at her word, the merchant carried her jar into the back room, transferred her butter to another jar, and the gratified customer took back her mouse butter with a thousand thanks for the accommodation.

How easy it is to be accommodating.

The impudent familiarity of some travellers toward waitresses and other hotel employees is well illustrated by the following anecdote, told by one drummer about another drummer and a pretty waitress. In this case, however, the patronizing guest got the worst of the verbal encounter.

The dapper little travelling man glanced at the menu and then looked up at the pretty waitress. "Nice day, little one," he began.

"Yes, it is," she answered, "and so was yesterday, and my name is Ella, and I know I'm a little peach, and have pretty blue eyes, and I've been here quite a while and like the place, and I don't think I'm too nice a girl to be working in a hotel, if I did I'd quit my job; and my wages are satisfactory, and I don't know if there is a show or dance in town to-night, and if there is I shall not go with you, and I'm from the country, and I'm a respectable girl, and my brother is cook in this hotel, and he weighs 200 pounds, and last week he wiped up this dining-room floor with a fresh \$50-a-month travelling man who tried to make a date with me. Now, what'll you have?"

The dapper little travelling man said he was not very hungry, and a cup of coffee and some cakes would do.



Shorthorn Cattle.

(Continued from page 1929.)

only a few examples of what the Shorthorn can do in England, and they are records of which any strictly dairy breed might be proud.

In the United States, Shorthorn breeders are taking steps to encourage milk production. In "The Farmer's Advocate" of March 28th, 1907, there is a report of a Shorthorn cow at the Nebraska Experiment Station which gave 10,187 lbs. milk, containing 413.01 lbs. butter-fat, in one year. The yield of butter was 481.84 pounds. Her record for the three years, 1903-1905, showed an average of 8,379 lbs. milk, 363.51 lbs. butter-fat, and 422.93 lbs. butter.

At the Columbian Exposition, in 1893, in a 30-days butter test, 21 Shorthorn cows gave 15,618.3 lbs. milk, yielding 662.66 lbs. butter, at a net profit of \$119.13.

At the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, in 1904, 20 Shorthorn cows, in 120 days, made an average of 4,121.6 lbs. milk, 165.3 lbs. butter-fat, and an average gain in weight during 114 days of 105.3 lbs.

At the Pan-American Exposition, Shorthorns also made a creditable showing, and a long article might be written regarding the milking qualities of the breed, but the limits of our space have been already overstepped. Suffice it to say that in Canada the milking qualities of Shorthorns have not as yet received any official encouragement, outside of prizes offered at a few shows. Nevertheless, Canadian Shorthorns have made some fine records, and there seems little doubt that this important feature of the breed is bound to attract more attention in the near future.

THE SHORTHORN GRADE.

Where mixed farming is carried on, the Shorthorn grade is very popular. Many of these grade cows are excellent milkers, and when mated with a good bull of almost any breed, they produce steers which cannot be beaten for feeding purposes.


DISTRIBUTION.

Great is the popularity of the Shorthorn. In addition to its utility, its generally docile temper increases its popularity, while its rugged constitution enables it to adapt itself to a wide range of conditions. In the damp, chill atmosphere of Scotland it grows to perfection, and it thrives prodigiously in the milder climate of England and Ireland. We find it prospering and contented in the most northerly Canadian pastures, and holding its own under the burning sun of the Gulf States. Not a Province of Canada and very few States of the Union but have felt the beneficent influence of this famous breed. It has invaded the wide plains of South America in vast numbers, and promises to become as important a factor in the agriculture of that continent as in North America. As a proof of its popularity in South America, one has only to consult the prices paid by the South American purchasers at British sales. Truly the Shorthorn is a cosmopolitan breed, and seems to possess the happy knack of holding whatever vantage ground it gains wherever the people are interested in good beef cattle.

There is a wide difference between slop and swill. Slop is properly a hog's dish, while swill is too frequently nothing more than water polluted with unwholesome refuse. The term swill may embrace a wide variety of food or drink, ranging from ordinary dishwater to a mixture of milk, table scraps, soap-suds, and other kitchen refuse, while slop is a combination of a ground feed or feed, with water or milk. A supply of whole hog swill in connection with other feeds may be extremely valuable, but in a condition of decay, rancid, and nearly inedible, may result in a loss of high-priced animals. Slop, however, may be considered as always in order. From the "Swine in America."

### Poultry Facts

YOU can't shut a laying hen in a closed coop; limit your responsibility to a few handfuls of grain a day, and continue (for long) to collect eggs. You can't leave growing chicks to dew, and wet and sour feed and count them all next winter. But you can—by practicing "The Dr. Hess Idea" of poultry feeding—keep the hen laying and the chick growing, even under most discouraging conditions. A little of



## DR. HESS Poultry PAN-A-CE-A

fed once a day in soft feed to hens and chickens, works wonders for both. Poultry Pan-a-ce-a is a tonic; it aids digestion and assimilation, so that the hen gets the greatest benefit from her feed. It goes far toward restoring natural conditions to the shut-up fowl and thus—feeling natural and being well nourished—she lays abundance of eggs. In the same way, by aiding digestion, it helps the chick and all other fowls receiving it. It also cures Gapes, Cholera, Roup, etc. Poultry Pan-a-ce-a gives vitality to resist disease and, where consistently given, adds immensely to the profits in the poultry business. A penny's worth feeds 30 fowls one day. Sold on a written guarantee.

1 1/2 lbs. 35c; 5 lbs. 85c; 12 lbs. \$1.75; 25 lb. pail \$3.50. Duty paid.  
DR. HESS & CLARK, Ashland, Ohio, U. S. A.  
Send 2 cents for Dr. Hess 48-page Poultry Book, free.

### DR. HESS STOCK FOOD

Stock raisers often face a serious problem. Cows shrink in milk and "feeders" are slow about fattening. Usually the trouble is over-taxed digestive organs. When cow or steer seems to be "off feed" and doing poorly, give a small portion, twice a day, of Dr. Hess Stock Food. That will restore appetite and give tone to every organ. Then if the same simple practice is followed out consistently, the profits at both pail and scale will be more satisfactory. Sold on a written guarantee.

100 lbs. \$7.00; 25 lb. pail \$2.00. Duty paid.  
Smaller quantities at a slight advance.  
Send 2c for Dr. Hess Stock Book, Free.

INSTANT LOUSE KILLER KILLS LICE

# Victor




## Here's another harvest that you should reap

It's the abundant Victor harvest of real and lasting pleasure. No doubt most of your crops are gathered in now, and you are looking forward to weeks of ease and enjoyment, when the crisp weather and long evenings give you ample time for rest and recreation indoors. Why not invest a little of what you've laid by in a Victor, and have a continual harvest of fun, brightness and pleasure all through the winter? You simply can't realize what joy and happiness the Victor will bring to you until you hear it sing and play.

### The Victor harvest never ends

It doesn't depend on seasons nor on the weather. When the winds are blowing cold and the frost and snow come, the Victor brings hands and singers and minstrels to you with their rousing marches, beautiful songs and funny stories. When the hot summer time comes, and you quit work at night all tired and worn-out, the Victor will help to rest and refresh you, and make the next day's work easier. It's really wonderful what a soothing effect the Victor gives. There is no noisier imitation of voice or tone of the singer or musician. You hear the real, true, life-like tones of the singer or musician.

And just think of the pleasure of hearing the Victor on rainy days! Put on records by Pryor's Band or listen to jovial songs, and you'll be glad the rain has kept you indoors.

And what about the harvest of pleasure you can give your friends! With a Victor, what added hours of enjoyment they will spend with you.

All this harvest of good times is yours—if you own a Victor.

### The Victor's a jolly companion

It's always ready to talk or sing or play for you. Never tired! Never grouched! Never out of sorts! It always has something new—new songs, new stories, new jokes, new singers, new entertainers.

### Berliner Gramophone Co. Limited, Montreal

Sold in U.S.A. by Victor Talking Machine Co.

No matter what kind of entertainment you like best, you get it at its best through the Victor. Stirring strains of bands and orchestras; beautiful sacred music; the dearest old songs of heart and home; the liveliest dance music; solos and duets on your favorite instruments; the latest song hits; minstrel shows; the funniest comic selections; dialogues and recitations of the day; the classic symphonies of great composers; the magnificent voices of greatest operatic stars; or whatever else you want, played by the world's best talent, and reproduced as only the Victor can reproduce it. You certainly ought to own this marvelous instrument.

### What a happy and contented family!

Look at the picture! Wouldn't you like to be in this family circle? The picture is real. Thousands of families all over the country just like this one are to-night being entertained by the Victor, and are having the time of their lives.

Here's an instrument that plays so many other instruments and sings so many voices that it seems always new, and it can't help but please every member of the family. Just think what a wealth of happiness and contentment is in store for you when you get your Victor! And at such little cost!

### If you want you can get a Victor on easy terms

Maybe you prefer to buy yours that way. If you do there's a Victor dealer near you who will sell you any Victor you want to buy, and let you pay for it a part at a time. You'll hardly miss the money, and you'll be having all the great Victor pleasure in the meantime.

Write to us, and we'll tell you who sells the Victor near you. Then you can go to him, hear the Victor and let the records before you buy, and in that way get just what you want. How much more sensible than to send your money away off to strangers!

Be sure to cut out this coupon and send for the handsome free Victor catalogues. They describe each style Victor, give a complete list of all the new Victor Records, and show pictures of the famous singers and musicians who make Victor Records. Send this coupon to-night.

**FILL OUT CUT OFF MAIL TO-DAY**  
Berliner Gramophone Co. Limited, Montreal  
Please send me Victor catalogues free and full through all about the easy-payment plan.  
Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

New Double-faced Records, 90c for the two.



# Every day is Christmas when an Edison Phonograph

is the holiday maker. What is Christmas but a time of joy, of entertainment, of peace and good will?



What produces these things so much as a jolly family circle with the addition of a few friends, all listening to the wonderfully varied programs produced by an Edison Phonograph playing Edison Amberol Records?

You can have just such a real Christmas.

Hear the Edison Phonograph today play some of those new Sousa's Band Records, and you will learn for the first time what Edison has done for sound-reproducing machines.

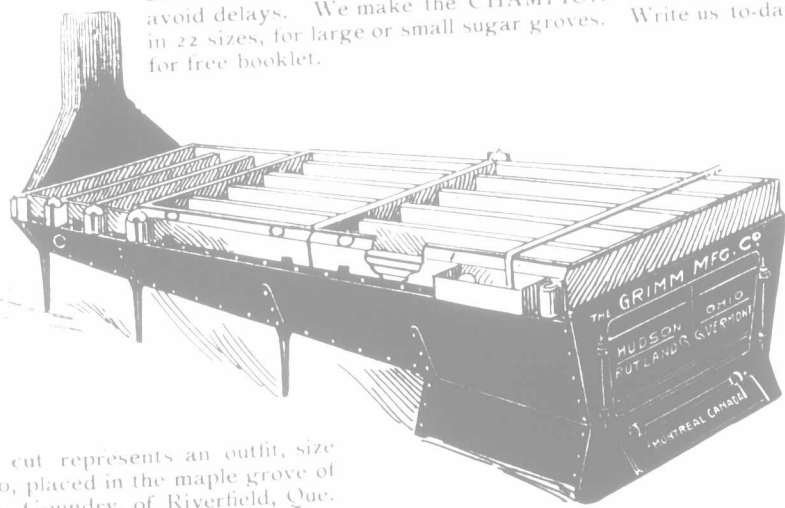
Edison Phonographs - \$16.50 to \$162.50  
Edison Standard Records - 40c.  
Edison Amberol Records (play twice as long) 65c.  
Edison Grand Opera Records - 85c. to \$1.25

There are Edison dealers everywhere. Go to the nearest and hear the Edison Phonograph play both Edison Standard and Amberol Records and get complete catalogs from your dealer or from us.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY  
100 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N.J., U. S. A.

## FREE TO SYRUP MAKERS MAPLE-SUGAR MAKERS

Many makers of maple syrup delay buying their requirements until sap runs, expecting their orders to go forward at once. February and March are our busiest time. It would be to your interest to buy now and avoid delays. We make the CHAMPION EVAPORATOR in 22 sizes, for large or small sugar groves. Write us to-day for free booklet.

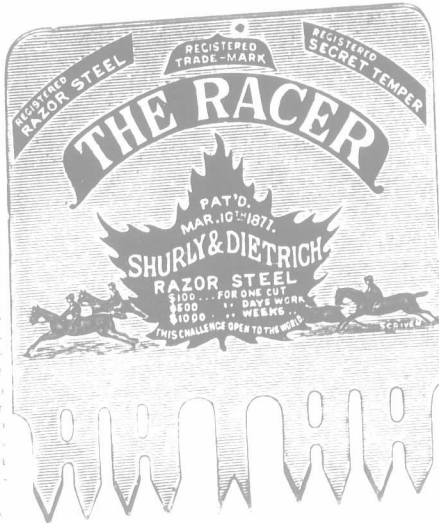


This cut represents an outfit, size 6 x 20, placed in the maple grove of Thos. Goudry, of Riverfield, Que.

The Grimm Mfg. Co., 58 Wellington St., Montreal, Que.

### The Razor Steel, Secret Temper, Cross-Cut Saw.

We take pleasure in offering to the public a saw manufactured of the finest quality of steel, and a temper which toughens and gives the steel, gives a keener cutting edge, and holds it longer than by any process known. A saw to cut fast must hold a keen cutting edge. This secret process of temper is known and used only by ourselves. These saws are elliptic-ground thin back, bending less set than saws now made perfect taper from tooth to back. Now we ask you, when you get a saw to ask for the Maple Leaf Razor Steel, Secret Temper Saw, and if you are told that some other saw is as good, ask your merchant to let you see them both home, and try them, and keep the one you like best. Silver steel is no longer a guarantee of quality, as some of the poorest steel made in the world is branded silver steel. We have the secret of the "Razor Steel" brand. It does not pay to buy a saw for one dollar less, and lose 25 cents per foot in labor. Your saw must hold a keen edge to do a large day's work. Thousands of these saws are shipped to the United States and sold at a lower price than the best American saws. Manufactured only by



SHURLY & DIETRICH, GALT, ONT.

### GOSSIP.

**CRAGIE-LEE AYRSHIRES.**  
The Craigie-Lee herd of modern type, comprising Ayrshire cattle, the property of H. C. Hamill, Box Grove P. O., are scrupulously up-to-date, as their almost unbroken succession of winnings at such reputable shows as Lindsay and Markham for several years proves. The farm is situated in the Township of Markham, about four miles south-east of Markham Station, G. T. R., and about the same distance south of Locust Hill, C. P. R. At the head of the herd is the richly-bred bull, Comrade of Woodruff, sired by Reliance of Woodruff, a son of the St. Louis champion, Comrade's Heir of Glenora, and a half-brother to Minnie Clyde, winner of the dairy test at Ottawa, dam Addington Queen, winner of first in dairy test at Guelph in class under 36 months. That same year she gave during the milking season, 9,225 lbs. Her full sister won the same test, at the same show, the following year, thus proving the great producing qualities of the strain of this bull's breeding. Of the matrons of this herd, one of the great ones is Annie Home, by the Toronto first-prize bull, Imp. Lessnessock Royal Star, dam Snowflake, winner of second at Toronto in a class of fifteen. This is a 50-lbs.-a-day cow, of grand type, and faultless udder. Another of the choice ones is Dairy Maid, a half-sister to the Toronto champion, Eva of Menie. In seven months this cow, Dairy Maid, gave over 7,000 pounds of milk that tested nearly 5 per cent. Her three-year-old daughter is unbeaten this year, and bids fair to eclipse her worthy dam. These are a sample of the kind that compose this splendid herd. Five of them are now in the Record-of-performance test, one has already qualified, and all give promise of meeting the requirements. For sale are females of all ages, and a limited number of young bulls that are bred on high-producing and prizewinning lines. Write Mr. Hamill, to Box Grove P. O. Bell phone connection from Markham central office.

**FURS FOR FARMERS.**—Farmers, perhaps more than any other class of people, need furs. Long drives call for warm clothes. Before ordering your furs this winter, write to John McKay's Fur Store, Kingston, Ont., for catalogue and prices. "From Trapper to Wearer" is the registered trade-mark of Mr. McKay, and the significance of the phrase is fully apparent in the conduct of his business. Thus, with no middleman to reap his share of the profits, Mr. McKay is able to offer the finest manufactured furs and fur skins at most reasonable prices. Expert fur and cloth workers only are employed in his factories, and the workmanship is as near perfection as it is possible to attain. The finest skins are used in the manufacturing of the garments, and every skin is perfectly inspected before it is made up. Foreign furs are imported direct from Europe, while the native furs are bought direct from the trapper right here. See his advertisement elsewhere in this issue.

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

#### BREEDS OF TURKEYS.

As I intend to raise a few turkeys next year, I would like to know which are the hardiest, the Bronze or White Holland; also what is the average weight of each kind?

**FARMER.**  
Ans.—The Bronze is reputed the largest and hardiest turkey known. White Holland turkeys were the smallest variety until within the past twenty years or so, but by careful breeding, and the introduction of new blood from larger varieties, they have been greatly improved in size. They are the most domestic in their habits of any variety, are excellent layers, and fine table fowl, and in the past few years a great demand for their feathers has developed in the United States at least. On this account, farmers have been urged by market turkey-buyers and dressers, to raise the White Holland breed. The standard weights of the Bronze are: Adult cock, 36 lbs.; yearling cock, 33 lbs.; cockerel, 25 lbs.; hen, 20 lbs., and pullet, 16 lbs. For White Holland, the American Standard of Perfection prescribes: Cock, 26 lbs.; cockerel, 18 lbs.; hen, 16 lbs.; pullet, 12 lbs.

## Had a Bad Cough FOR A NUMBER OF YEARS. WAS AFRAID IT WOULD TURN INTO Consumption.

Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that when a person catches cold it must be attended to immediately or serious results may follow.

Thousands have filled a consumptive grave through neglect.

Never Neglect a Cough or Cold, it can have but one result. It leaves the throat or lungs, or both, affected.

Afraid of Consumption.

Mrs. A. E. Brown, Ottawa, Ont., writes:—"I have had a very bad cough every winter for a number of years which I was afraid would turn into consumption. I tried a great many remedies but only received temporary relief until I got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and after taking two bottles my cough was cured. I am never without a bottle of Norway Pine Syrup."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the medicine you need. It strikes at the foundation of all throat and lung complaints, relieving or curing all Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Sore Throat, etc., and preventing Pneumonia and Consumption.

So great has been the success of this wonderful remedy, it is only natural that numerous persons have tried to imitate it. Don't be imposed upon by taking anything but "Dr. Wood's." Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25 cents.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## HOW TO SELL YOUR FARM

OR

How to go about finding the best farms that are for sale. We have a special department devoted to listing and selling Ontario farms.

We specialize in high-class properties, and aim at offering only good value.

We have an office in London, England, which puts us in touch with the English buyer.

We sell on commission, and charge nothing if we do not get a purchaser.

We have this week received orders for three first-class Ontario farms.

WRITE  
THE UNION TRUST CO'Y,  
Limited  
Real-estate Dept.  
174-176 Bay St., TORONTO, ONT.

### Why Not Put "BT" Stanchions In Your Stable?



They will make it brighter and neater, are stronger, more durable, and cost less than any other tie when all is considered. Your cows will be kept clean and comfortable.

Ask us how to lay out your stable, and why it pays to use

"BT" Stanchions

BEATTY BROS., FERGUS, ONT.  
HAY CARRIERS, LITTER CARRIERS, ETC.  
Please Mention Farmer's Advocate.

# Niagara Brand Lime-Sulphur Spray

MANUFACTURED IN CANADA

NIAGARA is the Standard of Value for fruit-tree sprays. It is used by the most successful fruit-growers in every fruit district of the Pacific Northwest and in many of the Eastern States, and has already proven its worth in Ontario.

## THERE IS A REASON WHY.

NIAGARA is made under special process (of which we have secured all rights for Canada). The only known process by which is made a permanent and reliable solution of lime and sulphur of sufficient strength to meet all requirements. Anybody can make a Spray which may do sometimes. The process by which NIAGARA is made insures the best work at all times. NIAGARA is the best known remedy for Apple Scab, Leaf Curl, and most all forms of fungi, San Jose Scale, Oyster-shell Bark Louse, Blister Mite, Aphid, Bud Moth, and all sucking insects and parasitic life. Potato and Tomato Blight and Mildew of Grape have been successfully treated. NIAGARA Brand Lime-Sulphur Solution has been proven by the highest authorities, after several years' work, equal to Bordeaux as a fungicide, and far less dangerous to use. It is ready prepared and cheaper.

## ARSENATE OF LEAD.

ARSENATE OF LEAD has almost entirely supplanted Paris Green as a poison for Codling Moth and other insects requiring a poison treatment. Such dissatisfaction as may have arisen because of burning or failure can be attributed to an improperly combined arsenate. NIAGARA BRAND ARSENATE OF LEAD is specially prepared with a view to efficiency and safety.

PRICES—Because of manufacturing ourselves, and buying materials in large quantities, we are prepared to offer these Sprays at a much lower price than obtained last season.

PUMPS—We are Canadian Agents for the famous BEAN SPRAY PUMPS hand and power. Also a full line of hose, nozzles, etc.

SPRAY BOOK—We are preparing a book, which we trust will be of value to fruit-growers, and will be mailed to you upon request.

NIAGARA BRAND SPRAY COMPANY, LTD., BURLINGTON, ONTARIO.

NIAGARA SPRAYS ARE ALSO MADE BY:

NIAGARA SPRAYER CO.  
Middleport, N. Y.

BEAN SPRAY PUMP CO.  
Cleveland, Ohio.

OREGON SPRAY CO.  
Portland, Oregon.

MEDFORD SPRAY CO.  
Medford, Oregon.

HOOD RIVER SPRAY MFG. CO.  
Hood River, Oregon.

REMEMBER—WHEREVER FRUIT EXCELS, NIAGARA SPRAY IS USED

## GOSSIP.

In this issue, we are claiming February 2nd and 3rd, 1910, for the annual sale held by the following Shorthorn breeders: Hon. W. C. Edwards, Rockland, Ont.; Sir George Drummond, Huntlywood, Quebec; Peter White, K. C., Pembroke, Ont.; Jas. Watt, Salem, Ont.; W. G. Pettit, Freeman, Ont., and the Millers, who will sell selections from four herds. There will be 140 head sold, including the whole of Mr. White's cattle, and a draft of the very choicest young bulls and heifers from the other herds mentioned. The sale will include show-yard winners at the most important shows, bulls of the most valuable Scotch breeding, and females of different ages, in numbers, pedigree and quality, excelling, it is promised, anything that has ever been attempted in Canada in the past. The sale follows the Dominion Shorthorn breeders' meeting. Be sure to reserve the days named to attend the most important event that will have taken place in Shorthorn circles for years. Catalogues will be issued, and attention to sale will be invited through our advertising columns in due time.

## PINE GROVE YORKSHIRES.

With the present record-breaking prices for live hogs, and everything indicating a continuance of those prices, it is little wonder that the demand for breeding hogs is so brisk. The well-known firm of J. Featherston & Son, of Streetsville, Ont., whose reputation as breeders of strictly high-class bacon-type Yorkshire hogs is continent-wide, reported to "The Farmer's Advocate" representative a few days ago, that never in their many years' experience did they have so much inquiry, and make so many sales, as during the last few months, and in spite of the fact that they have continually in breeding over a quarter of a hundred sows, they are very often short of filling orders punctually. For many years the Messrs. Featherston were heavy importers from England of selections from the best herds in that country, but to-day, they, in common with many others qualified to speak, claim that nowhere else in the world have the Large English White bacon hogs been brought to as great perfection as right here in Canada, and certainly the Pine Grove herd is one of the very best in this country; up to 700 pounds in weight in breeding condition, and an average for the whole lot of at least 500 pounds, coupled with the ideal of bacon type, this herd has few equals. The stock boars in use are Pine Grove Conqueror, second at Toronto in the eighteen-months' class, and first at Ottawa; P. G. Fashion, second at Toronto and first at Ottawa, in the aged class, and P. G. Fashion 8th, third at Toronto, in the junior yearling class; a trio of stock boars seldom equalled in any one herd. From this great herd, on hand are a number of young sows safe in pig, and others nearly ready to breed, as well as younger ones coming on. In boars, there is only one left fit for service, but there are a number of young boars being looked, bred by the Messrs. Featherston, and out of Toronto. They are this bred from the Pine Grove herd, and will make show stock.



## IMPORTANT TO FARMERS

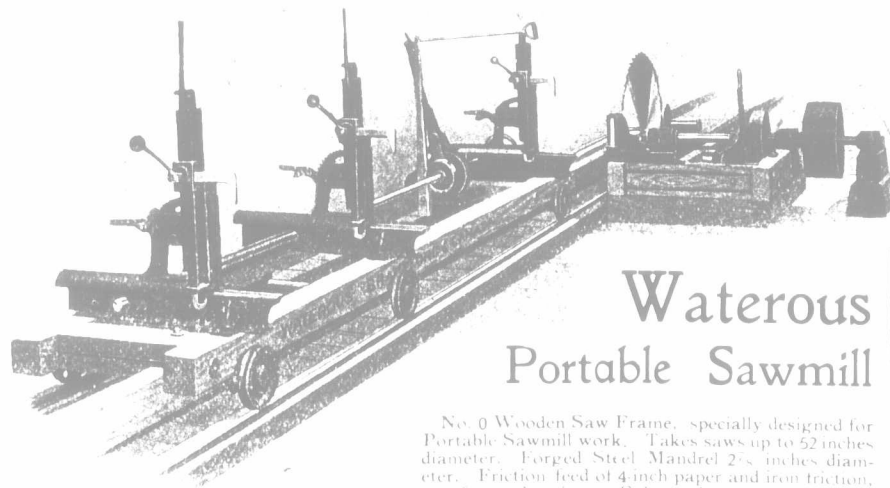
Your fences are your fortress against loss and damage. They must be strong enough to resist invasion from without, and to keep within bounds your flocks and herds. You can't afford to take chances on soft, slack, or brittle wire fences, which may fail just when most needed.

## Peerless Woven Wire Fence

has the elastic springiness and resisting qualities that make an A 1 farm fence. Once up it lasts—no breaking—no falling down. There are reasons why. We can't tell them all in this ad, but if you will write to us we will send you some valuable fence facts.

The Banwell Hoxie Wire Fence Co. Ltd.

Dept. B, Hamilton, Ont.  
Winnipeg, Manitoba.



## Waterous Portable Sawmill

No. 0 Wooden Saw Frame, specially designed for Portable Sawmill work. Takes saws up to 52 inches diameter. Forged Steel Mandrel 2 1/2 inches diameter. Friction feed of 4 inch paper and iron friction, set close to outer frame bearings. Substantial carriage can be returned or gighed from 5 to 10 times as fast as feeding speed. Carriage will accommodate good size logs. Standard carriage for rack feed is 16 feet 11 inches long; rope feed 17 feet 6 inches long. Frame extra wide, of heavy red pine stringers, edges bound with heavy iron. Leg seats heavy web. Six-inch eye-beams. Knees and rack cast in one piece. Knees have 3-inch independent taper movement, and are fitted with our patent upper and lower steel hook Peel Dogs, operated by overhead single-acting ratchet setworks, having large ratchet wheel. Split steel setting and holding Pawls, designed to eliminate lost motion and permit a set of 1/4 inch. Steels set shaft 1 1/2 inches diameter and 16 feet long. Carries pinions which operate knees and is fitted with heavy cast iron hand-wheel for hand setting. Track 54 feet long. This is one of the finest Portable Sawmills made. It will pay you to send for our free catalogue, which describes it, as well as many others, in detail. Drop us a card today.

The Waterous Engine Works Co., Ltd.  
BRANTFORD, ONTARIO.

## TO HIM THAT HATH SHALL BE GIVEN.

"The farmer who has adopted a wise rotation, hauls out the manure conscientiously and cultivates properly from year to year, seems to get better results from the rotation, the manure, and the cultivation, than the man who is just beginning in right methods. In other words, the good, rich farmer becomes richer, and the poor farmer poorer, because the land of the one becomes richer, and of the other, poorer, year by year. If land is well plowed once, it is easier to plow it well a second time. If a first-class seed-bed is prepared for corn, it is easier to prepare the seed-bed throughout the rotation. If land is manured once, and thus well stocked with helpful bacteria, these take hold of the next application and fit it quickly for the nutrition of plants. On land that has been well seeded to clover, the grasses grow more luxuriantly. The woods grow and thrive on land that has been badly farmed. The field that in its virgin richness grew sixty bushels of corn through continuous cultivation in corn declines to fifty, forty, thirty, and even twenty bushels; while if properly farmed under a wise rotation, it rises to seventy and eighty. The poorly-farmed farm develops acidity, and, therefore, will not grow clover, becomes "clover-sick," and must be limed. But, alas, the poor farmer can not afford to lime, and must sooner or later sell to the man who has the means and the know how."—Wallace's Farmer.

CANADIAN INVENTOR won laurels in the States—now building large works in Canada.—Mechanical ingenuity is counted characteristic of the American race, but a Canadian boy, Joseph Dain, born at Delaware, Ont., May 15th, 1859, can justly claim to have met them on their own ground, wresting supremacy in a field of endeavor where the competition is particularly keen. Mr. Dain, when a comparatively young man, went from Canada to the States. His natural inventive genius, coupled with extensive ambition, soon brought him to the fore among mechanical authorities. Wise enough not to scatter his fire, he concentrated his mind on the subject of hay tools. His ambition was to devise methods of curing hay that would make the hay better and more valuable, and to furnish machines that would handle the hay with less cost and less labor to the hay grower. His machines, such as the Dain vertical-lift mower, Dain side-delivery hay rake, Dain one-man hay loader, Dain push rake, Dain pull-power hay press, and Dain hay loader, are widely known and used. For many years Canadian users of Dain hay tools have obtained the machines from the big Dain factory in America, or from a smaller factory located at Preston, Ont. There is now arising competition at Welland, Ont., an immense fireproof factory, which will be devoted exclusively to the manufacture of Dain hay tools for the Canadian and export trade. Dain Manufacturing Company, Limited, is a Canadian company of which Joseph Dain is President. Needless to say, Mr. Dain takes great pride in the establishment of this new industry, bearing his own name.

GOSSIP.

Geo. D. Fletcher, Binkham P. O., Ont., in ordering a change of advertisement, informs us that the young bulls he has now to offer are such a lot as might be expected from a herd where three such sires have been used in succession as his last three have been, namely, Spicy Robin, of the Canadian branch of the Marr Red and Roan Lady tribe, containing such blood as the noted Imp. Royal Sallor and Barmpton Hero. Spicy Robin was also a winner at Toronto and London Exhibitions three years in succession. The next stock bull was Imp. Joy of Morning, which sold for \$2,000 in Scotland, and won first at the Dominion Exhibition, Toronto. Following him is the present stock bull, Benachie (imp.), bred by Alex. T. Gordon, Aberdeenshire. He is a Sittyton Butterfly, and from the same dam as Bandmaster, first-prize bull calf at the Royal in 1908, and highest-priced bull in the Gordon sale, bringing 600 guineas. Benachie (imp.) is sired by Scottish Farmer, which is from the same dam as the Lintfield champion bull of 1907, which sold for 1,500 guineas. The ten-months bull offered is a rich red, sired by Benachie, and from a richly-bred Orange Blossom dam, by Joy of Morning (imp.), and imported dam. The two 13-months bulls are a red and a roan. The red, a large, lengthy, smooth bull, of the Butterfly tribe, sired by a richly-bred Orange Blossom. The roan, a short-legged, thick-fleshed, deep-bodied bull, is a Scotch Nonpareil, and sired by Joy of Morning (imp.). The 18-months bull is declared to be a grand show bull, with first-class breeding.

KYLE BROS.' SHORTHORNS.

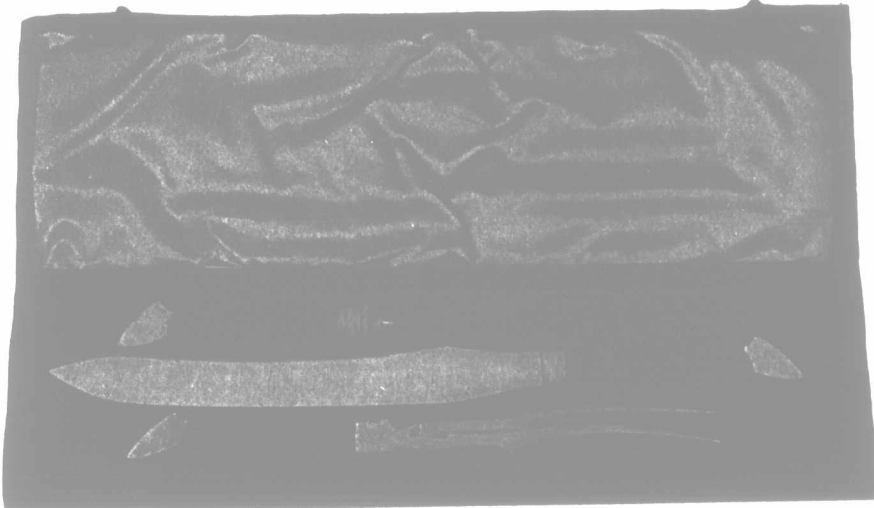
A visit to the noted herd of Scotch Shorthorns, the property of Kyle Bros., Ayr, Ont., found them in prime condition and up to a high standard of excellence. The fame of this herd for type, quality and breeding, is widespread, and results in an active demand for animals bred by the firm for breeding purposes, especially herd-headers. The recognized superiority of that grand old stock bull, Imp. Bapton Chancellor, for many years at the head of the herd, as a sire, and the superior show-ring qualities of his get, created a demand for get of his equalled by few other sires in use in Canada. A considerable number of the females in the herd to-day are his progeny, a grand bunch of thick-fleshed, mellow, good-doing animals, most all the younger ones being the get of the present stock bull, Imp. Clipper Chief, a bull whose faultless form won for him the honor of junior championship at Toronto. He is a C. Clipper-bred son of the great bull Lochaber, and his dam a daughter of the renowned Corner Stone. At present, the herd is 45 strong, of such fashionable blood lines as the C. Duchess of Glosters, Jealousys, Lovelys and Village Maids, Marr Missies, Campbell Rosebuds, Broadhooks, Clementinas, Golden Drops and Fairy Queens, several of which are imported. Among the younger ones are eight yearling heifers and several two-year-olds, an exceedingly choice lot, from which can be picked a quantity of show material. Several of these heifers are for sale. The young bulls on hand for sale are Newton Ring-leader (imp.), a roan yearling, by Royal and Highland winner, Cam Ringleader, dam a Cruickshank Fragrant, by Proud Monarch, grandam by Corner Stone. This is an exceptionally growthy young bull, strong in character, extra good in his flanks, and deep of body, the making of a very large, thick bull. Village Clipper is a roan yearling, by Clipper Chief (imp), dam a Village Maid, by Imp. Bapton Chancellor. His breeding is gilt-edged, and he is a right good bull, low, thick and sappy. Another is a roan yearling, by Clipper Chief, dam a C. Jealousy, by Bapton Chancellor. Then there is a roan nine-months-old, by Clipper Chief, and out of Imp. Fancy Day 5th. This is a show calf, thick and egggy, and covered with a wealth of hair. Another right good one is a red 6-months-old, by the same sire, dam a C. Jealousy, by Imp. Red Light. Another six-months-old is a grand, thick bull, by Imp. Beucephalus of Dalmony, looking for choice young bulls. Do not see this lot. The farm is connected with long-distance phone from Ayr, C. P. R., or Paris, G. I. R.

# You Want Our Premiums! We Want New Subscribers!

Any subscriber may have date on his own label advanced 12 months by sending us the names of 2 new subscribers and \$3.

**Every Premium We Offer Is Exceptionally Good Value. We Give Greater Value in Our Premiums Than If You Were Paid a Cash Commission. Note the Following List:**

**BARON'S PRIDE.** Handsome picture of the Champion Clydesdale. Size, 17 x 13 in., including margin. Suitable for framing. **1 new subscriber.**



**NICKEL WATCH.** Good timekeeper. This watch has taken well. **3 new subscribers.**

**MOUTHORGANS.** Best German make. Keys, A, C, D, E. Two instruments. **1 new subscriber.**

**BIBLE—Old and New Testaments** in beautifully clear, legible type; references; concordance to both Old and New Testaments. Index to names of persons, places and subjects occurring in the Scriptures. Twelve full-page maps, all excellent in type and outline. This book is of most convenient size, being 7 x 10 inches when open; weight 23 ounces; with strong and flexible binding; and would sell at regular retail price for \$1.00 or over. Sent postpaid to any subscriber for sending in only **2 new subscriptions accompanied by \$3.00.**

**40-PIECE AUSTRIAN CHINA TEA SET,** handsome and dainty in shape, coloring and design; ordinarily retailing from \$4.00 to \$6.00, depending on locality. **4 new subscribers.**

**FARMER'S ADVOCATE KNIVES,** manufactured by Jos. Rodgers, Sheffield, England. Jackknife and Penknife, both nickel-handled and having two blades. These knives were manufactured specially for the Farmer's Advocate. Worth, retail, \$1.00 each. **1 new subscriber for each knife.**

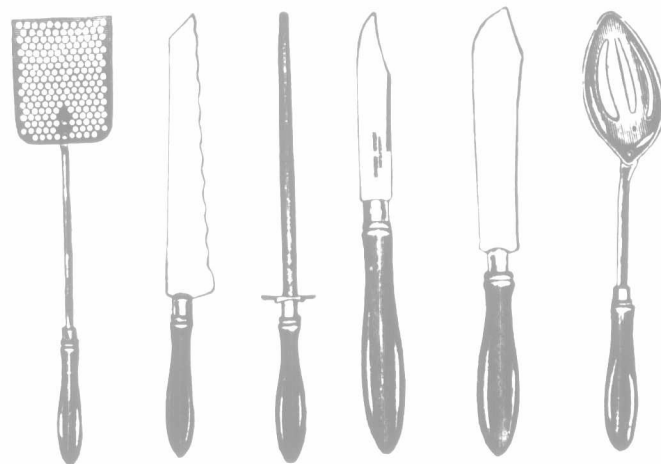
**DICTIONARY.** An indispensable volume in every home. The Chambers' Twentieth Century Dictionary. Cloth bound, contains 1,200 pages, profusely illustrated, printed on superior quality of paper. **2 new subscribers.**

**"CARMICHAEL": A Canadian Farm Story.** Bound in cloth, illustrated. Just the thing for Christmas or Birthday Gift. "Far above the ordinary run of fiction," says the Buffalo Courier. "Should be in all the homes of the people," Toronto World. **2 new subscribers; or cash, \$1.25.**

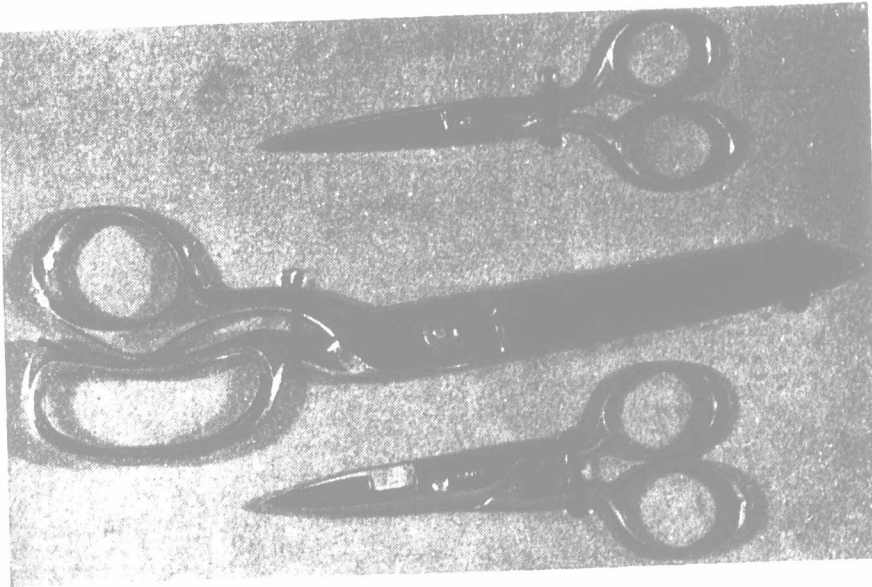
We must have honest workers. Changing the name from one member of the household to another, or deception of any kind, will not be allowed. If discovered, the premium will be withheld.

These premiums are given only to our present subscribers for sending in bona-fide new yearly subscriptions, accompanied by \$1.50 each.

**SET STAGHORN CARVERS.** High-class goods. First quality of steel, and staghorn handles and handsome nickel mounting. These carvers will retail at \$3.50 to \$5.00 per set. **4 new subscribers.**



**A COMPLETE KITCHEN EQUIPMENT. A UTENSIL FOR EVERY PURPOSE.** All made of the highest grade of crucible steel, carefully tempered, ground and polished by the latest improved process. Rubberoid finished hardwood handles, mounted with nickel-plated ferrules. Now is your opportunity to supply your kitchen with a complete cutlery outfit. All six articles sent to any subscriber for sending in only **1 strictly new subscription and \$1.50.**



**SET SCISSORS.**—One self-sharpening scissors, one embroidery scissors, one buttonhole scissors—will cut buttonhole any size. All good quality steel. For only **One New Subscriber** to The Farmer's Advocate. Must be sent by present subscriber.

Send Postal for Sample Copies and Agent's Outfit and Start to Canvass at Once.

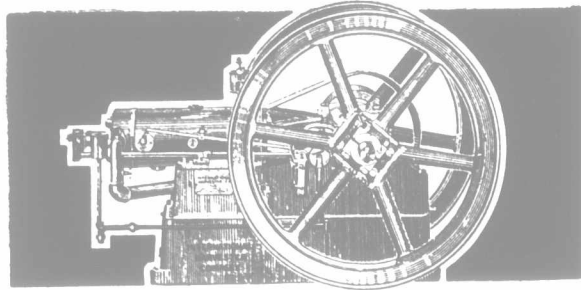
## The William Weld Company, Limited,

LONDON, ONTARIO.



Prosperity  
Drops for you

## A RELIABLE POWER ISA FARM NECESSITY



You can do twice as much farming without doubling your force of helpers, by adding an I. H. C. gasoline engine to your equipment of implements and machines.

Your men will be able to turn out twice as much work. They will save time and you will save money, energy, worry and delay.

With an engine, the hired-help problem is simplified—you will be freed from the worry of unreliable, inefficient and dissatisfied help. The efficiency of your other farm machines will be more than doubled. You can operate, at minimum cost, your grinder, fanning mill, cream separator, churn, pump, thresher, huller, cutter and other farm machines without the need of even one helper. You can also have a power-house on your farm, where you will always find a willing power to do your work. You can have electric lights for your home—just belt your engine to a little dynamo. There should be no difficulty about an adequate water supply for fire protection, for general use about your premises, or for irrigation if you find that necessary.

Sit down and figure the price of labor by the year; calculate what it costs to feed a man; include your losses when you could not find help in busy seasons; and it won't take long for an International agent to sell you an

## I. H. C. Gasoline Engine

one of the farmers' own line. When he explains its varied uses; its simple construction; how cheaply it can be operated; and how long it will render service, it won't be a question as to whether you can afford one, but how you ever got along without it.

Go to our local agent and look over the line. It includes an engine for every section and every problem; of all sizes and all costs, for all farm uses—vertical and horizontal (both stationary and portable); engines on skids; sawing, pumping and spraying outfits. It also includes I. H. C. gasoline tractors—first-prize-gold-medal winners—the best all-around farm tractor by test. Information regarding I. H. C. engines will be cheerfully given by the local agent; or, if you prefer, write nearest branch house for catalogue, prices and details.

CANADIAN BRANCHES: Brandon, Calgary, Edmonton, Hamilton, London, Montreal, Ottawa, Regina, Saskatoon, St. John, Winnipeg.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER  
COMPANY OF AMERICA  
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

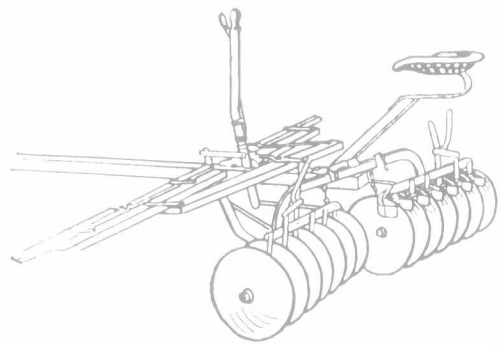
Look for the I.H.C. Trade-Mark. It is a Seal of Excellence and a Guarantee of Quality.



Buy the Harrow with the greatest capacity and the lightest draft.

## The "Bissell"

Thousands of Canadian farmers have tested the "Bissell" Disk Harrow in the same field with other makes, and found that the "Bissell" has the greatest capacity and lightest draft. Because of the special shape of "Bissell" Plates they cut into the ground easier. They turn all the soil, whereas other disks only scrape it or set it on edge. The "Bissell" does clean work where others make a ragged job of it. Steel scrapers meeting the edges of the plates "chisel-fashion" and "movable" clod-irons keep the machine free from dirt or trash. The "Bissell" stays right down to its work. It won't bind, buckle or hump up in the centre no matter how stiff or hard the soil may be. It is built to withstand the hardest usage.

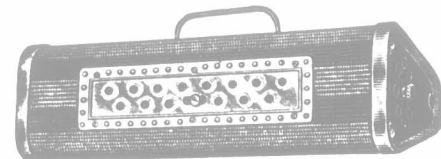


A simple method of balancing the driver's weight removes neck weight. It is the harrow you should know more about. So write Dept. W for catalogue, or see your local dealer.

T. E. BISSELL  
Company, Limited  
ELORA, ONTARIO.

## Be Warm on Winter Drives

Get a CLARK HEATER



for your wagon, sleigh or auto. Clark Heaters will not burn or break. They yield a strong, comfortable heat from 12 to 16 hours with no attention, no smoke, smell or flame. Be warm and cozy on every trip. You can buy one from your dealer for only \$1.20. Get one or write for complete catalogue.

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY, 610 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO

### GOSSIP.

#### STEAM PLOWING IN THE EAST.

Attention was attracted some few weeks ago by a dispatch in the newspapers explaining that Reeve Wm. Forbes, of West Zorra, Oxford Co., Ont., had hitched a traction threshing engine to two double plows, turning four furrows at once. While this is not the first instance of steam plowing in Ontario, it was, nevertheless, novel enough to excite considerable interest, and "The Farmer's Advocate" has made it a point to obtain from Mr. Forbes some details, which he furnishes as follows:

"I have plowed twenty-two acres of sod, which has been in pasture for some time, and was very hard and dry, and nine acres of corn stubble. Engine is a 17-horse-power one, which we found very convenient for the purpose, it being very easy to put a double-tree on behind to hitch the plows to. I used two plows (two-furrows), a Frost & Wood and a Fleury, the first one hitched about three feet from engine, and the second about nine feet. It requires two men to work, one to look after engine, and the other to look after plows at each end of the field; that is, to lift them out of ground and to enter them when starting. In going across the field, he sits on platform of engine watching the plows doing their work, which they did very satisfactorily. Coal and wood was used for fuel, at a cost of 30 cents per acre. We could easily plow half an acre per hour. I do not think it would pay a man to buy an engine especially for plowing, but any farmer who has one, can utilize it to advantage in plowing, because it does the work well, and in a hurry, and is a great saving on horses, especially in hot weather. On account of having two injectors on engine, very little time was lost in supplying engine with water.

"To work successfully, it requires a long field, free from stones, for, if the plow strikes a stone, it is thrown up in the air. My field was ninety rods long. In turning, we required about ten yards at each end of field. Lands were fifty yards wide. We turned to the left until we plowed ten or twelve yards, then turned to right and came down center till finished."

#### SHANNONBANK AYRESHIRE, CLYDESDALES AND YORKSHIRES.

The Shannonbank herd of Record-of-performance Ayrshire cattle, the property of W. H. Tran & Son, Cedar Grove, Ont., in York County, still maintain their reputation as a herd of high producers. Fifteen of those now in milk are in the Record of Performance, the following being the official records of several of them, made during the ordinary milking season: Rosy, 8,618 lbs., butter-fat test 4 per cent.; S. B. Dollie, at three years, 6,238 lbs., butter-fat test 4 per cent.; Ella of Halton (Imp.), 6,946 lbs., butter-fat test 3.60 per cent.; Ella of Halton 2nd was not through the test at the time of our visit, but will pass; her butter-fat test is 4 per cent. S. B. Frances 2nd, at three years, 9,132 lbs., butter-fat test 3.90 per cent.; Lizzie 2nd, 7,387 lbs., test 3.80 per cent.; Blossom, 8,896 lbs., test 4 per cent.; Lizzie, at three years, 9,789 lbs., test 3.90 per cent.; Lucy 4th, at two years, 5,779 lbs., test 4.60 per cent., etc. These are representative of the entire lot, whose type and splendid udder development are indicative of great producing ability. From such choice breeding as this herd possesses on milk-producing lines, for sale are a number of heifers, from calves up to three years of age, and four young bulls from two months to two years of age, the oldest being out of the cow Rosy; another of them out of the cow Ella of Halton (Imp.). All are sired by the great bull, Lochmagar 21300, whose sire and dam are both imported, and both Ottawa champions. In Clydesdales for sale is an extra-choice yearling stallion, S. B. Duke 9531, sired by Imp. Hopewell, dam S. B. Mabel 7976, by Imp. Duke of Cornhill, grandson by Imp. Larnock Davie. This is a pair of comely form and splendid quality, and should develop into a right great pair. In Ayreshires, Mr. Tran has a fine pair of heifers of both sexes of excellent quality, bred from the best stock of the breed, and an extra choice pair of young calves, which will prove of great value to the farmer.

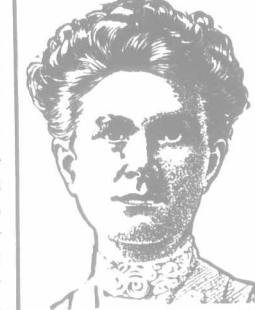
## Is Your Husband a Drunkard

Is Your Father a Drinking Man?  
Is Your Son on the Downward Way?

## YOU CAN SAVE HIM

Write to This Woman To-Day

She cured her husband, her brother and several of her neighbors, and now she generously offers to tell you of the simple, inexpensive remedy that she so successfully used. The remedy can be given to the patient unnoticed so there is no publicity of your private affairs. She is anxious to help others so we earnestly advise every one of our readers who has a dear one who drinks to drop her a line today. She makes no charge for this help, she has nothing to sell (she asks for no money and accepts none) so there is no reason why you should not write her at once. Of course, she expects that you are yourself personally interested in curing one who drinks, and are not writing out of mere curiosity. Send your letter in confidence to her home. Simply write your name and full address plainly in the coupon below and send it to her.



MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON,  
234 Home Avenue, Hillburn, N. Y.  
Please tell me about the remedy you used to cure your husband, as I am personally interested in one who drinks.  
Name.....  
Address.....

#### CAUGHT THAT TIME.

A college professor who was always ready for a joke, was asked by a student one day if he would like a good recipe for catching rabbits. "Why, yes," replied the professor. "What is it?" "Well," said the student, "you crouch down behind a thick stone wall and make a noise like a turnip." "That may be," said the professor with a twinkle in his eye, "but a better way than that would be for you to go and sit quietly in a bed of cabbage heads and look natural."

## GRAND NEWS FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. E. P. Richards Tells How  
Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her.

After Suffering for Twenty-eight Years from Pains and Weakness and Sleeplessness—Dodd's Kidney Pills the Only Medicine She Wants.

Cottle's Cove, Notre Dame Bay, Nfld., Dec. 6—(Special).—Grand news for suffering women is that being scattered broadcast by Mrs. Elizabeth P. Richards of this place. For years she suffered from that terrible weakness and those agonizing pains so many women know. She has found relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills, and she wants all suffering women to know it.

"For twenty-eight years," says Mrs. Richards, "I suffered from Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble and Neuralgia. I got so weak I could not do my housework. Sleep was out of the question, except for a few minutes at a time. My back ached so I could not sleep. I tried all kinds of medicine, and had come to the conclusion that there was no cure for me, when reading advertisements led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I now sleep well, and rise refreshed every morning. Dodd's Kidney Pills are all the medicine I want."

The woman who has healthy Kidneys will never know the pains and weakness that make life hardly worth living. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make healthy kidneys.

# I Cured My Rupture I Will Show You How To Cure Yours FREE!

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you.

Fill out the coupon below and mail it to me today

### Free Rupture-Cure Coupon

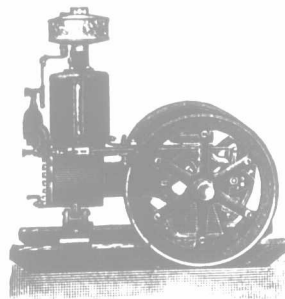
**CAPT. W. A. COLLINGS,**  
Box 30, Watertown, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—Please send me free of all cost your New Discovery for the Cure of Rupture.

Name.....

Address.....

## "STICKNEY"



Gasoline Engine  
is built for the FARMER

SO SIMPLE that a boy can learn to run it in 5 minutes.

EASY TO START, another wrinkle. No pipes or separate tank. All in one, as shown above.

### Power Guaranteed

And if you send for Catalogue No. 57 you will get some good ideas.

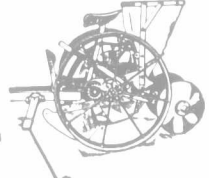
Tanks, Pumps, Windmills.

**Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Co.,**  
LIMITED,  
TORONTO and WINNIPEG.

## POTATOES PAY

Make them pay by using the machines that really do the work—

**CUT, PLANT, SPRAY, DIG and SORT**



There's nothing in potato machinery up to

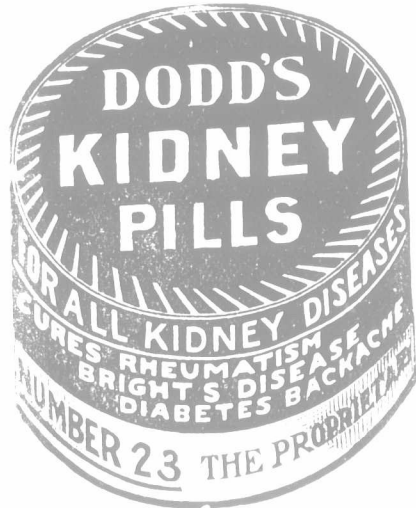
**ASPINWALL EQUIPMENT**

Write for copy of our free book telling how to make money growing potatoes.

**ASPINWALL MFG. CO.**  
104 Sabin St., Jackson, Mich., U.S.A.  
Canadian Factory: Guelph, Ontario

### WHAT WAR REALLY IS.

War is hell.—Sherman.  
War is the trade of barbarism.—Napoleon.  
Ours is a damnable profession.—Wellington.  
War is an antiquated relic.—Bishop Hamilton.  
There never has been, nor ever will be, a good war or a bad peace.—Franklin.  
War is an instrument entirely inefficient toward reducing wrong, and multiplies instead of indemnifying losses.—Jefferson.



### GOSSIP.

D. BIRD & SON'S CATTLE HOUSEHOLD SALE.

The Holsteins to be offered at the dispersion sale of D. Bird & Son, at Hespeler, on December 23rd, are an essentially high-class lot, big, strong, constitutioned and beautiful in type. A number of them were officially tested, and have records from 12 lbs. to 22 lbs. It is certain that among this lot are some that would show big results from an official test, as their ideal dairy form and big, well-balanced udders indicate an ability to produce sensational results. Practically all of the younger ones are the get of that most richly-bred bull, Pet Lady's Posch Prince, a son of Sir Aalta Posch Beets, whose dam was a daughter of the renowned Paul Beets De Kol, who has 93 daughters in the list with official records. The dam of this bull was Pet Lady, a half-sister to the great cow, Carmen Sylvia 4th, whose seven-day record is 25.57 lbs. Seldom indeed has the opportunity been presented in this country to get such richly-bred and high-class types of the great Holstein breed at prices entirely set by the buyers, and at this sale every animal offered will be sold, as the sale includes all the farm stock, implements, etc. The sale of the cattle will commence sharp at 1 p. m., and will be over in time to catch the 5.15 p. m. train for Guelph, where connections are made for east, west and north, also C. P. R.

### NOTES.

W. G. Pettit & Sons, Freeman, Ont., write, in changing their advertisement, to say that the fifteen Shorthorn bulls mentioned are the best lot which they have ever been able to offer to the public. They are a very uniform lot of excellent quality, and among them are several very strong show propositions. The breeding of these bulls is as good as anyone could wish for, representing as they do such popular families as the Roan Lady, Miss Ramsden, Duchess of Gloster, Jilt, Lustrre, Waterloo Princess, etc. Breeders in need of something extra good should inspect this lot before selecting elsewhere. Some very attractive propositions are also offered in females, and as the herd is now over 125 strong, a considerable number could be spared.

Recent sales have been very satisfactory, and the following are reported: To F. Martindale & Son, York, Ont., a choice bull calf of the Roan Lady family, and sired by Imp. Prime Favorite. They also got a splendid heifer calf. To Lewis Smith, at Lower Coverdale, N. B., we shipped a very nice young cow. This was a mail order, and Mr. Smith was very pleased with his purchase. Another mail order was from J. Moss, Moulinette, Ont. This was for a pair of heifer calves, and was also very satisfactory. Still another mail order was from D. McFadden, Creswell, Ont., who purchased a young Scotch cow. While at the London Fair, we sold to Wm. Snell, Londesboro, the roan Waterloo Princess calf, winner of third prize in the class for senior calves. This bull has for a sire, Imp. Prime Favorite, so he should make a valuable sire in Mr. Snell's herd. George Baker, the Southdown breeder of Simcoe, Ont., purchased a very good young Broadbroke bull. This bull has excellent quality and should come out well. F. C. Willmott, Milton, Ont., visited us when looking for a bull. Mr. Willmott keeps a high-class herd, consequently nothing but one of our best would satisfy him. He selected the red ten-months calf, Waterloo Victor, winner of second prize as a junior calf at Toronto, and first in the same class in London. This bull was sired by Imp. Prime Favorite, winner of grand championship in 1907, and which has been the sire of many of the best animals which we have ever bred.

The Pettit farms are quite convenient by Burlington Junction, and parties wishing to visit the herd will be met at any time. The proprietors will be very glad to give parties from a distance all the information possible about the stock they are offering, and take a special pride in showing to visitors a satisfactory

**LET ME SEND YOU THESE TWO BOOKS FREE**

To every reader of this paper who is not well and strong I will send, on receipt of coupon below, a copy of my two books, "Health in Nature," and "Strength." These books explain in a simple and logical way what we all wish to know: What life consists of, the cause of disease, and the simple, inexpensive way of becoming well, strong and happy without the use of drugs.

## If You Are Suffering

from BACKACHE, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, INDIGESTION, WEAK STOMACH, KIDNEY, LIVER OR BOWEL TROUBLE, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, MELANCHOLY, etc., or if you are blue and discouraged and feel that life is not worth living, you should by all means send for these two books.

## Vim, Vigor, Vitality

were given to all of us, and if we have lost our strength perhaps we alone are to blame. Space will not permit me to explain my theory fully, but I cure by pouring into your body at night while sleeping a harmless, strength-giving, eight hours' flow of galvanic electricity; a powerful stream of real life, vitality, energy, nerve force, from the Dr. Sanden Hercules Electric Health Belt (improved October, 1909). 500,000 now in use. Free trial until cured. My books will explain it thoroughly. They are sent free, sealed, by mail upon request, or, if in this city, call at my office, test Belt, talk over your case. Advice free at the office or by mail.

**DR. A. F. SANDEN,** 140 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.  
Office Hours, 9 to 6; Saturdays until 9 p.m.

NAME.....

STREET.....

CITY.....

PROVINCE.....

## STRENGTH AND ECONOMY

You can depend absolutely on **PEERLESS** Fencing to hold live stock under any and all conditions. It is made of all No. 9 steel wire heavily galvanized and has lots of spring in it, making ample provision for contraction and expansion due to changes in the temperature, sudden shocks, etc.



## PEERLESS

The Fence That Saves Expense

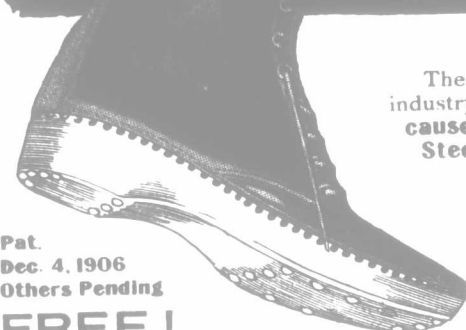
is held together by the Peerless lock which holds the wires securely and makes Peerless Fence absolutely stock proof. The lock cannot be slipped or knocked loose. Write for our new book—it will interest you. It's free.

THE BANWELL HOXIE WIRE FENCE CO., Dept. B  
Hamilton, Ont. Winnipeg Man.

# Wear STEEL SHOES!

N. M. Ruthstein's

## They Save \$5 to \$10 a Year Prevent Rheumatism, Colds, Corns!



Pat.  
Dec. 4, 1906  
Others Pending  
**FREE!**

Send for book, "The Sole of Steel," or order shoes on the blank below.

### Steel Shoes are Money-Savers!

Steel Shoes stop the heavy drain on the worker's purse. Their durability is phenomenal! No big shoe bills to pay! No "half-soles!" No new heels! No repairs of any kind, save replacing the rivets, which protect the soles from wear.

These wonderful shoes actually save at least \$5 to \$10 of your shoe money every year. They are the strongest work shoes in existence! One pair will outwear three to six pairs of the best all-leather shoes that money can buy. Figure it out for yourself.

### Steel Shoes Save Doctors' Bills!

Steel shoes are health-savers! They prevent sickness and save doctors' bills. They are sanitary shoes! Wear Steel Shoes and you will not suffer from cold, rheumatism, neuralgia and other troubles and discomforts resulting from cold, wet feet. No lost time on account of cold, wet, stormy weather!

### Steel Shoes Keep Feet Free From Corns!

Steel Shoes need no "breaking in." From the very moment you first put them on they feel perfectly easy and comfortable. Easy on—easy off! And easy every minute you wear them. The rigid soles keep the uppers from cracking, twisting or warping. They do not run over or get tight in places after being wet, like an all-leather shoe. No more tired, aching, blistered, calloused, sore and tender feet if Steel Shoes are worn.

### Steel Shoes Better Than Rubber Boots!

Steel Shoes are as waterproof as Rubber Boots, Felt Boots and Arctics. They do not heat and sweat the feet, or cause tenderness and soreness. You can work in mud, slush or water and your feet will be warm, dry and comfortable.

These wonderful work shoes with light, thin soles of steel are revolutionizing the shoe industry. Farmers first bought Steel Shoes as an experiment. Now they buy them because they save \$5 to \$10 a year in shoe bills by wearing Steel Shoes, and because Steel Shoes keep the feet warm, dry and free from troublesome corns and bunions!

## One Pair of Steel Shoes Will Outwear 3 to 6 Pairs of All-Leather Shoes!

Steel Shoes "stand the racket" of constant wear, under the worst conditions imaginable. Even the grinding wear of working on concrete floors of creameries does not destroy the soles. One pair of "Steels" will easily outwear 3 to 6 pairs of the best leather-soled shoes, or at least three pairs of rubber boots! Easy on the feet! Easy on the pocket-book!

### Steel Soles and Sides! Waterproof Leather Uppers!

Bottoms Studded with Adjustable Steel Rivets! Hair Cushion Insoles!

The soles of Steel Shoes and an inch above the soles are stamped out of a special light, thin, rust-resisting steel. One piece of seamless steel from toe to heel! As a further protection from wear, and a means of giving a firm foothold, the bottoms are studded with adjustable steel rivets.

The adjustable rivets add the finishing touch of perfection. Practically all the wear comes on these steel rivets. When steel rivets wear down, you can instantly replace them with new rivets! And the rivets at the tip of the toe and ball of the foot are the only ones that wear. Steel Shoes never go to the Repair Shop for there's nothing to wear out but the rivets. The cost is only 30 cents for 50 extra steel rivets. No other repairs are ever needed. The uppers are made of the very best quality of pliable waterproof leather, and firmly riveted to soles. There is greater strength and longer service and more foot comfort in Steel Shoes than in any other working shoes in existence. It's in the steel and the pliable leather, and the way they are put together!

### Secret of Steel Shoe Elasticity.

Steel shoes have thick, springy Hair Cushion Insoles, which are easily slipped out for cleansing and airing. They absorb perspiration and foot odors—absorb the jar and shock when you walk on hard or stony ground. They keep your feet free from callouses, blisters and soreness!

### Made with Tops of Different Heights, for Every Purpose!

Sizes 5 to 12—6 inches, 9 inches, 12 inches and 16 inches high.

Steel Shoes are made with tops of different heights, suitable for every purpose, from general field work to ditch-digging.

Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, \$2.50 a pair, are better than the best all-leather \$3.50 shoes.

Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, with extra grade of leather, \$3.00 a pair, excel any \$4.50 all-leather shoes.

Steel Shoes, 9 inches high, \$3.50 a pair, are better than the best all-leather \$5.00 shoes.

Steel Shoes, 9 inches high, with extra quality of leather, \$4 a pair, are better than the best all-leather \$5.50 shoes.

Steel Shoes, 12 inches high, \$5.00 a pair, are better than the best all-leather \$6.00 shoes.

Steel Shoes, 16 inches high \$6.00 a pair, are better than the best all-leather shoes regardless of cost.

### Order a Pair on This Coupon.

Learn by actual test, the tremendous advantages of "Steels." We will fill orders for "Steel Shoes" direct from this advertisement, under a positive guarantee to refund the purchase price promptly if you do not find the shoes exactly as represented when you see them.

We strongly recommend the 6-inch high shoes at \$3 a pair or the 9-inch high shoes at \$4 per pair for general field work. For all classes of use requiring high-cut shoes, our 12-inch or 16-inch high Steel Shoes are absolutely indispensable. **State size shoe you wear.** Fill out and mail the coupon, together with remittance. Do it to-day!

Fill Out, Tear Off and Mail Coupon Direct to  
N. M. RUTHSTEIN, Sec'y and Treasurer

**STEEL SHOE COMPANY**

Department 333, Toronto, Can.

(7) Main Factory: Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

### ORDER FOR STEEL SHOES

Steel Shoe Co., Dept. 333, Toronto, Can.

Gentlemen:

I enclose  for \$

in payment for  pair Steel Shoes.

Size

Name

Town  State

County  R. F. D.

Dealer's Name



### Synopsis of Canadian North-west Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, solely owned and occupied by him, or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing, may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price, \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right, and cannot obtain a pre-emption, may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres, and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.  
N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

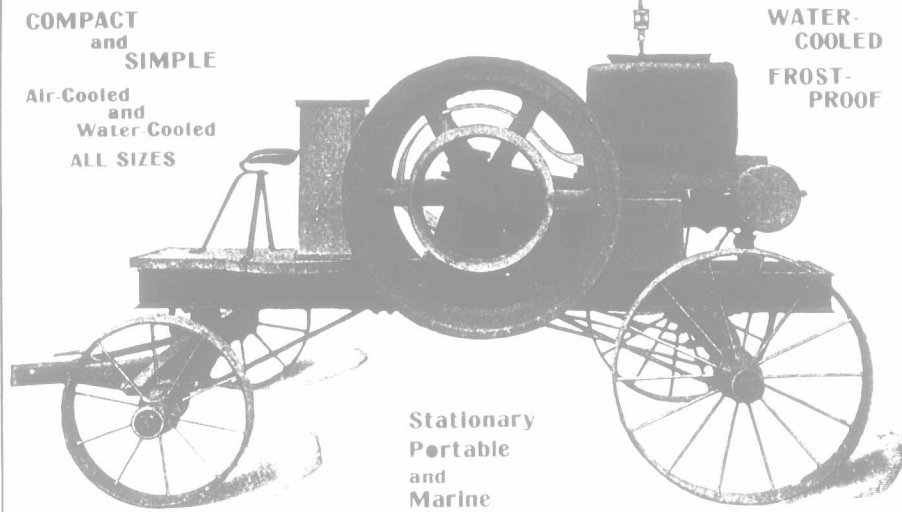
Please Mention Farmer's Advocate.

# "Goes Like Sixty"

HANDY HOPPER COOLED ENGINES

COMPACT and SIMPLE  
Air-Cooled and Water Cooled  
ALL SIZES

WATER-COOLED  
FROST-PROOF



Stationary  
Portable  
and  
Marine

WRITE FOR AGENCY PROPOSITION

**GILSON MANUFACTURING CO'Y LIMITED**

240 York Street, GUELPH, CANADA.

### GOSSIP.

A. W. McEwing, Harlock, Ont., is a new advertiser. Look up his announcement in this issue of Maplewood Aberdeen-Angus cattle.

### STATE HORSE-BREEDING IN FRANCE.

The system of State assistance to horse-breeding in France dates back to the days of Louis XIV. That King's great minister, Colbert, drew up and put in force, in 1665, a scheme, the chief features of which remain the chief features of French Government horse-breeding schemes to-day. These are the "Haras" or State studs, premiums for approved stallions kept by private owners, the supervision of stallions "authorized" for service, the premiums for brood mares and foals, and the purchase direct from breeders of remounts for the army.

The most prominent features of the system are the magnificent Haras, where are kept the animals which were once called Royal stallions, but are now known as National, or sometimes, State stallions. In the twenty-two Haras there are kept this year 3,425 State stallions of various breeds. Besides these, there are in the hands of private owners, 1,709 stallions "approved" and receiving premiums as capable of taking part in the work of improvement; 191 stallions merely "authorized," and a number "certified" as free from disease. All other stallions are prohibited from serving mares other than those of their owners.

In 1873, notwithstanding the efforts that had been made by the State to keep up the supply of horses suitable for army purposes, the mass of the horse population was found to be defective or unfit, mainly because of being bred for other purposes. Since that time the steady aim of French horse-breeding schemes has been to improve and modify the vast number of horses used on the farm and in other industries. The general principle adopted was to refine and render more supple the heavy horse and to give the smaller horse more frame and substance, so that a type of horse with a touch of "blood" could be evolved which could pass without difficulty from the work in the fields to the service of the army.

The Haras are all very splendid establishments, and admirably managed. To visit these beautiful stables after the morning clean-up, to see in rows the shining coats of the hundreds of fine stallions, and the straight lines of plaited straw at the margin of the stalls, to witness the order, discipline and care with which everything is conducted, is an experience to do one good. When the service season begins, the stallions are placed out at a number of centers within the district allotted to each Haras.

It was recognized by the Commission of 1873, and has been maintained as a principle since, that the surest way of getting the farmer to breed for the needs of the army, is for the Ministry of War to give him a good price for the improved animal, and for the Ministry of Agriculture, by its assistance in the form of high-class stallions at low fees, to give him the facility for producing it.

The army has organized its remount service as far as possible on the basis of buying direct from the breeder. Good prices are paid, and the buying committee makes known to breeders the prices they are prepared to pay. In consequence, the French army is assured of a steady and satisfactory supply of remounts.

### TRADE TOPIC.

HEATER FOR WAGON OR SLEIGH.—Every rural resident has experienced the discomfort of a long, cold winter drive. Especially to "thin-blooded" persons, it is an experience fraught with danger of contracting colds, and even such fatal diseases as pneumonia. By keeping the feet warm, this is obviated, and the whole body rendered comfortable. Feet warm and head cool, is the old maxim. A Clark Heater that will not bend or break, and will yield a strong, comfortable heat from 12 to 16 hours with no attention, may be purchased from your dealer as low as \$1.20, or catalogue will be furnished on application to Chicago Flexible Shaft Co., 610 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.



# Drugs Have Killed More People THAN WAR, PESTILENCE AND FAMINE.---Dr. Jno. M. Goode.

**"Medicine not a Science," But "An Ineffectual Speculation."—These and Other Unsparring Criticisms of Their Own Profession Are Made by Eminent Physicians.—Prominent Doctor Tells Why Drugs Don't Cure.—Electricity The Remedy of To-Day.**

SHALL WE THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS? Has medical science made no progress, and are all drugs poisons?

"The science of medicine is founded upon conjecture and improved by murder," declares one of the greatest physicians in the world, Sir Astley Cooper, M.D., physician to the Queen of England.

"Drug medicines do but cure one disease by producing another," asserts Dr. Martin Payne, professor in the New York University Medical College.

"A mild mercurial course and mildly cutting a man's throat are synonymous terms," says Professor Gilman, of the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons.

More and more eminent physicians are declaring each year that medical science has made little progress since the beginning of man.

Dr. M. O. Terry, formerly surgeon-general of New York, announced recently that in his opinion very few of the cases diagnosed as appendicitis were that disease at all, and says that in many cases where operations were performed for appendicitis a short vacation or a series of morning walks would have prevented the serious turn taken by the disease.

Dr. Osler, of "chloroform-age" fame, says: Pain in the stomach nowadays is always appendicitis, and is recognized by the physician's wife over the telephone."

Dr. M. J. Rodermund, of Milwaukee, goes farther than either of these. He declares: "It is an absolute impossibility for the appendix in a man to become obstructed. I have witnessed and assisted in thirty-four operations of so-called appendicitis, but never have I seen a diseased appendix. Yet I have seen a number of healthy, blooming young men and women sent to the angels just because the surgeons wanted the fee of three to five hundred dollars. I mean just what I say; that it was absolutely the fee only, and the surgeons made no bones about saying so before the operation was performed."

**NINETY PER CENT. NOT APPENDICITIS**  
Dr. A. B. Stockman quotes the statement of a physician at a meeting of physicians in Boston. This doctor has performed more operations for appendicitis than any other American doctor. He declared at the Boston meeting of doctors that 90 per cent. of the cases in which he operated for appendicitis proved not to be that disease at all.

"We always tell a patient and his friends that the operation was successful," he said.

Dr. Albert Lellingwell, of the American Humane Association, says: "I do not believe that the average length of human life would be diminished by an hour if all the drugs of Christendom were dumped into the sea—barring, perhaps, half a dozen."

medical facts are medical lies, and medical doctrines are, for the most part, stark, staring nonsens.

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**DO YOU Take DRUGS?**

patent-medicine makers have fooled the public so often by printing bogus letters that it is hard to believe any. Every testimonial I publish is genuine, and I have a standing reward of \$1,000 for proof that any of them were bought.

**DON'T TRY TO FOOL NATURE**

"Few people realize the danger in drugs until their health is gone or their nerves and vitals wrecked by poisonous mixtures.

"Then you can understand how useless it is to try to fool nature with stimulants, narcotics and poisons.

"The ostrich hides its head and thinks he is out of reach of the hunter's rifle. Some people do things just as absurd.

"You cover up the symptoms of a disease and imagine you are cured. Just as soon as you stop using the drug the trouble returns worse than ever.

"You have got to remove the cause before you can cure any ailment.

"If you have a splinter in your finger, the only way to get rid of the pain and inflammation is to get the splinter out. Of course, you could take morphine or cocaine and relieve all pain for a while, but that wouldn't remove the splinter which causes it.

"The reason for nearly every chronic ailment or disease is a want of vitality and energy by some part of your body machinery.

**WOMEN SAVED FROM BUTCHERY**

"Thousands of women submit to dangerous operations which could easily be avoided by the use of my Belt. But the average woman imagines that the only thing to do, after drugs fail, is to resort to the surgeon's knife.

"Most female complaints are the result of low vitality, or weak, impoverished nerves. Where there is a deficiency of vital nerve force there is bound to be sluggish action of the organs affected, and then disease."

"My Electric Belt saturates the nerves with a gentle stream of electric life, enabling them to keep up a vigorous and regular action of all the organs of the body. It builds up vitality and strength in every weakened part, thereby removing the cause of disease.

"A great number of people suffer from pains and aches called rheumatism, or lumbago, or neuralgia, caused by impoverished nerves crying for aid. The life of these nerves is electricity, and nothing else will cure them. I can send a gentle current from my Belt so that it will convey the life direct to the ailing part and relief is often felt in an hour. I frequently cure such cases in ten days.

**ABOUT CONCERNS WHO ADVERTISE**

"There is a whole lot of prejudice against concerns who advertise. There is no doubt to the large number of quacks and schemers that have foisted worthless treatments on the public during the past few years.

"If it were not for this prejudice I would not be able to handle all the business that would come to me. The many fake electric belts and batteries advertised by charlatans, have made everyone skeptical, but I know that I have a good thing, and I'll hammer away until everybody knows it.

"Any organ of the body, any part that lacks the necessary vitality to perform its natural functions, can be restored by my method.

"It gives strength; it makes the blood rich and warm; it vitalizes the nerves and puts vim into the brain and muscles; it just makes a good man out of a bad one in every way.

"With my Belt I cure rheumatism in its worst forms; I cure pains and aches, weak nerves, general debility and any other trouble which can be cured by restoring strength.

"No matter where you live, you can be treated as successfully as if you were here at my office—as this is a home remedy."

**BOOK WORTH \$1.00 FREE**

To any man or woman who will mail me this coupon I will send free (closely sealed), my finely-illustrated book regarding the cause and cure of disease. This book is written in plain language, and explains many secrets you should know.

Don't spend another cent on doctors and their worthless medicines.

My Belt cures to stay cured. You should know about it. Don't wait another minute.

Cut out this coupon right now and mail it, if you can't call. I'll send the book without delay, absolutely free.

Free Test of my Belt to those who call.

Office hours—9 a. m. to 6 p. m.; Wednesday and Saturday until 8:30 p. m.

Put your name and address on this coupon and send it in. Cut the coupon out this minute and save it.

**DR. M. S. McLAUGHLIN,**  
112 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Dear Sir,—Please forward me one of your books, as advertised.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

7-11-09

**THE CONVICTION OF EXPERIENCE.**  
I declare, as my conscientious conviction founded on long experience and reflection, that if there were not a single physician, surgeon, midwife, chemist, apothecary, druggist nor drug on the face of the earth, there would be less sickness and less mortality than now prevail.—James Johnson, M.D., F.R.S.

A physician writing recently in one of the magazines, said that the practice of medicine was not a science at all, and that no one could say that any cure had been made by medicine, because nature worked its own cure. There was great power in the human body to throw off disease, and in the majority of cases where the patient recovered, it was not because of the medicine given, but in spite of it.

**MEDICINES ARE POISONOUS.**  
In their zeal to do good, physicians have done much harm; they have hurried to the grave many who would have recovered if left to nature. All our curative agents are poisonous, and as a consequence every dose diminishes the patient's vitality.—Dr. Alonzo Clark, Professor in the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons.

This writer urges the medical fraternity to drop the nonsensical mystery with which it seeks to surround itself. Rhubarb will do as much good when ordered in English as in dog Latin, he says. Senna will not be a bit more agreeable as "Fol. Sen." nor cream of tartar as "Bitar. Pot." A mixture to be taken at bedtime might just as well be written that way as "Mixt. h. s. Sunda." And pure water would be equally as efficacious if written that way as when written "Aqua Pura."

**SCORES "PRESCRIPTION NONSENSE"**  
"This nonsense about the writing of prescriptions is on a line with all other frauds of the medical profession," says this writer. "It is a business of pretensions, misrepresentations and frauds."

Even such a high authority as The London Lancet said in a recent issue:

"In medicine and surgery, as in all arts and sciences, methods become general, they lapse into disuse, to be revived possibly at a later period and then to achieve a popularity which attaches to a supposed new thing."

Some of the most eminent physicians were asked recently to give their opinions of medicine and medicinal doctors. A few of the replies are here given:

Dr. C. E. Page, Boston, Mass., says:

"From the time in which the Father of his Country, afflicted by a simple and readily curable malady, pharyngitis, was killed by bleeding, up to the most recent catastrophe (February 3, 1907), of a needless operation for appendicitis, which killed a distinguished New York statesman, such operations have killed no end of good men and women."

Prof. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who was for many years one of the medical faculty of Harvard Medical School, said before his class:

"The disgrace of medicine is that colossal system of self-deception in obedience to which mines have been emptied of their creaking minerals, the vegetable kingdom robbed of all its growth, the entrails of animals fayed for their impurities, the poison bags of reptiles drained of their venom, and all the conceivable abominations thus obtained thrust down the throats of individuals suffering from some fault of organization, nourishment or vital stimulation."

Dr. Valentine Mott, the great surgeon, says: "Of all sciences, medicine is the most uncertain."

Dr. Abercrombie, Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh, says: "Medicine has been studied by philosophers the art of conjecturing; the art of guessing."

Dr. Jacob Bigelow, formerly President of the Massachusetts Medical Society, says: "The premature death of medical men brings with it the loss of the wisest and best of medicine is still an indelible stain on the profession."

Prof. Gregory, of the Edinburgh School of Medicine, said to his medical class: "Gentlemen, out of every 100

**THE BEST DOCTOR.**  
No doctor can cure all diseases. That's all "moonshine." They are "pretenders." If you can't cure a man, let him go. Physicians are a many of them. Believe that the best doctor is the one who knows the worthlessness of medicines.—Dr. Wm. Osler in an address to physicians.

When any of these organs break down or become inactive, sickness or disease results. Now you can't cure the trouble until you remove the cause—repair the part that is broken down. The only way to do this is to give nature the power to do it. All you need is motive power, electricity. You can't get that from drugs. My method is to restore this electricity wherever lacking, and pain and disease will disappear. That's the natural way of curing. "When I say that my remedy cures, I don't ask you to believe me until I prove it. I have one or more cured patients in nearly every town on the map. I'll send you the names of those near you, and you can ask them about my treatment."

MR. JAMES WAY, OF OTTER LAKE, QUE., says: "Words would fail to tell you the good that your Belt has done for me. At the time I got it I had been an invalid for nearly two years. Some of the ailments I had for over twenty years. Well, sir, I often say, God bless you, and Thank God that such a thing was ever discovered by the art of man. The rheumatic pains prevented me from sleeping or walking. One night, when suffering greatly and could not sleep, I placed it around my leg, and after six hours' sleep, I awoke as free from pain as when ten years old. The next night I applied it to the other leg, with the same result, and have not had any pains since. It has done its work, and I would not sell it or exchange it for any other Belt. I expect that, through my recommendation, you will sell not less than a dozen Belts, as a great many came to me to find out the results in my case, and found me walking and working the same as thirty years ago. I told them that it was Dr. McLaughlin's Belt that had done it all. Now, sir, you can use my name in any way, as I am prepared to vouch what I say was true. Hoing the Lord will bless you, and that you will be ever successful in your business."

Another gratified man, MR. A. F. SPITTLER, OF BLACK RIVER, N.S., tells his experience with my Belt: "It is with the greatest pleasure that I write to you to let you know what your Belt has done for me. I have never found anything to equal it for my trouble. The greatest thing that seems to me is, when people come around and say, 'Why, you can get about better now, and you have no more asthma.' Then I say that I took medicine for 15 years, but Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt cured me in less than 6 months. Now, I want to thank you from the depth of my heart for what you have done for me, and whenever I get an opportunity to recommend your Belt, I will do so, wishing you every success."

MRS. HUGH KERR, OF PARIS, ONTARIO, signs her endorsement: "It was just two months to the day that I laid aside the Belt, all my pains and aches gone. I had hoped for a long time to come. If it cured nothing but the sleeplessness, I would be well paid for my investment. As I told you a month ago, it is many a long year since I enjoyed a good night's sleep as I now do. I do not lay awake any more at night when others are sleeping. I am sleeping, too, and soundly at that, and feel refreshed in the morning when it is time to rise. I feel towards your Belt as you say, like one who has found a good friend who has done them a great deal towards a good friend who has done them a great deal. No doctor's skill could or ever did me so much good as your excellent Belt has. I am done buying quacks or doctors' prescriptions for the future. What can I say?"

"I know that many people are skeptical about testimonials, and they have a reason to be. Quacks and

GOSPIP

The following is a list of the names of the members of the Ontario Farm Institute for the year 1915...

A. A. Colwill, proprietor, Newcastle Stock Farm, Newcastle, Ont., breeder of Suffolk, Middle and Leicester hogs...

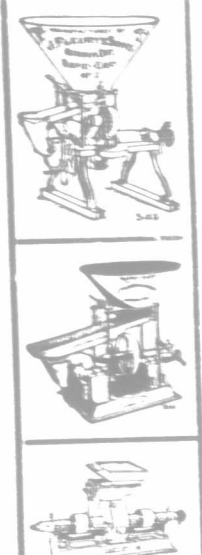
MEADOWVALE SHORTHORNS

A representative of 'The Farmer's Advocate' had the pleasure a few days ago of a visit to Meadowvale Stock Farm...

**MORE and BETTER WORK**

than others—with same power. This is the reputation of "Rapid-Easy" Grinders with most of the thousands of users of these machines. Let us add you to our list. A pleasure to give you full information if you will write us a card. State power you wish to use. "Rapid-Easy" means more work with same power.

**J. FLEURY'S SONS, Aurora, Ontario, Can.**  
MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS World's Fairs, Chicago and Paris.



**FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN**  
IF YOU WANT THE BEST ASK FOR

**Eddy's Fibreware** Canada's Standard

Pails, Tubs, Milk Pans, Handy Dishes, etc., etc. Eddy's Fibreware lasts longer than any other, and costs less. It is seamless. Has no hoops. Never leaks. Does not rust. Will not taint water, milk or other liquids.

EVERY GRINDER KEEPS THEM.  
MANUFACTURED BY THE

**E. B. Eddy Company, Ltd., Hull, Can.**

ALWAYS EVERYWHERE IN CANADA. ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES



**THIS IS THE SHEET METAL AGE.**

To make a factory, warehouse, barn, shed or outbuilding of any description, wind, water, snow, fire and lightning proof cover it with

# Galt Corrugated Sheets

which are accurately pressed from the best and most durable British Steel it is possible to procure.

All corrugations are straight and true assuring an accurate fit at both side and end laps without waste. Special lip and ridge covers make tight neat joints at these points.

Where warmth is not important "Galt" Corrugated Sheets save three-fourths of the wood sheathing as well as considerable labor, and will give good service for a life time of at least fifty years.

It costs no more for a "Galt" Corrugated Sheet Steel Building than for a wood one. What do you think is the better investment? Galvanized or painted material always in stock.

Complete information in catalog "S-B"

The National Metal Co., Ltd.,  
1000 Bay St., Toronto, Ont.  
Exclusive Selling Agents  
Linn Bros., Winnipeg and Regina.



## Was Troubled With Dyspepsia.

For Years Could Get No Relief Until She Tried

### Burdock Blood Bitters.

\*\*\*\*\*  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ Can Eat ♦♦♦♦♦ Mrs. H. E. Dickenson, 1400  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ Anything ♦♦♦♦♦ N. B. St. Paul, Minn. I  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ Now. ♦♦♦♦♦ have used Burdock  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ ♦♦♦♦♦ Blood Bitters and  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ ♦♦♦♦♦ find that it gives  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ ♦♦♦♦♦ me a new lease on  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ ♦♦♦♦♦ life. I was  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ ♦♦♦♦♦ troubled for a number of years with  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ ♦♦♦♦♦ dyspepsia and could get no relief until I  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ ♦♦♦♦♦ tried Burdock Blood Bitters. I took  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ ♦♦♦♦♦ three bottles and became cured and I  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ ♦♦♦♦♦ can now eat anything without it hurting me.  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ ♦♦♦♦♦ I will highly recommend it to all who are  
 ♦♦♦♦♦ ♦♦♦♦♦ troubled with stomach troubles.

Burdock Blood Bitters has an established reputation extending over 40 years, as a specific for Dyspepsia in all its forms, and all diseases arising from this cause.

For sale by all dealers.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto Ont.

# Marlin

**Big Game Repeating Rifles**

The great thing in big game rifles is sureness to work under all conditions. Marlin rifles are built with this idea foremost.

The mechanism is simple, strong, perfectly adjusted, quick and easy in operation.


The Marlin solid top and side ejector keep a protecting wall of metal between your head and the cartridge, prevent powder and gases blowing back, throw the shells away from you and allow instant, accurate, effective repeat shots.

The Special Smokeless Steel barrels are hard and strong, specially made for high power cartridges, and to resist the wear of jacketed bullets. They are rifled deep on the Ballard system for greatest accuracy and killing power.

**THE SIGN OF A MARLIN RIFLE**

Made in Models 93 and 95, calibers 28 to 45, and fully described and illustrated with all other Marlin repeaters in our 136-page catalog. Free for 3 stamps postage.

**The Marlin Firearms Co.,**  
113 Willow Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN.



This Cylinder Shows Why The

## "EUREKA" Root Cutter

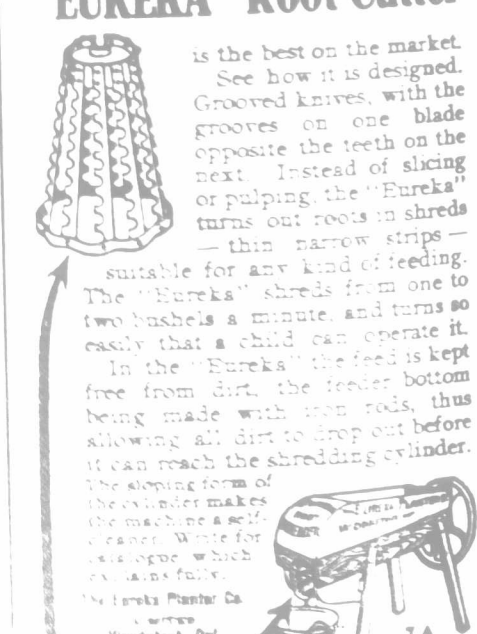
is the best on the market. See how it is designed. Grooved knives, with the grooves on one blade opposite the teeth on the next. Instead of slicing or pulping the "Eureka" turns out roots in shreds—thin narrow strips—suitable for any kind of feeding.

The "Eureka" shreds from one to two bushels a minute, and turns so easily that a child can operate it.

In the "Eureka" the feed is kept free from dirt, the feeder bottom being made with iron rods, thus allowing all dirt to drop out before it can reach the shredding cylinder.

The sloping form of the cylinder makes the machine self-cleaning. Write for catalogue which explains fully.

**The Eureka Plaster Co.,**  
112 Woodstock, Ont.



WHEN WRITING ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE

# CANADA

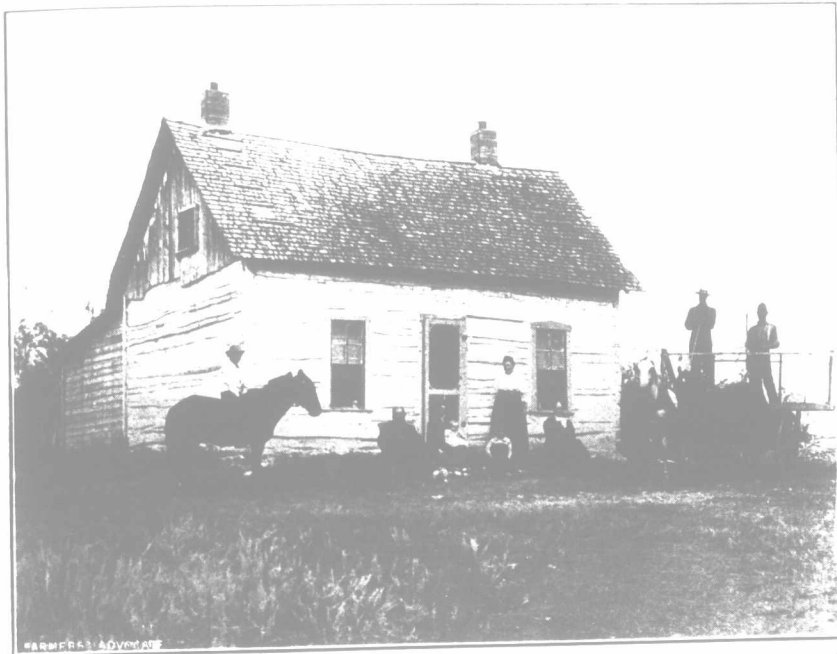


## OFFERS FREE FARMS IN HER FERTILE WEST

UNEQUALLED OPPORTUNITIES,  
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PROFITABLE AND PLEASANT LABOR

For suitable settlers  
at

### RANCHING, DAIRYING, GRAIN RAISING, MIXED FARMING.

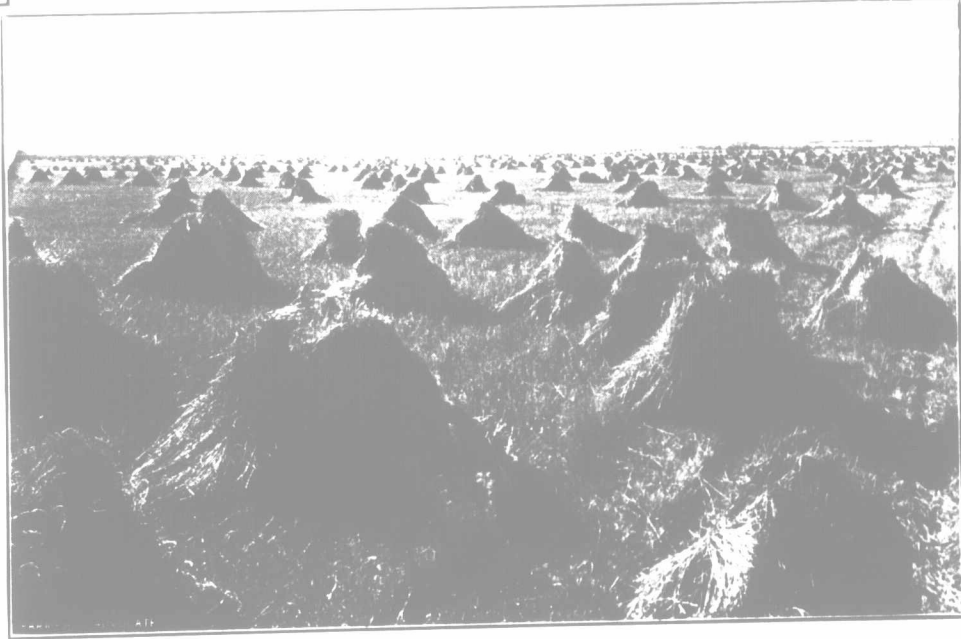


A NEW SETTLER'S FIRST HOME.

From the United States, the British Isles and Continental Europe, a steady stream of settlers has been pouring into Canada, totalling in all for the past 12 years over one and one-half million souls.

Free homesteads are being taken, and land purchased from syndicates and corporations with ever-increasing rapidity.

The wheat production of the prairie Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta has increased from 56 million bushels in 1903 to about 125 million bushels in 1909.



THE GOLDEN WHEAT IN STOOK.

## "BACK TO THE LAND" IS THE CRY OF THE AGE



A WESTERN DAIRY HERD.

For full particulars regarding free-grant lands, or any subject of interest to intending settlers, write to or call upon:

**W. D. SCOTT,**  
Superintendent of Immigration,  
OTTAWA, CANADA.

**J. BRUCE WALKER,**  
Commissioner of Immigration,  
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

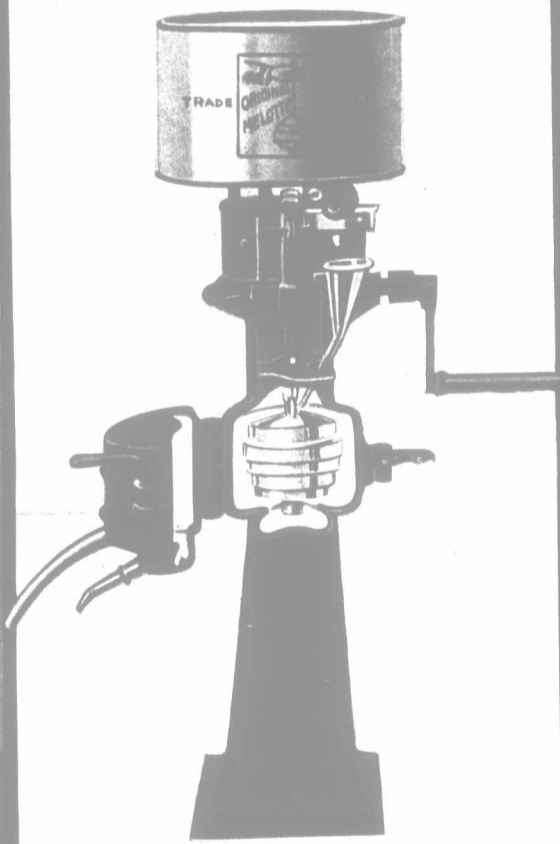
**J. OBED SMITH,**  
Assistant Superintendent of Immigration,  
11 and 12 GHARING CROSS, LONDON, ENG.

# "Melotte" Cream Separators

ARE STILL LEADING,  
UPWARDS OF A QUARTER  
OF A MILLION IN USE.



URNS EASIEST



SKIMS CLEANEST  
WEARS LONGEST

## R.A. LISTER & CO. LIMITED

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