

# FARMER'S ADVOCATE



BREAKING THE  
20<sup>TH</sup> CENTURY SOD

## CHRISTMAS 1900

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

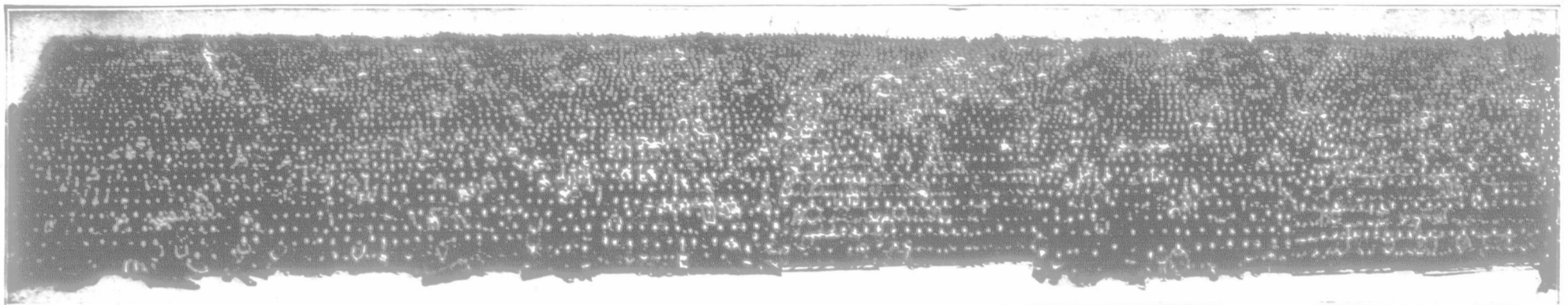


THE MACHINES THAT MADE AMERICA FAMOUS



DEERING LIGHT - DRAFT IDEALS

THE BEST LINE OF GRASS AND GRAIN HARVESTERS ON EARTH.



NINE THOUSAND PERSONS EMPLOYED BY THE DEERING HARVESTER COMPANY.

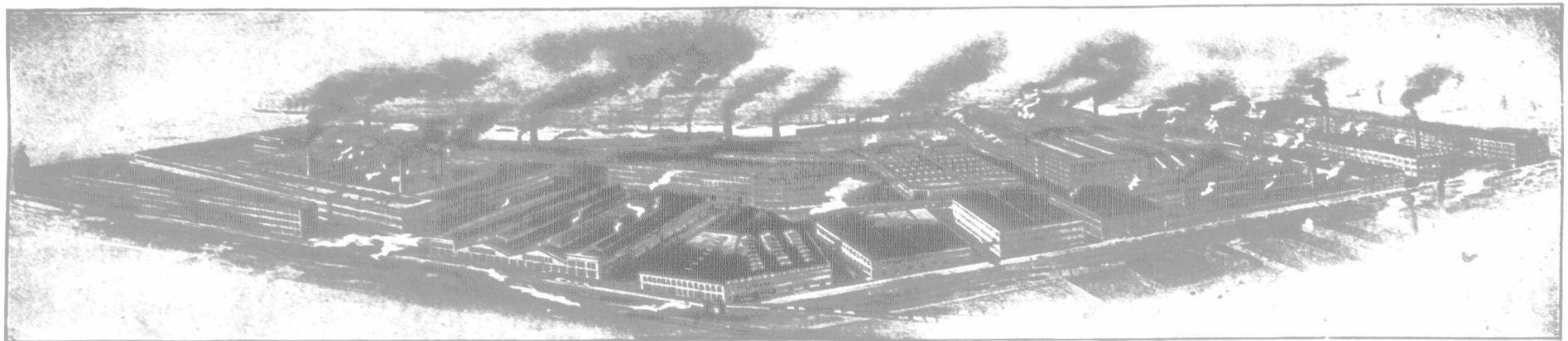
This engraving is reduced from a photograph 18 feet in length. The original is shown in the main exhibit of the Deering Harvester Company at Paris Exposition. The continuation of this picture near bottom of page.

The Deering Line for 1901 includes :



Grain Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Oil.

Corn Binders, Reapers, Twine, Knife Grinders.

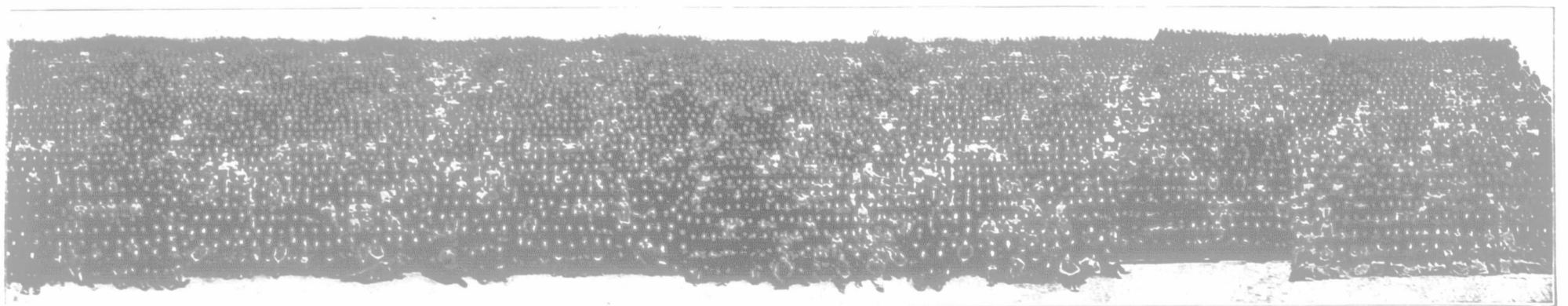


DEERING HARVESTER WORKS, CHICAGO, U. S. A.

The largest harvester works in the world. Eighty-five acres in area. Employed 9,000 people, in addition to 13,000 local agents in America alone, during 1890. Largest in output, sales, and size of plant.

The DEERING FACTORY was first to introduce the following valuable inventions and improvements:

- Marsh Harvester, 1858. Appleby Binder, 1878. Single-Strand Binder Twine, 1880. All-Steel Frame Binder, 1885. Roller and Ball Bearing, 1891.



Deering Harvester Company,

Factory and Main Office :

CHICAGO, U. S. A.



Canadian Branch Houses :

- TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL, QUE. LONDON, ONT. WINNIPEG, MAN.

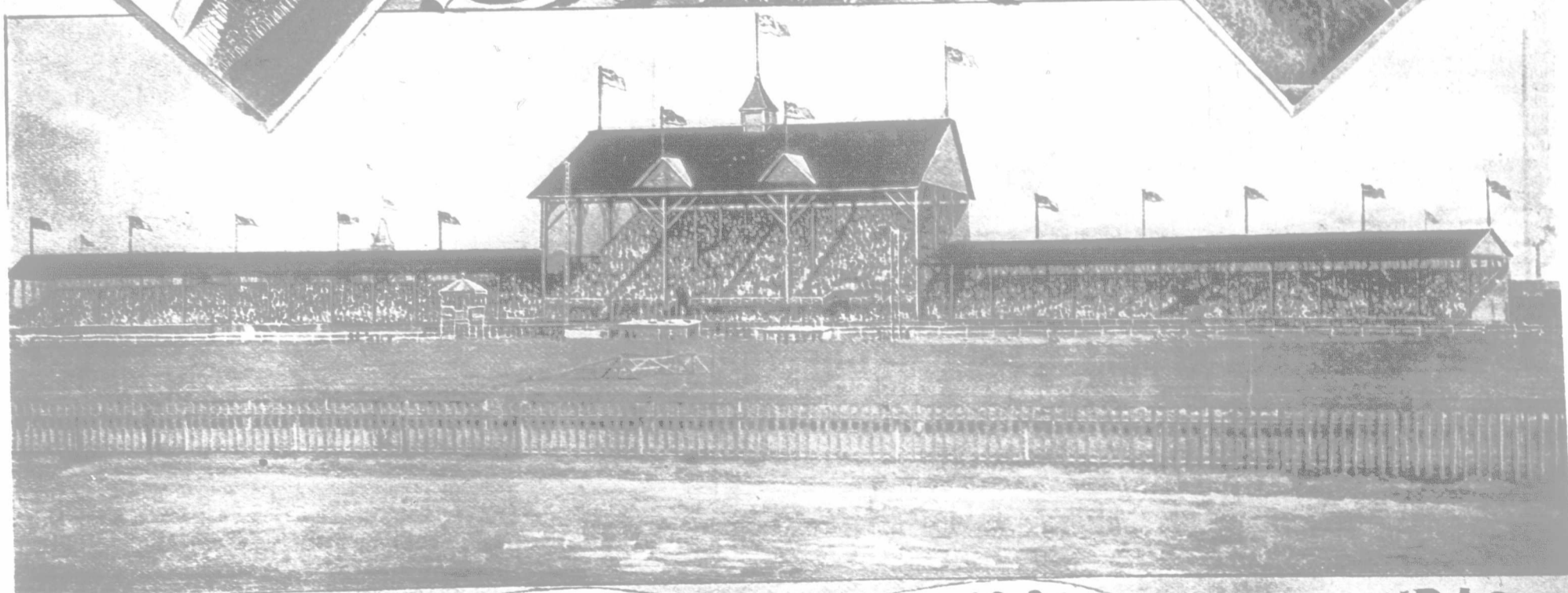


**WESTERN CANADA'S**  
**GREAT INDUSTRIAL FAIR.**  
**WINNIPEG**  
**JULY**

**\$35,000<sup>00</sup>**  
**IN PRIZES AND ATTRACTIONS**

**COMPETITION OPEN TO THE WORLD.**

**1898 SEATING CAPACITY 6000.**  
**1899 SEATING CAPACITY 8000.**  
**1901**



FOR FURTHER  
 INFORMATION  
 APPLY TO

**1900 SEATING CAPACITY 12,000**  
 FARMER'S ADVOCATE COPYRIGHTED

**F.W. HEUBACH**  
 GENERAL MANAGER  
 WINNIPEG-MANITOBA

When Buying, Why Not Get the Best?

# MIKADO CREAM SEPARATORS.

Always the BEST, and Better than Ever for 1901.



Easy-running, Clean-skimming, and all washed up and ready for "next time" in THREE minutes. Prices and terms to suit all buyers.

ARE YOU UP-TO-DATE? The old method of setting Milk for cream now as obsolete as a muzzle-loading gun, grass scythe or grain cradle.

Warm new milk to feed to your calves: 20 to 30 PER CENT. MORE BUTTER from your milk.

READ WHAT SOME OF THE THOUSAND PURCHASERS IN MANITOBA AND N.-W. T. SAY:

LORLIE, N.-W. T., June 9, 1899. Gentlemen, - I have now been using a Mikado Separator for over a year, every day, winter and summer. It runs one half easier than any other separator I have ever tried, skims clean, and has given me the utmost satisfaction, and I have recommended it to all. Mrs. E. B. ALDUS.

REARLUN, April 16, 1898. After using your Separator two years, both winter and summer, we are well pleased with it in every way. Geo. C. WEMYSS.

LETHBRIDGE, N.-W. T., July 10, 1899. We are using the Mikado Cream Separator No. 5845, and it is giving perfect satisfaction in every respect. Will be glad to answer any inquiries respecting the machine. LITTLEBOW CREAMERY CO.

POPULAR PARK, MAN., Sept. 26, 1899. Dear Sirs, - I would not lose the Mikado Separator for \$200.00. It has done all it is said to do, and does it satisfactorily. I have no fault with it at all. It runs light and skims the milk as well as can be. Being a Swede, I know of several separators, but none does better work than this Mikado I have. I remain, yours truly, JOHANSE ANDERSON, Postmaster. Popular Park, Man.

Virden, Dec. 1st, 1900.

Enclosed I send you P. O. order for balance due on my note. I am very much pleased with my Separator. It seemed a big price to pay, but I am fully satisfied that it has paid me to buy it. I have eight cows, and in 10 days I made 53 lbs. butter, besides butter and cream used in the house. MRS. E. GILES.

The Cream Separator Co., Winnipeg. BIRTLÉ, MAN. Dear Sirs, - I have been using a Mikado Separator for about three months, and am more than satisfied with the result. We have made more than 30 per cent. more butter from its use than could be done in any other way. I believe, from experience and observation, the Mikado the best Separator on the market to-day. Yours truly, S. LAROCHE.

PILOT MOUND, MAN. I am more than pleased with the Mikado Separator I bought from you. I consider it the best Separator on the market. It is easy to turn and a first-class skimmer. I am raising 15 calves, and they look better this summer than I ever had them before. Their coats are firm and slick, and they are all fat. They have had no chops. The Separator not only makes money for me, but saves me a lot of labor. We have no pans lying around in the way as formerly, but now everything is washed up and put away just after milking. JOHN DICKSON.

SELEKIRK, MAN., Sept. 22, 1899. I have six cows, and find I make 30 per cent. more butter with the Mikado Cream Separator than I formerly did by the old process of deep-setting pans. Apart from the profit, it is very clean, and it saves me a great deal of work and time. Our calves of this spring are as large as any others we have ever had at one year old, and much fatter. I find the greatest benefit derived in the winter, and now have no difficulty with the cream, when in the past it required time and trouble to prepare the cream. I would not be without it if I could not get another for considerably more than I paid for it. MRS. MUCKLE. Clandeboye P. O.

WRITE FOR PAMPHLET.

## MANITOBA CREAM SEPARATOR CO., LIMITED.

151 BANNATYNE STREET, WINNIPEG.

### Western Canada's Great Fair.

The marvelous progress made by the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition may be taken as some criterion of the development that has been going on throughout Western Canada. The success of the Industrial is now an assured fact. It is established, and is looked forward to as one of the events of the year by every one from Lake Superior to the Rockies. The attendance from Minnesota and the Dakotas, as well as from Ontario, has increased to very large proportions. Liberal prize lists, unequalled vaudeville attractions and pyrotechnical displays, splendid horse racing, and good accommodation for visitors, coupled with the excellent railway facilities from all points, go to contribute to the success of the Winnipeg Industrial.

A glance at the handsome display advertisement which appears in this issue gives a good idea of the growth of the exhibition during the three years past, as the seating capacity of the grand stand has barely kept pace with the requirements.

In the great live-stock departments of the Fair, the development in almost every branch has been equally rapid; especially is this true as regards the quality of the animals brought forward, until in the more popular breeds of horses and cattle the display made in 1900 would compare most favorably with any show on the continent.

The Winnipeg Industrial is doing a great work in developing and advertising the resources of Western Canada, and it certainly deserves more generous treatment from the Provincial Legislature and the City of Winnipeg than has ever yet been accorded to it.

### NOTICE.

Beautiful Prairie Farm.—Owing to a death in the family of the owner, there is offered for sale, as per advertisement elsewhere in this issue, a valuable 320-acre (half-section) farm, not far from the thriving town of Moosomin, N.-W.T. It is in splendid condition, has a good \$1,200 house, stable, implement shed, henhouses, and all necessary outbuildings. It is the opportunity of a lifetime to secure a grand homestead at a moderate price. For terms and any further information desired, apply without delay to Mr. G. P. Collyer, London, Ont.

Pure Scotch Shorthorns for Sale. Two bulls and fifteen months old, and three two-year-old and two one-year-old heifers. All right. Good ones. Meadowdale station, C. P. R. S. J. PEARSON & SON, Meadowdale.

### SPRINGHURST SHORTHORNS.

The herd is largely of Cruickshank and other Scotch sorts, and is headed by the Inverquhomery-bred bull, Knuckle Duster (imported) (72733). Herd has furnished the Fat Stock Show champion three times in the last five years.

Choice young stock (both sexes) FOR SALE.

H. SMITH, - HAY, ONT. Exeter Station on G. T. R., half a mile from farm.

PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

First prize for Creamery Butter, Toronto and Ottawa. The highest awards for Cheese, World's Fair, Chicago.

## Winnipeg Creamery and Produce Co. LIMITED.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$50,000.

S. M. BARRE, MANAGER.

DAIRY SUPPLIES AND PRODUCE.

238 AND 240 KING STREET.



For further information, apply to the Winnipeg Creamery and Produce Co., Ltd., 238 and 240 King Street, Winnipeg.

## Blackleg Vaccine.

[SYMPTOMATIC ANTHRAX VACCINE]

WE SUPPLY THIS VACCINE IN TWO FORMS:

A. SINGLE VACCINE: each case containing ten doses. With this the animal is vaccinated but once. Price per case \$1.50.

B. DOUBLE VACCINE: each case holds two vials—No. 1 containing ten doses of Primary or Weaker Vaccine; No. 2 containing ten doses of Secondary or Stronger Vaccine, which is injected eight days after the Primary (No. 1) Vaccine has been used. Price per case \$2.00.

WRITE FOR LITERATURE.

SUPPLIED BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WE also furnish this case containing the apparatus required to successfully prepare and administer Blackleg Vaccine.

Price, complete \$6.00

IF YOUR DRUGGIST DOES NOT HAVE BLACKLEG VACCINE, P. D. & CO., IN STOCK, YOU CAN PROCURE IT FROM

The Bole Drug Co., or The Martin, Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg, Man.,



Parke, Davis & Co., WALKERVILLE, ONT. MONTREAL, QUE.

WHO WILL PROMPTLY MAIL YOU A SUPPLY ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

## Highest Quality Always.

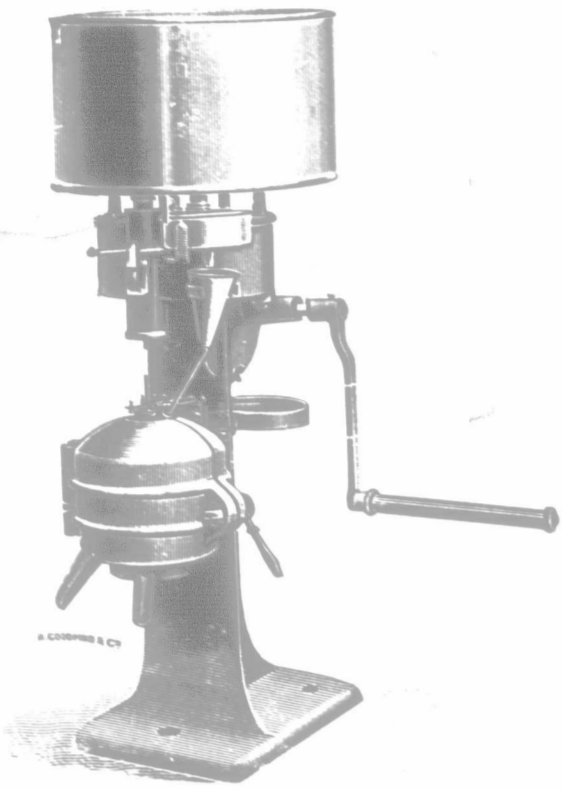
If you want Dry Goods of the latest and newest kinds, Groceries of the finest and freshest quality, and everything that you Eat, Drink, Wear or Use the best that can be obtained, then trade at the Hudson's Bay Stores.

Have you tried TETLEY'S TEA? It is one of the most fragrant and refreshing Packet Teas in the world. We are sole agents for Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.

Hudson's Bay Stores.

PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

# MELOTTE



AWARDED THE  
**Grand Prix**  
 AND  
**Gold Medal**  
 AT  
 PARIS EXHIBITION.  
 HIGHEST POSSIBLE AWARD.

THE LIGHTEST RUNNING

## HAND CREAM SEPARATOR



IN THE WORLD.

Agents Wanted in all Unoccupied Territory.

THE  
**MELOTTE CREAM SEPARATOR CO.,**  
 LIMITED.  
 Cor. King and Alexander Sts.  
 P. O. BOX 504.  
**WINNIPEG, MAN.**

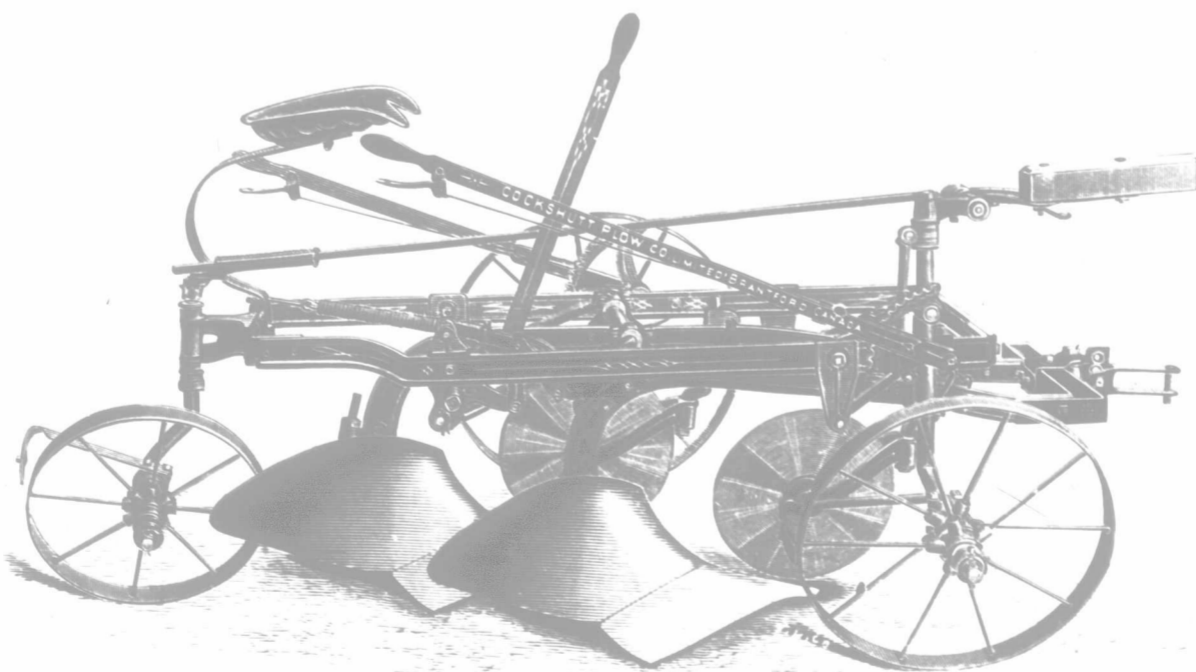
# Cockshutt Plows

DO THEIR WORK WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

Satisfaction  
Always Assured.

Simplicity in  
Construction.

SEND FOR  
CATALOGUE.



THE FARMER'S  
VERDICT:

Best in Cleaning;  
Lightest in Draft.

Perfection in  
Design.

# Cockshutt Plow Co'y,

FACTORY: BRANTFORD.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

LIMITED.

A better investment could not be made than in a

## BELL PIANO.

We also make

The APOLLO Piano Player.

The ORCHESTRAL  
MULTI-TONE DEVICE,  
giving orchestral effects  
in a PIANO.



"It is admitted by those who have thought much on the subject, that the people of our country allow themselves too little relaxation from business and other cares. If this be so, and for my part I think there is no doubt of it, they will find in the cultivation of music a recreation of the most innocent and unobjectionable kind."

—W. C. Bryant.

# BELL

## PIANOS AND ORGANS

BUILT  
TO  
LAST  
A  
LIFETIME.

A better class of instrument is not made than a

## BELL ORGAN.

We also make

The ORPHEON Organ Player.

The SERAPHONE,  
producing pipe qualities in  
a REED ORGAN.



THE **BELL ORGAN & PIANO Co., LIMITED.** **GUELPH.**  
TORONTO. MONTREAL. HAMILTON. LONDON, ENG. SYDNEY, N. S. W.  
CATALOGUE NO. 40 FREE ON REQUEST.

## Land for Everybody !

Free Grants of Government Lands.  
Cheap Railway Lands for Sale on  
Easy Terms.

GOOD SOIL. PURE WATER. AMPLE FUEL.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE IN

ALBERTA, ASSINIBOIA, SASKATCHEWAN or MANITOBA.

**M**OST desirable Land can be obtained in Southern Alberta in close proximity to the Calgary and Edmonton Railway and the Crow's Nest Pass Railway, suitable for Mixed Farming and Ranching on both a large and small scale.

Most desirable Land can be obtained in the Olds District, along the line of the Calgary and Edmonton Railway, about fifty miles North of Calgary.

In the Prince Albert, Duck Lake and Rosthern Districts, on the line of the Qu'Appelle, Long Lake and Saskatchewan Railway.

In the Beaver Hill District and along the line of the Manitoba and North western Railway.

For full particulars concerning these Districts, Maps, Pamphlets, etc. FREE on request.

OSLER, BROWN & CO. & SONS, MANITON, SASK.

446 MAIN STREET, GUELPH, ONT. CAN.

## Blue Ribbon Tea

enjoys the proud distinction of being the most popular tea in every Province of the Dominion of Canada.

"The best value for the least money" is its motto

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green Tea (machine-made, pure and wholesome) is becoming very popular and will soon displace Japan Tea

Try it.



### Turn the Furrow New.

Turn the furrow new, turn the furrow true,  
See the fields of promise spread beyond the view  
Fields that through the ages never yielded wages—  
Waiting, honest yeoman, now for you!

A new thing is stirring abroad,  
The fairest our fair land can show,  
'Tis the man o' his hands who is proud of his place  
With his feet next the soil, April's smile on his face,  
His eyes all aglow  
'Neath the calm eye of God,  
Breaking Twentieth Century sod.

Canadian, whatever your name,  
Your mission, your office, your aim—  
So that you be honest—be wise:  
Consider this man of the plow  
A new era opens for all,  
The future looms vast in our eyes.  
Heed the stir at your heart, heed the national call;  
'Neath the calm eye of God,  
In humility bow,  
Quit the sin that besetteth your own heart, and now  
Turn your Twentieth Century sod.

O'er poison-vines insidious, creeping, creeping  
(Sly parasites that sap your garden-plot),  
O'er blind moles in their burrows sleeping, sleeping  
(Slaves o' the past)—plow deep and let them rot,  
And turn the furrow new,  
And turn the furrow true,  
For 'neath high Heaven, the harvest given  
Depends at last, oh! honest man, on you.

You man of the pulpit, the bar,  
The scalpel, the mattock, the pen,  
You man of the ship, of the car,  
You man, the leader of men,  
You man of the mart, of the mine,  
You man of the sword that has smitten  
With valor supernally-fine  
The foeman who fought against Britain,  
While the sands, the last sands of this century roll,  
Surveying the field, the vast field of your soul  
'Neath the calm eye of God  
Turn your Twentieth Century sod.

Turn the furrow new, turn the furrow true,  
See the fields of promise spread beyond the view  
Fields that through the ages never yielded wages—  
Waiting, oh! Canadian, now for you.

ROBERT ELLIOTT.

### Lessons from a Dying Century.

A Study in Human Progress.

Canada moves from the 19th to the 20th century on a wave of Imperial progress. Out of the blood-stains of beleaguered garrisons on the dusty veldt flowered a patriotism that drew swiftly together the sons of Britain from all around the world. As Chamberlain puts it, "The year 1900 witnessed the Empire born again in sympathy and aspiration." For Canada it was an hour of destiny. Despite geography and the cold calculations of philosophers, our national future was clearly defined with the Old Land across the sea.

When our kinsfolk of the United States were battling with a decadent power to force the release of her crushing clutch upon the Cuban, Blood, chilled for a century, rightly reasserted itself, and the attitude of Briton and Canadian killed forever the occupation of the political demagogue, who for generations has exploited himself as tail-twister-in-chief to the British Lion. The speeding century saw the birth of a new Saxon fraternity.

We flatter ourselves, as Tennyson puts it, that we are "the heirs of all the ages in the foremost files of time," or even to quote the British Columbian, Clive Wolley: "There have been none like us, and none to tame our pride." But with the tragic Transvaal record of the past year before us, comes like a flash the realization that Rudyard Kipling had a prophetic vision when in 1897 (the Queen's Jubilee year) he penned the "Recessional" Hymn—

"Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget."

And have there not been in other departments of human effort eras just as remarkable as the 19th century? We have erected some amazing structures. But did not ancient Egypt build the ponderous Pyramids and embalm her kings by processes the permanence of which defy the centuries? Has the Victorian or any other age duplicated the splendors of ancient Grecian art and philosophy? Where shall we look for another Italian Renaissance, with its glorious achievements in architecture and painting? And with all our schools and books and learning, do we dream of another Elizabethan era in literature? The truth seems to be that in every age the waves of human effort ebb and flow, and, in one direction or another, expend their mighty energies; but beneath it all runs ever onward an oceanic current of progress.

The past one hundred years has been rightly designated a wonderful utilitarian century. Among its chief achievements we count:

- |  |                                      |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| 1. Railways.                             | 10. Gas and Electric Lighting.       |
| 2. Steam Navigation.                     | 11. Photography.                     |
| 3. Electric Telegraph.                   | 12. Roentgen Rays.                   |
| 4. Electric Motors.                      | 13. Spectrum Analysis.               |
| 5. Telephone.                            | 14. Anæsthetics and Antiseptics.     |
| 6. The Phonograph.                       | 15. Abolition of Slavery.            |
| 7. Friction Matches.                     | 16. Emancipation of Masses.          |
| 8. Machinery and Science in Agriculture. | 17. Mercantile Combinations.         |
| 9. Refrigeration of Foods.               | 18. Expansion of Christian Teaching. |

As never before, our age has witnessed the diffusion of learning among the masses, and the harnessing of natural forces to do the work of man; but its crowning glory has been the unchallenged recognition of the beneficent application in human relations of the principles promulgated 2,000 years ago by the Nazarine, to whom, in the last analysis, must be traced the inspiration and initiative of the

very best the 19th century has done for the alleviation of human suffering (even amid the horrors of war), the redress of wrong, and the elevation of man. The world would now stand aghast at the flagrant debaucheries, crime, cruelty, immorality, and nameless horrors that dominated England a century ago. Despite the ebullitions of wars, precipitated by an unenlightened Kruger or Empress Dowager, industrial upheavels and reactionary outbursts, humanity moves forward to the goal of an eternal purpose. It is a significant fact that at the century's close the most truly popular, widely read and closely studied of all books is the Bible, and that the great heart of humanity loves to encircle with laurel the names of David Livingstone, Florence Nightingale, William Wilberforce, Earl Shaftesbury, Abraham Lincoln, William Ewart Gladstone, and Frances Willard.

Earl Roseberry, addressing the students of Glasgow University, bids the British nation gird its loins for the conflicts of the future. The 20th century, he said, would be a period of keen, intelligent, and almost fierce international competition, more probably in the arts of peace even than in the arts of war. In his view, the time had come to remodel the educational apparatus for the training of warriors, merchants and statesmen to battle for the Empire's existence. But it must be more than a mere struggle of the jungle in the mercantile arena! Someone has said that "a counting-house passes away, but a school remains." The 19th century has seen educational methods delivered from some benighted and benumbing features; but what the new century needs above all else in education is that the emphasis be laid upon character, so that men will not be in the pitiable danger of having more property than manhood. In wealth and outward splendor, Babylon had no rival in ancient times, but she placed no true estimate upon men. Her civilization centered in no faith. Her palaces and hanging gardens became the places of selfishness and sensuality, and as Dr. J. W. Lee records: "Over her history has settled the stillness of the desert, the gloom of eternal night." On the other hand, he says, Grecian life in a couple of centuries before 300 B. C. secured itself immortality in MEX, who have been teachers of the race:—Epaminondas, Pericles, Socrates, Plato, Aristotle, Sophocles, Pindar, Herodotus, Thucydides, Demosthenes, Aeschines and Pheidias still live in the world's ideals of philosophy, literature, oratory, sculpture and architecture. But ceasing to emphasize men, thinking only of material results, and rent with discord and strife, Greece degenerated and became the pauper of civilization.

Old Imperial Rome, mistress of the world, relying upon military prowess, unsustained by the genius of liberty, bereft of manhood, filled with dissension, political corruption and moral rotteness, ignominiously perished before the barbarians. Has history, then, no lessons for The Greater Britain? While the 19th century is bequeathing to the 20th a legacy of splendid achievements, she sends on, in addition to the yet unregenerate millions, the peril of an excessive devotion to materialism, a proneness to the idolatry of gold, white slavery in industrial centers, great evils entrenched and legalized, unredressed wrongs, calling loudly to the reformative and constructive statesman of the COMING TIME, with its new duties, to which he must bring the security of deeper knowledge, the courage of a new vision, and the inspiration of new watchwords, "nor," to quote the words of Lowell, "attempt the future's portal with the past's blood-rusted key."

Retrospective and Prospective.

Agricultural Thinkers on the Achievements of the Past and the Pathway to Future Success.

1st.—Considering the extension and the general progress of Agriculture, and the advances made in scientific investigation, stock breeding grain cultivation, horticulture, dairying, etc., what would you regard as the most remarkable achievement or feature of the past century?

2nd.—Having in view present tendencies and methods of farming, improved transportation the nature of the demand for human foods, and the probable civilization of Asia, what would seem likely to be the chief characteristics of successful farming in the future?

WORKING WITH NATURAL LAW.

1st. The application of scientific knowledge and methods to every department of life and work. 2nd. Fighting it out on the same line: conquering nature by obeying law.

G. M. GRANT, Principal, Queen's University, Kingston.

TRANSPORTATION AND MIXED FARMING.

1st. I consider that the improved means of transportation by rail and water, with improved farming machinery, are the most remarkable features in the agriculture of the nineteenth century, as by them the farmers have been enabled to increase their output of grain, stock, dairy produce and poultry, and to place them on the markets of the world at the least expense in time and money, and this has enabled us to bring the fertile prairies of Manitoba under cultivation, furnishing homes for thousands of industrious farmers.

2nd. Prospective.—I would place the growing of grains and grasses, along with the judicious breeding of good horses, cattle, sheep, pigs and poultry (commonly called mixed farming), as the chief characteristics in the farming of the future. I place the growing of grasses as the most important item in the rotation of farm crops. I consider the grasses the foundation of successful farming. Mekiwin, Man. G. S. McGRIGOR.

LESSENING THE WASTE.

1st. I would say that scientific investigation, and the application of its results, is the most remarkable achievement of the past century. We see it in the improved method of tillage, in live stock, dairying, horticulture, and every branch of agricultural industry.

We are simply controlling and manipulating the forces of nature, and it is the scientific knowledge, skill and industry exercised in controlling these forces that makes Canada, at the close of the nineteenth century, stand pre-eminent as an agricultural country.

2nd. So far as the Province of Ontario is concerned, live stock, dairying and horticulture are likely to be the three chief branches of agricultural industry, with a tendency toward more intensive methods—producing greater results from smaller areas. Improved transportation facilities will bring the producer and consumer in closer touch, and at the same time extend our markets, and will greatly lessen the waste of products and of energy. Simcoe Co., Ont. G. C. CASTON.

IMPROVED LIVE STOCK AND INTENSIVE FARMING.

1st. On a retrospect of the agriculture of the past century, I would say that its chief features are:

- 1st.—The great improvement in the various pure breeds of all kinds of live stock. 2nd.—The introduction of improved machinery used in all the operations of the farm, and without which the immense areas of virgin soil in new countries could not have been brought into cultivation; and 3rd.—In older countries the application, on scientific principles, of artificial manures to the land.

2nd. In view of the rapidly increasing population of the world and the opening up of the semi-civilized nations of the East to the trade and commerce of the West, I would say that the chief characteristic of the agriculture of the coming century will be intensive farming, i. e., more thorough cultivation of the soil, combined with an increase in the number and improvement in the quality of the live stock kept on the land.

The farmer who places his methods on these lines, and who wisely and systematically puts them into operation, will have the best chance of the coming century. W. W. WESTON, Niverville, Ont.

EXTENSIVE AND INTENSIVE FARMING.

I would say that the most remarkable achievement of the past century has been the application of scientific principles to the raising of live stock and the production of dairy products.

While there will undoubtedly be many important improvements in the mechanics of agriculture during the coming century, I believe that the advance in this direction will be comparatively small, and that the great steps of progress hereafter are to be made in the direction of a larger control of the forces which govern growth and reproduction, rather than in the extension of mechanical invention.

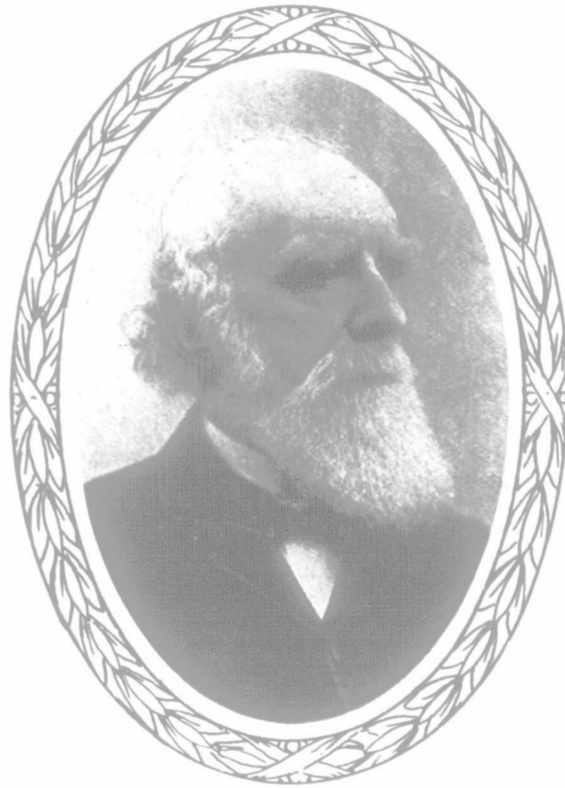
Until the invention of the reaping and threshing machines, brawn was the farmer's chief reliance. With the perfection of farm machinery, mechanical skill became more important than brute strength. Henceforth this skill must be supplemented and directed by that highest faculty of the human intellect—the ability to comprehend, co-ordinate and use invisible and intangible forces of nature, of whose existence, even, our fathers were ignorant.

CHAS. E. THORNE, Director, Ohio Experiment Station.

APPLICATION OF MECHANICS—SPECIALIZATION AND CONCENTRATION.

I think it is generally conceded that the application of mechanics to agricultural pursuits has done more to advance agriculture than any other one thing during the present century. Take the self-binding harvester, for instance—embodying, as it does, so many well-known mechanical principles. Without it, I venture to say that a sufficient number of laborers could not be obtained to harvest the crops of the world.

As to your second query, I cannot say that I lay claim to prophetic gifts sufficiently to outline the different characteristics of successful farming in the future. No doubt the most successful farmers will be specialists to a large extent. As in manufacturing, those manufacturers have been most successful who have devoted themselves largely to special



LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL. (Formerly Sir Donald A. Smith.)

single lines, so I believe it will be with the farmer. The development of corn as a food for man and beast has reached an advanced stage in the United States and is rapidly interesting Canadian farmers, more especially in Ontario. No doubt it will have its influence in future farming operations.

Looking at the question in a broader sense, just how far the principles of concentration and development can be applied to large allied farming interests is a question that will be much discussed in the near future, and it may be that to some extent at least there will be a tendency in this direction, and that farming operations, like other industrial pursuits, will be carried on most successfully in a large way. Toronto, Canada. W. E. H. MASSEY.

THE MARCH OF PROGRESS.

A new edition of Webster's International Dictionary issued this year has an appendix of 25,000 words and phrases that have come into the English language since 1880, and it is a significant fact that nineteen-twentieths of them are technical or scientific. This discloses, by the language of the people, the rapid and vast advance of science, and in a survey of the passing century one cannot but be struck with the applications of scientific knowledge in human effort. And in common with every other domain, it embraces agriculture.

1st. (a) Of the century's specific achievements in agriculture, I would put in the very front rank the establishment of pure breeds of live stock, which has made breeding a science, created herds, flocks and a new literature, gave competitive spirit to the farmer, raised feeding, general management and husbandry to a higher plane, stimulated the farmer to produce and their products throughout the world, and set men thinking every day. (b) The development of live stock and successful farming

have gone hand-in-hand. (b) The creation of the Agricultural Press and the establishment of Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations are mighty incentives and aids to progress. (c) In Canada, the century's greatest event in agriculture was the opening to cultivation of our illimitable and fertile West.

2nd. (a) The successful farmer of the 20th century must be equipped with knowledge, and must direct his operations in harmony with natural law. (b) He must apply to his business the same principles that bring success in mercantile and manufacturing enterprise. OBSERVER.

THE TREASURE OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

In answer to your question, I beg to express my hope and belief that the greatest treasure the twentieth century has in store is a new aim of education. Another Renaissance is dawning; words, empty shells and lifeless symbols, will cease to be offered for ideas and realities. The generation that will grow up under the conditions developed by a proper aim of education will feel with Wordsworth—

"My heart leaps up when I behold A rainbow in the sky. So was it when my life began, So is it now I am a man; So be it when I shall grow old, Or let me die."

To the properly-educated man the rainbow is not less wonderful than when he first saw it as a child; on the contrary, the deeper his insight into the substances and forces which cause that beautiful phenomenon, the more wonderful and heart-lifting it will become. For him who learns to see them, there are rainbows in the soil, rainbows in the corn, rainbows in the orchard, rainbows in the pasture-field, rainbows in the dairy. As the farmer's mind opens to a more sympathetic and intelligent conception of the objects and forces which serve him, or which he has to obey, the more pride and delight will he take in his noble profession. The farmer, surrounded by his growing crops and herds, is, if he had the training to perceive it, in a more wonderful place than a world's-fair machinery hall. Legitimate agriculture can never promise its followers large store of gold, but more largely than any other industry it can secure them the realization of Agur's prayer. When pursued with an intelligent interest, begotten by the right kind of education, it will confer rewards for body and mind that gold cannot purchase. It will yet be said that life is worth living when it is lived on the farm. London Normal School. J. DEARNESS.

THE VISION OF A VETERINARIAN.

1st. (a) In connection with animal industries are the more accurate scientific knowledge of the causation of contagious disease in farm animals by bacteriological methods, and the discoveries by Pasteur and Koch of methods of rendering animals immune by injections of antitoxines, and the diagnosis of tuberculosis by the tuberculin test, rendering stock-raising a safe investment for capital. The advancements made in cold storage and rapid transportation, together with the more general appreciation by stock-breeders of purity of blood, certainly constitute very remarkable features of the past century in this connection. (b) As to grain-growing, horticulture and dairying, I would consider the reclaiming of vast areas of land by irrigation in India, Egypt and America, the improvements in agricultural machinery (especially mowers, reapers, manure-spreaders, stacking machines, etc., etc.), improvements in milling machinery, rapid transit on steel rails, and fast ocean steamers fitted up with refrigerators and cold storage, have led to wonderful progress in these industries, and constitute remarkable achievements which have been developed during the century.

2nd. Judging from the present tendencies, I would expect that the farmer of the future would require to take advantage of his opportunities (which are very great) of acquiring scientific knowledge of agricultural chemistry, fertilization, drainage, and irrigation. He must bring his land into the highest possible state of cultivation. He must breed none but animals which will command the maximum price in his market. He must learn how to prepare his animals for sale. Mixed farming will prove to be most profitable, including crop-growing, stock-raising, and dairying. Advantage must be taken of labor-saving machinery and motive power (electricity will play an important part in this), and he, knowing that the present and prospective development of rapid transit will greatly increase his competitors, will not fail to utilize his opportunities to produce the best at a minimum of cost. Agriculture in the future, to be profitable, must be conducted on scientific principles. DUNCAN McEACHRAN, F. R. C. V. S., Edin.; D. V. S., McGill, etc.

HON. MR. LONGLEY DISCUSSES PRODUCTIVE CAPABILITIES.

The most wonderful achievement of the past century, as it would present itself to my mind, would not relate to material progress of the country at all. The entire attention of the world seems at the present time centered upon mere material affairs, and hardly any person can be induced to stop and reflect, even for a moment, upon the development of the spiritual part of mankind. Indeed, it seems to me that the world has about lost faith



in the idea that there is anything beyond this life worth thinking about.

The experience of the past century has amply demonstrated, it seems to me, the fact that the world has no trouble in meeting its food supply. The theory of Malthus has been dispelled up to this present date. My own conviction is that the resources of the soil have not been developed to anything approaching full capacity. Probably, if the



ANGUS MACKAY.  
Supt. Indian Head Experimental Farm.

necessity required it, double the food supply of the world could be produced in the course of a very few years.

Looking to the next century, I can only say that, having regard to the wonderful inventive genius of the human race, I have no reason to doubt that as population and wealth develop, agriculture will develop with it; that the food supply will be steadily increased, and I see no indications whatever that there will be lack of sufficient food to eat during the twentieth century. There may be places in which the failure of crops in any particular year might lead to suffering, as recently in India; but, if the matter be looked into closely, it would be found, I think, that where these periods of famine come they result from lack of diligent forethought and industrious preparation. In North America there is no likelihood of a famine, because the people are sufficiently prudent to keep a little in advance of immediate necessities.

I do not think that the capacity of North America to produce wheat has reached anything approaching the limit. The Dominion of Canada could probably multiply its output of wheat by five in the course of the next twenty or thirty years if the emergency arose. The fact that wheat is low is the best proof that there is no immediate danger of scarcity, and what is true of wheat is equally true of other commodities. Canada does not produce one barrel of apples to-day where she could, if the emergency required it, produce fifty.

It is probable, however, that the pressure of population will ultimately permanently enhance the position of the agriculturist. The first consideration of the human race, as a means of existence, is to eat; and, as population grows greater, the responsibility will be greater upon those who are called upon to provide the food by which the hundreds of millions of people exist; and, therefore, if I were going to venture upon a prediction concerning the 20th century, it would be that the farmer would steadily advance to a more advantageous and commanding position in the world, and that no profession or calling offers greater inducements for security and happiness.

J. W. LONGLEY, Attorney General.  
Halifax, N. S.

**IMPLEMENTS AND THE "HEATHEN CHINEE."**

Your questions brought to my mind a little incident that occurred a few weeks since. I had met an old friend who was noted for having a somewhat speculative philosophy of his own. We were talking of the unseasonable season of 1900, when he asked me, "Did you ever observe that the ends of centuries have often been marked by strange freaks of nature?" I replied I had seen the end of so few centuries I hardly liked to offer my experience as evidence, and I felt like giving you the same answer, but your questions set me to thinking and comparing the farming of to-day with the farming of my early recollection, and only for the name I would hardly recognize them for the same occupation, and following along that line brought me to your first question, what has contributed most largely to this change, or "What has been the greatest achievement of the last century with regard to agriculture?" My boyhood was spent

in a new part of Ontario, and when I look back and compare the farming implements of that time with those of to-day, I feel no hesitation in saying the improvement in farming implements has been the greatest achievement of the century in regard to agriculture. A good deal less than half a century ago there were very few men who had seen a machine for *even cutting grass or grain*. In those days a farmer considered his harvest practically finished when it was cut and bound ready for stooking; to-day the real work of harvesting begins there. I remember very well the first time I saw a mowing machine at work. I drove a good many miles to see it, so did hundreds of others. It was near the City of London, and I remember, as well as though it were yesterday, seeing Mr. Robson drive up with the mowing part of a combined McCormick machine. He had three big horses to haul it, and a small shanty on each end of the cutting-bar to clear the track and keep the cut grass from clogging the machine, and he made the fur fly, also the grass. But if our Manitoba boys were to meet that machine near town they might perhaps mistake it for a windmill out for a lark, but they would never suspect it was a mowing machine. A few years earlier there were lots of men who had never seen a horse-rake, and did not believe such a thing could be made or was needed—the hand rake was good enough. What would the boys think now of going out to rake up a field of hay with a twenty-inch rake?

Your second question I will answer by asking one or two more. Is there a man living who can forecast the future of "Civilized Asia" for a quarter of a century? Will it be a customer, or a competitor, for our food stuffs? Will it be a repetition of India: breaking down our markets for a year or two, and then asking us to feed them until they can do it again? I suppose nine men out of every ten could answer these questions. I am the tenth, but if you will jog my memory at the end of the next century I can probably give a more intelligent answer. But to go back to the question of civilizing the "Heathen Chinese." How is it to be done? We have tried opium, and missionary, and gunpowder, with indifferent success. It is true he took kindly to the opium, but being only a "Heathen Chinese," he could never be taught to assimilate the missionary or make the most of him as his Island neighbors did. The gunpowder treatment is still on trial, and if by a free and judicious use of it we can persuade every man, woman and child (for the sake of peace) to eat two bushels of Western wheat and fifty pounds of Western meat each year, they might in time learn to appreciate our missionaries and incidentally furnish us the means of keeping up the supply. Truly, "Peace has its victories as well as war." That is a fine sentiment to close with, and wishing you and your readers prosperity and happiness, and all the compliments of the season, I am,

WILLIAM LYNCH.  
Westbourne, Man.

**The Master's Poor.**

He frowned and shook his snowy head,  
"Those clanging bells! they deafen quite  
With their unmeaning song," he said,  
"I'm weary of it all to-night—  
The festive air of Christmastide—  
The merriment of passer-by—  
The sentiment on every side—  
The empty wishes which they cry

"The gladness—sadness—I'm so old  
I have no sympathy to spare,  
My heart has grown so very cold  
And hard, I do not seem to care  
How many laugh, or long, or grieve,  
In all the world this Christmas Eve.

"There was a time, long, long ago—  
They take our best, the passing years—  
Ah me! for the old life and glow  
I'd give—what's on my cheek?—not tears!  
I have a whim—to-night I'll spend  
Till eyes turn on me gratefully.  
An old man's whim, just to pretend  
That he is what he used to be.

"Religion seems an empty sound,  
No comfort do I find in creed,  
But maybe, as I go around  
And minister to those in need,  
The Christ who in the manger lay,  
Will meet me somewhere on the way.

"An old man's whim!" he muttered off,  
And cast his wealth on every hand.  
But strangely warm, and strangely soft,  
His old face grew, for self and pride  
Slipped from him in the tender glow  
That kindled at the thanks, the prayer.  
He looked into his heart and lo!  
The old-time faith and joy were there!

The law of love is sweet and plain  
Who, helpful enters at the door  
Of poverty, and want, and pain,  
Will find the Master with His poor.  
"Ring out, old bells!—right gladly ring!"  
He cried, "for grand the song you sing."

Xmas, 1900. JEAN BLEWETT.

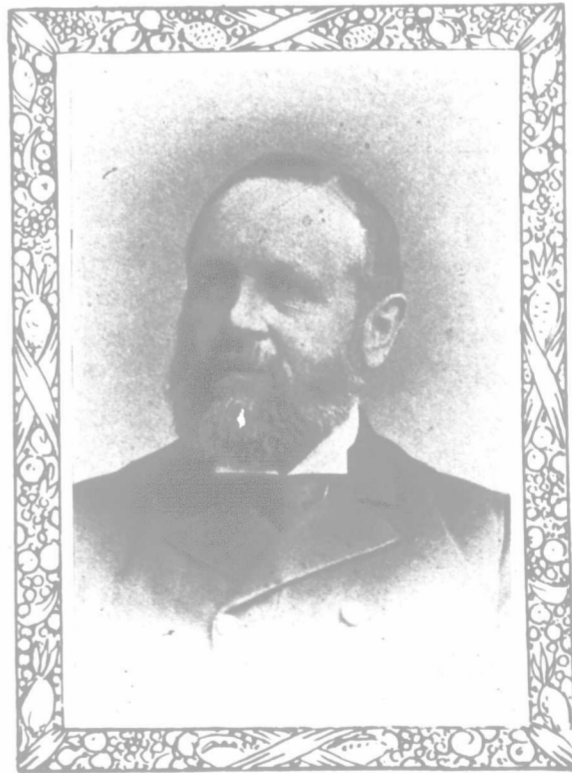
**The Charm of Christmas Time.**

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

There is something in the very season of the year that gives a charm to the festivity of Christmas. At other times we derive a great portion of our pleasures from the mere beauties of nature. Our feelings sally forth and dissipate themselves over the sunny landscape, and we "live abroad and everywhere." The song of the bird, the murmur of the stream, the breathing fragrance of spring, the soft voluptuousness of summer, the golden pomp of autumn—earth with its mantle of refreshing green, and heaven with its deep, delicious blue, and its cloudy magnificence—all fill us with mute but exquisite delight, and we revel in the luxury of mere sensation. But in the depth of winter, when nature lies despoiled of every charm, and wrapped in her shroud of sheeted snow, we turn for our gratifications to moral sources. The dreariness and desolation of the landscape, the short gloomy days and darksome nights, while they circumscribe our wanderings, shut in our feelings also from rambling abroad, and make us more keenly disposed for the pleasure of the social circle. Our thoughts are more concentrated—our friendly sympathies more aroused. We feel more sensibly the charm of each other's society, and are brought more closely together by dependence on each other for enjoyment. Heart calleth unto heart; and we draw our pleasures from the deep wells of loving kindness which lie in the quiet recesses of our bosoms, and which, when resorted to, furnish forth the pure element of domestic felicity.

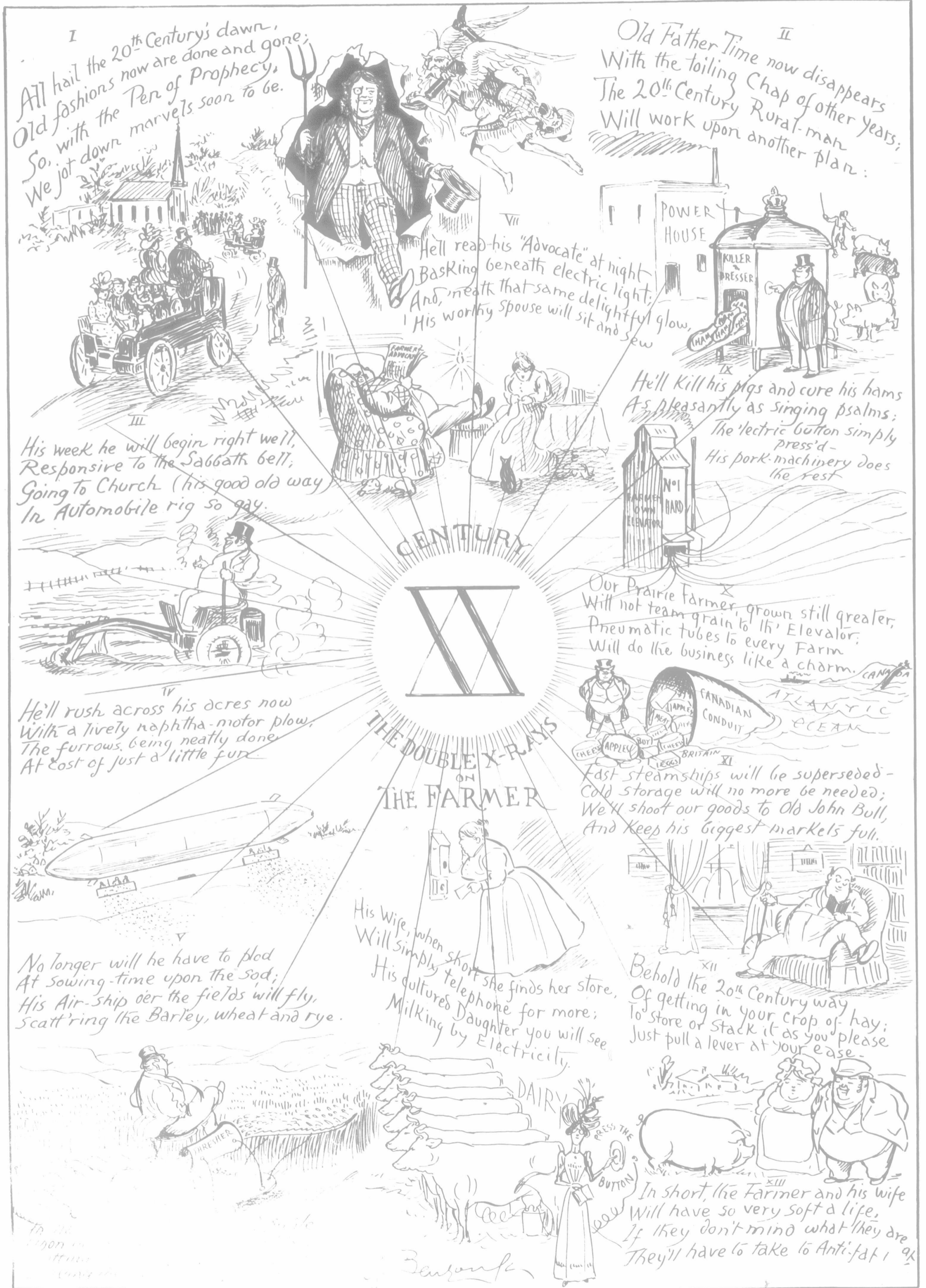
The pitchy gloom without makes the heart dilate on entering the room filled with the glow and warmth of the evening fire. The ruddy blaze diffuses an artificial summer and sunshine through the room, and lights up each countenance in a kindlier welcome. Where does the honest face of hospitality expand into a broader and more cordial smile—where is the shy glance of love more sweetly eloquent—than by the winter fireside! And as the hollow blast of wintry wind rushes through the hall, claps the distant door, whistles about the casement, and rumbles down the chimney, what can be more grateful than that feeling of sober and sheltered security with which we look around on the comfortable chamber and the scene of domestic hilarity.

The English, from the great prevalence of rural habit throughout every class of society, have always been fond of those festivals and holidays which agreeably interrupt the stillness of country life; and they were, in former days, particularly observant of the religious and social rites of Christmas. It is inspiring to read even the dry details which some of the antiquaries have given of the quaint humors, the burlesque pageants, the complete abandonment to mirth and good-fellowship, with which this festival was celebrated. It seems to throw open every door and unlock every heart. It brought the peasant and the peer together, and blended all ranks in one warm, generous flow of joy and kindness. The old halls of castles and manor-houses resounded with the harp and the



HON. SENATOR FERGUSON, P. E. I.

Christmas carol, and their ample boards groaned under the weight of hospitality. Even the poorest cottage welcomed the festive season with green decorations of bay and holly; the cheerful fire glanced its rays through the lattice, inviting the passengers to raise the latch and join the gossip-knot huddled around the hearth, beguiling the long evening with legendary jokes and oft-told Christmas tales.



I  
 All hail the 20<sup>th</sup> Century's dawn,  
 Old fashions now are done and gone;  
 So, with the Pen of Prophecy,  
 We jot down marvels soon to be.

II  
 Old Father Time now disappears  
 With the toiling Chap of other years;  
 The 20<sup>th</sup> Century Rural-man  
 Will work upon another plan.

III  
 His week he will begin right well,  
 Responsive to the Sabbath bell,  
 Going to Church (his good old way)  
 In Automobile rig so gay.

VII  
 He'll read his "Advocate" at night  
 Basking beneath electric light;  
 And, neat that same delightful glow,  
 His worthy spouse will sit and sew.

IX  
 He'll Kill his pigs and cure his hams  
 As pleasantly as singing psalms;  
 The 'lectric button simply  
 press'd -  
 His pork-machinery does  
 the rest.

IV  
 He'll rush across his acres now  
 With a lively naphtha-motor plow,  
 The furrows being neatly done  
 At cost of just a little fur.

X  
 Our Prairie Farmer, grown still greater,  
 Will not team grain to th' Elevator;  
 Pneumatic tubes to every Farm  
 Will do the business like a charm.

V  
 No longer will he have to plod  
 At sowing-time upon the sod;  
 His Air-ship o'er the fields will fly,  
 Scatt'ring the Barley, wheat and rye.

VI  
 His Wife, when short she finds her store,  
 Will simply short telephone for more;  
 His cultured Daughter you will see  
 Milking by Electricity.

XI  
 Fast steamships will be superseded -  
 Cold storage will no more be needed;  
 We'll shoot our goods to Old John Bull,  
 And keep his biggest markets full.

XII  
 Behold the 20<sup>th</sup> Century way  
 Of getting in your crop of hay;  
 To store or stack it as you please  
 Just pull a lever at your ease.

XIII  
 In short, the Farmer and his wife  
 Will have so very soft a life,  
 If they don't mind what they are  
 They'll have to take to Anti-fat!

CENTURY

X

THE DOUBLE X-RAYS  
ON  
THE FARMER

DAIRY

PRESS THE  
BUTTON

Benjamin

**Some Canadians who Have Added Luster to 19th Century Literature.**

BY FRANK LAWSON.

**H**E will be the greatest Canadian who recognizes most thoroughly the developing genius of the Canadian people," is the statement with which John A. Cooper, the editor of the *Canadian Magazine*, concludes a recent article on current literature.

No Canadian has done more than Mr. Cooper himself to awaken our countrymen to a realization of the worth of our native authors. Most of us have but a dim idea of our country's natural resources, its unrivalled scenery, its varied and invigorating climate, its most fertile lands, and its invaluable waterways; but we have still less knowledge or appreciation of the position among the foremost nations of the world, of our historians, biographers, novelists, and poets. A pause at the summit of the century may not be unprofitably spent in glancing back over the fields of literature to consider a few of our people who have climbed along the uplands and left their impress to encourage future toilers and instruct or beguile other wayfarers by their noble precepts or the charm they have thrown around the common experiences of our daily lives.

Robert Barr has accused us of not being a reading people, and has called the world's attention to the fact that we spend more money annually in whisky than in books. He hurls at us still another accusation—that we have no literary judgment, but invariably await the opinion of foreign critics before we accept any of our own great minds. Now, if this be true, I am not sure that human nature here is different from elsewhere. We might say something in our own defence, if we do place Scott, Dickens, Carlyle, Kipling, Macaulay, Parkman, Thackeray, Ruskin, Eliot, Pope, Stevenson, and Arnold, on our bookshelves even before many of our own writers. We are a young country; we are a busy, enterprising people, and we have not the leisure of older nations for discernment beyond the commonplace and practical in our necessary routine. But we are growing, Mr. Barr, and we are farther advanced along the road you point out than when you left to reside in England.

It is true that we let Charles Heavyside, one of our most gifted sons, the carpenter who turned his attention to literature, and who borrowed money to publish "Saul," his great masterpiece, which he was never able to repay—it is too true that we let Charles Heavyside die in poverty. It is also true that we only accorded Isabella Valancey Crawford scant meed of praise after she had died of a broken heart because of our slight recognition of some of the finest verses that our language possesses. But did not even the older nations the same? Can we not pile up name after name of the world's greatest geniuses who have suffered thus at the hands of their countrymen?

We have many writers, and we are learning to appreciate them. It is a difficult matter in this age of

literary booming to separate the wheat from the chaff, and there is every reason to believe that our cousins beyond our borders are often fed on husks in their scramble for the freshest supply of what is being served. A more conservative diet of tested literary food would be better for both their minds and their morals.

No Canadian disputes Goldwin Smith's title to the very highest rank among men of letters. His pure English and his lofty entertaining style are lauded on every hand, and we all concede that his magazine articles are bound to stir up thought, whether one agrees with him or not; while his biographical and historical works are already universally accepted as classics.

D'Arcy McGee, who met a tragic death at the hands of a Fenian assassin when he was leaving the House of Commons after a speech in favor of Confederation, has long been accepted as an author of standard historical writings. In William Kingsford's "History of Canada," and in Rev. Dr. Withrow's "The Catacombs of Rome," we have, also, acknowledged standard works, while the other writings of these men are unquestionably of the highest order; and ranked with these, we might mention the name of Dr. Daniel Wilson, a foremost historian and biographer. Sir John W. Dawson's original researches in scientific channels commend his works to the thoughtful student, and he will be ever appreciated, especially by the many who are drawn to him by his religious and reverential spirit.

Grant Allen, a native of Kingston, will long continue to hold a high rank as a popularizer of science and also as an entertaining novelist, although in the latter field it would have been better for himself and his readers if he had not let his desire for notoriety lead him into a false idea of social life. It had been better to have left the promulgating of some of his ideas to the literature of a nation for whom he latterly professed more admiration than for his own.

Gilbert Parker (lately elected to the British House of Commons), William Kirby, Chas. G. D. Roberts and Robert Barr are generally-recognized favorites among the better class of novelists. Canadians who read—and we are not all more addicted to whisky than to literature—are generally familiar with "The Seats of the Mighty," "The Golden Dog," "The Forge in the Forest," and "In the Midst of Alarms," if not with others of the works of this quartette.

And what Canadian has not enjoyed the experiences of Judge Haliburton's "Sam Slick," more valuable as descriptive of certain unalterable phases of human nature than as depicting a supposed contrast between the people of two nations? Whatever there may formerly have been in the contrast referred to, Nova Scotia now is quite as go-ahead as the New England of to-day, and if all the eastern part of both the United States and Canada are more contented and easier-going than the West, they are the more to be envied, despite some of our neighbors' sneers.

Among more recent novelists to attract our attention are Rev. C. W. Gordon ("Ralph Connor"), of Winnipeg, who has been called the Canadian Ian Maclaren, and W. A. Fraser, both of whose writings breathe the freshness of nature—our own broad, breezy mountains and prairie

vastness, that those who have never travelled over can scarcely realize. Mr. Fraser's latest effort is along the line of Ernest Seton-Thompson's animal romances, and not inferior to that master's charming and subtle work. It is a new school that will bring us into closer sympathy with our dumb friends of the forest, as no other lovers of animals have done, and for it the world is indebted to Canada. Mrs. Catherine Parr Trail too has worked long and faithfully with nature studies, and has left us much profitable reading.

In our estimation of writers, it is not unreasonable that we follow the leadings of reviews to some extent, and it may be that the group of Nova Scotia poets have enjoyed a prominence, through special influence in connection with certain periodicals, that may scarcely be their due. I would humbly suggest that Frederick George Scott, of Quebec City, is entitled to the highest position among our poets, with Bliss Carman probably next. Duncan Campbell Scott, Chas. G. D. Roberts, Archibald Lampman, Louis Fichette, and perhaps William Wilfred Campbell, make a group who follow closely the first two, although Campbell's lines often show egotism unworthy one so gifted. Charles Mair, of Winnipeg, in his drama, "Tecumseh," has given us a faithful delineation of Indian life. Dr. Wm. Henry Drummond, in his "Habitant" poems, has amusingly pictured our French-Canadian farmer, and John E. Logan ("Barry Dane") has given us entertaining sketches of camp life in the West.

Western Ontario can boast one of the sweetest and most natural writers of romance (both in prose and verse) in Jean Blewett, whose "Heart Songs" we all love; and in E. Pauline Johnson, the spirited Mohawk maiden, a unique and interesting genius. There are too many others that have claims for recognition as adding luster to the century's literature for me to feel satisfied with my limited space. Charles Sangster, John Reade, J. W. Bengough, Ethelwyn Wetherald, Sara Jeanette Duncan, and perhaps most notable among recent aspirants, Bernard McEvoy and Arthur J. Stringer, may be mentioned.

Our hasty summary may not seem just. Tastes differ so widely that no two would be likely to select the same names as being most worthy, from such unlimited resources. But when this dying century, that has given more scope to scientific research and social progress than any previous hundred years, that has nourished more and greater inventive genius than all the cycles since the world's creation, that has witnessed as great development in our young country proportionately in every branch as among a like number of inhabitants of any other section of the globe when this century shall have passed forever into the shades of history, the world will recognize in its literary legacy from our great Dominion a truly valuable heritage.

"In these recent years there is an increased activity in literary production commensurate with the expanding life of Canada."—Prof. Theodore H. Rand, D.C.L.



ROBT. BARR.



DANIEL WILSON.



GOLDWIN SMITH.



THOS. D'ARCY MCGEE.



JEAN BLEWETT.



FREDERICK GEO. SCOTT.



WILLIAM KINGSFORD.



BLISS CARMAN.



CHAS. SANGSTER.



GILBERT PARKER.



W. A. FRASER.



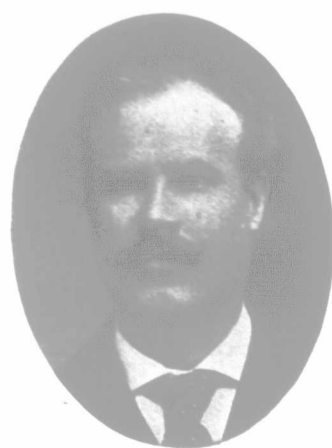
SIR JOHN W. DAWSON.



ARCHIBALD LAMPMAN.



T. CHANDLER HALIBURTON.



J. W. BENGOUGH.



**Twentieth Century Greetings.**

BY DR. WM. SAUNDERS, DIRECTOR EXPERIMENTAL FARMS.

The farmers of Canada may well be proud of the great progress which has been made in this country in recent years in all branches of farming, and of the high esteem in which Canadian food products are now held in the markets of the world. Congratulations are in order, particularly at the



HENRY CARGILL, M. P.  
Canadian breeder of Shorthorns.

close of a century, and they are herewith heartily extended to all Canadian food-producers. May the new century bring you more abundant harvests and greater rewards for your persistent and honest labor.

When the 19th century dawned, Canada was an infant among the nations. In 1806, the earliest date at which information is available, the white population included in what is now known as Canada was about 456,000, the larger part of which was in Quebec. Ontario then had a population of about 71,000. Most of our present towns and cities had no existence, but settlement was being gradually extended throughout the borders of the country. In 1812 war was declared between the United States and Great Britain. Canada was invaded, and the defense of the country everywhere occupied the attention of the scattered community. When peace was made in 1814, the population of Upper Canada is said to have been 95,000, and that of Lower Canada, 335,000.

Following the war and the movement of the U. E. Loyalists to Canada, the Provinces made more rapid growth; but the remainder of the first half of the century was mainly spent in hewing out homes in the wooded portions of the country and laying the foundations of a prosperous future.

In the early part of the second half of the century the agricultural exports of Canada were very small. In the rural districts, farm products were disposed of largely by barter, given in exchange for other goods, the farmer handling very little money. In 1867, the total value of the agricultural and animal products exported from Canada was about \$22,500,000, of which about 20% went to Great Britain and 66% to the United States. The volume of exports has steadily increased, and in 1899 they amounted to over \$68,000,000. Of this large sum, 86% went to Great Britain and only about 8% to the United States. The results of the past year make a still better showing.

There is no other community in the world, of like size, which has made in the same time such remarkable agricultural progress, and as partial explanation for this, it is safe to say that, taking the rank and file of Canadian farmers throughout, there is no other country in the world where their equals can be found for general intelligence and skill in their calling, and for honest and persistent efforts to make their calling a success.

The possibilities of food production in Canada are practically without limit, and her resources in this direction enormous. Her varied climate and diversified soil are favorable to success. She has vast areas of rich prairie lands, on which wheat of the finest quality can be grown. In other districts, all the fruits of temperate climates can be culti-

vated to great advantage. Over nearly all the settled regions, mixed farming, if associated with industry and frugality, may be made a paying business. With such extensive areas of fertile soil as yet so sparingly occupied, the near future will see the production of grain, cattle, horses, sheep, dairy products, swine and poultry largely increased. Let the coming century be marked by renewed determination on the part of our farmers to do their best to maintain the fertility of their land, to grow only the best and most productive sorts of crops, to steadily improve the quality of the animals they keep, to maintain and, if practicable, advance the quality of the dairy products, to grow only the finest sorts of fruit, and market only the best of these. They will then find farming and fruit-growing increasingly profitable, the home markets enlarged, with better prices, and foreign markets ready to receive, at paying figures, all the surplus which Canada may produce.

**Throw Off the Tuberculin Test Yoke.**

As an arbiter of the doom of animals, the days of the tuberculin test are numbered. The injection of this fluid, prepared originally by Prof. Koch, of Berlin, from cultures of the tubercle-bacillus, was designed as a cure for consumption, and we well remember some enthusiastic physicians starting consumption hospitals for its use, but which proved hopeless failures. The test came next to be used as a test for bovine tuberculosis. Upon the overdrawn theory of the communicability of the disease from animals to man started a craze for the testing of animals and condemning those "reacting," shown by a rise of temperature. Notwithstanding the vagaries of the test, the advocates got the ear of the authorities, and secured regulations requiring the test on breeding stock coming from Britain to America or between the United States



DR. WM. SAUNDERS.

and Canada. In the latter, officials were appointed for every district to do the testing, and trade was a little impeded, even though no practical good was done. However, when the "vets." began to throw their squirt-gun cordon around individual States, and when healthy cattle had to run the gauntlet of two tests getting from England via Canada to the United States, the storm rose, and when the United States authorities lately promulgated an order appointing one "vet." at Buffalo, to do all the testing of Canadian breeding cattle wanted in the States, it was the last straw that broke the patient camel's back. It is not surprising, then, that at the great meetings of intelligent and progressive breeders in Chicago recently sweeping resolutions were passed condemning the tuberculin-test regulations of the Government, and demanding their withdrawal. It was thought by some that when the FARMER'S ADVOCATE in September last entered a protest against this system, under the heading, "The Tuberculin Test Plague," we had taken too advanced ground, but the course of events have more than justified the position. The mind of the public is now known, and the authorities must bow. We are satisfied that infinite harm has been done the campaign against human consumption by the tuberculin-test craze against cattle. The great dangers of contagion are from associating with other diseased persons in the home, and carelessness regarding the sputa and sleeping-cars in which so many consumptives travel about the country. The value of outdoor life, pure air, sunlight, rest, cleanliness, and nutritious foods, have been largely lost sight of, both as regards men and animals, but the present widespread revolt against the vexatious and unreliable, if not in many instances injurious, hypodermic injection, indicates a return to saner methods, by relegating the tuberculin test to its proper place. It cannot be allowed to stand needlessly in the way of progress of live-stock improvement, upon which depends the permanent success of agriculture.

**Nineteenth Century Progress in Veterinary Science.**

BY ARTHUR G. HOPKINS, B. AGR., D. V. M.

The 19th century has witnessed the development of veterinary medicine from a mere empiricism to that of a science and an art; the members of that profession have risen from the status of the horse farrier and cow leech to that of scientific men, whether working as animal pathologists, meat inspectors, professors in agricultural colleges, army or civilian veterinarians.

The general public are more or less acquainted with the veterinarian through his practice, which may call him to treat the domestic pets of the lady of high degree, the live stock of the farmer, the horses and hounds of the millionaire, the inmates of the zoological garden or circus, and even the feathered friends of the poultryman. In so doing he is a public benefactor by alleviating the sufferings of the sick and saving money for their owners; yet his importance in the world pales before that of the meat inspector working in the stock yards, market places and public abattoirs, thus insuring the citizen pure and wholesome meat products; and even more so when compared with the animal pathologist, the wizard with the test tube and microscope, serum and vaccine, guinea-pig and hypodermic syringe, who is steadily working towards the goal of human hopes, the stamping out of disease! The latter part of the century has seen the birth of preventive medicine and its votaries, a virtue out of a necessity, because so sacred is human life; and so destructive to that life are some animal diseases, such as anthrax, rabies, glanders, tuberculosis and trichinosis—all practically incurable—that any results tending to eradicate them or limit their ravages may truly be considered as ranking with the beneficent achievements of the century. Louis Pasteur, the great French scientist, has made his name immortal by his work with the virus of rabies and the germ of anthrax. The person bitten by a mad dog is nowadays treated by Pasteur's method, which consists of the inoculation of a serum containing a weakened toxin (poison) derived from the brain and spinal cord of a rabid animal; as a result of such treatment the death rate among bitten persons has been lowered from 83 to 0.71 per cent., truly a remarkable accomplishment! Among the stockmen, the dealers and handlers of wool and hides, the name of Pasteur is well known, because by means of his system of preventive inoculation, that dread disease, anthrax, said to be the sixth plague of Egypt, and nowadays the cause of wool-sorters' disease and malignant pustule in man, is thus limited in its spread among animals, and the safety of human life rendered more sure. A disease of the equine species, fatal to man, who, if infected, exhibits symptoms of a most loathsome kind, is glanders; not a new discovery, by any means, as it was known by Vegetius and Aristotle, its infectiousness being known as far back as the 17th century. It remained, however, for the latter half of the 19th century to prove the cause of the disease to be a germ, and that the carrier of the virus was the nasal discharge. Unfortunately, this disease may be simulated by others having nasal discharges, thus rendering its detection far from easy. The year 1891, however, brought a diagnostic agent known as mallein, prepared from the germ by Kalning and Hellmann, the careful use of which has done more



A. G. HOPKINS, B. AGR., D. V. M.

Who joins the FARMER'S ADVOCATE staff on January 1st.

to rid the horse world of glanders than all other known agents. It is hinted by Nocard, of Alfort, that mallein has a curative effect on the disease; time and experimentation are needed, however, before it can be accepted as such. To McFadyean, of the London (Eng.) Veterinary College, the Eng-

lish-speaking world is indebted for the best work with mallein. Three European scientists, Koch, of Berlin; Nocard, of Alfort; and Bang, of Copenhagen, the two latter being veterinarians, have done the best work towards the recognition of the cause; and dealing with tuberculosis in animals, Koch, in 1882, discovered the germ, and in 1890 brought out tuberculin, a glycerin extract of the germ, at first thought to be a cure for human consumption, but now valuable only as a diagnostic of the disease in animals. Tuberculosis is one of the oldest known animal diseases, the Jews especially having in force from the earliest times a system of meat inspection in order to prevent the use of meat from diseased cattle. The question of the transmissibility of the disease from man to animals, and *vice versa*, has become one of heated controversy, owing to the drastic and unwise attempts at stamping out the disease, namely, by slaughter based on the tuberculin test, promulgated by many of the believers in that transmissibility. Many cattle, apparently very healthy, will react to the test; slaughter of such is indefensible. The test is *not* infallible, many influences tending to render it unreliable; it should *only* be in competent hands. Fresh air, sunlight, good food, and the discarding or separation of the plainly diseased from the healthy, are the natural safeguards against tuberculosis. Until the disease in man is scheduled as *contagious*, it will be like the poor—always with us!

Lumpy jaw, scientifically known as actinomycosis, while seen occasionally in man, has *not* been proved to be transmitted to him by infected cattle. Thomaseen, in 1885, recommended the internal use of iodide of potash, which has since proved to be almost a specific for the disease; this drug has since been adopted by the medical profession for the cure of actinomycosis in man. As a further result of the pathologist's work, Texas fever is better understood, and successful inoculation practiced for it; sheep scab is under control; blackleg is rendered less serious by preventive inoculation with a vaccine; and the cause of hog cholera determined. The serum treatment for this serious and wasteful disease is *not* a success as yet (Salmon, De Schweinitz, Moore, and Theobald Smith). Contagious abortion, calf cholera, parturient paresis, or milk fever (parturient apoplexy), are all under investigation at the present time. The serum treatment is also being tried for tetanus (lockjaw) and other diseases, with more or less success.

Meat inspection is undoubtedly the division of veterinary science next in importance, but, unfortunately, is not as widespread as it should be, chiefly on the score of expense, an excuse which is hardly tenable when one considers the large force of Government officials whose sole work is to look after the manufacture or control the excrement of certain fungi, commonly known as alcohol. Surely, if such is worthy of inspection, ought not the food products of a nation be more worthy of such inspection? Certain nations and municipalities enforce meat inspection; the U. S. demands it for all exported meats, and employs a large force of veterinarians to carry out the work; Germany and other European countries have such work in force; and even in conservative Great Britain, Glasgow and Manchester have rigid systems of meat and milk inspection.

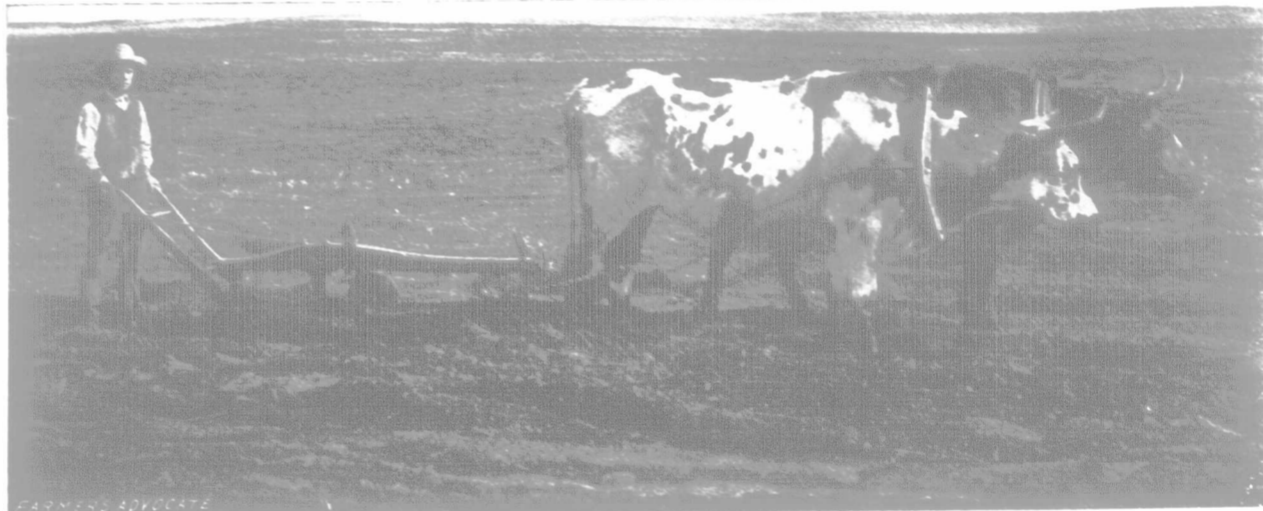
The instruction of the public, outside of the professional institutions, along veterinary lines, is yet confined to the agricultural colleges, and in a small way to farmers' institutes, where the elements of veterinary science are taught to the future stockmen; by this system such medieval practices as "borring for hollow horn so-called; slitting the tail for wolf in the tail; removal of the haw in cattle, etc.," will be done away with, and needless pain to animals be avoided.

As with other sciences, the 19th century has witnessed the growth of a literature worthy of ranking with that of medicine, law, theology, etc. In the English-speaking world, Fleming has given us works on Veterinary Obstetrics and Horseshoeing, translations of Neumann's Parasites, and Chauveau's Anatomy; Williams, on Veterinary Medicine and Surgery; Smith, Veterinary Physiology and Veterinary Hygiene; Capt. Hayes, Points of the Horse, Veterinary Notes for Horse-owners, Stable Management and Work, and the translation of Friedlander and Fiolmer's Infective Diseases of Animals; Dollar, Horseshoeing, and the translation of Moller's Surgery; McFadyen, Anatomy; Walley, Meat Inspection; Woodhead and Sternberg, Bacteriology; Llandard, Surgery, Animal Castration, etc.; and last, but not least, Finlay Dun's Veterinary Medicine. This list does not exhaust the literature, as numerous other good works are to be found, such as S. P. Jones, Diseases of Poultry; Armata's special diseases of the pig; The Diseases of Cattle and Sheep; S. P. Jones, Diseases of the Dog; The Diseases of the Horse, by the *Journal of Chicago*; and the *Journal of the Royal Veterinary Society*, London, and the *Journal of the Royal Veterinary Society*, London.

Veterinary schools in Europe are numerous, all under Government control, and well endowed, excepting Great Britain; the instruction in them all is high-class, calling for a thorough education and attendance of from three to six years. Great Britain's colleges insist on a four-year course, with an entrance examination equal to that required in the medical colleges; on this side of the Atlantic advanced colleges insist on a three-year course, and such is the importance of veterinary work along the lines described, that the universities of California, Cornell, Harvard, McGill (Montreal), Iowa, Ohio, Pennsylvania, are giving courses compatible with the dignity of the profession, of comparative and preventive medicine, commonly termed the veterinary profession.

The beneficial achievements in veterinary science and practice during the century cannot be denied, when we consider: (1) The improved methods of diagnosing and stamping out disease by means of the labors of the animal pathologist and meat inspector; (2) the improved methods of medicine and surgery introduced into general practice, such as the use of anaesthetics and antiseptics, aided by an ample scientific literature; (3) the dissemination of up-to-date knowledge to the profession, by the veterinary colleges, and to the laity, by means of the agricultural colleges and press.

**EDITOR'S NOTE.**—The author of the above contribution, Mr. Arthur G. Hopkins, B. Agr., an Englishman by birth and Canadian by choice, spent five years of his young manhood on the stock farm of John Gardhouse, of the firm of Jas. Gardhouse & Sons, at Highfield, Ont., where he secured a valuable practical training in the breeding and care of high-class pure-bred horses, cattle and sheep. Later he secured the V. S. degree from the Ontario Veterinary College, winning five prizes, besides a gold medal, in a graduating class of 160 members. Later he became a member of the Manitoba Veterinary Association, and practiced for several years in that Province, where he also did valuable service as a lecturer on the Farmers' Institute staff. For three years Mr. Hopkins was Secretary-Treasurer of the Hartney Agricultural Society, and later became a director of the Agricultural Society of Beautiful Plains. Later he spent two college years at the Ontario Agricultural College, taking the Associate Diploma, going from there to Iowa Agricultural College, studying under Profs. Craig and Curtis, securing the B. Agr. degree in the Department of Animal Husbandry, also the D. V. M. degree of the Department of Veterinary Medicine, Iowa State College. A course was then taken at the McKillop College, Chicago, winning the degree M. D. V. (post-grad.). Mr.



BREAKING SOD ON THE NORTHWEST PRAIRIE.

Hopkins was then appointed assistant in Animal Husbandry in the University of Wisconsin, acting as instructor in stock-judging and veterinary science to the Experiment Station. One of his students, E. P. Welborn, of Cynthiana, Ind., in competition with 41 others at the inter-collegiate competition at the Chicago Show, recently won sweepstakes and \$225 as the best all-round live-stock judge. He now becomes author of "Veterinary Elements," a text-book for use in agricultural colleges, being a manual for agricultural students and stockmen. On Jan. 1st, 1901, Mr. Hopkins resigns his public position in Wisconsin to become a member of the present staff of the FARMER'S ADVOCATE, in connection with the Manitoba and Western edition, which, with his practical and scientific knowledge, he will naturally strengthen, and to which he comes with a sincere realization of the larger opportunities for service which agricultural journalism presents.

#### No. 1 Hard Wheat.

BY ANGUS MACKAY, SUPT. EXP. FARM, INDIAN HEAD, ASSA.

What magic name is No. 1 Hard? For years it has been the one product that has given hope to a large portion of a young but great country, and the one thing that has caused more hope, more anxiety and more disappointment over the whole Dominion of Canada than all else beside.



While the thousands who have sown the seed, and staked their all on its life mission being fulfilled, daily watched its growth to maturity, thousands of others in the east as anxiously awaited news of the ripening harvest, not only for the sake of friends and relatives struggling in a new country, but with the hope that the Great Lone Land might yet

Those who live on the treeless plains of the West have vivid recollections of golden fields of great promise that ended in grievous disappointment; yet these promises have time and again been realized, and the thousands of prosperous homes throughout the country testify to the greatness of the premier product of the West.

The origin of Red Fife wheat, from which No. 1 Hard is produced, is not positively known, but the generally-accepted facts are that in Canada it was first grown under the name of Scotch Fife, at or near Peterborough, Ontario, by a Mr. Fife, who obtained it from a merchant in the Baltic grain trade. The wheat was supposed to be a fall variety at that time, and was sown as such, but proving a failure, was sown in the spring, and for years grown all through the central counties of Ontario, giving excellent satisfaction, until the weevil enforced its abandonment.

From Ontario it was taken in 1856, some say by a member of the Fife family, to the State of Minnesota, and gradually became one of the leading varieties of wheat in that State. Toward the end of the seventies it found its way in small quantities from Minnesota to Manitoba, and when the rush of settlers came in 1882, large quantities of seed had to be obtained across the border. One year later the seed was brought into the Territories. Long before Red Fife was brought into Manitoba, wheat was grown in that Province along the banks of the Red and Assiniboine Rivers, and some claim this to have been the same variety as is now grown. This, however, is not likely to be the case, as the bulk of the seed used by the settlers in 1882 and 1883 came from the State of Minnesota, where it had been grown on bonanza farms for years.

No. 1 Hard is the best result that can be obtained from Red Fife wheat, and can only be secured when the weather and soil conditions are favorable. When either of these is adverse, the grain, though still Red Fife, is graded as Providence, or the grain dealers, may determine.

On the treeless plains of the West, where fertile soil, bright sunshine and cool nights are the leading characteristics, Red Fife attains to its greatest perfection. It desires no soft bed of eastern make, no manure-fed soil or oppressive nights, but delights in May snow-storms, dust-blankets, and cold-storage. It cannot thrive with too much rain, but snugly covered with two inches of loose soil on a bed of six inches of packed earth, and conserved moisture, it stores up its gluten and starch under a thin skin, in the cool and closing nights of its journey to maturity, coming out the perfect No. 1 Hard.

Red Fife is peculiar in its habits, and is the one product of the country that, in any year or any part of the country, may have hosts of relations, closely or remotely connected, as the case may be, with plenty of sunshine, no frost and little rain towards the close of its life, No. 1 Hard in its greatest perfection is obtained. Through rain or careless handling, it may be No. 2 or 3 Hard. Again, if the soil does not suit, being either too low and mellow or scrubby, the grade is No. 1 or 2 Northern. If sown too late, so that its days cannot number five score and ten, and in its old age it be touched with a few degrees of frost, it becomes "frozen" or "rejected." In all these cases, however, it is still Red Fife wheat, and only requires suitable soil, weather and attention to produce in the following year the most perfect No. 1 Hard in the world. In one case alone, Red Fife may be entirely changed, and bring disaster to the producer, as well as to the product; that is when the settler, through carelessness, neglects to treat the seed with bluestone before sowing, resulting in the grain turning to smut, for which no earthly use can be found.

Of the wonderful superiority of No. 1 Hard nothing too extravagant can be said. If its adaptability for making flour and bread be considered, it is No. 1 indeed. If we look at it as the means of giving life and prosperity to a young country, it is still No. 1. Again, if we view it in its ability to give anxiety and disappointment to its growers, it easily transcends all else in our great country. Its proportion of gluten is greater, its starch less, its covering is thinner, and its color lighter, than any other known variety. All combined make this grade of wheat second to none in the world, and a matter of great importance to the Northwest is, that the further north and north-west this wheat is grown, the more pronounced all these qualities become.

To its superiority as a giver of life and prosperity to a new country, let the thousands of contented and independent settlers in Manitoba and the Northwest testify. Coming, as nearly all did, from a struggling life in Ontario or elsewhere, they founded a new home on the boundless prairie, with a yoke of oxen, willing hand and brave hearts, and now have their sons and daughters located on the broad acres beside them, and all are happy and prosperous. In the early years of the country, when

the settler's hopes were bright and boundless, as they often are in a new country, many staked their all on Red Fife wheat and lost. These hopes for a time did not return, but in a few years the clouds passed, and now universal faith is centered around No. 1 Hard, and whether at times the moon gets too full and it freezes, the hail leaves not a grain standing in its deadly swath, or the season produces but few bushels per acre, nothing can detract from the popularity of No. 1 Hard.

Of the early attempts at growing No. 1 Hard, many stories can be told, all of them more or less tinged with disappointment and loss. Here we find a Cockney couple fresh from the great city, with "Arriet driving the oxen and 'Arry holding the plow." Across the way lives a remittance man with guns and dogs, and who depends on his "Governor" across the pond, to drive the bulls and harvest the grain (if there should happen to be any). A little farther on we find a Cambridge or Oxford man swearing in Latin at his stupid animals. Then come the big fellows (with plenty of generous, though invariably grumbling, shareholders), plowing in squads, sowing in divisions, but reaping in vain. Then we come across the poor man working early and late, taking the light crops with the heavy, as they come, but always making both ends meet. Now 'Arry and 'Arriet drive into town with their carriage and pair; a fine piano graces their new brick home, No. 1 Hard is no longer pronounced without the "H," and prosperity is everywhere in evidence around their homestead. The remittance man, his guns, dog, and his "Governor," have long since taken their departure for a more congenial clime. The Cambridge and Oxford men have learned to swear in plain English, and their animals now do better, and, consequently, more successful work. The great men of the Bonanza farms have also trekked to other countries in search of a fresh supply of shareholders. The poor man, with his oxen and willing hands, now drives horses, lives in his castle and spends his time in ease and contentment.

When we look back over the past decade and remember that one-half the growers were unused to farming, or did it on buckboards, and the other half knew nothing of the country or its climate, it is a wonder how well the majority did in the disastrous years following the opening up of the country. Yet No. 1 Hard has lived through it all and has laid the foundation for a great future.

It is sixty years since this wonderful wheat was first grown from a hatful of seed sown on the virgin soil of Ontario. There it gave prosperity to its growers, and came to enrich the early settlers of Minnesota and the neighboring State of North Dakota. Innumerable elevators, mills and railways followed in its wake, to take care of the several hundred millions of bushels of Red Fife grown annually. Twenty years ago this same grain came into the great lone land, and now we see elevators at every station, small mills growing into giant concerns, and railways pointing in all directions to reach the producing centers of No. 1 Hard, to convey it to the great mills and terminal elevators of the east. If we look forward one hundred years to the close of the coming century, our imagination is lost in estimating what the future has in store for so prolific a grain. Even the broad and lively imagination of a Northwester cannot conceive the prodigious increase, when instead of fields dotted here and there over but the fringe of this great heritage, there are thousands upon thousands of square miles, stretching north-west to the great Peace River country, which is the true home of No. 1 Hard, on which this grain will yet be waving in the breeze.

In the three Territories, with their united eighty millions of acres of wheat land, there is only a little over one-half a million under cultivation, and not all of this used for wheat. Consider the result one hundred years hence, when, if but one-tenth of the country is brought under cultivation, with the intelligence and experience gained up to the closing of the present century—an experience and intelligence that is turning the bleak and barren prairie into prosperous and valuable farms! Soon a railway will pass along the great Saskatchewan River, where for years many settlers have waited to show those on the Red, Assiniboine and Qu'Appelle Rivers how to grow No. 1 Hard, and it is only a short stretch of the ever boundless vision of a Northwester to see, at no far distant date, the iron horse starting from Peace River and winding its way down the Athabasca with No. 1 Hard for consumers in the far east.

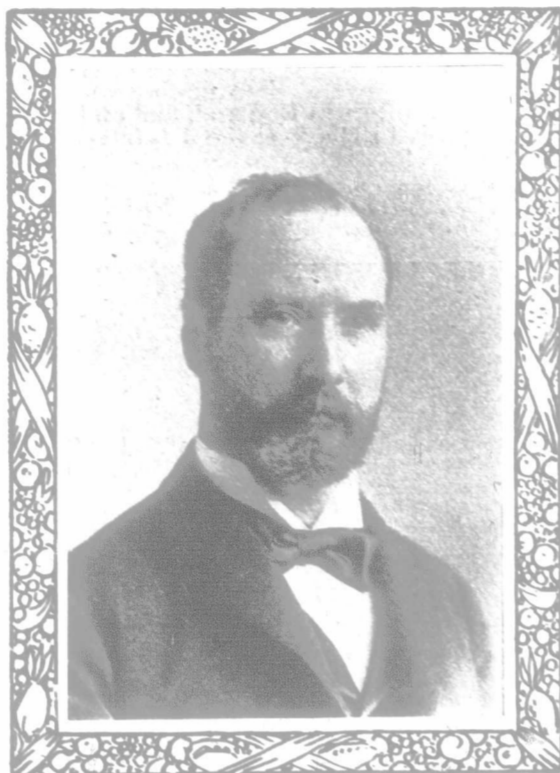
Many in the Territories may not live to see this day, but their children will, and thousands are now

living who have realized wealth from No. 1 Hard, and are laying the foundation for a magnificent future, and long before the close of the 20th century this Greater Canada will have become, through No. 1 Hard, a great Dominion, not only able to feed an Empire with its products, but able and willing to contribute tens of thousands of brave and true men to fight the battles of Canada and the great Empire to which we belong.

**Chicago's Live Stock Market and Packing Industry.**

BY D. E. SMITH.

This may aptly be called an era of concentration and co-operation, and Chicago, the most up-to-date



ROBT. BIKERDI, M. P.

Live-stock exporter, recently elected member of the Dominion Parliament for St. Lawrence division, Montreal.

city in the world in this respect, can boast of very many large and far-reaching industries, but none, perhaps, show more progress and enterprise than the centralization of the marketing of live stock at the Union Stock Yards and the co-operative system in the manufacture and distribution of meat and meat products.

In order to comprehend the immensity of the

The largest day's business during this year was on Monday, Nov. 19th, when the receipts were 29,507 head of cattle, 531 calves, 45,912 hogs, and 18,277 sheep.

*The Way of Doing Business.*

Cattle, hogs, sheep and horses are sent in from all directions to Chicago and consigned to commission firms doing business in the Union Stock Yards. On their arrival, they are taken charge of by men from these commission firms and carefully placed in large pens or stables, which can be kept under key until ready for sale.

In the cattle department, the salesmen have full control of the feeding, watering and selling of all the stock consigned to the firm they represent, and business is begun shortly after seven o'clock. Usually about the same time buyers for the several packing firms, buyers of export cattle and speculators mount their horses and make their rounds through the different divisions of the yards, and, as a rule, most of the cattle are sold before noon. Each buyer goes over only his allotted portion of the yards. Business, generally speaking, is done very quickly, and it is not an uncommon thing to see a bunch of 200 or 300 steers change hands in less than five minutes. Several buyers purchase from one to two thousand head each in a forenoon. Shortly after the cattle are sold they are driven to one of the twelve scales. These are kept in perfect order, and men employed by the Stock Yards Company do all the weighing and initial the weight of every animal or bunch of animals that pass over their scales. A veterinary surgeon employed by the Government is stationed at each scale house, and his duty is to stop all diseased cattle and prevent their being slaughtered for food.

As soon as the cattle are weighed they are put in pens and locked up by the Stock Yards employees, and not allowed to be removed until instructions are received from the owners. Then they are taken to the packing house to be slaughtered or to the trains for export.

*Packing-house Process.*

The system adopted in the packing-house plants is unique. From the time the animal receives the stroke that renders him unconscious until the dressed carcass is placed in the refrigerator rooms, there is co-operation in work. Each man stands, soldier-like, at his post of duty, and through the livelong day performs over and over again the same kind of work until he becomes expert and can do it perfectly and with great rapidity. The expense of slaughtering and of manufacturing the various by-products is kept down to a minimum figure by means of the co-operative system with skilled workmen, aided by the best kinds of machinery.

When under way, the principal packing plants can each slaughter in a day of ten hours, 1,500 to 1,800 head of cattle, 6,000 to 7,000 hogs, and 2,500 sheep.

An advantage of great import to this industry is that every part of the animal is utilized, and not a single atom is allowed to go to waste. In this they have a profit of which smaller concerns know nothing about. It may be of interest to mention some of the manufactured products: Canned meats, dried beef, corn beef, pickled and smoked meats, sausages, butterine, soap, beef tea, neat's-foot oil, cotosuet, pepsin, brushes, glue, knife and fork handles, poultry bone-food, etc., etc.

The economic principles that are displayed in the live-stock markets and packing houses should be a strong incentive to use similar and practical methods in conducting the operations on the farm. These operations should aim at the utilization of all farm waste; not a foot of land should go uncultivated, not a particle of manure go unused.

They should also include the centralization of energy in the most profitable channels, together with order and the practical use of business principles.

**MATCHES.** John Walker, a chemist of Stockton-on-Tees, sold the first box of lucifer matches for 1-shilling and 2 pence, in April, 1827. The matches soon became popular, and the poor of the town were employed to split the wood for these early matches, which were invariably dipped in the phosphorous compound by the inventor himself. Walker died in 1859.



SCENE IN THE CHICAGO STOCK YARDS.

business done here, it may be remarked that the stock yards and packing plants extend over an area of 600 acres, and include the beautiful horse pavilion and sales stables, the cattle pens, sheep sheds and hog pens, as well as the large packing plants of Swift, Armour, Nelson Morris and others. During the past eleven months of this year there have come to this market 2,708,000 head of cattle, 7,346,918 hogs, and 3,255,250 sheep, and all have found ready sale. One peculiarity and advantage that the Chicago market has over all others is that no matter what the quality of the stock, from the lowest grade to the choicest, it can always be sold at a fair price.

### Sir Tatton Sykes and His Times.

In a former Christmas edition of the *ADVOCATE* we wrote on the "English Country Gentleman of Olden Times." The illustration was a general one. With your permission we will particularize by trying a pen portrait of some of those whose characters and aims, may we say, have been studied and their steps followed by many to advantage and profit. The grand old breed is dying out, and let one whose life lease has nearly ebbed offer up a tribute to the memory of a class now nearly extinct, but who have helped to make English history, not only in the tented field, but in something more precious and valuable to the Canadian farmer, viz., the improvement of the breeds of cattle, horses, and sheep. There are many others perhaps equally deserving recognition at our hands, but those of whom we write are familiar to ourselves, and will do



R. GIBSON.

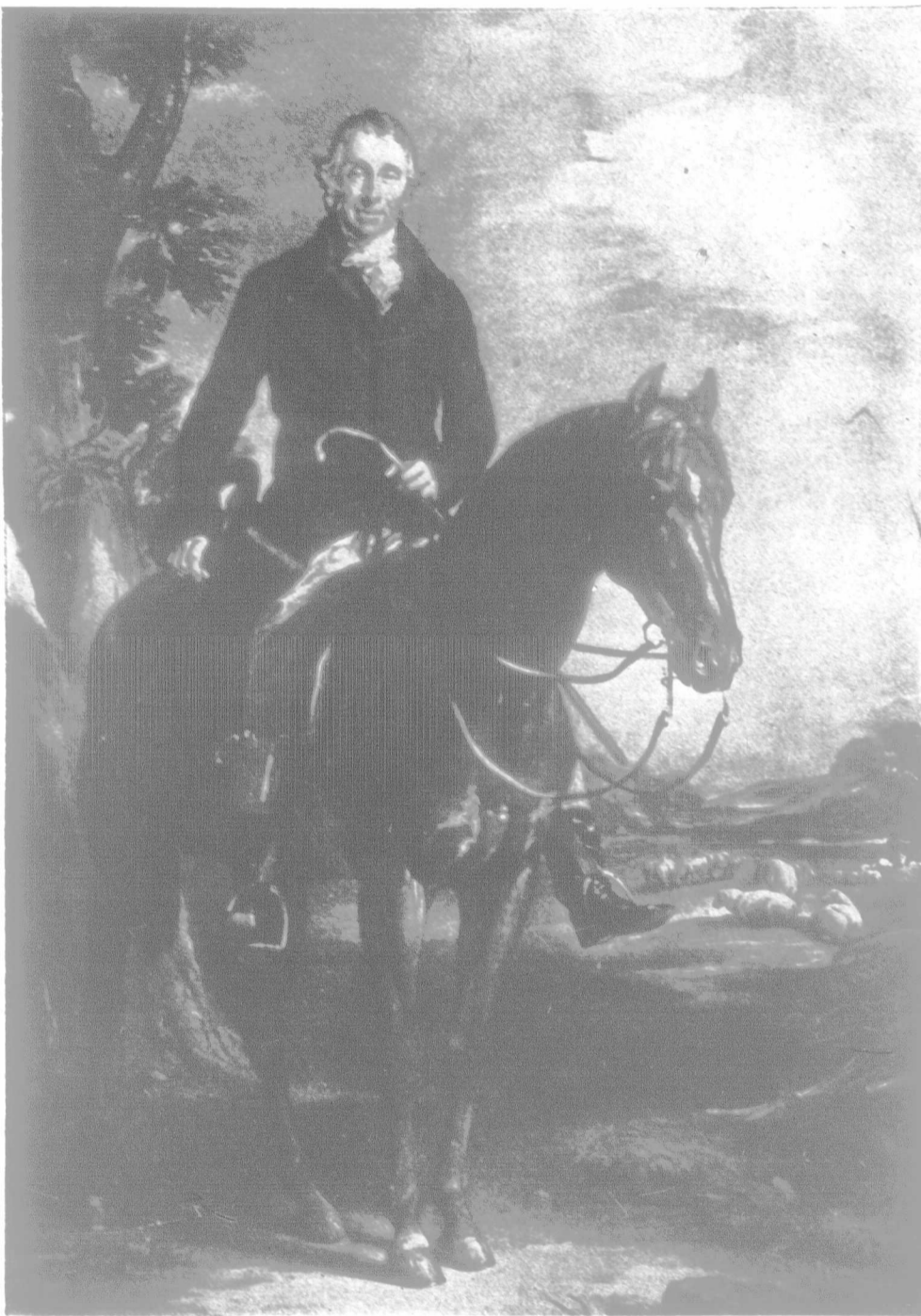
"To point a moral  
And adorn a tale."

Did any of ye old men ever visit the East Riding of York and stop within its borders without hearing something of SIR TATTON, or if in ignorance ye asked mildly, and as wishing for information relating to that indefinite character, was not saluted something in this wise: "Thee domned feal, wheres thee frae, not to know Sir Tatton!" Lest some of our readers may be accused of not having dwelt within the East Riding, and to prevent them being brought within the vocabulary as above, we say something of him. As the Druid puts it, "The reverence felt for him in Yorkshire was akin to idolatry. To see him riding out of the Eddlethorpe paddock after a September sale, sitting on his Colwick black, which then numbered, with its rider, 108 years, accompanied by the clergyman of Sledmere, and returning the greetings of friends and tenants, and to hear the half-whispered "God bless him—how hearty he is—he'll put in for a hundred"—and "you'll never see such a man again."

Let us ascertain, if possible, just what manner of man this was that not only made Yorkshire men enthusiastic, but the whole of England respond. Do we not know that a Derby winner was named after him. That he nearly missed Blacklocks Leger by riding seven hundred and twenty (720) miles (and, mind you, this was riding not in Pullman cars or by the Butterfield Overland Express, but saddlework) to get the mount on Kutusoff at Aberdeen, and, without stopping to dine, got back to Doncaster, after a six-days' ride, in time to see Blacklock beat for the Leger, which race he saw for seventy-six years with only one break. This does not interest us so much as to learn by the Druid "that he rose with the lark and splashed his own hedges, and was complimented by his huntsman for the excellence of his work without suspecting whom he was praising." Then, when twenty-one, we learn of his attending Sandy's sale of Leicesters and buying ten at \$100 each, and for each succeeding year being an annual attendant at the various breeders, and it is said that he was as staunch to his love for the was to his line of Thoroughbred horses. Then he walked his first purchase on foot, driving them himself for three days, from Lincoln (to which place they had been carted) to Sledmere. Then we hear of him taking advantage of the lessons learned from Gentleman Jackson and Jem Belcher to clean out a lane full of men who offered him insult at a wayside inn. Would not this latter fact appeal to the Yorkshire heart? Sanguinary people they are not, but they do love a scrap and the hero thereof, whether it be a man, dog or gamecock. Also that he walked from Hull (where he was placed in a bank) to Sledmere, 32 miles, on Saturday, and the same return Monday morning in time for bank hours; how he was forty years Master of Hounds; how he quoted Corrocks in one of his speeches to his tenants, "Marek is your Man," and then his resisting the blandishments of London society for the veining season of his Thoroughbred horses and his Leicestership. But of Sir Tatton I must close. Space will not permit. May we here be allowed to draw a moral? Sir Tatton Sykes was immensely wealthy in lands as well as in the good will of his contemporaries. His courtesy was the same

whether to peer or peasant. His attractions extended beyond his horses and sheep, and they endeared him to the hearts of the common people. Are not these the hardest to arouse, and are they not, when once aroused, the most enthusiastic and loyal? Then here's a toast for every Yorkshireman in Canada: Sir Tatton Sykes, and don't forget his memory.

If Yorkshire was proud of our late illustration, surely Northamptonshire was equally so of SIR CHARLES KNIGHTLEY, a man of retiring nature, quiet in repose, but most determined in pursuit of what he considered right, with patience remarkable. As an illustration, it is told of him that on first trying his afterwards noted hunter, Benvolio (a Thoroughbred that had been raced and purchased for 300 guineas by the advice of Frank Buckle), he positively refused to move or go near the hedge he was asked to negotiate. Sir Charles came home to luncheon, and after, with considerable coaxing, he eventually got him over. Benvolio became one of the most noted hunters in England, and on him Sir Charles is reported to have covered *thirty-one feet* over a fence and brook just below Brixworth-hill, and it has ever been known as "Knightley's leap."



SIR TATTON SYKES.

His doings in the saddle on Sir Marinel are also still spoken of, and he was considered by some as a more brilliant hunter than Benvolio. Sir Charles was very partial to a bit of blood, and it has been said he sacrificed substance often to secure neatness and good looks. At any rate, he would insist upon good shoulders and legs in his horses and hounds, while his Shorthorns must have the shoulders properly laid and fitting snugly to the breast and ribs. As a breeder of Shorthorns, his work has not been appreciated here to the extent it deserved. "The Fawsley Fillpails" were at one time in great repute as the general-purpose cow. They could produce both milk and beef, and were the tenant farmer's rent-payer. In 1856 a sale was made, at which Cold Cream, by Earl of Dublin, was bought for the Royal herd at Windsor. A granddaughter, Lady Knightley 2nd, we purchased from Mr. McIntosh for \$2,500 for Walcott & Campbell. At the N. Y. Mills sale she made \$3,100, and her two daughters, \$5,000 and \$4,000. Our first impression of a Shorthorn was made by this same Earl of Dublin, who was purchased by my father's landlord, the late Sir John Crewe, at the sale in 1836. *The Farmer's Magazine* has this to say of him in a brief biographical sketch: "Popular as he is, and beloved by high or low, perhaps amongst the farm-

ers of Northamptonshire more than any other class, Sir Charles enjoys the reputation of being a perfect oracle. He has done more for agriculture in that district than any man now living, and is respected and admired accordingly. As he rides out of his own gates at Fawsley, the peasant looks after him from his work and smiles a blessing on his benefactor; the sturdy yeoman doffs his hat when he meets him in the lane, and is gratified at a passing word of kindness from the liberal landlord and judicious friend; whilst the gentry and aristocracy are proud of their order while they can number in its ranks such sterling men as the widely and deservedly respected lord of Fawsley."

Before closing, allow a word as to another by-gone phase of the English country gentleman, viz., THE SPORTING PARSON. If Lincolnshire boasted of Parsons Housen and King, Devon had her Russell, and one more loved seldom wore the cloth. As a biographer wrote of him: "He is a country clergyman and English gentleman of the right sort, whose presence is literally welcomed by everyone, from the prince to peasant, for the guest of Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, at Sandringham, is greeted as cheerily in the wild woodland bartons as in those courtly halls, and from north to south, east to west, there is no one whose face will not light up with a brighter smile at the sight of "Jack Russell," if we may be allowed to give him the title by which he is most endeared by all, even to the tents of wandering gipsies at the roadside, for amongst them he is honored also, and perhaps he is the only clergyman of the Church of England who has been asked to bury their dead."

We hear of him, when at Oxford, being able to hold his own with the gloves; of his starting a pack of otter hounds, how they gave way to a pack of fox hounds, in handling which he was very successful. "He seemed to know the line of his game and when hounds are right or wrong, by instinct." How that when a fox and three hounds had fallen down the shaft of an old mine, he descended with a rope and rescued them. That when an old woman approached him in a voice of agony: "Oh! Mister Rissell, that there fox hath tookt away our little specklety hen!—I seed un snap un up and away to go, so I did." "Then I'll kill him and give you another hen." Then we hear of him wearing down opposition by sheer pluck and perseverance, not only from the ignorant, but from worse opposition in influential quarters, from mistaken motives, but eventually overcame it all. The anecdote of the Bishop calling to remonstrate with him, and how that he took to his bed, telling the housekeeper to inform the visitor he was unwell. "Walk right in, yer Lordship, Passen Rissell be main bad, he be." What is the matter? "It's nebbut the smallpox, but he'll be tormentous glad to see un." It is needless to say the Bishop left at once, and the Passon had a gallop that afternoon.

Speaking of him as a clergyman, it is admitted that he was as good in the pulpit as in the saddle, and his love for sport never caused him to neglect duty connected with his holy office, but that rather his manly, independent character has given him a great influence for good among his flock. His services have always been in great request by his brethren to preach when a collection was to be made for any charity commending itself to him.

He was often invited to judge at horse and hound shows, and those who are conversant with fox terriers are well aware old Foiler was descended from his strain. After noting that when over eighty he was honored by the Princess of Wales by having him for a partner in opening the ball at Sandringham, we close with an anecdote as to how he consoled the poor. It may seem coarse to sensitive ears, and jar upon the hypercritical, but it appealed strongly in those days to the feelings of the subject in his own dialect and within the scope of his intelligence.

The "Parson" was called to the bedside of an old parishioner. He began: "What ails the, old chap?" "Ah, Passen, arm afeard arm dying!" "Well, all o' us a' got to die, and thou's had a vair look in." "That's right, Passen, but arm afeard." "What's the afeard o'? Hasn't murdered anybody, hast the?" "Naw." "Robbed anybody?" "Naw." "Allus paid the tithe?" "Iss." "Hasn't meddled we' any other man's wife?" "Naw." "Then tell the d— to go to h—!" The fear left, 'tis chronicled, and the end was peace.

RICHARD GIBSON.



**American Shorthorn Meeting.**

The meeting of the American Shorthorn Breeders' Association, in Chicago, was a great success, being attended by many prominent breeders from the United States and Canada. There were five new directors elected, namely, W. E. Boyden, Delhi Mills, Mich.; C. S. Barclay, West Liberty, Iowa; I. M. Forbes, Henry, Ill.; C. E. Leonard, Bellair, Mo.; and Hon. S. F. Lockridge, Greencastle, Ind. Messrs. Forbes and Barclay were elected in place of Emery Cobb, of Kankakee, Ill., and C. F. Dinsmore, Nebraska, the last two gentlemen resigning. Over 51,000 head of Shorthorns were registered in 1900. Mr. Abram Rennick offered a resolution to the effect that measures be taken to have the

rather too heavy, I think, for the age and size of the trees. On account of heavy bearing, the apples were not as large as in other years. *Anisette*, a variety resembling the Duchess, carried a fair crop of fine large fruit. *Blue Anis* and *Repka Kislagu* were reasonably well loaded. Some varieties that fruited fairly well last year carried little or none this year. This was noticeable especially with the *Hibernial* group, the only winter varieties yet grown here.

This year demonstrated more strongly than ever the absolute necessity of shelter in the shape of wind-breaks before orchard planting be undertaken. Our orchard is well sheltered, but I am certain half the apple crop was blown off the trees when little

from Minnesota, gave a few specimens of fine ripe fruit that the young folks appeared to relish very much.

In closing, I would like to add that the benefits of fruit-growing on the farm will be large, when the cost is considered, and not the least among them will be the satisfaction of knowing that you have done your best to make the old homestead—"Be it ever so humble"—the dearest spot on earth to the young hearts that so soon are to go out from it forever.

A. P. STEVENSON.

"Pine Grove Nursery," Nelson, Man.

**Conditions of Ranching in the Canadian West.**

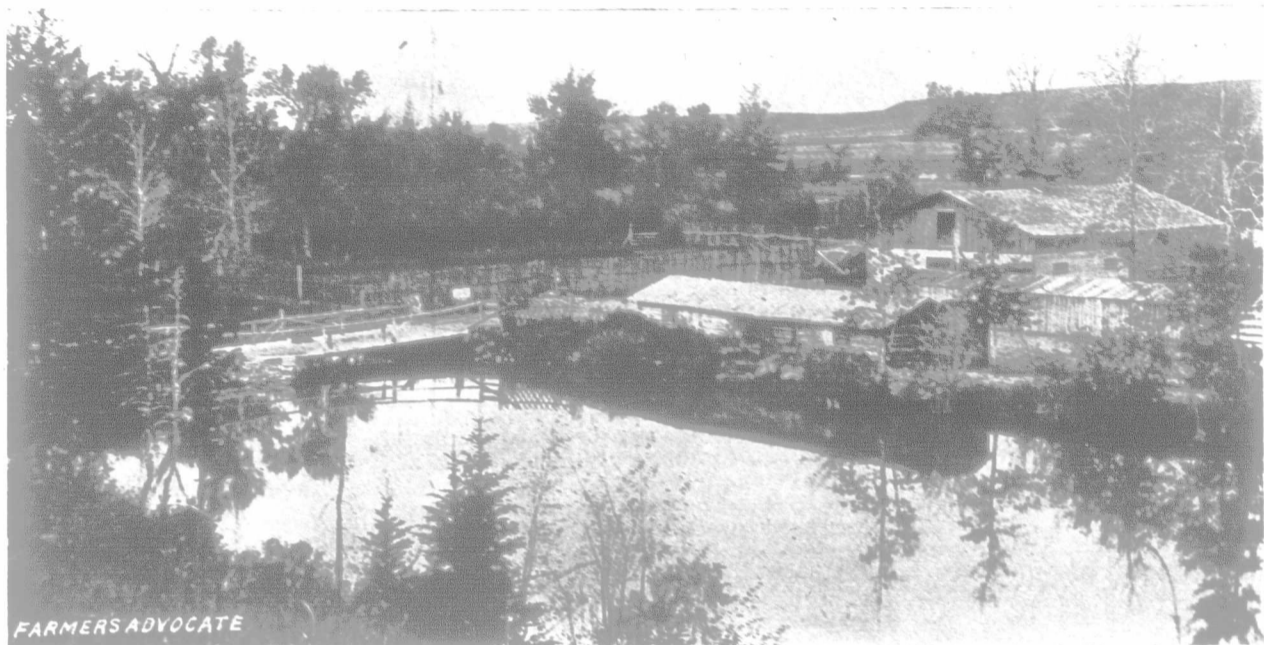
In looking back over the past fourteen years, one realizes that a striking change has come over Alberta, both from a social as well as a ranching point of view. The great ranching district of



J. A. TURNER.

Alberta extends from the foothills of the Rockies away to the eastward about 300 miles. What is termed the foothill country is by far the most interesting and picturesque, a continuous succession of hill and valley, with a bubbling stream of ice-cold crystal water from the snow-capped mountain peaks seaming each valley as it flows eastward to join in the waters of the South Saskatchewan. Nearer the mountains the valleys are deep and narrow, gradually widening out until they are lost on the prairie plateaus.

These mountain streams, besides being of great benefit to the rancher, are well stocked with fish, furnishing good sport and a welcome change of diet. The great attractions of this country are the freedom and liberty which we enjoy, along with a healthy atmosphere. At present, the country is in a prosperous state; people seem contented, and are building up better homes for themselves. The bachelors are becoming "few and far between." There is a wonderful change in all classes of stock in Alberta. This is chiefly accounted for by the use of good sires. One thing to be guarded against here is the use of the dairy type of Shorthorn bulls on the range. Bulls of this type have been indiscriminately shipped up by dealers from Ontario of late years to Alberta, and the use of a bull of that description will soon decrease the commercial value of a beef herd, besides being detrimental to the Shorthorn. Alberta already has made a good reputation for itself with the quality and size of stock it



CATTLE CORRAL, VALLEY BOW RIVER, N.-W. T.

tuberculin test suspended, as applied to imported cattle. Hon. John Dryden spoke, endorsing the resolution, which was carried unanimously and with great enthusiasm. A resolution was also read to memorialize the Shorthorn Herdbook of Great Britain and Ireland, asking them to discontinue recording four-cross animals, to record all their females, and to make a more complete index. This resolution was postponed to a future meeting, when it will probably be carried.

**Notes on the Fruit Crop of 1900.**

Some idea of the magnificent results of Mr. A. P. Stevenson's experiments in fruit-growing, which have extended over a quarter of a century, may be gleaned from the following brief review of his apple harvest for the closing year of the 19th century. Wonderful as his achievements have been, they but indicate what may yet be accomplished in fruit-growing in this Western land.



A. P. STEVENSON.

Although we look upon the past season as being one of complete failure as regards the small-fruits crop, it is pleasing to note that it has been one of the best in our experience with the larger fruits. In the spring the apple and plum blossom was something marvellous: even apple trees two years old growing in nursery rows were in bloom. The fruit all set well. That pest of the plum orchard, plum pocket, was entirely absent this year.

Among the large apples, the trees carrying the heaviest loads were the *Blushed Calville*, a summer variety, of good cooking quality, some of the trees giving over three bushels of fine large fruit. The *Russian Gravenstein* bore the largest fruit, some specimens measuring over twelve inches in circumference. A number of varieties came into bearing this year for the first time. Among them and worthy of notice were: *Antonovski*, a late fall apple of good size and keeping qualities; it appears to belong to the Russian Gravenstein family. *Sacharine* is another variety belonging to the same family. *Sugar Sweet*, a summer apple, of fair quality and size, belonging to the *Blushed Calville* group. *Patton's Greening*, an Iowa seedling, one of the leading varieties in Minnesota and Iowa, a late fall apple, of the best quality; a vigorous, healthy growing tree; its season's growth exceeded that of any other variety in the orchard. *Peerless*, a Minnesota seedling fruit, highly colored, very handsome, and of first quality. The trees on our grounds are not such vigorous growers as some others of our American seedlings, but this difficulty may be removed as the trees grow older. This closes the list of new fruiting varieties.

The *Wealthy*, as usual, carried a heavy crop,

better than half-grown, and I am safe in saying that had we not the benefit of a wind-break, not a single specimen would have been left on the trees. As the apple trees grow higher this trouble becomes more noticeable.

The *Minnesota*, a hybrid crab, fruited with us this year for the first time: the fruit was large, approaching the apple, blushed, and of fine flavor. *Sweet Russett* and *Whitney* were a full crop. For eating out of hand, the last mentioned variety is the most highly prized here. A number of trees of this fine little apple are growing in the town of Morden, with splendid results. Like the large apple, the fruit is liable to be blown off the trees by the wind in exposed locations. The crab-apple crop was



CATTLE WINTERING SHEDS, BOW RIVER RANCH, N.-W. T.

the heaviest ever reaped on our ground. It was found necessary to prop up the limbs of all the larger-sized trees to save them from breaking down under the weight of the fruit. As usual, the fruit was clean, without spot or scab. A ready market was easily found for all we had to sell. From one tree alone we sold \$35 worth of fruit, and still we are told that it does not pay to grow fruit in Manitoba.

The crop of Improved Native Plums was something extraordinary. From two seven-year-old trees of the *Cherry* variety \$10 worth of fruit was sold. *Wyant*, *Rockford* and *Wood* were loaded with fine large fruit so that the limbs broke down. A number of other varieties were equally well loaded. *Fosomite* fruited this year for the first time. The fruit is extra large, round, flesh firm and of fine quality. *Compass Cherry*, a new fruit

produces; and if stockmen are as enterprising in the future as they have been in the past, the West will soon become second to none in the Dominion of Canada. A rancher has to limit his number of stock according to the quantity of hay he can procure. One ton per head is considered sufficient for cattle, and the same amount for ten head of sheep. Horses require a great deal less. The most of the readers of the FARMER'S ADVOCATE are aware of the dryness of our climate. Although the thermometer sometimes drops very low in winter, yet stock do very well with the natural shelter. Horses and older cattle have no difficulty in finding a living for themselves, providing the snow is not too deep. A strange fact is, that animals thrive better in winter, when the ground is slightly covered with snow, as the grass is better preserved and the snow partly serves as a substitute

or water. The "Chinook" (the warm west winds) that we are favored with here does a great deal towards bracing the stock up after a cold snap, as well as tending to shorten the winter.

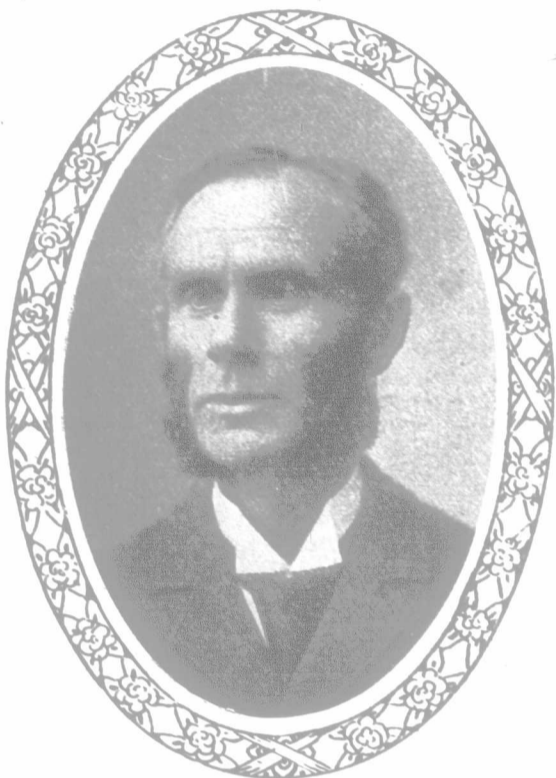
JOHN A. TURNER.

"Balgreggan Stud Farm," Alberta.

**The Field for Twentieth Century Improvement in Farm Crops.**

BY PROF. THOS. SHAW, MINNESOTA EXPERIMENT STATION.

At first thought it would seem scarcely possible to make great advances in the growth of farm crops, when the strides that have been made in this direc-



PROF. THOS. SHAW.

tion during recent years are taken into account. These advances are owing in part to the spirit of progress that is abroad in all the world as never before, and in part to the special awakening in agricultural development consequent upon the establishment of agricultural colleges, and more especially in this western continent. Notwithstanding this wonderful progress, however, and particularly within the last decade, it is but the dim foreshadowing of those gigantic strides that will be made in improved agriculture during the coming century, and especially within the first two decades of the same. And while this progress will affect all lines of agricultural development, in no phase thereof will it be so marked as in the improvement in the growth of farm crops.

The reasons for this conclusion are as follows: First, attention has been riveted during the last half of the century upon the conservation of soil fertility, or, rather, upon putting fertility into the soil. This has led, first, to a tremendous increase in the East in the use of artificial fertilizers, and to increased attention, both in the East and West, to the production of live stock. Second, it has been riveted on the improvement of live stock, with the increased production of the same. It would be correct to say that the last quarter of a century has witnessed the creation of the fertilizer industry in America, and it has also witnessed the creation of the science of animal husbandry. While these two developments have been in progress, a third, no less important, perhaps, than either, has received but little attention. The reference is to the improvement of the mechanical condition of the land, more especially through keeping it well supplied with humus; that is to say, with vegetable matter in various steps of growth or decay. This question is just beginning to receive that attention which its importance demands; and just here the prediction is confidently made that the greatest triumphs to be reaped by the Experiment Stations during the next quarter of a century will be reaped in this field. Along with this development will come a vastly increased production in all kinds of farm crops, and this in turn will mean a vastly increased production in all lines of live stock that have been found useful on the farm.

In the East, the aim has been to fertilize lands in part by giving increased attention to live-stock production, and in part through the application of artificial fertilizers. In the Eastern States, especially, the fertilizer bill runs up into the mighty millions, and in the Maritime Provinces of the Dominion large sums are expended in this way. A large proportion of this expenditure has, in a great measure, been thrown away. Because of the fact that the soil is so light and sandy, and so open and porous, the fertilizer is washed away, and the soil is left as barren as before. The Experiment Stations in the East have shown that the only way to improve the soil, in the long run, is to-day.

The actual process of

affects it variously, according to the conditions. If the soil is heavy, it prevents the particles from adhering so closely. In other words, it renders such soils more friable, which means that they are more easily penetrated by the roots of plants, that they drink in more of the precipitation that falls down on them, and that they have a more perfect aeration, which is a matter of much consequence in growing crops in such soils. If the soil is light and too porous and leechy, the decaying vegetable matter fills the interstices between the particles, and so binds them together. It arrests moisture falling from the clouds or ascending from the sub-soil, and holds it for the growing crops, and in its decay this vegetable matter so acts chemically upon the soil as to cause it to yield up some of the inert or dormant fertility in the same for the advantage of the crops. These effects are simply beneficent, and they will be present just in proportion as attention is given to putting humus in the soil.

Instead of putting into the soil all the vegetable matter possible, what have the farmers been doing? First, allowing the fatness of their manure heaps to waste by dissipating into the atmosphere, rather than decaying in the soil, with all the beneficent influences that would follow. Away with the manure heaps! Away with covered sheds to protect it! Put the manure in the Northwest who burns his manure or dumps it into a ravine or river into the House of Correction, and get the manure onto or into the land at the earliest possible moment after it is made, unless it is wanted for a specific purpose. Second, when they summer-fallow their land, a practice which will be common in all the Northwest for many years yet, they are not trying to grow anything upon it to bury in the soil. Why should not two green crops be buried in every summer-fallow, one of rye and a second leguminous in character, as peas? Such treatment of the lands in the Northwest would enable them to sustain three or four fine crop of grain in succession. Third, when the Northwestern farmer grows his wheat or other grain, he burns his straw, which means that he is burning up the humus in his soil, and that he will pay a dear penalty in the reduced yields that will follow. Due attention will be given to these matters by all progressive farmers in the coming century and in its opening years.

These, then, are some of the ways in which humus will be put into the soil; but in no way can this be done so generally or so effectively as by short rotations, in which grass in one of its many forms will be the important feature. At some of the Experiment Stations some scientists are conducting rotations that will cover twenty years. If they could only be given a corner of the moon in which to go on with their investigations, they might possibly do some good to the people there. What we want in all the land is short rotations, with grass as one of the factors; and with grass as a factor in the rotation, it can scarcely be too short. This means that the rotations will cover three, four or five years, according to the conditions. The kind of grass grown will depend upon conditions. The most suitable kinds will be those which grow best, which furnish the best food, and which have the most abundant root growth. In the Maritime Provinces and those of the Northwest, *Bromus inermis* will probably best fill the bill, and in Ontario and Quebec, red clover and timothy. In some sections of the Northwest, *Agropyrum teucrium* may answer better than *Bromus inermis*, and timothy will also be utilized, with the probability that in certain localities clover may yet come. *Bromus inermis* has wonderful power to fill the light soils of the prairie with its roots. These roots bind such soils and keep them from drifting. They will greatly increase their power to hold moisture, and the effects generally are beneficent in their decay. Corn will naturally follow on the overturned sod, but there may be good reasons sometimes why it should not.

To increase the quantity of humus in the soil, catch crops will be buried, such as rye, rape and peas. Even though they should first be pastured, the roots put more or less humus in the soil, and such crops as clover, rape, and possibly sweet clover, will be sown in all grain fields that are to be plowed later the same season or the following spring. But helpful as these are, the gains that down to the end of the century will be made in green grass or clover roots will be the most important in the supply of humus so

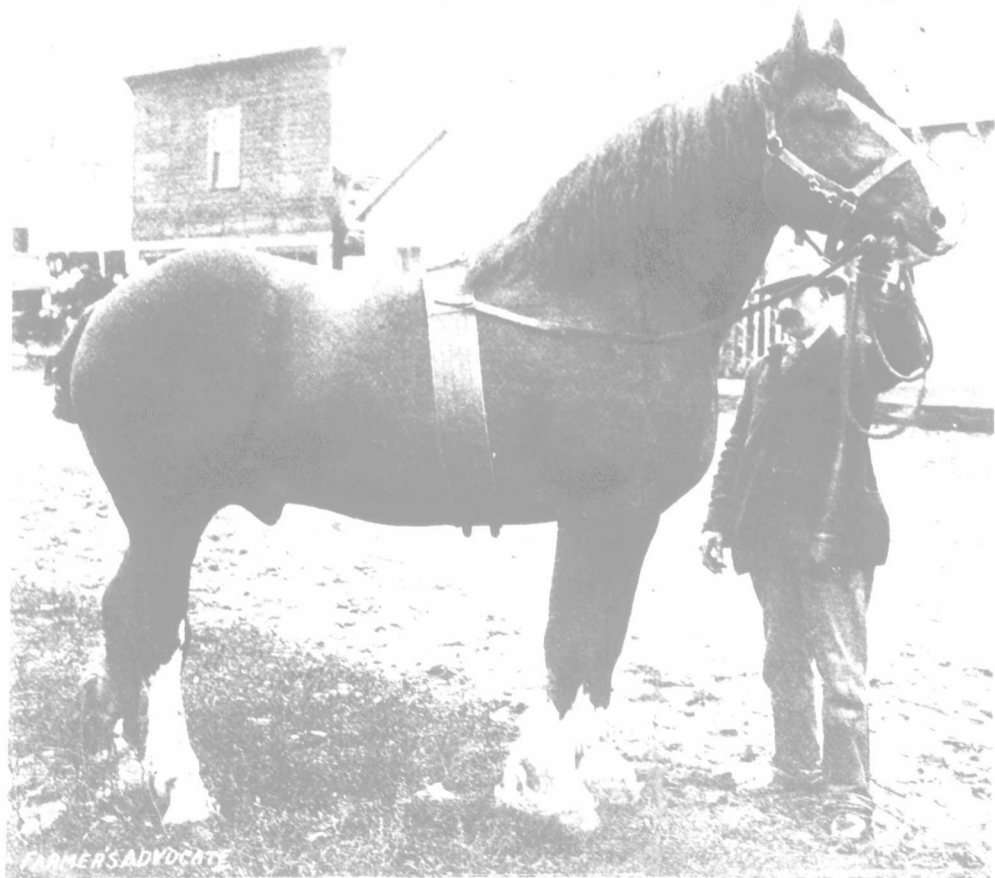
needed in the East or in the West. In the East, with its plentiful rainfall, it is greatly needed to prevent fertility from soaking down into the subsoil and thus passing out into the drainage water. In the West, with its dry summer climate, it is needed to retain the scant supplies of moisture. To illustrate the wonderful influence of humus on plant growth in the West, allow me to cite an instance from my own experience: In the spring of 1900 no rain fell in St. Paul, worth mentioning, in the last half of April and in all the months of May and June. In my little garden in St. Anthony Park the vegetables grew most luxuriantly and without water. Others were drenching their gardens by the aid of the hose, with results that were no better. The story of this garden got out in the twin cities, with the result that teachers from both Minneapolis and St. Paul brought their pupils in carloads, in some instances at the rate of 100 and more than that at a time, to see this little garden and to get instructions regarding the method of managing it. In reality, there was no wonder about it. I had been stuffing it with decaying vegetable matter, such as grass and leaves, for the previous five or six years, every autumn when I dug it. To be sure, this is only a garden, and only the nineteenth part of an acre, but the principle of keeping a little garden well supplied with humus is the same as that of keeping the soil of all America thus supplied with the same. Such a system will immensely increase the yields of farm crops; it will stimulate the introduction of better varieties; it will encourage the desire to add to these by acclimatizing other varieties; and this system will compel attention to stock-keeping, whether the farmer wants it or not. This will, of course, mean larger returns and the better conservation of fertility, and it will also mean that when artificial fertilizers are applied, they will be applied to much better purpose, especially those that are nitrogenous in character, since they will be better utilized, before leeching down into the soil, by the more vigorous growth that the land will sustain.

The dates for the annual winter conventions of the Live Stock Associations of Manitoba and the N.-W. T. have been fixed for February 19th, 20th and 21st. They will be held in Winnipeg, and cheap rates from all points will be available.

At the Birmingham (Eng.) Fat Stock Show, the championship was won by the Queen's Shorthorn heifer, Cicely, so that Her Majesty now wins outright the Elkington, Thorley and Webb challenge cups. The reserve went to the Earl of Strathmore's Aberdeen-Angus heifer, Philo L. Mills' Shrops, and N. Benjafield's Berkshires won championships.

**"Waldo."**

Herewith appears a very excellent half-tone of the Clydesdale stallion, Waldo 8067, the property of John Clark, Jr., Crowfoot, Alta. As will be seen from the engraving, he is a big, thick horse. Mr. Clark gives his weight as 1,950 lbs. in March, 1900. Waldo was second-prize winner at the



CLYDESDALE STALLION, "WALDO."

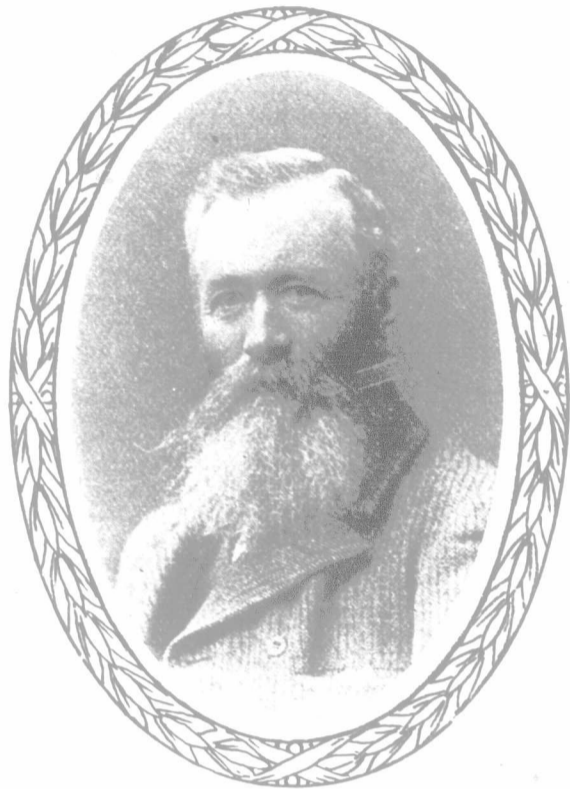
PROPERTY OF JOHN CLARK, JR., CROWFOOT, ALTA.

Ottawa Exhibition of '99. He was bred by N. P. Clark, St. Cloud, Minn.; sired by Energetic (7839), out of Mary Mac by the Macregor horse "Mac-master." Energetic was by Lord Erskine, out of "Jess of the Earn," by imp. Conqueror.

**My First Buffalo Hunt.**

WRITTEN FOR THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE BY REV. JOHN M'DOUGALL, ALBERTA.

It was during the autumn of 1862. We were on the northern slopes of the Battle River, about 200 miles from its mouth. We had come from the north, and last evening had ridden into the "Wood Cree Camp," whose chief, "Broken Arm," was renowned throughout all the big Saskatchewan country. To-day, in company with the Chief and



REV. JOHN M'DOUGALL.

Author and pioneer Methodist missionary in the West.

the hunters of his camp, numbering some 300, we rode forth to take part in a grand hunt.

Our route was through prairie and woods about evenly mixed, around us multiplying evidences of the recent presence of thousands of buffalo.

After riding five or six miles, we came upon a ridge which enabled us to look down and across a plain or open country some ten by twenty miles in size, and which seemed to be literally full of buffalo.

As I looked, I asked myself, "Am I dreaming—is this so?" I never could have realized it had I not seen for myself. The whole country was a black, moving mass. The earth trembled to their tread and roar. Sometimes the clouds of dust rose in the air like smoke from a prairie fire. It seemed im-

pouch, selected six and put them into my mouth. These balls were heavy (twenty-eight to the pound); but "when you are in Rome you must do as the Romans do." In a very short time our captain called, "Mount!" and we formed in one long line, and if it had been ten miles long, the buffalo extended many beyond.

If these huge animals had only known their power and estimated their numbers, our line would have been overwhelmed and trampled under foot in a very short time. Instead of this, they moved away as we advanced, increasing their speed as they went; and, following our captain, we increased ours. The horses were all excited, the men were pale and nervous and quiet; under foot was rough ground, and there were very many badger holes; the possibilities were—being shot, or thrown, or gored.

Now we were at half-speed: line as yet unbroken, every eye on the captain. Suddenly he held his gun in the air and shouted, "Ah—ah—how!"—(pretty strong emphasis on the last syllable)—and away we went, every man for himself. Whips flew, horses tried too; men were sitting well forward, and wanted to go ahead of their steeds. We were in the dust cloud, eyes and nose filled with it; then we were through, and here were the buffalo speeding before us! Already the fast horses were in the herd; the swish of an arrow, the blast of an old flint-lock, and the wounded animals jumped aside, streams of blood gushing from their mouth and nostrils, showing they were mortally hurt. Others fell dead as soon as shot; others had either a fore or hind leg broken, and stood around at bay, challenging another shot. And thus the carnage went on—thicker and faster as the slow-mounted hunters came up.

As for myself, I found that six bullets in my mouth were at any rate five too many, and I slipped the five back into my pouch. Then my horse would spring over several badger holes, and my hair would lift—I felt he would come down in another. When I neared the buffalo, I cocked my gun, and in the intensity of my excitement, and because of an extra jump of my horse, I touched the trigger, and off it went—fortunately, into the air—and thus I lost my shot. I felt very much mortified at this, but hoped no one would notice what I had done;

friendly fellow said, "Chase her, my brother," and then I went in gladly again. Again he shouted, "That is a good horse you are on—drive him!" I touched my steed with my whip, and he speeded. "Drive him!" shouted my friend. "Go close!" And again I struck my horse, and like the wind he carried me up, and I did go close and shot the cow. Down she dropped, and I jumped to the ground beside her, a very proud boy. Ah, thought I, just give me a chance and I will make a hunter as good as the best. My friend came up and said, "You did well, my brother." I thought so too, and though I have killed many hundreds of buffalo since then, and often under more difficult and trying circumstances, yet that first race and dead shot can never be forgotten.

My new brother would fain have me take part of the meat. I told him the animal was his, but if he would give me the tongue I would be thankful. This he did, and fastening it to my saddle, I rode



THE BUFFALO HUNT.

[From a painting by Rosa Bonheur.]

on to look over the field of slaughter. Ascending a hill, I could see men and women at work skinning and cutting up—in little groups they dotted the plain. The pack-horses were waiting for their loads, and the runners were feeding quietly beside them—their work for the day was done.

I think I am within bounds when I say there must have been between 800 and 1,000 buffalo slain in that run. Many of the hunters killed four, some six and seven.

For twenty years of my life in the West, the area roamed by these herds was 500 by 400 miles, or 128,000,000 acres, north of the forty-ninth parallel: all in Canada. Here at times were millions of buffalo and hundreds of thousands of antelope, and yet this nice little pasture field is but the south-



FARMER'S ADVOCATE

BUFFALO DAYS ON THE CANADIAN PRAIRIE.

possible, and yet here was the fact, or, rather, tens of thousands of them; every bull and cow and calf was a distinct reality. And so was this long line of strangely equipped Indians on either side of me. And so was I, for my horse became excited with the sight and smell of these great herds, and I found myself a living fact on a very lively steed. As our line moved down the slope, the outer fringe of buffalo fell back on the larger herds, until there was one living wall before us.

Presently the captain of the hunt gave the command: "Alight. See to your girths and arms, and make ready!" I watched my companions, and as they did, so did I. They tightened their girths, and then they began to look to their arms. Most of them had bow and quiver, and I turned to one with a gun and watched him. He rubbed his steel and pointed his flint, then took from his ball pouch some balls, selected some of these and put them into his mouth. I took several balls from my

in fact, all had enough to do in looking after themselves and the game before them.

To load under these conditions is no small matter—horse at full speed, greatly excited because of the nature of the ground—now making a plunge, now a short jump, and again a long one—and then a dead buffalo right in the way and your horse jumping over him, another struggling and rising and falling in the throes of death, straight ahead of you—some "wounded bulls" coming athwart your course, heads down, tails up, which you have been told are sure signs of a fight—and to put on the climax of difficulties, you a "tenderfoot," or, as in the Hudson's Bay country dialect, a "greenhorn."

However, after spilling a lot of powder, and getting some of it in my eyes, I was loaded at last; and now I saw that the buffalo were driven from me; but just then an Indian chased a cow at an angle towards me, and I saw that his horse was winded and I closed in, yet I did not like to intrude; but the

west corner of our great Northwest Territories, over which the tremendous possibility of successful stock-raising is an omnipresent condition.

Truly blessed is Canada in the possession of such a land wherein she may grow.

**Rational Methods with Tuberculosis.**

"The clamor for the universal testing of cattle for tuberculosis, and the slaughter or isolation of reacting animals, with compulsory notification of the existence of the disease, has died away, but it has had an unfortunate result in diverting attention from practicable measures. One of these would have been the slaughter of all visibly diseased animals, especially in cow sheds in towns, accompanied by a reasonable and well-guarded scheme of compensation for animals destroyed in the public interest. This would have led to the weeding out of the worst cases, and for the rest much may be done, and is done, by rational methods of management."—*English Live Stock Journal*.

### A Century of Horse Breeding.

BY ARCH'D MACNEILAGE, EDITOR OF "THE SCOTTISH FARMER."

I will in the space allotted to me endeavor to indicate what I understand to be the changes which have taken place in prevalent ideas regarding the various British breeds of horses during the nineteenth century. And first of all, concerning the

#### ENGLISH THOROUGHBRED.

which I do not regard as the most important breed from an agricultural standpoint, although it is, in respect of individual animals, by a good bit the most valuable of the equine species. At the beginning of the century the fame of Eclipse and long-distance races was not a historical item, but a memory, and for long the wonderful career of this horse and the lessons it taught of the endurance and staying power of the English Thoroughbred, profoundly impressed the imagination of horse owners and breeders. Gradually, however, this memory faded, and in accordance with a subtle law of development in connection with stockowning, racing took the form of short distances with younger animals, and for long this method has dominated the traditions of the English turf and breeding paddock. It is surely a moot point whether this short-distance plan is best for the development of horses with stamina, quality and staying power, and the undoubtedly increasing numbers of "weedy" Thoroughbreds are well fitted to make men ask whether the whole system of racing, and pedigree breeding within very restricted lines, which forms the orthodox plan in this country, should not be overhauled from top to bottom, and the breeding of blood horses put upon a broad and stable basis. The maintenance of the superiority of the English Thoroughbred is closely identified with the maintenance of the best qualities of the

#### IRISH HUNTER.

It is admitted that if the Thoroughbred can be found with sufficient bone and substance, he is the sire best fitted to produce the kind of Hunter which the fields in Great Britain demand. But it is precisely this kind of Thoroughbred which is becoming scarce, and in the closing years of the century a determined effort is being made to lay the foundation for a new breed of Hunter sires, having as their foundation a genuine hunting record in the female, and a succession of approved Thoroughbred crosses in the males, without the absolute infallibility of a pedigree which on both sides traces to registered blood in Wetherby. The development of this scheme will be one of the horse-breeding spectacles of the twentieth century, and should its success be established within twenty years, a good deal will have been gained. The

#### HACKNEY

is the *bete noire* of the average English or Irish huntsman. All manner of types in horseflesh are at least endured by him, with the exception of the Hackney, which he regards as outside the pale of horse civilization. But the Hackney is a very useful animal—a very sound animal, and an animal whose general merits cannot be gainsaid. It is amusing to learn of cases in which extreme partisans of the Hunter descended from pure Thoroughbred blood and nothing else have quite unconsciously paid high tribute to the merits of a Hunter whose sire belonged to the denounced Hackney race. An English gentleman asked a well-known Irish horseman to send him over three Irish Hunters on approval. They were described in general terms, and they were to be well bred, the gentleman being an out-and-out hater of the Hackney. The Irishman sent over three horses as near to the type as could be found, two of them bred in the orthodox way, the third got by a famous Hackney stallion located in Ireland. After trial, the gentleman returned the two bred on orthodox lines, but retained the Hackney cross, eulogizing him as the best hunter he ever rode, and leaving the price to the dealer. Having paid for him, he asked the breeding of the horse, and was told never to mind, the less he knew about his breeding the better! Now, this does not prove that the Hackney is a sire to produce hunting horses; it does prove that, being descended from the same fountain head as the Thoroughbred, he can, when mated with a mare of galloping blood, produce a foal which will gallop with the best of them, and have more bone and substance than the average produce of an ordinary Thoroughbred. The Hackney was a comparatively neglected breed until about 15 years ago. He was known and valued in Norfolk and Yorkshire, and was occasionally heard of elsewhere, but no systematic attempt was made

to develop his merits as a valuable factor in the equine interest of Great Britain. All this is changed, but the first efforts at improvement were of doubtful advantage to the breed. Energy was wasted in breeding an animal which was neither a horse nor a proxy; now the folly of this has been recognized, and there is a determined effort all round to get up the size of the Hackney, and breed him for what he really is, a carriage and harness horse. The folly of talking about a horse with extravagant knee-action being a riding horse is now recognized by sensible men, and should breeders who have made action their aim endeavor to obtain carriage horses and to breed these in the Hackney lines and up to plenty of size, there is no saying how

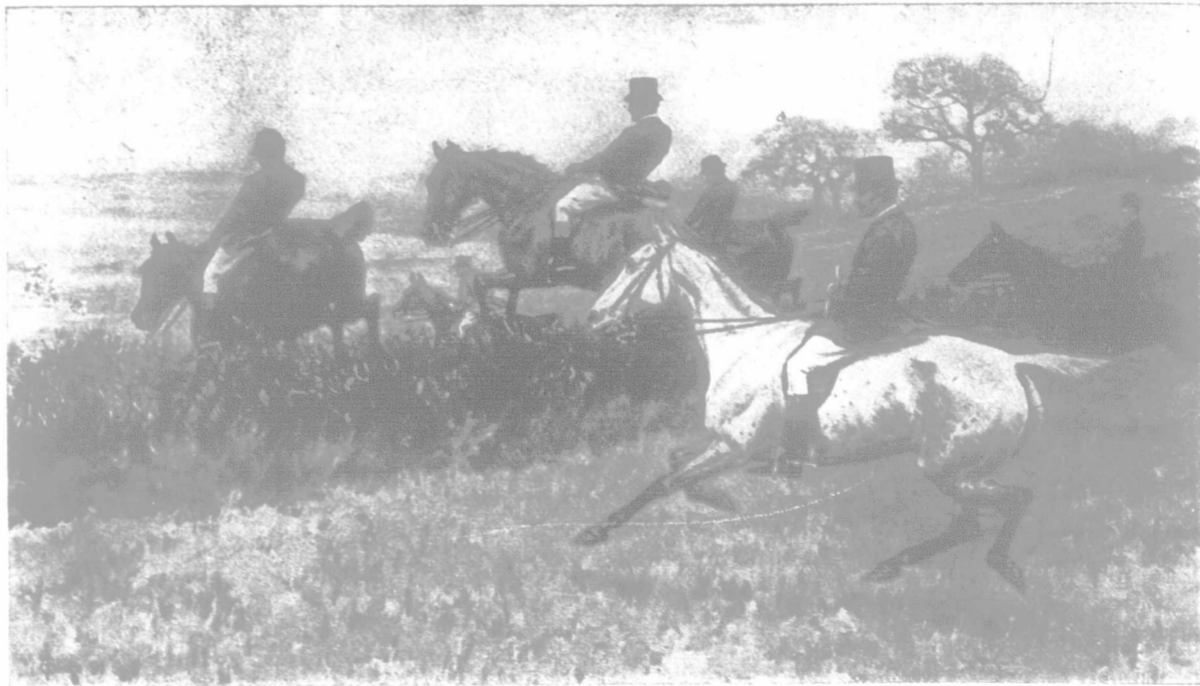


W. H. LADNER.  
Ladner, B. C.

far the Hackney may go, or how profitable the breeding of this class of horses may immediately become. There can be no doubt that the old Norfolk nag was a very hardy animal, and his modern representative could be made the same, if only the absurdly high action for which everything else was so long sacrificed was toned down, and the aim of the breeders, as indicated, was made the production of high-class harness horses. Closely allied to the Hackneys are the various breeds of

#### PONIES,

which are now receiving an amount of attention too long withheld from them. The services rendered



"GOOD COMPANY."

during the South African war by smaller horses and ponies should increase interest in pony breeding. The chief risk lies in attempting to improve existing breeds by the introduction of extraneous crosses which cannot nick so surely with the mares as would animals of their own type and blood. The Welsh pony is an extremely hardy and well-made pony, and it may fairly be questioned whether it can be improved by a cross of blood outside of itself. There is just a risk, in enterprises of this kind, of improving out of existence the best qualities of the breed in which you are operating. Pony-breeding in this country is at present in a critical because a transition state, and the wisest man is he

who says least and thinks most about it. The demand for polo ponies is on the increase, and these are very difficult to breed, as what is wanted is really a miniature hunter, with bone substance, stamina, and fast-galloping action. Turning to the

#### DRAFT BREEDS,

it of course goes without saying that the nineteenth century, and especially its last quarter, has made them. The history of three breeds, the Clydesdale, the Shire, and the Suffolk, covers very much the same period; that is to say, we get onto a basis of fact regarding them about the same period, namely, between the middle and the close of the eighteenth century. Apparently the cessation of the troubles connected with the struggle for civil and religious liberty, and the establishment of the Hanoverian dynasty, left men free to think about such things as horse-breeding, and so fugitive cards and other scraps of literature can be found which throw a good deal of light on early efforts after improvement. The

#### CLYDESDALE

was first taken in hand by improvers, and long before either of the other two it was recognized in general literature as a distinct breed. Its characteristics are portrayed in old prints, going back as early as 1820 or thereabouts, and these indicate pretty clearly that the same ideal was before the breeders of that day as is aimed at in our own day, namely, wearing quality of feet and limbs, with a general contour indicating strength and endurance. There are many gradations and narrow distinctions in showyard judging, but in broad outline the aim of the Clydesdale breeder to-day is what it has always been, to get the feet and limbs right to begin with, and the rest is secondary. The

#### SHIRE

breeder of to-day is very much on parallel lines. His ancestors in the third or fourth generation aimed at a horse having plenty of weight, with a well-formed top first of all, and if the feet and limbs were reasonably good, they had little more to say. So it remains until this present. The Shire man has certainly improved his breed, and made the horses sounder and better wearers in feet and limbs than was formerly the case, but the difference between the two breeds is as marked as ever. The

#### SUFFOLK

is a distinct and very pure breed. For work on the heavy clay farms of East Anglia he is invaluable, and his place cannot be filled by any other breed. At the same time, it is not likely that this breed will ever make much headway outside of its own area.

### New Veterinary Work for Stockmen and Students.

It affords us pleasure to bring before the attention of our readers a new and greatly-needed work for stockmen and agricultural or veterinary students, written by Arthur G. Hopkins, B. Agr., D. V. M., Instructor in Veterinary Science and Stock Judging at the University of Wisconsin. It has long been apparent, as Dr. Hopkins himself points out in his preface, that, like veterinary works written for stockmen, the veterinary courses are too much beclouded with technicalities, calculated rather to mystify than to enlighten. The surrounding of veterinary medicine with technicalities instead of basing it upon a common-sense knowledge of the construction and functions of the animal body has hindered its progress among stockmen, farmers and students, and created the opportunity for endless quackery. A large proportion of the ailments of live stock might be obviated by the exercise of precautions whereby the errors may be avoided of overwork or idleness of various organs and the inroad of disease germs prevented. This seems to be the author's conception, for he has devoted 12 chapters to the animal body and functions, and 11 to disease prevention and treatment and unsoundness in horses. The chapters on modes of giving medicine, common farm operations, and diseases due to mistakes in feeding, are exceedingly valuable. The book is well indexed, and consists of 286 pages, is illustrated, beautifully printed on good paper, and substantially bound. The modest title of the volume, "Veterinary Element," gives but a small idea of the wide and practical range of its contents, nor are we surprised to learn of its use by over 100 students of the Wisconsin University. It has been published by the author at \$1, and copies may be ordered through this office, or may be secured by sending us two new subscribers to the *ADVOCATE*.

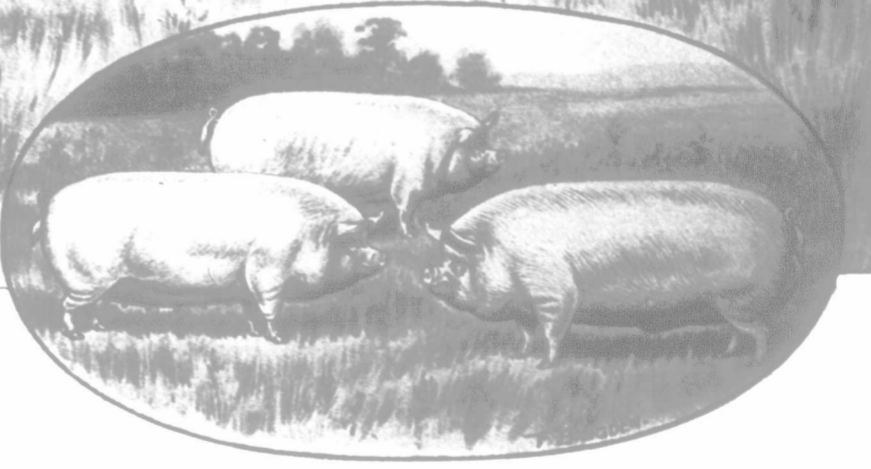
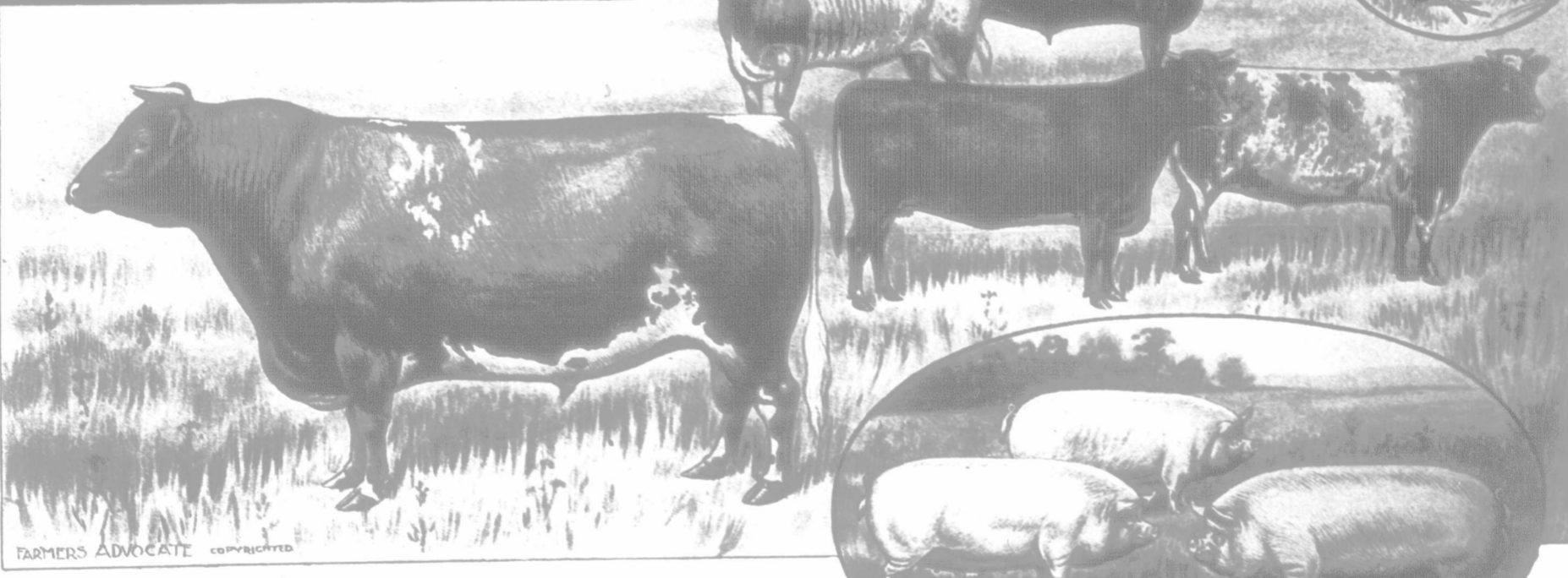
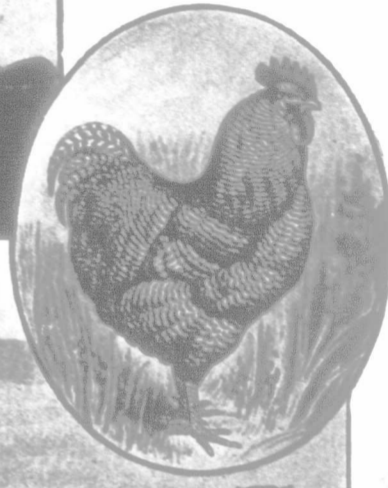
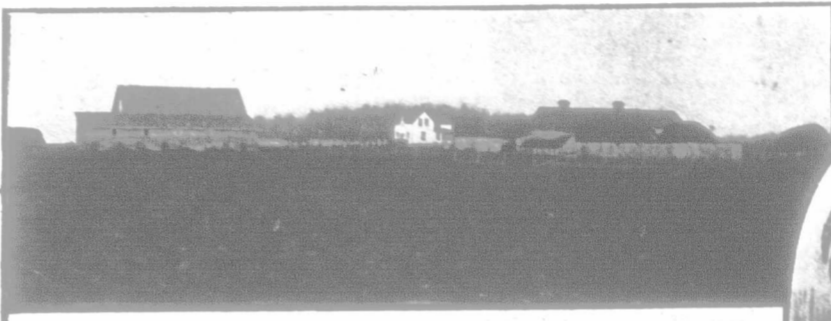
Forest Home Stock Farm.

Right in the heart of one of the best wheat sections of this continent, midway between Carman and Roland, lies the 800-acre farm of Andrew Graham, Pomeroy. Within sight of the Pembina Mountains, and stretching from the Boyne River in the north, away to the Pembina River on the south, is a high plain of rich, warm soil, unsurpassed in productiveness, and perhaps unequalled for the quality of its wheat. The district is well drained by a succession of creeks that rise at the foot of the mountains, wind eastward across this fertile plain, and lose themselves in the marsh lands that lie between this and the Red River.

It is some twenty-two or twenty-three years ago since Mr. Graham, landing in Manitoba from his native county, Northumberland, Ont., with but little worldly goods except what was on his back, sought out this promised land and homesteaded on the site of his present farm. The acreage has, however, been extended from time to time, till now it includes 800 as fine acres as the sun smiles on. Six hundred and eighty acres are under cultivation, including 100 seeded down to grass, about equally divided between native rye grass and timothy. About 250 acres are devoted to wheat, and the balance to oats and barley. Some flax, corn and roots are also grown. All the manure that can be made on the farm is utilized, mostly drawn direct from stables to field, applied on land sown late to barley, which is then early fall-plowed for wheat the following year. While as a wheat-raiser Mr. Graham has been very successful, he is better known

shank bull, Duke of Lavender, a rich, red cow of great substance and character, smooth and thick, and the pedigree is undoubtedly one of the oldest and best in the herds. Missie Morton, a smooth, thick-fleshed red, by the imported Indian Chief. This cow stood 3rd in the aged class in '97, at the Winnipeg Industrial. Rose of Autumn 18th, by Lord Stanley, the famous white bull that won such distinguished honors at the Chicago World's Fair, and contributed so largely to the success of his breeders, Messrs. J. & W. Russell. Rose of Autumn 17th, by Scarlet Velvet, dam by Stanley, the sire of Lord Stanley. Necklace 21st, bred by Jas. I. Davidson, and sired by Sittyton Chief. She is the dam of one of the best yearling show heifers, the 2nd prize winner at the last Industrial. Dufferin Lil, by the Indian Chief bull, Chief Barrow, is one of the most successful breeders in the herd. She traces back to the good old Canadian Lily family. There are also two daughters of the Nonpareil bull, imported Royal Member, the head of the Cargill herd; and one of the best show heifers is by Golden Royal, by Golden Robe, from the herd of Capt. Robson. The most recent additions to the herd have been the imported Myrtle 3rd -2184-, a smooth, low-set, thick-fleshed cow that had been a prizewinner in Scotland; she is by Royal Blossom,

Manitoba Chief heifers he seems to nick most satisfactorily. He stood second in the 3-year-old class at Winnipeg in '99; 1st prize with get in 1900; 2nd prize bull in open class in 1900 at Winnipeg; and 1st in Brandon in both cases, turning down a previous sweepstakes winner. Robbie O'Day's breeding is of the best: by imp. Prime Minister -15280-, bred by Wm. Duthie, sired by the Cruickshank bull, Chesterfield, grandsire Field Marshal (for years used in the Queen's herd), great-grand sire Heir of Englishman, one of the best bulls ever used at Upper Mill. His dam was Marigold, by Challenge, bred by J. & W. Watt, from their famous Matchless tribe, bred by Amos Cruickshank. His sire was Barmpton Hero, by Royal Barmpton. Last spring, was selected from the Cargill herd the young bull, Veracity -3149-, and he is now being used on some of the Robbie O'Day heifers. He is by the imported Augusta bull, Knuckle Duster, out of Beauty 16th (imported), by Challenger, he by Beau Ideal, out of Countess 7th, by a son of Gravesend. The Beauty family is richly bred, with Duthie's Lord Ythan and Cruickshank's Albert and Gravesend next in succession after Challenger. Veracity will be remembered as the first-prize calf at the Winnipeg Industrial last July. He is a nice roan, deep-bodied, broad-backed, smooth and thickly-fleshed on back, loins and thighs, with good neck and handsome



GLIMPSSES OF "FOREST HOME FARM" SHORTHORNS AND YORKSHIRES OWNED BY ANDREW GRAHAM, POMEROY, MAN., CANADA.

as a breeder of Shorthorns and Yorkshires, and his successes with these popular breeds have been most marked. The Yorkshire herd, the foundation of which was laid deep in the best blood of the breed, now numbers about 40 head. New blood is frequently introduced by careful selections from the best herds of Ontario, the constant aim being to produce a smooth, typical bacon hog, combined with easy-feeding and early-maturing qualities. Frequently the most coveted prizes at the Winnipeg Industrial and other leading fairs have been awarded to animals bred at Forest Home, which, together with the demand created for stock hogs from this herd, attests to the high standard that has been attained. To individualize were invidious: it is but scant justice, however, to mention the stock hog, Summer Hill Premier, purchased from D. C. Flatt, and bred by Sanders Spencer, of Hants, England: a lengthy, smooth-shouldered, typical hog, standing well on good feet and legs. Second in service is the young boar, General Buller, bred by R. Honey, Warkworth, Ont., a remarkably smooth, lengthy youngster, full of quality.

A select flock of Barred Plymouth Rock fowls is always kept up to a high standard. Only one breed being kept on the farm, there is no danger of mixing, and unlimited exercise can at all times be given, which contributes so much to the vigor and usefulness of fowls.

The Shorthorn herd at Forest Home now number 50 head, including 30 breeding females and 8 or 10 bulls of different ages. Of the females making up the herd, we can but enumerate a few: Canadian Duchess of Gloster 11st, by the celebrated Cruick-

he by Lord Chancellor. Ury Girl 5th, the 2nd prize heifer calf at the Industrial, sired by imported Knuckle Duster, an Augusta bull of the richest breeding. Ury Girl is out of imp. Ury of Greenwood, bred by Campbell, of Kinellar, sired by the famous Brawith Bud bull, Gravesend, used with such marked success at Kinellar and Collynie.

In the showing the Forest Home entries have been conspicuous winners in the younger classes with home-bred animals, and that the sires used have contributed largely to this success goes without saying, when their breeding and character is recalled. Manitoba Chief 20011 was largely and very successfully used. He was by imported Indian Chief, the sire of almost innumerable prizewinners and herd-headers, and one of the most successful sires ever brought to America from Cruickshank's Sittyton herd. The dam of Manitoba Chief was Heliotrope 4th, by the Booth bull, imported Sir Lewis, out of the imported Heliotrope, a show cow of great celebrity, repeatedly a sweepstakes winner at leading fairs. Manitoba Chief was not a large bull, but very smooth, evenly-fleshed and low set; his get, 4 calves, won 1st at Winnipeg in '99, also furnished the 1st prize young herd in '99, and the 2nd prize young herd in 1900, given by the Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association. To succeed Manitoba Chief, Mr. Graham selected in Robbie O'Day 22672 a bull of different type, big and massive, with majestic carriage, grand head, and deep, broad fore quarters, well-sprung rib, broad back, and smoothly turned quarters, and upon

head and horn, with every promise, in fact, of being a royally good bull and sire. In the accompanying illustration of Forest Home Stock Farm, the comfortable frame house is nicely sheltered by the large grove of poplar, ash and native maple, which were planted years ago by Mr. Graham. The stables and piggery are also shown; they are not pretentious, but convenient and comfortable. The stock bull, Robbie O'Day, occupies a prominent position, and the group of young things include the roan yearling bull, Veracity; the roan heifer, Ury Girl 5th; the red yearling bull, Pomeroy Favorite, bred at Forest Home, and first-prize winner at the Winnipeg Industrial; and the red heifer, Princess, also home-bred, and third-prize yearling at the Winnipeg Industrial. A group of Yorkshires and a Plymouth Rock cockerel also adorn the half-page engraving.

A POINT OF RESEMBLANCE. It is said of Hon. David McKeen—wealthy, shrewd in business, and possessing a fund of humor of the Scotch assortment—that on one occasion, while seated in a barber's chair, at Halifax, N. S., a garrulous and rather inconsequential acquaintance entered, and after some preliminary chatter exclaimed: "Why, Senator, your head is exactly the same shape as mine!" "Only on the outside," drawled the Senator.

### The Trout Creek Shorthorn Herd of To-day.

The statement that the Shorthorn herd of Mr. W. D. Flatt, of Hamilton, Ontario, to-day is stronger in numbers and up to even a higher standard of individual merit, quality and breeding than before his great auction sale at Chicago in August last, may need some explanation to make it credible. On that occasion, some 50 head, quite one-half of the herd, including many of the best, and most of those which were in condition to sell to advantage on short notice, were disposed of at the record average price realized at a Shorthorn sale in America in the last 20 years, making over \$800 a head, the buyers naming the price. There were at that time in the neighborhood of 50 head, old and young, left on the Trout Creek Farm, while in quarantine at Quebec was an importation of 26 choicely-bred young cows and heifers, carefully selected by a competent judge from herds of high repute in Scotland, and in calf or nursing calves by notable sires. In September last, Mr. Flatt personally visited Great Britain, spending nearly two months inspecting the best herds and attending the principal autumn sales, with the result that early in November was landed at Quebec by long odds the most valuable importation he has yet made, consisting of 38 head, seven of which are bulls and thirty-one females, which, together with those already on the farm, makes the number in the herd at present figure up to over 100 head.

A brief review of some of the animals now in quarantine will serve to justify the claim that the character of the herd is higher to-day than at any former period. At the Duthie-Marr sale of bull calves, in October, Mr. Flatt secured, at a bid of \$1,500, in competition with Mr. Beck, agent for the Prince of Wales, the roan *Silver Mist*, the third highest priced of the Collynie contingent, and by many breeders present considered the first choice of the day's offerings. To Mr. Flatt's bid also fell *Wanderer's Last*, son of that grand old Sittyton-bred sire, who was used with signal success in the Uppermill herd for many years, and out of Missie 14th, of the favorite family of that name, originated and perpetuated in the same herd, and holding a pre-eminent position in respect of individual excellence, as well as in producing probably more high-class prizewinning and breeding bulls than any other of the present day. From Mr. Duthie's offering was also secured the red *Heir of Fame*, a son of Heiress, one of the best of the cows at Collynie, a first-prize winner at Aberdeen, Keith and Elgin, her daughter, Hawthorn, having won 1st and the Shorthorn Society's £10 prize as one of a pair in the milk test at Aberdeen. He was sired by Mr. Duthie's *Pride of Fame*, and is a thick, massive young bull of great promise.

In addition to these, there is included in this importation two other high-class bulls, one of which is Col. Murray's *Consul*, first-prize winner as a yearling this year at Edinburgh, first and the championship at the Provincial Union and at Crief, and second at the Highland Society's Show, where he was general favorite for first place. He is a roan, calved in February, 1888, bred by Mr. Fletcher, of Rosehaugh, from the Kinellar-Caret tribe, and his sire, *Watchword*, bred by Mr. Duthie, and whose dam is a Wimple, was got by Scottish Archer, and won 1st honors at the Highland in 1885 and in 1886, and his son, *Watchfire*, 1st at the Highland in 1897. The dam of *Consul*, *Lady Concertina*, is a daughter of the Cruickshank bull, *Merlin*, by Cumberland, and is considered one of the best breeding cows in Britain, and as an individual has few superiors. It was only through the intervention and diplomacy of Mr. Duthie and other influential friends that Col. Murray's factor could be induced to name a price on this bull, and he comes to Canada at the highest price paid for a bull for this country in the last 20 years. The other bull referred to, *Speculator*, a white bull, bred by Mr. Hosken, born in July, 1888, that has been shown with good success in England this year, a remarkably smooth-fleshed animal, showing fine character, comes of a prizewinning family, his sire, *Treforest* 6352, shown on 16 different occasions, having won 12 firsts, 4 championships, a silver cup, and 3 seconds. He is the sire of the young bull, *New Year's Gift*, that was awarded 1st at the Royal this year, and 1st at the Bath & West, and was sold for \$2,700. The dam of *Speculator* won 1st at the Royal, Cornwall, and her son, *Excelsior*, won 1st at many shows in England. With these five bulls, and the sturdy and symmetrical roan yearling, *Lord Banff*, now in service at Trout Creek, a son of Mr. Bruce's Royal Northern winner, *Cap-a-Pie*, and of the Kinellar cow, *Roan Bessie*, by Sittyton Sort, the herd will surely be well provided with breeding bulls of the best class.

Among the females in the consignment in quarantine are 11 choice young heifers from the famous Collynie herd of Mr. Duthie, and the three fine *Missie* cows, 13th, 15th, and 17th, the latter the dam of *Wanderer's Last*, a massive cow and a good breeder, and the other two red cows, four and seven years, respectively, a credit to the family and the breed. There is also included *Empress* 13th, a red 3-year-old cow, that was 1st in her class at the Royal Show at York this year, and was the reserve number for the female championship. She is, in Mr. Flatt's judgment, the best Shorthorn he saw in Great Britain. There is also the roan yearling, *Lady Waterloo* 1st, winner of second prize at the

Royal this year, a model of the up-to-date Shorthorn, and *Ascol Mayflower*, the fifth-prize yearling at the Royal, a daughter of *Mayflower* 4th, sold at Mr. Flatt's August sale in Chicago for \$2,050. Also, the roan 6-year-old, *Mayflower* 3rd, winner of numerous prizes, a valuable breeding cow, being the dam of *Mayflower* 5th, sold at the Chicago sale for \$2,600. Time and space fail us to tell of the many good things in the home herd and of their approved breeding, but among them the following imported females, which are individually as good as their pedigrees, may be taken as samples of their several families and of an exceptionally strong herd: *Golden Day* 5th, a dark roan 3-year-old Brawith Bud, a daughter of Captain Ripley, a Marr-bred bull of the Roan Lady tribe, by the Sittyton Cicely bull, Captain of the Guard, with a promising 9-months bull to her credit, sired by Scottish Fancy; *Golden Drop* 9th, a red 7-year-old cow of the great Golden Drop family of Kinellar breeding, and her sire and grandsire the well-known Cruickshank bulls, Sittyton Sort and Gravesend; *Goldie* 4th, bred at Uppermill, from the well-known family of that name, and having for sire and grandsire the Duthie-bred *Golden Ray* and *William of Orange*, and at 3 years old having a choice 8-months heifer calf that is a credit to her; *Butterine*, a roan 6-year-old Killbean Beauty, by the Marr-bred Merry Mason by William of Orange, and her dam by Touchstone, sire of the Highland Society champion, *Corner Stone*; *Victoria* 6th, of the Cruickshank tribe of that name, by the Sittyton sire, *Sergeant-at-Arms*; *Village Maid* 1st, a roan 2-year-old, by Captain Ripley, and her dam by Master of the Ceremonies, and *Village Maid* 16th, of the same family, by the Marr-bred *Prince Frolic*, dam by Royal Heir, also bred at Uppermill; *Pauline* 3th, a Princess Royal, by Proud Duke, of Mr. Marr's breeding; *Media*, a roan 5-year-old, of Bruce's Heatherwick-Mayflower sort, whose 10-months bull



W. D. FLATT.

calf sold at the Chicago sale for \$1,050; *Proud Amaranth*, a roan 5-year-old cow, bred at Collynie, of Mr. Cruickshank's Azalea tribe, and sired by Mr. Duthie's Highland Society champion, *Pride of the Morning*, of the Cruickshank Clipper clan; *Lancaster Fame* and *Lady Alice*, of that choice family so prized at Sittyton, the former sired by Mr. Marr's *Melampus*, by the Cruickshank High Commissioner, and the latter by *Coldstream*, bred by Mr. Cruickshank; *Jalous Girl*, bred by Mr. Duthie and sired by *Bapton Conqueror*, bought for Collynie at and sold to South America for a big price. Her grand-dam was the dam of Mr. Cochrane's *Joy of Morning*, bought at Duthie's sale last year at 300 guineas by Mr. Marr, and sold at a substantial advance to come to Canada. Among the heifers at Trout Creek are the roan yearlings, *Proud Avenir* 2nd and *Sittyton Larcener*, by *Silver Plate*; *Proud Rosette*, by *Pride of Morning*; *Rosebush*, a Roan Lady, by *Lovat Champion*; *Rosebush*, by *Topsman*; *Scotland's Sunshine*, by *Bapton Conqueror*; *Scottish Fairy* and *Scottish Molly*, by *Scottish Champion*; *Sweetbriar*, by *Golden Robin*, and *Sweet Violet*, by *Solferino*, a son of *Marengo*.

Among the promising young bulls in the herd are *Ruddington Star*, a smooth, red yearling, by *Best of Archers*; dam by the famous *Star of Morning*, and of the Miss Ramsden family, which produced the \$6,000 bull, *Brave Archer*, and many more noted ones. *Rosy Lad*, a roan 9-months son of *Solferino* and of *Rosebush*, of Mr. Bruce's *Rosewood* tribe, is another very evenly-balanced bull of fine form, character and quality. There are a number of excellent young imported and home-bred bulls, about a year old or nearing that age, which are held for sale together with a portion of the females in the herd, the object being to retain a regular breeding herd, in which at least three of the recently imported bulls will be reserved for

service, and the surplus of both sexes disposed of to meet the demands of customers. Mr. Flatt, by his enterprising ventures in importing high-class stock, by paying liberal prices and holding successful sales, has done at least as much as any other man in the business in the last few years to raise the standard of quality of stock in Canada, as well as the standard of prices, and in this respect has proved a public benefactor.

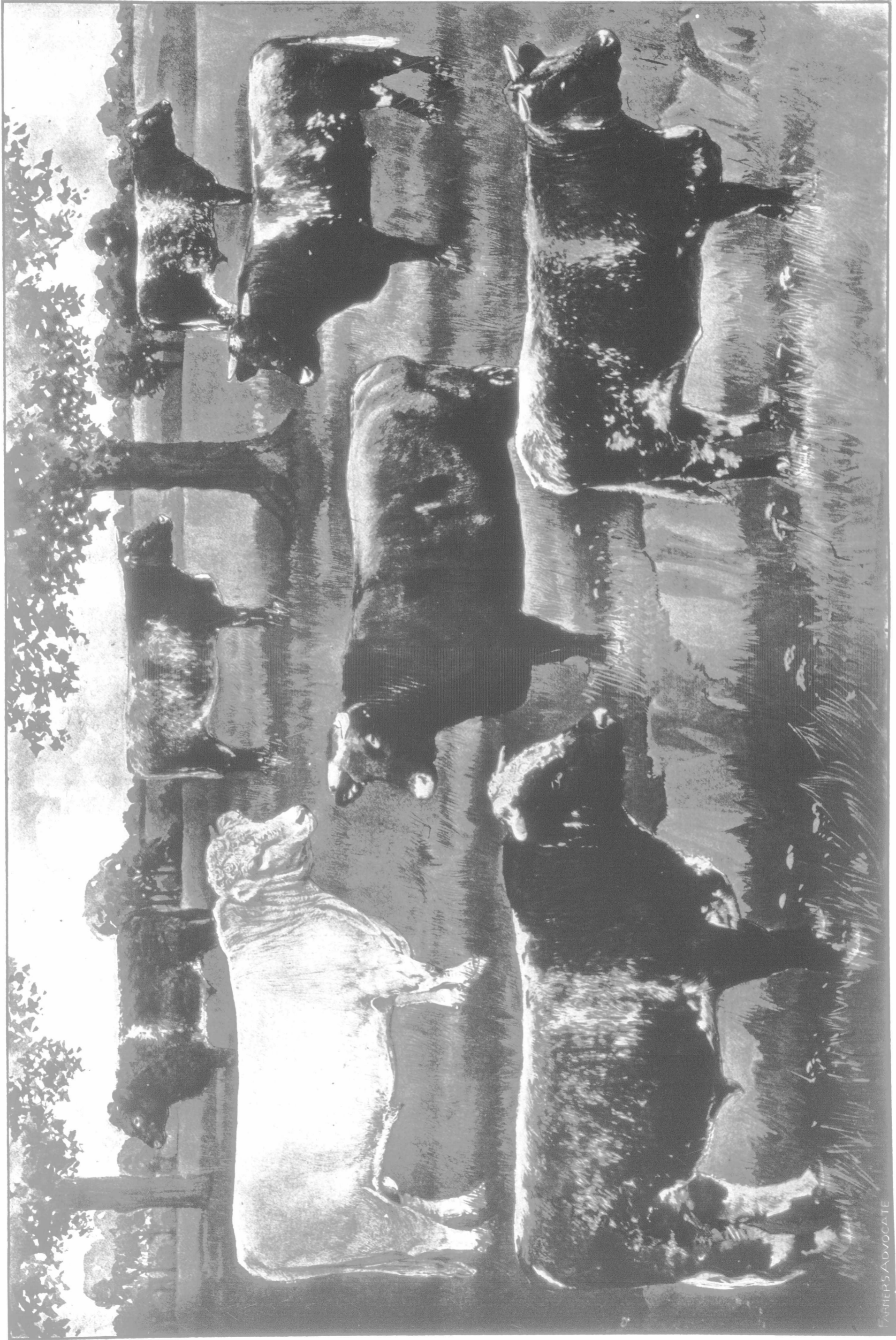
### Some Notes on Cattle Values from 1866 to 1880.

BY J. G. DAVIDSON.

Among those who have witnessed the extraordinary expansion in the cattle trade during the period above mentioned, there are few indeed who cherish the hope of ever seeing a return of that glorious time. The year 1866 may be taken as a starting point, for the reason that the country had just passed through the outbreak of the Russian cattle plague, or rinderpest, which, thanks to the prompt measures taken by landlords and tenants, had been stopped in its career of destruction, and the country awakened to fresh life in everything connected with the live stock of the farm. The natural result of this was an immediate advance in the price of live-stock products, and beef in the London meat market reached the high-water mark of 7s. 6d. per stone of eight pounds in the second week of June, 1872. Next year the record-making sale of Shorthorns at New York Mills, culminating in the extraordinary price of \$10,000 being paid for a *Duchess*, made the Bates breeders jubilant, and well might they claim the year as their own. In 1875 the Wm. Torr dispersion, with an average of £510 19s. for 81 animals, gave almost as much delight to the "Booth" men. Moreover, during these years Mr. Wm. Linton, Sheriff Hutton, with his renowned "Sowerby" and prize "Ingram" strains, carried all before him in the National Show Yards. Mr. Robert Bruce Newton of Struthers, as he then was, showed the famous *Lord Irwin* 29123 at the Highland as far north as Inverness, and the writer well remembers the excitement caused by the great white bull among the younger stock-loving men. *Sir Arthur Ingram* 32490 was no doubt a better bull in some respects than his grand stable companion, but *Lord Irwin* had the most votes, although we understand his eminent and popular breeder preferred the roan. Be this as it may, however, it was all "Sheriff Hutton" in those days, and Mr. Linton could afford to give us our choice. "*Beau Benedict*" 12769, also from Sheriff Hutton, was very much prized by Mr. Thomson, of Inglewood, who had the *Sowerby* as one of his choice families, and whose herd has perhaps attained the highest standard of any since the palmy days of *Townley* and *Warlaby*. Our own Mr. Linton and his father had bred the "Sowerbys" for a longer period, perhaps, than any other breeder. Of course, the Booths have owned the "Ribys" and the "Brights" longer, but not in one unbroken line. They passed into the hands of the late Wm. Torr, and were bought back, twelve of them, for £12,000.

Mr. Amos Cruickshank had about finished his great life-work, which Duthie, Marr and Deane Willis were to take up and continue to its present (almost) invincible position in the Shorthorn world. Ireland, too, had been doing great work in the development of the cattle industry. The late Mr. Talbot Crosby had begun to breed Shorthorns as early as 1838, and in 1861 he purchased the Booth cow, *Lady Camilla*, calved in 1853, by Norfolk 9442. This fine breeder became the fountness of the splendid *Isabella* tribe, which is now probably the purest of the breed in the kingdom. There were at Ardfer, besides the *Isabellas*, the old *Alesby*, *Riby* and *Flower* strains, and a few tracing to the late Mr. Welsted's *Duchess* family. Mr. Talbot Crosby's method of breeding and feeding was the result of great thought and care on his part, and he spared neither time nor money to complete the task he set before himself, namely, the improvement of the stock of his country. He saw the mistake of selling to the ordinary farmer a pampered or delicately-brought-up animal, no matter how well bred he happened to be, and he decided on raising his stock in such a natural and simple way that the buyers had no difficulty in keeping them "thrifty" on the ordinary fare and attention given on the farm; and, moreover, he sold them at prices within the reach of all. From my own knowledge of the great good done by him in this way, I have always looked on the late Mr. Crosby in the light of a national benefactor. May his mantle fall upon many others, so that throughout the Empire, of which this fair Dominion now forms so conspicuous a part, live-stock husbandry will, with the opening of the 20th century, enter upon its brightest era.

A MEAT-EATING POPULATION. Dr. William Elliot Griffiths, in a recent article on Japan, speaks of the rapid growth of its already overcrowded population, and adds that the Japanese, who have heretofore been largely vegetarians, are now beginning to eat a good deal of meat. A meat-eating population makes greater demands upon the land of a country than does a nation of vegetarians. A piece of beefsteak represents the growth of an animal during many months in which it has been eating grass and other crops from a wide range of territory.



GROUP OF SHORTHORNS, DIRECT FROM PHOTOGRAPHS, IN THE HERD OF W. D. FLATT, HAMILTON, ONT., CANADA.

FARMER'S ADVOCATE





### The Largest Herd of Imported Shorthorns in America.

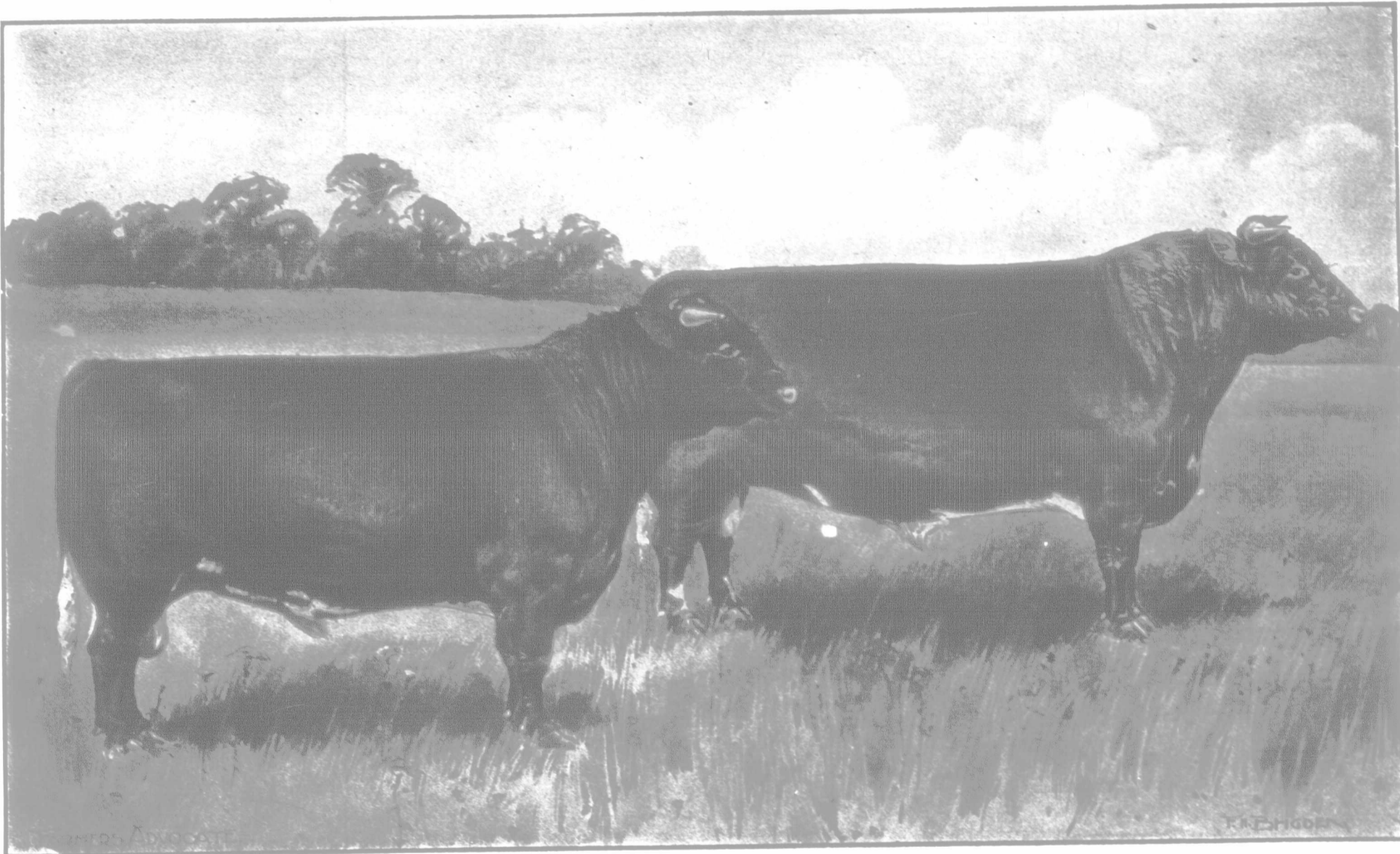
Being possessed of a large acreage of excellent farming and grazing lands, in addition to their somewhat extensive timber limits and milling operations at Cargill, and recognizing the urgent need for improvement in the breeding and quality of the beef cattle of the country, Messrs. H. Cargill & Son, having the necessary capital, determined to establish a herd of high-class Shorthorns on their farms, and to this end some fifteen years ago founded a herd upon first-class representatives of some of the best of the Aberdeenshire families, superior imported sires being solely used, and new importations made from time to time, until to-day the extensive barns at Cargill shelter a herd of within five of 150 head of high-class cattle, of which 140 are animals imported directly from Scotland, and which constitute, without question, the largest herd of imported Shorthorns on the continent of America. In this enumeration is included a number of young things which, though born in Canada, were imported *in utero*, and rank as imported animals, which, of course, makes them no better, save for the prestige that attaches to the fact of importation and the beneficial influence which the introduction of fresh blood from the fountain-head may have when distributed in a new field of operation. Sharing largely in the prevailing prosperity of

is individually a bull of extraordinary merit and the most approved type. Standing squarely on straight underpinning, he is evenly balanced, having smoothly-laid shoulders, a strong, straight back, long, level quarters, a true underline, and thick flesh, of the best quality, evenly distributed. He has strong masculine character and a vigorous constitution, and is proving an excellent sire, the few young things by him in the herd, the first of his offspring, being exceedingly promising.

In the same year's importations came the red bull, *Prince Bosquet*, born in April, 1889, bred by Mr. Marr, of Uppermill, from the Princess Royal family, and sired by the grand old Cruickshank bull, *Wanderer*, his dam by *Athabaska*, and his grandam by *Heir of Englishman*, a trinity of sires which could hardly fail to give character of a high order to their descendants. *Prince Bosquet* is a bull of prepossessing appearance, combined with substantial merit in high degree, being low-set, blocky and deep-ribbed, with handsome head and horns, straight upper and lower lines, and well-fleshed form. These two are the reserved stock bulls principally in use in the herd, but a half-dozen other imported bulls in the boxes, coming close to 2 years old, and as many more nearing a year, that were imported in dam, are of high-class character, and are held at moderate prices, the policy of the firm being to dispose of all they do not need for their own use, at a fair advance on the

land and the feed, it seemed to them that, apart from the first cost, there must be more money, as well as more pleasure, in raising calves from thoroughbred stock that would sell at \$75 to \$100 when under a year old, than grade cattle which, when fed to a finish at 3 years of age, would bring from \$50 to \$80 each, while in a first-class herd of registered cattle there are produced occasional extra good animals, which command an extra price, and that, on the whole, a well-managed herd of thoroughbreds may be made to prove a safe investment, yielding satisfactory dividends. So far such has been the result, and the country has been benefited, as we trust it will continue to be, by this distribution of superior seed stock, the effect of which will be to raise the standard of our cattle throughout the Dominion.

Nearly ninety per cent. of the trotters in America to-day trace back to Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the famous great-grandson of Imported Messenger. Messenger was "running bred," but he inherited the wonderful trotting power which in turn he conferred upon his progeny. Messenger's sons, with scarcely a single exception, became distinguished as sires of trotters; the most notable were *Mambrino*, *Bush Messenger*, *Bishop's Hambletonian*, and *Ogden's Messenger*. *Mambrino* got *Abdallah*, who got *Hambletonian*; *Bishop's Hambletonian* got *One-Eye*, who was the



PRINCE BOSQUET AND GOLDEN DROP VICTOR. SIRES IN THE SHORTHORN HERD OF H. CARGILL & SON, CARGILL, ONT., CANADA.

business and the increased demand for good Shorthorns in the last few years, Messrs. Cargill have made many sales in a quiet way, their stock being widely distributed in the United States and Canada, with the result that the original stock and their produce has been nearly all sold, and the present herd, consequently, being of recent importation, is found to be composed principally of young cows and heifers of up-to-date class and character and of uniform type, having been selected partly by the proprietors in person, and largely by Mr. Sylvester Campbell, of Kinellar, whose life experience and knowledge of Scottish herds eminently qualifies him as a judge and an agent for that class of work. Included in the importations of last year, numbering 76 in all, were twenty in-calf heifers, selected from the noted herds of Mr. Duthie, of Collynie, and Mr. Marr, of Uppermill (ten from each), which, with their produce, has added greatly to the value and character of the herd. In last year's importations was also embraced the grand young red bull, *Golden Drop Victor*, bred by Mr. Duthie, and considered by many breeders the choice of the bulls in the Duthie-Marr sale of that year, being secured only at a bid of 200 guineas (over \$1,500). He is coming 2 years old at Christmas this year, is of the favorite *Golden Drop* family on his dam's side, and was sired by *Nonpareil Victor*, of the Cruickshank *Nonpareil* tribe, whose sire was the *Sittyton Victoria* bull, *Count Arthur*, by *Commodore*. While his breeding is of the very best, *Golden Drop Victor*

cost and expenses of importation or raising, and to place them where they will do good in improving the stock of the country. The present year's importations, numbering 75 head in all up to date, are nearly all young cows and heifers in calf, including seven from Mr. Duthie's herd, and are a superior lot, of uniform quality, thick-fleshed, carrying grand coats of hair, and representing a nice variety of high-class families.

The stabling accommodation at the Cargill farms has been increased this year by the erection of another magnificent barn, the dimensions of the main building being 72x112 feet, with an annex 40x61, containing 18 box stalls, the basement being 12 feet, well ventilated, and abundantly lighted, having stall room for 55 head, which with the boxes will accommodate 125 head, old and young; while the former barn, remodelled and enlarged two years ago, will comfortably house nearly 100 head. These barns, equipped with a complete water system, furnishing water in every stall, and lighted by electricity—the lighter farm machinery also being run by electric motor—constitute the most complete farm buildings in Canada, and a genuine surprise to visitors who have not heard beforehand of the splendid appointments of this establishment, the reputation of which, owing to the natural modesty of the proprietors, has not been so widely proclaimed as its importance and merit deserve. Its genesis and growth, as explained by the senior partner, is, briefly, that having the

dam of the *Charles Kent* mare, *Hambletonian's* dam; whereby *Hambletonian* shows a double strain of Imported *Messenger* blood. In 1852, when only three years old, he trotted a public trial in 2 minutes 48 seconds. He owes his fame, however, to the successes of his descendants rather than to his own achievements on the track. *Dexter* (2.17½) was his son; *Goldsmith Maid* (2.14) was his granddaughter; *St. Julien* (2.11½) was by *Volunteer* 55, son of *Hambletonian*; *Jay Eye See* (2.10) was by *Dictator*, another son of *Hambletonian*; *Maud S.* (2.08½) was by *Harold*, *Sunol* (2.08½) was by *Electioneer*, *Nancy Hanks* (2.04) by *Happy Medium*, all three of them sons of *Hambletonian*; and *Alix* (2.03½) was descended from him on either side. His success as a sire did not command attention until he was nearly twenty; his harem had included all sorts of nondescript mares, but it appeared that his ability to transmit the trotting power was so remarkable that the pedigree of the mare mattered little or nothing. It is worth observing that *Hambletonian* was bred on his grandam's merits, Mr. Jonas Seeley, of Orange County, New York, had seen old *One-Eye* trot, and was so much impressed with her performance that when he found her daughter, the *Charles Kent* mare, he bought her, though she had been so neglected and ill-treated that he got her for a mere trifle. He put the mare to *Abdallah*, and in 1849 she dropped *Hambletonian*. The great trotting sire died on March 27th, 1876—*Live Stock Journal*.

## Tredinnock.

THE HOME OF A GREAT HERD OF AYRSHIRES.

Directly opposite to and within less than five minutes' walk of St. Anne de Bellevue station on the Grand Trunk and Canada Pacific Railways, 21 miles west of Montreal, is situated the farm stead and summer residence of Mr. Robert Reford, who has extensive business interests in the city to which his time and attention is largely devoted, the management of the 350-acre farm and the fine herd of Ayrshire cattle being in the hands of Mr. James Boden, a model farmer and an accomplished judge of Ayrshires, the result of long experience and exceptional advantages for seeing and handling the best of the breed. The standard of excellence set up at Tredinnock calls for a combination of the cardinal principles, constitution, capacity, comeliness, and up-to-date dairy conformation in the cows that constitute the breeding and working herd. To this end, no money nor care has been spared in the selection, purchase and importation of the best that the home of the breed could supply, both in females for foundation stock and in sires of highest type and most approved breeding, and the record of the herd when selections from it have been placed in competition at the leading shows in Canada amply attest its pre-eminent excellence. This issue is largely attributable to the superior sires which have been selected for service in a long series of years in which the manager has been singularly fortunate, or, rather, successful, his selections having been based on a well-defined conception of what was required in order to produce and perpetuate his ideal type, combining utility in high degree with beauty, style and quality. The sire which has contributed most largely to this result, owing to his long term of service in the herd (being still active and useful in his 10th year), is imported Glencairn 3rd—1658—(1855), a bull of remarkable constitutional vigor, of ideal form, rich yellow skin, and soft, silky hair, qualities which he has transmitted to his offspring to a remarkable degree, as may be inferred from the fact that at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition in 1888, the last time the herd was represented at the shows, besides winning the first herd prize and male championship of the breed with imp. Napoleon of Auchenbrair—803—, the first prize for four animals the progeny of one bull and bred by the exhibitor was won with the get of Glencairn 3rd, as well as the first prize for the best four calves under one year, which were sired by Glencairn 3rd, as were also several of the single-prize winners in the class, a record which was practically repeated at other leading shows in Ontario in the same year.

Early in that year Mr. Boden visited Scotland and made selections from a number of the best Ayrshire herds, of 20 head of cattle, including high-class females and the richly-bred *Napoleon of Auchenbrair*, from the herd of Mr. Robert Wallace, a bull of large size, fine quality and true dairy type, which, besides proving a successful show bull, having an unbeaten record in his class in this country, has nicked well with the daughters of Glencairn 3rd, as well as with the older cows in the herd, as the character of the young things sired by him abundantly proves, being of uniformly similar stamp and showing great promise of future usefulness.

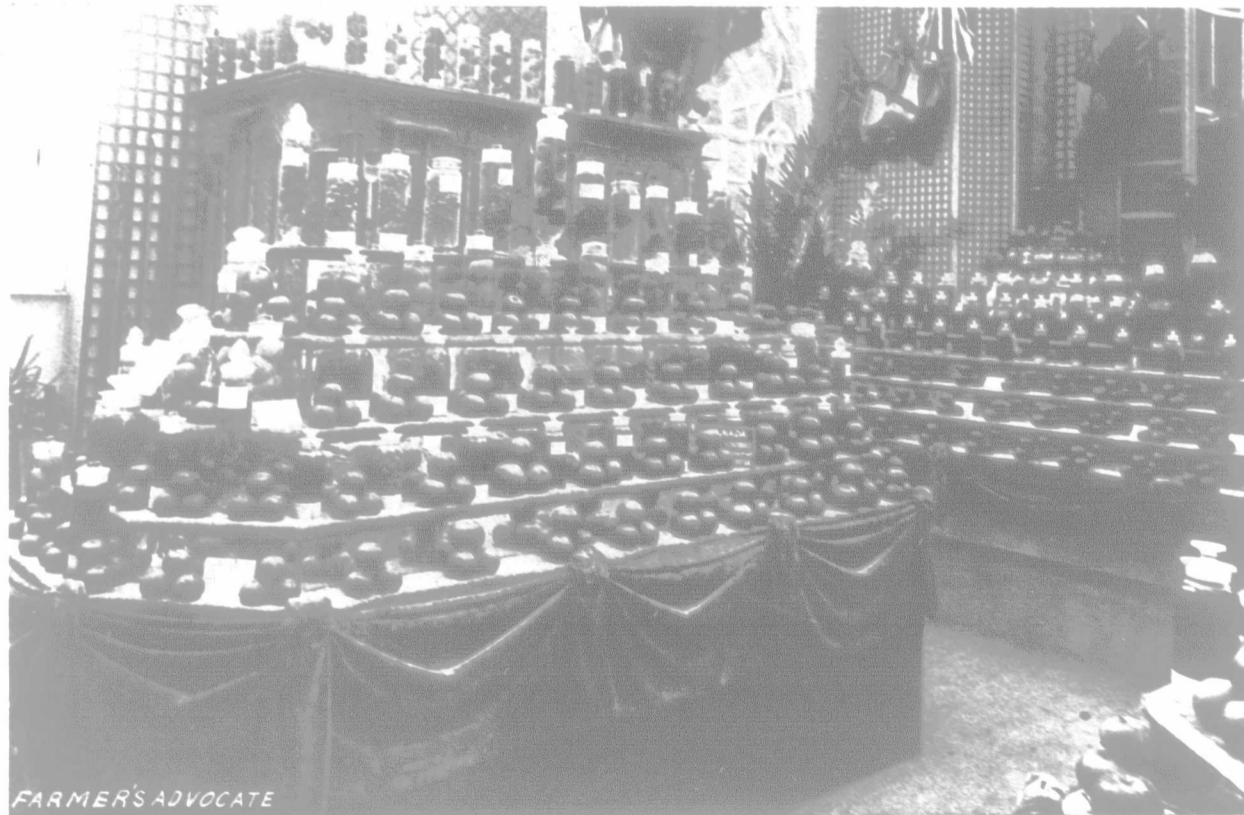
In the winter of the present year, another importation of 16 head, selected by Mr. Boden in person, was made, at the head of which came the grand young bull, *Lord Dudley*, illustrated in the accompanying engraving, bred by Mr. Walker, of Drumsuie, and now in his 3-year-old form. He is a son of Brown Chief of Drumsuie and of Bloomer of East Drumsuie, and is a model dairy bull, having sufficient size and masculine character, a good head and well-set horns, strong crest, smoothly laid shoulders, fine withers, broad arms, strong, wide and well-packed loins, long, level quarters, big, broad thighs, well sprung, wide and deep ribs, exceptionally large and well-placed rudimentary and orthodox scapulae. Lord Dudley combines in his make-up all the essential qualifications of a show bull, and all the qualifications of an impressive sire, which are reflected by the best of his offspring, the high-class females of the herd.

In the selection of the young things, Mr. Boden has followed the same principle of upward selection, and the result is a herd of model show cows, each of which is a type in itself, and individually of high quality.

space at command, but as representative members mention may be made of the 5-year-old *Snowdrop 1st of Fairfield Mains*, with her smoothly-laid shoulders, full heart-girth, deep ribs, big thighs, great forehead, and matchless milk mirror, proclaiming her a dairy worker of the first order. *Mayflower of Barcheskie*, one of Andrew Mitchell's own breeding, one of his best, and one that only big money could buy, in her 6-year-old shape, with stylish head and horns, a big barrel, rich skin secretions, and a splendid vessel, well balanced fore and aft. She ranks among the best of the breed. *Snowdrift of Barcheskie*, from the same source, for whom 60 guineas was paid as a yearling, is of similar stamp, wedge-shaped, and showing strong dairy characteristics. *Betsy 1st of Fairfield Mains*, one of Howie's favorites, of the style of old Nellie Osborne, the World's Fair champion, who ended her days at Tredinnock, but of finer type, is a cow of consummate dairy conformation and scores high as a worker.

Of the fine collection of three-year-old cows, brief mention only can be made of the deep-ribbed, level-quartered *Bell 1st of Fairfield Mains* and her stable companion, *White Rose*, from the same source, with phenomenal udder development and vein system, and a beautiful bull calf of great promise to her credit, sired by Royal Kely of Bonshaw, unbeaten for three years in succession as an aged bull in Scotland. *Lily* and *Queen Bess 5th of Barcheskie*, members of Mr. Mitchell's best strains, swinging model shaped milk vessels fed by a network of active veins, are typical representatives of the bonnie Ayrshire cow.

Among the plums of the last importation, and of the herd, is the two-year-old *Blue Bell of Hillhouse*, bred by James Howie, and considered the best heifer in Scotland when captured for Tredinnock. She is the acme of Ayrshire style, quality and finish, with a milk vessel to match, and fills the bill for a standard of perfection, while her lovely heifer calf, sired by Strongbow, unbeaten in Scotland as a two-year-old this year, promises to prove a second edition of the same style. Life and space is too short to specify further: suffice it to say that uniformity of type is a notable feature of the herd, and the descriptions given of the few fit the females fairly well as a whole, while the young bulls in stock are all suitable for heading high-class herds, being practically reprints of their peerless progenitors, the stock bulls at Tredinnock and in many of the best herds in the home land. The dairy interests of the Dominion owe much to the distribution of stock from this and kindred establishments, and we trust a contingent of show animals from this herd, and others in the same line, may be prepared to contest for honors at the Pan-American and other principal shows in the coming year, and if this hope be realized, we have no fear that Canada will have cause to blush for the comparison and the result.



CANADIAN FRUIT AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

FROM OUR ONTARIO AND EASTERN EDITION.

## Our Export Trade in Fruit.

BY LINDS WOOLVERTON, SECRETARY OF THE ONTARIO FRUIT GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.

There is no subject of such vital importance to Canadian fruit growers, from the Annapolis Valley westward, as the development of this trade. Our fruits surpass in flavor the famous California products, and take on a richer color; but by attention to the details of artistic packing, and quick and efficient transportation, California fruit-growers have long held possession of the British market and

getting prices that would make Canadian growers rich.

In Canada, on the other hand, peaches, pears and grapes, and indeed almost all kinds of fruit, so overload local markets that Ontario growers, for example, are almost discouraged, and the price of fruit farms has dropped in consequence.

The Hon. Sydney Fisher, Dominion Minister of Agriculture, has kindly responded to the request of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association and other provincial societies, that experiments be made at public expense until the confidence of the individual growers could be established. The readers of the *FARMER'S ADVOCATE* are well aware of the three years of experimental work conducted by Prof. Robertson, by which many of the obstacles have been overcome, and it has been proved that Canadian pears and peaches would bring long prices in Great Britain, if safely landed. At first it was impossible to secure proper temperature for fruits; but last spring, upon a certain number of growers agreeing to fill certain cold-storage space, which required about four carloads, it was agreed that the temperature should be held between 34 and 38 degrees, which condition was a most important one.

Recognizing the fact that the Province of Ontario was more deeply interested in the export of tender fruits than any other, the Hon. John Dryden this year responded to our request and fitted up a special compartment on the "Manchester Trader," which he filled every sailing with choice Ontario fruit. Mr. Dryden's plan was to have this system applied from start to finish, beginning with the local storage, and including the railway refrigerator and the ocean steamer. The two latter parts of the chain were completed this season, so far as to fit up one steamer for Manchester and one G. T. R. car with Hanrahan's patent automatic refrigeration. These storage compartments have carried the fruit from Grimsby to Manchester in perfect condition, excepting a few cases of fruit which was overripe before leaving Grimsby, owing to lack of provision for storage at that point, the supply of ice being exhausted. All that is now needed is some provision for the erection of local cold-storage buildings at various fruit centers, wherever a company of fruit-growers will agree to the required condition.

We shall not trouble the readers of the *ADVOCATE* with any reference to the excellent success which has attended the trial export of pears and fancy apples during this and previous seasons, the latter of which have sold in Great Britain at from \$1 to \$2 per bushel, while the former have brought about the same money for half-bushel cases. But we must here say, in passing, that it is only because of the careful grading and uniform packing that these prices are obtained, for at the same time barrels of apples of ordinary grading and packing brought only very little more money than these bushels.

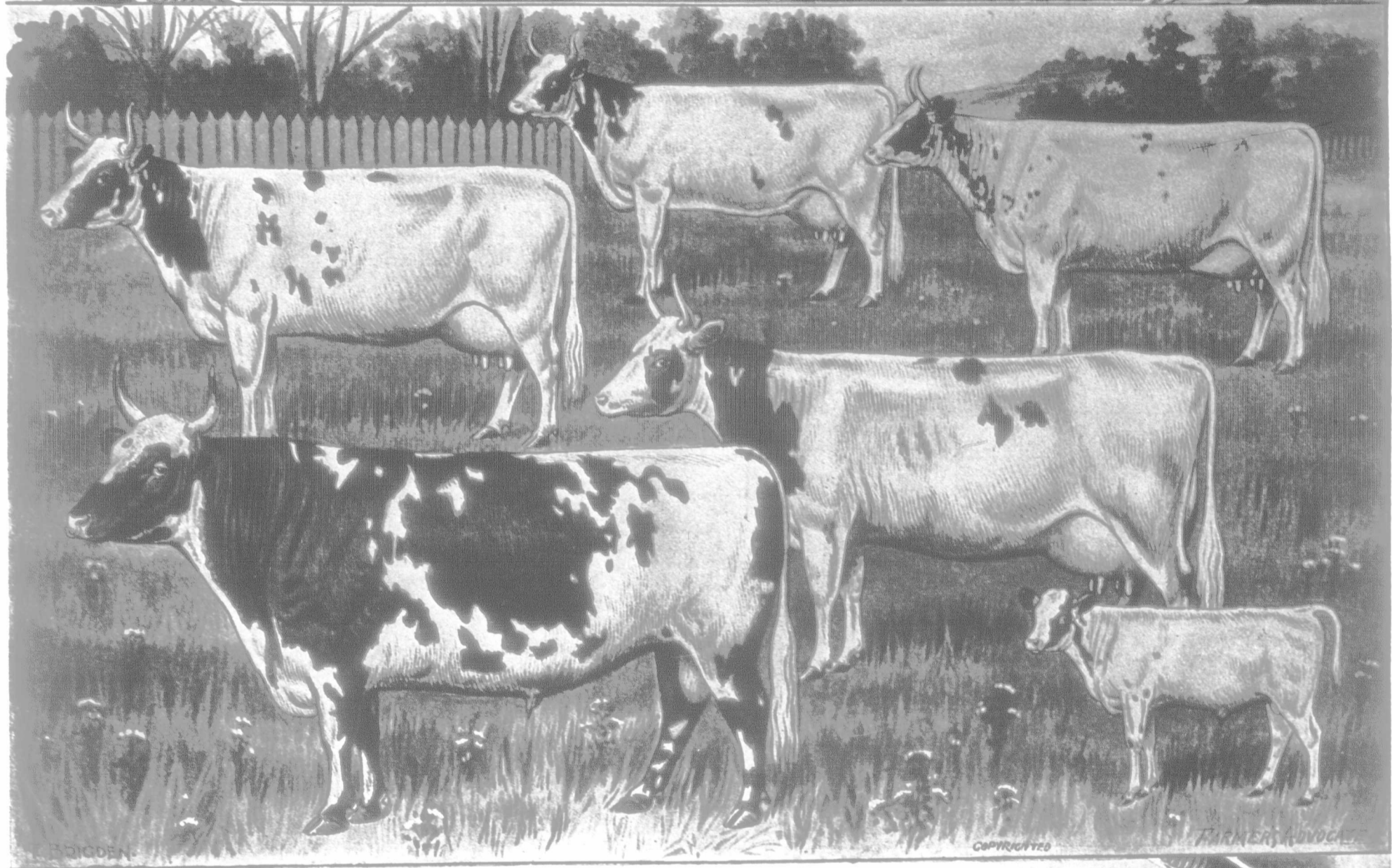
The grapes are still in the experimental stage, and we warn our readers not to attempt to export them until the market for them has become established.

We believe it will be established if the Department can be induced to persevere in the work, but in the first place a large quantity must be given away, until a lively demand has been created.

Our first shipment, last fall, to Manchester, was received with great suspicion, and buyers would not bid. Our consignees then induced costermongers to take them out upon their carts and sell them on the streets. Soon a demand began to show itself, and this year the price has advanced from about 1½ cents a pound to about 4 cents a pound for red and black Rogers. Should we succeed in getting the selling price in England up to 8 or 10 cents a pound, we are sure Ontario grape-growers will be much pleased with the result; but so far the net returns give a loss in comparison with the value of these grapes in our own markets.

Our packages this year were too costly. Baskets will not be taken on shipboard, so we had special four-pound baskets made to fit a crate, but these made the package add about 1 cent a pound to the cost of the grapes. We hope to secure a package for use in 1901 that will not cost more than ½ or ⅓ of a cent for each pound of grapes.

The *Liverpool Courier* to hand records the fact that a shipment of 2,000 cases of delicious Canadian fruits reached that port a few weeks ago in a perfectly sound condition, so that there is now every hope of a gigantic trade being developed.



TREDINNOCK AYRSHIRES, PROPERTY OF MR. ROBT. REFORD, ST. ANNE DE BELLEVUE, QUE., CANADA.

### Huntleywood, the Home of Senator Drummond's Southdowns and Dexter-Kerries.

Prominent among the many pleasantly-situated farm homes of successful business men of the City of Montreal is that of Hon. G. A. Drummond, at Beaconsfield, a station on the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Railways, 15 miles west of the city. The farm, containing about 300 acres, runs from the shore of the River St. Lawrence a mile and a half back, rising gently towards the rear, and commanding a fine view of the river and of an extensive and picturesque landscape. Over 100 acres are in permanent pasture, used largely in summer as golf links, a sport for which the Senator has a keen liking. This portion, level and smooth, and covered with a rich carpet of grass, is kept neatly trimmed by the fine flock of 250 registered Southdown sheep maintained on the farm, the largest and the best large flock of the breed in America. A large proportion of these have been imported directly from England, the home of the breed, and the balance bred directly from imported sire and dam, selected from several of the best flocks in the Old Country. High-class rams have been imported

competition with leading British breeders, and was offered a tempting advance on his cost price after the sale, but, believing that the best is none too good for Huntleywood, declined to part with such a prize. He is a model of the breed in form and type, and in quality of flesh and fleece, and will doubtless still further improve the character of the flock.

Under the able management of Mr. Wm. H. Gibson, who has had charge of the farm and flock a little over a year, a grand crop of lambs has been reared, and the flock has made its greatest record in prize-winning at prominent exhibitions, winning at the New York State Fair at Syracuse a large share of the best prizes, including the first flock prize, and at the Ohio State Fair at Columbus every first prize in the class; also, at the Canada Central Exhibition at Ottawa every first prize offered except one, which was taken by a sheep bred in the Huntleywood flock. Sales during the last six months, of single sheep, show lots and foundation stock, have been made, covering a wide area, from the sunny Southern States to British Columbia, and in every case where shown the Huntleywood Southdowns have won the bulk of the best prizes. The Southdowns continue to hold pride of place as the model mutton sheep, setting the standard of quality of flesh and fleece, of constitution and conformation, which breeders of all other varieties aim to attain to, and which has only been reached by long, careful and intelligent selection and breeding.

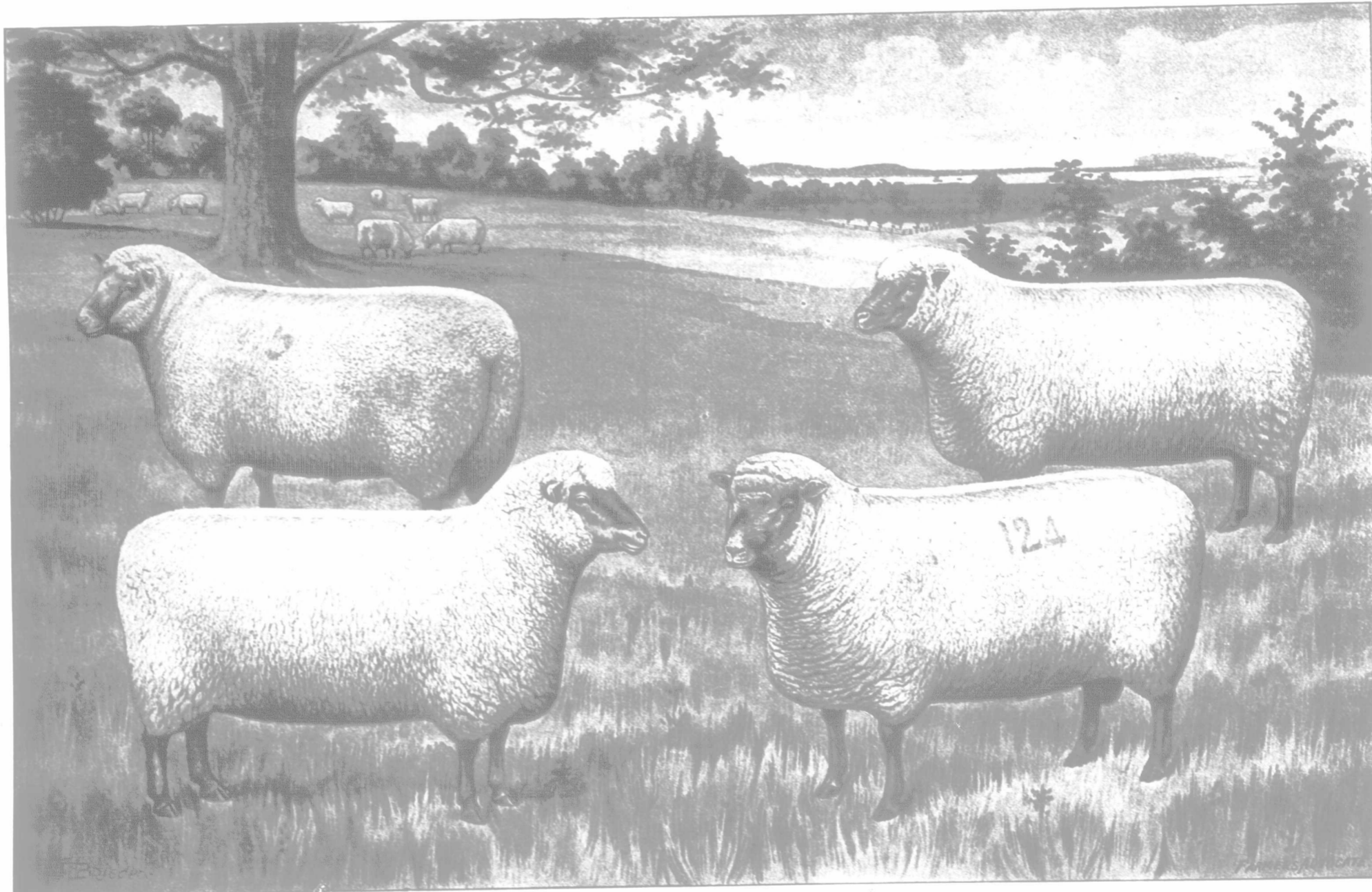
### Good Outlook for Stock Farmers,

I would say that the inventions of farm machinery, enabling so much more farm produce to be put on the market by a given number of farmers, is the past century's most notable agricultural achievement. The improvement of transportation by the building of roads and railroads and steamships, and the shortening of the time necessary to mature farm animals by improved breeding, are also distinguishing features.

Looking at the steady decline in the numbers of cattle and sheep in the U. S. A. (I think about 25 per cent. in the last ten years), and the rapid increase in the population of that country, it seems as though Canada will before many years be called on to supply large quantities of meat, and perhaps dairy produce, to that country. This will bring a change in Western Canada from so much wheat-growing to more stock-raising. The opening up of large tracts of wheat land in South America and Siberia made this change more likely, although the long railroad hauls Siberia will always have to contend with makes the prospect for wheat less alarming than it would be if that country had such natural waterways as America has.

Virden, Man.

CHAS. E. IVENS.



"HUNTLEYWOOD FARM" SOUTHDOWNS, POINTE CLAIRE, QUEBEC. PROPERTY OF HON. G. A. DRUMMOND, MONTREAL, CANADA.

nearly every year, and the 125 breeding ewes are selected to mate in separate bands with sires considered the most suitable to improve the quality and character of the flock. Among the principal stock rams in use are imported *Jubilee*, bred by the Duke of Richmond, a typical representative of his famous flock, full of quality and of model conformation. He has proved a very prepotent sire, several of the prizewinners of this year's show lot being his offspring, and he has been coupled with a contingent of 45 select ewes the present season. *St. Andrew*, another grand sheep, also bred by the Duke of Richmond, has been in service in the flock for several years, and has sired many of the show sheep which have been winning at leading shows in the United States and Canada, and has this season been mated with about 40 ewes. Two elegant shearing rams, *Union Jack* and *Sandringham*, were imported this year, selected in person from the far-famed flocks of Mr. Adeane and His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and have been mated with choice bands of ewes in the Huntleywood flock, after winning first-class honors at several State fairs and at the Canada Central Exhibition at Ottawa. *Sandringham* was one of the prizes at the Prince's annual sale at the Sandringham Park, this summer, where the Senator had to give the spirited bidding to secure him in

The elegant herd of Dexter-Kerry cattle, the only collection of the breed of which we have knowledge on this continent, has been increased by a fresh importation this year of young cows in calf. At the head of the herd stands the imported bull, *Bantam*, bred by the Prince of Wales, winner of the first prize and the championship of the breed at the Royal Show at Manchester, and secured by Senator Drummond at a very high price. He is a miniature Shorthorn in appearance, standing on such short legs that his brisket is within eight inches of the ground, and he is almost literally "beef to the heels." The cows, though small, in keeping with the characteristics of the breed, are essentially general-purpose cattle, making excellent beef and being heavy milkers, considering their diminutive size and the small quantity of food required to keep them. It is claimed that in individual instances these cows have yielded 1,000 gallons of milk per annum, while their average yield is from 10 to 12 quarts per day. A few sales of these cattle have been made this year, and more enquiries concerning them have been received than in any former year. Huntleywood is an interesting establishment, and we look for greater development in live-stock lines at this place under the enterprising spirit of Mr. Drummond and the competent management of William Gibson.

**THE LONGEST LIGHTNING ROD.**—Bavaria boasts that it has the longest lightning conductor in the world. It rises some yards above the top of the meteorological station on the Zugspitze, the highest point in the German Empire, and runs down the side of the mountain to the bottom of the Hollenthal, where there is running water all the year round. The length of the rod is five and a half kilometres, nearly three miles and a half.

**THE IRISH POTATO.**—The potato does not appear to occupy the position which it held some years ago as the staple food of the rural population of Ireland. The comparative cheapness of foreign flour has done much to alter the state of things. "A bit of cake-bread and a drop of tay" will be the reply to an inquiry as to the present diet of the poorest peasantry in the country. Even the wholesome Indian meal is ousted from its position by the bread-and-tea diet. While the potato has decreased in importance as a general article of diet, it is, however, still in extensive use over a large area of the country.

### Satisfied with Premium Watch.

SIR, I received my watch on the 23rd, and I am well satisfied with it. Thank you heartily for same.

EDITH KELLY.

**The Evolution of Sheep Breeding During the Nineteenth Century.**

BY ALFRED MANSELL, SHREWSBURY, ENGLAND.

From the simple method of the primitive ages, when sheep husbandry consisted in a continual change in pasture from warm to cold climates, and *vice versa*, according to the season of the year, great changes have taken place, and it can be safely stated that in methods of management in the development of existing breeds and in the evolving of others, the nineteenth century stands pre-eminent.

In the early part of the present century comparatively few British pure breeds of sheep existed, and even in 1830, when the Royal of England inaugurated its first show at Oxford, the only breeds represented were Leicesters, Southdowns, and Long-wools, this latter class containing Cotswolds, Oxfordshires, and a cross between Oxfordshires and Long-wools. In 1889, at the Society's Jubilee Show (a period of 50 years), 24 breeds were catalogued, viz.: the Leicester, Border Leicester, Cotswold, Lincoln, Oxford Down, Shropshire, Southdown, Hampshire Down, Suffolk, Dorset Horn, Kent or Romney Marsh, Devon Long-wool, Ryeland, Dartmoor, Exmoor, Wensleydale, Roscommon, Lime Stonex, Cheviot, Black-faced Mountain, Herdwick, Lonk, Welsh Mountain, and South Devon.

Many of these breeds have existed, no doubt, for a long period, but in most cases they have been evolved from some of the breeds which had first been improved by selection and otherwise, though to climatic and other influences (such as altitude, pasture, humidity or otherwise of atmosphere) must be attributed considerable variations in the character and size of one and the same breed when removed from its natural surroundings.

Touching generally upon sheep-farming, this has undergone a great change, and the need for "quick returns" has, to a large extent, revolutionized the system on all well-managed farms. Instead of marketing the wethers at two years old and upwards, the great majority go to the butcher at nine to fourteen months, and a three- or four-year-old saddle of mutton, even with the Mountain breeds, is almost a thing of the past. The present system consists in pushing the lamb right along, and as soon as it is weaned, cabbage, kale, tares, common turnips and swedes are brought into requisition, and a constant system of forcing prevails. So far as up-to-date farming is concerned, this is undoubtedly the only course that can be profitably pursued, but in the race for early maturity the flavor of the meat is to a certain extent lost, and a tendency to promote undue development of fat is also engendered. Sacrifices of this kind are to be regretted. In improving the flavor of early-matured mutton there is a good field for breeders to work in.

The breeding of sheep and the manufacture of its fleece has from time immemorial engaged the attention of the world at large, and the importance of the industry is more apparent year by year. In our sea-girt isle sheep-husbandry and good farming go hand in hand, and the manurial products of the flock fertilize the land for the succeeding crops, whilst in the great tracts of land in Australasia, the River Plate, and the Western States of North America and the Western Provinces of Canada the raising of sheep in vast numbers has long been an extensive and lucrative undertaking, and is ever likely to form an important source of farm revenue.

In the improvement of the various breeds of sheep from the original state, the intelligent breeder has striven to eliminate the crooked spine, the narrow chest development, the slab-sided ribs, weak loins, spare gignots, weak neck and unsightly head, and a general ungainliness, to substitute symmetry, type, carriage, a straight spine, deep and wide chest and rib development, wide, strong loins and a full leg of mutton, with a pleasing head well set on to good shoulders; in fact, all that tends to a healthy, sound constitution and vigorous digestion, this being more than ever necessary under modern conditions, which largely deviate from the natural surroundings of the original type.

The old Leicester breed, says Youatt, was a large, heavy, coarse-wooled breed common to most of the midland counties, and reaching from the south of Yorkshire and the Yorkshire wolds as far as Oxfordshire. It had a white face, no horns; it was long and thin in the carcass, flat-sided, with large bones, thick, rough and white legs, and weighing, the ewe 15 to 20 lbs. and the wether 20 to 30 lbs. per quarter. It was covered with wool 10 to 14 inches long, coarse in quality, and weighing from 8 to 13 lbs. The pelt and offal were thick and coarse, the animal was a slow feeder and the flesh was coarse-grained and with little flavor.

Such was the material which Robert Bakewell, of Dishley, near Loughborough, in Leicestershire, about the middle of the last century, took in hand to improve, and he was able to demonstrate to the whole world the marvellous results to be achieved in skilled hands by selection. That he must have been a great genius in the art of breeding goes without saying, and so long as the world lives the name of Bakewell will stand out as the propounder of a principle now universally acknowledged. Mr. Bakewell perceived that smaller animals increased in weight more rapidly than those very large ones, and that they consumed relatively so much less food that the same quantity of herbage applied to

feeding small sheep would produce more meat than when applied to feeding large sheep. In other words, not only could more small sheep be pastured on a given area, but the production of mutton per acre was also greater. Acting on these observations, he selected from his neighbors, without regard to size, the sheep which appeared to him to have the greatest propensity to fatten, and whose shape possessed the peculiarities which he considered would produce the largest proportion of valuable meat and the smallest quantity of bone and offal. In Bakewell's day, fat was not objected to as it is now. From these sheep so selected, in which symmetry and aptitude to fatten had been specially studied, and which were rather smaller



**CELEBRATED HAMPSHIRE RAM.**  
Bred by Robt. Coles, England.

than the sheep then bred, Mr. Bakewell commenced his breeding operations, carefully attending to the peculiarities of the individuals from which he bred, not even objecting to breed from near relations, when by so doing he put together animals likely to produce a progeny possessing in a high degree the characteristics he wished to obtain. He was very successful, as the following results testify: In 1760, Mr. Bakewell let three rams for the season at 17s. 6d. each, and, though prices improved slightly, it was not until 1780 that he was able to let a ram for 10 guineas; but in 1784 and 1785 he received as much as 100 guineas for the hire of his best rams. In 1786, Mr. Bakewell let two-thirds of one ram (he reserving to himself one-third of the usual number of ewes) for 200 guineas, rating the entire service at 300 guineas. In that year he received more than 1,000 guineas for the letting of rams. In 1789, he made 1,200 guineas for three rams, and 2,000 guineas for seven others. He likewise received



**CARDIFF (228), R.H.C., AND PEN OF OXFORD EWES.**  
First at Cardiff Royal, 1872. Breeder, Chas. Howard.

3,000 guineas from the Dishley Society for the use of the rest of his stock. Ultimately, Mr. Bakewell let two-thirds of his favorite ram, Two Pounder, to two breeders for 800 guineas, still reserving one-third of the usual number of ewes for himself, the value of the ram for that season being estimated at 1,200 guineas. Good prices were subsequently made by other breeders. In 1793, at Mr. Thomas Paget's sale at Ibstock, Mr. Buckley gave 310 guineas for five ewes, and the 130 ewes averaged £25 16s. 11d. each. In 1807, at the Buckley ram letting, two sheep were hired at 1,000 and 700 guineas, respectively, the former going to a flock in Lincolnshire and the other to the Duke of Bedford.



**SHROPSHIRE YEARLING EWES.**  
First prize at English Royal Show, Plymouth, 1865.  
Bred by James Craie.

Southdowns are a breed of sheep which have been established for many centuries on the downs or chalk hills of Sussex, Surrey and several adjacent counties, and Arthur Young, speaking of the Southdown sheep in 1788, much admired their hardy constitution, their usefulness to manure the land, and the extremely fine flavor of the mutton produced from the Downs. The late Mr. John Ellman, of Glynde, Sussex, says that it was not until his father, about 1788, turned his attention to the breed that any remarkable features developed them-

selves, either in symmetry of carcass or general appearance of character. Arthur Young then describes them as speckle-faced, and the elder Mr. Ellman, as ill-shaped, hence the task undertaken was no light one, viz., of producing good form, aptitude to fatten, and the general character of expression with a uniform brown face. All these difficulties Mr. Ellman overcame, and to him more than to anyone else the present-day breeders are indebted. In more recent years the names of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, Mr. Wm. Ryder, Mr. Penfold, Lord Walsingham, Mr. J. J. Colman, Mr. Jonas Webb, Mr. Henry Webb, and Mr. S. M. Jonas are intimately associated with the improvement of the breed.

The Lincoln Flockbook maintains that the breed has been the established breed of the county (Lincolnshire) for upwards of 150 years, and this is to a large extent confirmed by Ellis, who published his Shepherd's Guide in 1749, and speaks of them as the established breed in the fens of Lincolnshire. The Lincoln sheep, according to Ellis, who is the oldest agricultural writer in whose writings any description of them is found, were the longest-legged and largest-carcassed sheep of all others, and, although their legs and bellies were for the most part void of wool, yet they carried more wool than any sheep whatsoever. A well-known breeder now living says that without doubt they were first introduced from Holland, a long-legged, white-faced, shapeless animal, with bare face and hairy wool not reaching up to the ears, and that the early improvement was effected by crossing with Leicesters. There can be no doubt that the improved Lincoln is largely indebted to the Leicester breed for some of its best characteristics.

Border Leicesters.—Mr. W. S. Ferguson, of Picton's Hill, Perth, in his short notes on the history of the breed, says there seems to be no doubt that the first great improver, if not the one to which it owes its existence, was Mr. Robert Bakewell, of Dishley, and Mr. John Wood, in his notes on the breed, concurs in this statement, but adds that the brothers, George and Matthew Culley, were the pioneers of the breed in the North. They had been students at Dishley, and when they began farming they took the improved Leicester to their farms in Northumberland. The outstanding merits of Culley's sheep were the means of spreading the breed rapidly over a wide area: indeed, Border Leicester sheep penetrated as far north as Kincardineshire and Kelliovr in Forfarshire. The statement that Border Leicesters have been crossed is not accepted, and the wide difference in character and general appearance now discernible between Dishley Leicester and Border Leicesters is attributed to the difference in the climate and soil, system of feeding, but, above all, to the difference in the fancy and judgment of the men who have handled the breed. Originally they were shown in one class with the English Leicesters, but for many years they have been styled Border Leicesters and shown as such. Amongst the earlier breeders who brought the breed forward may be mentioned Robert Thompson, Chillingham Barns, in Northumberland; Luke Scott, Easington Grange, Belford; William Robertson, of Lady Kirk, Berwickshire; Mr. Scott, of Mertoun, now the seat of Lord Polwarth, whose family name is Scott, and whose flock dates back to 1778, having been originally secured from the Messrs. Culley, and said at that date to be not inferior to that of Bakewell.

The Shropshire sheep is descended from a breed which has been known to exist in Shropshire and Staffordshire for upwards of a century, *vide* Plymley, writing on the agriculture of Shropshire, in 1803. Though some few writers state that the Southdown was used in the first attempt at improvement of the breed, and to effect the removal of the horns, many men, equally well qualified to give an opinion, deny the assertion. It is certain that the present uniformity of character and perfection of form is the result of selection from sheep of the best type of the native Shropshire breed. Two pioneer breeders must be noticed in any article relating to Shropshire sheep, viz., Mr. Samuel Meire, of Berrington, but later of Harley, and Mr. George Adney, of Harley. Both these breeders did much to improve the original stock, and for many years sold rams at remunerative prices.

The recognition of the breed in the Royal Show-yard at Gloucester, in 1853, was the turning point with the Shropshire sheep, and encouraged breeders to use their best judgment in selection, and to do all in their power to place their breed of sheep in the front rank. The prizes on that occasion were won by Mr. Thomas Horton and Mr. W. O. Foster. Shropshires were next seen at the great National Show, in 1857, at Salisbury, and again in 1858 at Chester, when Messrs. J. & E. Crane with Celebrity, Mr. W. O. Foster, Mrs. Anne Baker with Chester Billy, and Mr. G. Adney with Patentee and Earl of Salisbury, were successful competitors. Mr. Millward, in his report in the *Royal Journal* of the latter year, states that "the new class of Shropshires (184 animals) was very successful," but it was not until the following year (1859) that the breed was admitted into the Royal Agricultural Society's prize sheet, and recognized as a distinct breed. One hundred and ninety-two Shropshires were exhibited at Warwick in 1859. Since then they have steadily increased in numbers at the Royal Shows, culminating in a grand display at the Shrewsbury Show, in 1884, when 875 Shropshires were exhibited, against 420 Southdowns, Hampshires, Lincolns, Leicesters, Cotswolds,

Mountain, and all other distinct breeds, being considerably more than double the number of all other breeds, and demonstrating very conclusively that the Shropshire is a breed which is widely appreciated. The Shropshire sheep meets the requirements of the day, and by its intrinsic merits, which are of the highest order, it is constantly securing new adherents.

In the autumn of 1882, the leading Shropshire breeders formed themselves into the Shropshire Sheep Breeders' Association and Flockbook Society, and published the first record for sheep the world has ever seen. Amongst the early breeders who did much to bring the breed prominently before the public may be mentioned Mr. H. Mathews, Mr. R. H. Masfen, Mr. W. O. Foster, Mr. John Coxon, Mr. T. Horley, Mr. Thomas Horton, Mr. John Evans, Mr. Pryce W. Bowen, Messrs. J. & E. Crane, Mr. T. Mansell, Mr. J. Beach, and Mr. Fenn.

**Hampshire Downs.**—Authorities on the subject agree that Hampshire Downs undoubtedly owe their origin to the crossing of the old Wiltshire horned sheep and the old Berkshire Knot with the Southdowns, which were introduced into Wiltshire and Hampshire early in the present century. These crosses were made with very variable results, entirely dependent on the aims of the various farmers, some making for size, quality being to some extent sacrificed, and others taking the opposite course. The natural outcome of this divergence of object to be attained produced sheep totally dissimilar in character, in some cases the faces being dark brown, bordering on black, with ears of same color; whilst in others, speckled faces and ears were not considered objectionable. About 1845, the necessity for an improvement in the general quality and tending to make flesh became apparent, and foremost amongst the improvers in this direction was the late Mr. Humphreys, of Oak Ash, near Newbury, who may be said to have achieved great things for the breed. To him was given the instinct to perceive the results that would accrue to the Hampshire Downs by a strong dash of the largest and best-fleshed of Mr. Jonas Webb's Southdowns. Carefully tested, and the issue of the various crosses being watched and applied with marvellous ability and at great expenditure of money and time, resulted in the valuable breed known as the Hampshire Down.

**Oxford Downs.**—The late Mr. Charles Howard, of Biddenham, in a paper read in 1830, states that the Oxford Down was originally produced by crossing a Hampshire, and, in some instances, a Southdown ewe, but most commonly the former (for it gave increased size), with a Cotswold ram, and then putting the crosses together. Mr. Samuel Druce, of Eynsham, Oxon, is credited as being the



J. RUFUS STARR.  
"Scotia Farm," Starr's Point,  
N. S.

construction of a new breed of sheep that should, in a great measure, possess the weight of the Long-wool with the quality of the Down. The breed first appeared in the Royal Showyard in a distinct class, with 62 entries, as Oxford Downs, at Battersea, in 1862.

**Suffolks.**—According to Mr. Ernest Prentice, the secretary of the Suffolk Sheep Society, this breed had its origin in the old Norfolk sheep, a breed of great antiquity, and described as horned, with black face and legs, an unmingled and intense black being considered as a proof of purity of blood, his authority being Arthur Young, who, in his general review of the agriculture of Suffolk, traced the breed back to 1797. Mr. Macro, one of the largest breeders in the Bury (Suffolk) district, purchased a Southdown ram from the noted Glynde flock, and the record of the flock of Suffolks now owned by Mr. Robert Burrell, of Westley, near Bury St. Edmunds, shows that it is descended from a horned Norfolk flock which was in existence in 1797, and that Southdown rams were used in the early part of this century and up to 1855; since which date only Suffolk rams have been used. This is confirmed by various other writers on the same subject. The breed was recognized in local shows in 1859, the exhibitors being Mr. G. Dobito, of Cropley Grove; Mr. J. M. Green, of Stradishall, and Mr. Wm. Harvey, of Timworth.

**Kent or Romney Marsh.**—This useful variety of white-faced, hornless sheep, which for a long period has roamed the flat and bleak district of Romney Marsh, has in it, according to some authorities, a large infusion of the new Leicester blood, and it seems more than probable that this statement is beyond dispute. Amongst the early breeders, Mr. Wm. Ryden, of Syminge, and his descendants, take a foremost position.

**Cotswolds.**—This breed of sheep is quite one of the oldest of the recognized breeds, and is chiefly to be found in the hilly district of Gloucestershire known as the Cotswold Hills. It is claimed that, by a careful process of improvement and selection, the quality of the breed has been advanced without diminishing its size, and that for this purpose rams of the Leicester breed were introduced about the end of the last or beginning of the present century. Amongst the breeders to whom the county is indebted for the improvement of the breed may be mentioned the names of Messrs. Large, Garne, Hower, Lane, Barton, Gillett, Walker, Fletcher, and others.

**Dorset Horns.**—The County of Dorset is the native home of the breed of sheep called Dorset Horns. From the high and black hills of Purbeck, on the eastern part of the Dorset coast, where these sheep roam without much restraint, to the fair and fertile vales of West Dorset, where their range has been more restricted, they have been bred from time immemorial. The original type were small sheep with dark noses, horns often curling upwards and backwards, light in their fore quarters, but very wide across their loins, and noted for their fecundity and for being good nurses for their offspring. In "Observations in Husbandry," by Edward Lisle, published in 1757 by his son, Thomas Lisle, the author, in making journeys into Dorsetshire, in the period between 1693 and the time of his death in 1772, remarked on the fecundity of the Dorset Horn sheep, saying that his tenant, Farmer Stephens, had ewes which brought him lambs at Christmas, which he sold fat to the butcher at Lady Day, Anno 1707, and, at the beginning of June, thinking his ewes to be mutton, they looked so big, he went to sell them to the butcher, who handled them and found their udders springing with milk and near lambing, and they accordingly did lamb the first week in June. William Ellis, in his Shepherd's Guide, published in 1749, describes the West Country sheep as having white faces and short legs, broad loins, and fine-curling wool, "the Dorsetshire variety being specially more careful of their young than any other." The first notable improver of Dorset Horns, by selection and breeding to a desired type, was Richard Seymour, of Bradpole, near Bridport, who succeeded so well that he had, without question, the best flock of Dorset Horns at that time. Others followed his example and still further improved the size and symmetry of their sheep. Amongst these may be mentioned the names of Matthew Paull, John Pope, John Pitfield, William Way, John Davy, John Roper, Thomas Chick, Norris Roper, Robert Hussey, and many others in West Dorset. The names of Danger, of Hunstle, and Culverwell, of Classy, in the Bridgwater district, and Bridge, of Henley, and Salter, of Coombe, in the Crewkerne district of Somerset, are still remembered. These men all helped materially in their generation to improve the breed by selling rams to other breeders, and it is probable that almost every flock of the present time is descended more or less from some or perhaps all of the flocks of these mentioned above.

Much more might be written about some of the other breeds, but space will not permit: such as, for instance, the Cheviot and the handsome Black-faced Mountain, which range the hills and lowlands of Northern England and Scotland.

**The little Herdwick,** which is said to be the only breed that can find its way on the oft mist-covered mountains of Cumberland; the Roscommon, adapted to the humid climate of the Emerald Isle; and the nimble habitant of higher grounds, including the Welsh and the Dartmoor and Exmoor flocks.

I desire to express my thanks to several breed

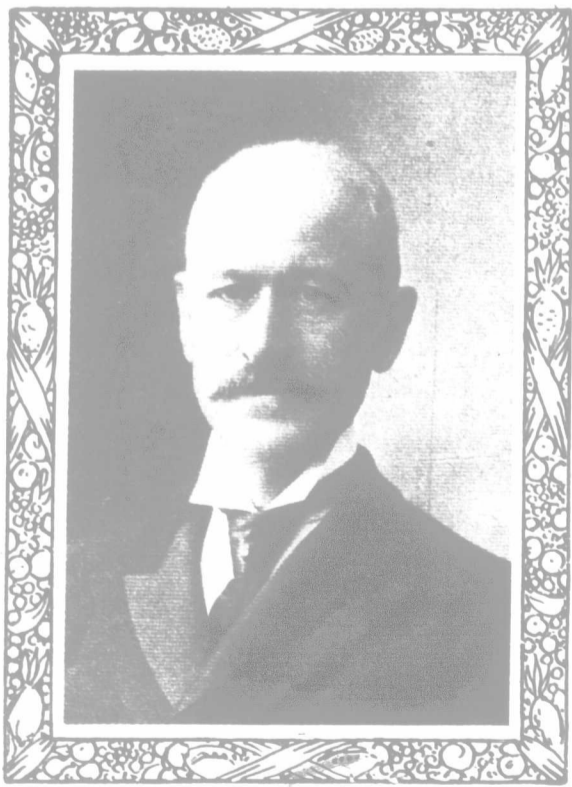
societies, secretaries and others for valuable information, which has been embodied in the foregoing, and I am also largely indebted to various writers of the present century for reliable particulars respecting the early history of many of the breeds.



A. C. WELLS.  
Chilliwack, British Columbia.

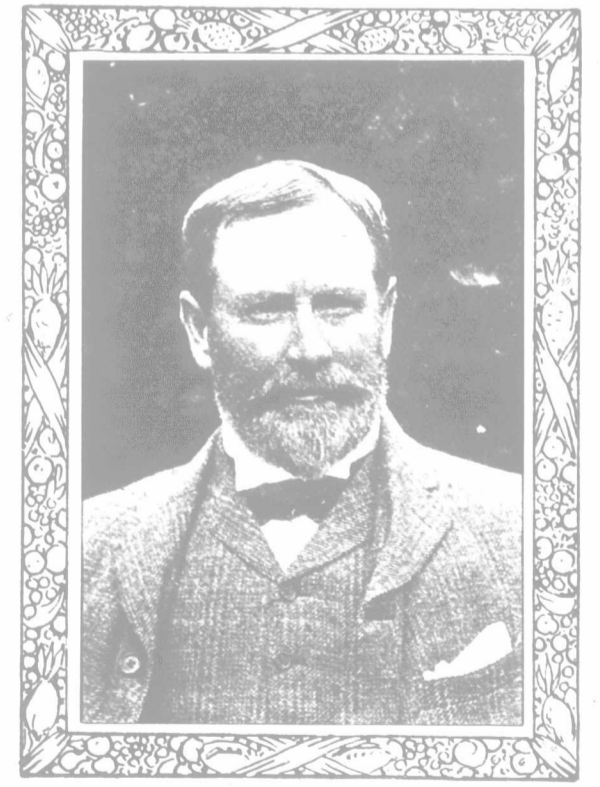
#### The Manor Farm Lincoln and Short-horns.

On his 230 acres of rich clay loam land, known as the Manor Farm, situated a mile and a half from Denfield, a station on the London, Huron and Bruce branch of the Grand Trunk Railway, and sixteen miles from the City of London, Mr. John T. Gibson maintains a high-class flock of about 150 registered Lincoln sheep, a large proportion of which have been imported from the fountain-head of the breed and the balance bred directly from imported stock. A stockman "to the manor born," Mr. Gibson's whole life has been associated with the breeding, care and management of pure-bred stock. Among the heirlooms of the family are found handsomely engraved silver plate won by his father for the best cultivated farm in his county in England, and by himself as a prize plowman and for championship honors in sheep of his own breeding and feeding. Among the most competent, level-headed and reliable live-stock judges in Canada is John Gibson, whose qualifications are the outgrowth of long experience and observation in the handling of high-class animals. For him, paper pedigrees and the prestige of importation have no charms, unless backed by superior individual merit. The genius of the judge is his by inheritance, by association and by experi-



HON. J. W. LONGLEY.  
Attorney-General of Nova Scotia.

first to make this cross, in or about the year 1831; and so late as 1873, Mr. Deane styled his Oxford half-bred his contemporaries being Mr. Gillett, of Southleigh; Mr. Blake, of Stanton Harcourt, and Mr. Twynham, of Hampshire, the idea being the



HENRY DIDDING.  
Lincoln sheep breeder, Riby Grove, England.

ence. He knows a good one by intuition, and has little use for or patience with any other. Before settling upon his own farm he had many years of successful experience as manager for men of wealth who made fine stock a hobby, and for twenty years or

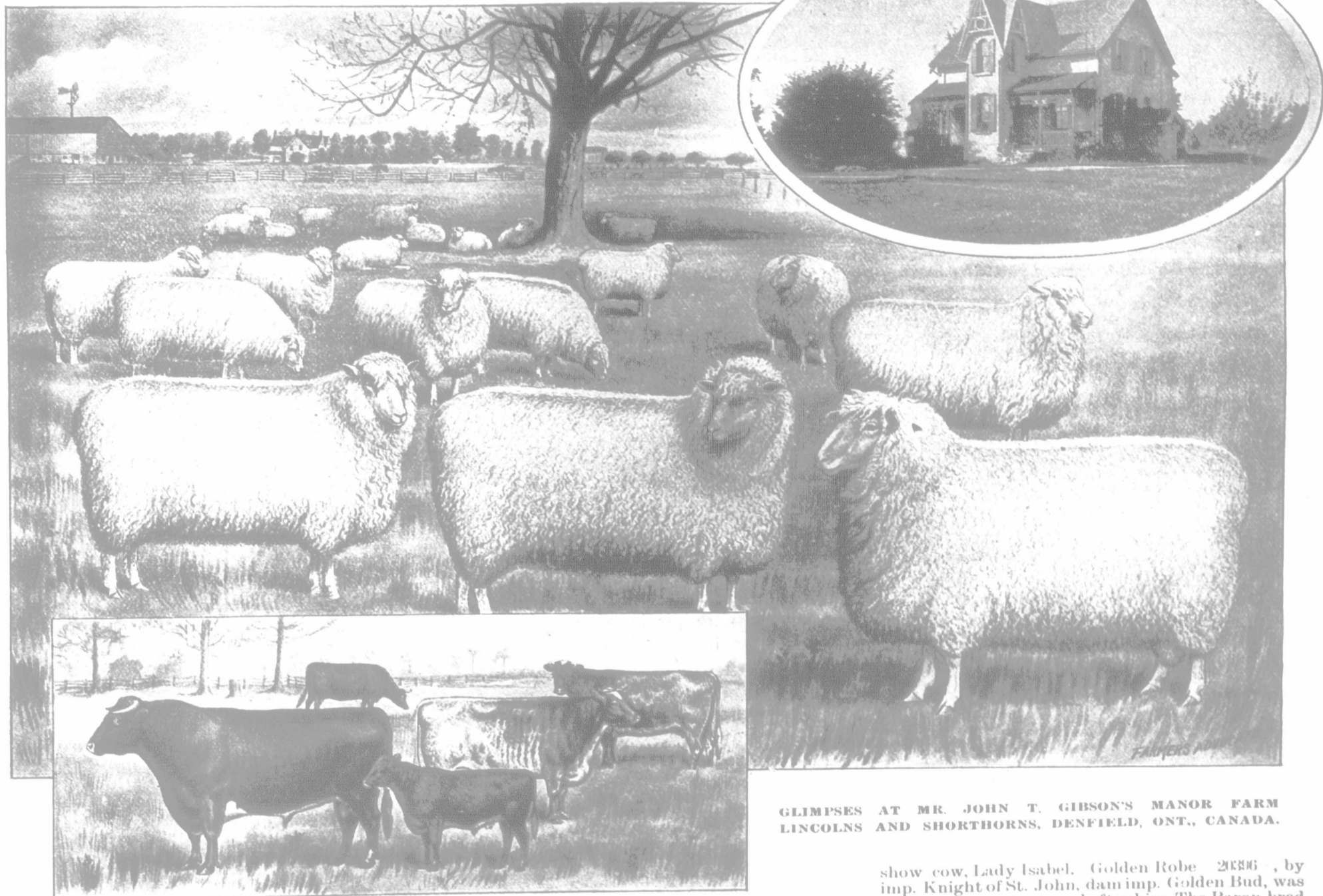
more he has been known as a breeder of superior Shorthorns and Lincolns on his own account.

The Manor Farm flock of Lincolns was established twelve years ago by the purchase of a dozen in-lamb yearling ewes personally selected from the famous flock of Mr. Dudding, of Riby Hall, Lincolnshire, and left in England till the following spring, when they, with their lambs, making twenty-five head in all, were imported, and, together with the addition of thirty ewes imported two years later, formed the nucleus of what has grown into the largest and best flock of the breed on the American continent, measured by its success in producing prizewinners at national and international shows in the last decade, as well as in supplying sires and foundation stock for other flocks in the United States and Canada. In confirmation of this bold statement, it is only necessary to cite that at the World's Fair at Chicago in 1893 representatives of the flock carried off every first prize in the class, including the championship for best ram and for best ewe of the breed any age; while at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha in 1898 they won every first prize but one, and both the male and female championships of the breed. For ten years in succession they have won, in addition to an average of fully two-thirds of the first prizes in the class, the first prize for the best

great trio of yearling rams which won the 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes at the Jubilee Exhibition of the Royal Agricultural Society at Windsor in 1889. As Riby Conqueror lived to be ten years old, and was largely used as a sire during his life, one is not surprised to find a remarkable degree of uniformity of type and of high-class quality in the flock, which for size on short legs, for robust constitution, fine quality of wool and full covering, we have never seen equalled in this country. The grand contingent of show sheep which represented the flock at the International Live Stock Show at Chicago in this month were mainly the get of Riby Conqueror, all bred by the exhibitor, and did great credit to the breeder and to Canada.

Having so much of the blood of Conqueror in the flock, to avoid inbreeding, new blood was introduced the present year by a fresh importation of fifteen yearling ewes and two ram lambs selected from the old-established and well-known flock of S. E. Dean & Sons, of Dowsby Hall, Folkingham, who have figured prominently in the prize list at the Royal Show in recent years. Another instance of the power of an impressive sire is seen here in the fact that of the fifteen ewes in this importation, the pick of a very large flock, the get

year-old Aberdeenshire-bred cow, Duchess, a rich roan, of the favorite Miss Ramsden family, which has produced such noted bulls as Challenge Cup; the \$6,000 bull, Brave Archer, and Scotland's Crown, imported for the Iowa Agricultural College. Duchess was sired by Matadore, a son of Mr. Duthie's Prince of Fashion, by Scottish Archer, and her dam was by the Duthie-bred Duke of Fife, a son of the Sittyton Nonpareil bull, Norseman. A lusty red bull calf from this cow, imported *in utero*, promises to make a suitable head for the herd. He is a son of Prince Charlie (73253), by the Marr Missie bull, Musgrove, by the Cruickshank Clipper, Criterion. This calf, now seven months old, has grand quality of flesh and hair, and lots of it. Among the sires which in the last ten years have been used may be mentioned Jocelyn = 17488 =, bred from imported dam, and sired by the Cruickshank Victoria bull, Vice Consul, winner of the championship at Toronto. Following him was Aristocrat = 24803 =, by imp. Royal Sailor, bred by Mr. Marr, of Upper Mill; a bull whose stock has made a remarkable record in prize-winning at leading Canadian exhibitions; dam an Isabella, from the family of the great Bow Park



GLIMPSES AT MR. JOHN T. GIBSON'S MANOR FARM LINCOLNS AND SHORTHORNS, DENFIELD, ONT., CANADA.

flock of Lincolns, either open to all or Canadian-bred, at the three principle shows in the Dominion. For a number of years, as long as the prize was offered at the Provincial Winter Show, this flock won the first award for the best five long-wooled sheep of any breed. The grand championship trophy, "the Cooper cup," for the best sheep at the Provincial Winter Fair, of any age or breed, bred by the exhibitor, to be won three times or two years in succession by the same exhibitor, was captured by selections from this flock, a yearling ewe winning one year and a yearling wether (weighing 320 pounds) the next year. At the International Live Stock Show at Chicago, in December, 1900, in the strongest competition ever seen at a show in America, the Manor Farm flock won, in the various classes, and specials for pure-bred Lincolns, 13 out of the 21 first prizes offered, including the first prize for the best flock, the championship for best ewe any age and the championship for best wether any age, all with sheep bred and fed on the farm, and in competition with a number of imported sheep that had been winners at the Royal Show of England. A notable example of the inestimable value of a prepotent sire is seen in the fact that very nearly all of the galaxy of winners in the achievements above noted were the offspring of the grand imported Dudding ram, Riby Conqueror 503, a son of 2nd Windsor Royal, one of the

of a score of high-class rams, nine are daughters of one sire, and a grandly good lot they are, all of one type and full of quality; while the imported ram lambs are sturdy fellows, standing squarely on strong legs, thoroughly covered and having model fleeces. A second importation of three ewe lambs has lately landed. These are from the flock of Mr. Henry Smith, Jr., The Cottage, Cropwell Butler, whose flock has won in nine years over \$11,000 in prizes, including cups and championships at the Royal and other national shows. With such a record and such a flock, it goes without saying that Mr. Gibson has the material to meet the rapidly-growing demand for this grand breed of sheep, which so well combines weight and quality of flesh and wool, and representatives of which have sold for higher prices than any other in Britain in recent years. THE SHORTHORN HERD was founded some twenty years ago on a selection of robust cows, mainly of Bates breeding, most of them being deep milkers as well as good feeders. They were representatives of the Constance, Lavinia and other good families which have bred well to the Scotch bulls which have been used. Ten years ago three Scotch-bred females of the Mina, Roan Bess and Matilda tribes were purchased, and their produce has added materially to the character of the herd, which now numbers about forty head. Last year was added to the herd the imported three-

show cow, Lady Isabel, Golden Robe 20386, by imp. Knight of St. John, dam imp. Golden Bud, was used to some extent, and after him, The Baron, bred by Mr. Reid, of Aberdeenshire, imported by John Issac, sired by Lord Granville, and of the popular Sittyton Violet tribe, from which was bred the great show cow, Violet's Forth. The present stock bull is the richly-bred imported Prime Minister = 15280 =, bred by Mr. Duthie, and sired by Chesterfield, of the Princess Royal tribe, his dam by the great Champion of England, and grandam by the equally noted Heir of Englishman, a combination of notable sires seldom found in one pedigree, and which cannot fail to add merit to his offspring. Prime Minister was a successful show bull in his younger years, winning, at Canada's greatest fair at Toronto, third prize as a yearling, second as a two-year-old, and first prize as a three-year-old, since which he has not been shown, but has been used with excellent results in several prominent Canadian herds. Of late years he has run with the cows at pasture, and is in only ordinary condition, as shown in the engraving, but has the long, level quarters and fine quality of skin and hair that characterized him in his palmy days. The large roan cow in the engraving is Bess of the Manor, by Jocelyn, dam Roan Bess, by the Cruickshank bull, imp. Baron Lenton, grandam imp. Roan Betty, of the Kinellar Buchan Lassie tribe. In the background stands the imported cow, Duchess, of the favorite Miss Ramsden tribe. The red bull calf, imperfectly represented, is her promising son imported in dam.

**Manitoba a Hundred Years Ago.**

BY J. J. GUNN, GONOR, MAN.

At the close of this the closing year of the century, it seems but right to review what has taken place in that period. But the field is a vast one. To trace even the progress of agriculture in Western Canada alone would be out of the question in an article like this. Yet something retrospective,



J. J. GUNN.

something to show what has been, cannot but be interesting. We all know something of our present position. Crop bulletins and trade returns are everywhere, to say nothing of newspapers and stump-speakers. And so used are we to present conditions, and so well do we fit in with them and they with us, that it seems as if things had been always so. The truth is that nowhere in the world did the 19th century open upon a state of things more different from that upon which it closes than here in Manitoba and the West.

To convey an idea of things as they were in the opening years of the century, then, will be the object of what follows. Let us suppose a trip from Eastern Canada in the first years of the century, and the traveller landed at Fort William, on Lake Superior. This place occupied a position of importance then very similar to what it does now, being the end of a division in the long line of Western transportation; but instead of railway trains and fleets of great ships, the only means of transport was the birch canoe. Suppose the year to be 1805. Our traveller will take passage in one of the 150 canoes which in that year bore the trading outfit of the Northwest Fur Co., consisting of 297,100 pounds of merchandise and 100,300 pounds of provisions, to the numerous trading posts in the far Northwest. The route is up the Kaministiquia, over to Rainy Lake, down Rainy River, across Lake of the Woods, and down the River Winnipeg, at the mouth of which stands the most important post west of Fort William, that known as La Bas de la Riviere. Here the flotilla begins to disperse in different directions, the greater portion going into the Saskatchewan and Athabasca districts. We will remain with those which go into the prairie country via the Red River and the Assiniboine, and as a matter of necessity, travel and dwell with them till they go out again the following spring.

On the Red River, the first post is some miles up the Nettle Creek, some distance below where Selkirk now stands, and the next and only other civilized abode is on the site of the present capital of the West, till the mouth of the Pembina is reached. From the River westward, the country is open, and herds of deer and buffalo are everywhere to be seen. The country in the vicinity of Lower Fort Garry was in those days known as the Red Deer Prairie, and its rapids—now about to be overcome by locks—as Sault la Biche. On the Assiniboine there were three posts—at Portage la Prairie, the mouth of the Souris, and the mouth of the Qu'Appelle. All these places were established more for the purpose of procuring provisions than for the furs obtainable at them. Between these places, now in the very heart of the great wheat fields of the West, let our traveller spend the year, and for an account of what he may have seen we will quote from the journal of a trader, whose guest he is, Mr. Alexander Henry:

"The Forks (Winnipeg) I sent the Indians off hunting moose, red deer and bears, of which there are abundance.  
 "Sent a hunter out to Little Stony Mountain, who returned with the meat of four cow buffaloes.  
 "Pembina—Livernois has exchanged his mare for a young wife. . . . This is a very common circumstance in the Northwest.  
 "Indians all off to war since the 4th.  
 "Riviere aux Morts (Nettley Creek) We were fired on by Indians, but without sustaining any damage.  
 "The Forks—Plains burnt in every direction. Blind buffaloes were seen wandering about every moment. The poor beasts have their hair singed off, and even their skin shrivelled up and burnt in a most dreadful manner. . . . In one spot we found a whole herd all lying dead near each other.  
 "Portage la Prairie—You are sure of your horse only while you are on his back. The Saulteaux will not steal, except rum; but the Crees, Assiniboins and Sounants will steal anything.  
 "Souris Buffalo are very abundant. Sioux Indians have come up from the Missouri in search of Crees and Assiniboins.  
 "Provisions destroyed (used) at Pembina during eleven months, by 17 men, 10 women, 11 children, and 15 dogs: 147 buffaloes, weighing 63,000 pounds; 6 deer, 4 beavers, 3 swans, . . . 1,150 fish, 75 sturgeon (weighing from 50 to 150 pounds each), 110 pounds of geese, 110 pounds of pounded meat. But not one ounce of bread! The cost of the above provisions is given at \$34.08.  
 "Our little party could have done and still from

their fort: they are so much in dread of the Indians.

"An Indian woman blew off her husband's head with his own gun.  
 "A buffalo walked in through the open gate of the fort to-day, and was killed by the men.  
 "An Indian whose young wife, it seems, is much addicted to gadding about, has put an effectual stop to that sort of thing. The rascal has hamstringed his wife."

These and similar items make up the entertainment of the visitor to the Red River country in the first years of the century. Between the posts mentioned all is wild prairie and forest. Beside some of them the Hudson's Bay Co. have also erected forts: but nowhere else can the abode of a white man be found.

But the winter is past, and the rivers clear of ice, and the canoes from the Red River posts are off for Fort William. In their cargoes are: "696 beavers, 161 bears, 935 martens, 1-8 mink, 118 otter, 118 fishers, 46 raccoons," etc.; but pemmican, dried meat and fat make up the bulk. At La Bas de la Riviere they meet other brigades from Lake Dauphin, the Saskatchewan, Athabasca, etc., and all together begin the ascent of the Winnipeg River. Six weeks of paddle and sail and portage, and our traveller is once more at Fort William, where he sees warehouses filled with furs worth a king's ransom, sees a thousand happy-go-lucky voyagers in their midsummer carnival of dancing, drinking, singing, and fighting: witnesses, also, the councils of the assembled "partners," a gathering of men so remarkable as few have had the fortune to see—every one of them conspicuous for the qualities that make heroes and commanders: strength, courage, energy, and perfect self-confidence. But fur-hunting is the business of them all, and they prosecute it with all the frenzied fever of the gold-seeker. Little did they think as they planted their log forts, often on the sites of the cities of to-day, of the vast possibilities of the future. Little did they dream of cities and railroads and farms. Well, farms? Yes. Here in his journal Mr. Henry gives us an item which would doubtless have found a place in the ADVOCATE had its Western editor been around then. But "better late than never": "Riviere aux Morts, Aug., 1808—Purchased a small quantity of provisions from the Indians (Crees?). . . . The first corn and potatoes they planted here was a small quantity I gave them in 1805, since which period they have extended their fields, and hope in a few years to make corn a perpetual article of trade by selling their produce to us."

So, in the fertile soil of Clondeboye, by "Nor-Wester" and Cree was planted the germ of Western Canada's grain trade, which in 1888 sent through that same Fort William no fewer than 17,000,000 bushels of wheat, and still left 16,000,000 for home use. Here is a measure by which our progress during the century may be gauged, but even then it should not be forgotten that the fur-trading interest ceased to be dominant only thirty years ago, and not till then did the industries that belong to civilization begin to possess the land without let or hindrance.

**Northwest Creameries, Eastern Division.**

BY J. W. MITCHELL, SUPERINTENDENT OF CREAMERIES.

The following is as full a statement as we are at present in a position to supply, of results in connection with the Eastern Division of the Northwest creameries (i. e., Saskatchewan and Assiniboia) for the season just ended. For sake of comparison, I am including in the following table a statement of the output for 1899:

CREAMERY.	Output of Butter (Lbs.)	
	1899	1900
Churchbridge	31,674	65,325
Grenfell	39,154	49,817
Moose Jaw	34,915	32,285
Moosomin	8,461	21,285
Prince Albert	13,758	18,792
Qu'Appelle	16,561	24,647
Regina	23,051	24,615
Salteats	13,190	18,650
Saskatoon	9,197	19,388
Whitewood	12,284	37,038
Yorkton	17,491	27,329
Total	249,736	333,221

From the foregoing it will be seen that the average increase in the output of our creameries over last year is practically 33 per cent. As the season's business is not altogether closed, and the accounts have yet to be completed, I am not in a position to state what the average price will be. However, we look for it to be much the same as that of last season: between 20 and 21 cents at the creameries, which was the highest average price since the creameries opened.

The most encouraging feature about the foregoing substantial increase is that it is very general and not limited to one or two creameries, and that it is due, partly, at any rate, to the increased interest being taken in dairying. Many of our farmers are beginning to realize much more fully

than formerly that this is essentially a mixed-farming country, that mixed farming is much the safer than following only one branch, and that it is only through it that we can hope to realize our possibilities in anything approaching a full measure. There was a time when the great majority looked upon dairying in much the same light as many of our good housewives used to look upon the keeping of hens and the selling of a few eggs, viz., as a means of obtaining a little "pin-money." We feel that dairying has passed the experimental stage and is beginning to be recognized as an essential feature of Northwest farming and as one of the farmer's substantial sources of income.

We have partially explained why we had such a fair increase in the output of our creameries this last season, but we would be blinding ourselves to the truth were we to arrogate to ourselves all of the credit for this increase. It was due in no small measure to the mild weather of last winter and the plentiful supply of native hay, as a result of which the cattle wintered in excellent condition and milked well from the time they freshened in the spring, while during the previous winter the weather was much severer, with a deficiency in the food supply, and the cattle wintered so poorly that it took them until about the end of June to reach a sufficiently thrifty condition to begin to milk even reasonably well. There is a good lesson to be read from this, if we will only read it, viz., that if we wish to dairy successfully, we must not leave ourselves to the mercy of the seasons, with their caprice, but see to providing warm, comfortable stables for our cattle, and a good food supply. Don't depend too much upon the sloughs to provide fall and winter food: it is too uncertain a quantity, and is not a suitable and complete ration in itself. Provide, in addition, such foods as Brome hay, sheaf oats, chopped oats, and roots. With a supply of such foods as we have mentioned, and a good comfortable stable, the cattle will not only winter well and milk well during the summer, but they will milk a much longer season. At present, the majority of our cows milk during the summer months, when butter is lowest in price, and go dry, or nearly so, during the time when butter commands the highest price. Fall and winter butter always commands high prices. Is not this a point worth considering? Furthermore, did you ever consider the fact that about two-thirds of the food consumed by a good dairy cow, when in full milk, goes to supply her body wants, and that it is from the remaining one-third that the milk she produces is formed? This means, in other words, that if you have two cows, standing side by side in a good comfortable stable, the one a dry cow and the other in full milk, the dry cow will consume from two-thirds to three-fourths as much food as the one that is milking, and not pay a cent towards her keep, while the other will, if a good cow, pay her keep and return a good profit besides. Since you have to keep your cattle through the fall and winter, at any rate, and it costs to feed a dry cow well up to as much as it does to feed one in milk, will it not pay you to grow a good supply of suitable foods and provide comfortable stables, and milk your cows a good long season—say ten months in the year?

Winter dairying should be much more generally adopted throughout Manitoba and the Territories that it is at present. The farmers would then find dairying much more profitable than they do at present, would derive from it a nice little income during a portion of the year when they now have none, and would be furnished with profitable employment during that part of the year which now weighs most heavily upon their hands. It should be possible for us to establish a couple of winter creameries in Assiniboia another year, and should we do so, cream could be shipped in to them by train. The Dominion Express Co. allows the very



FRED GILLESPIE.

on his way to receive cream at Ledne, Alberta, N.-W. T., Government Dairy.)

reasonable rates of 20 cents per 10 gallons for any distance up to 150 miles, and 25 cents for any distance between 150 miles and 250 miles, cans returned free.

We commend this proposition, with regard to the establishment of winter creameries, to the consideration of our creamery patrons. This year our creameries opened much earlier and ran considerably later than they did last year, thus lengthening the season by almost a month, which is a very encouraging sign.



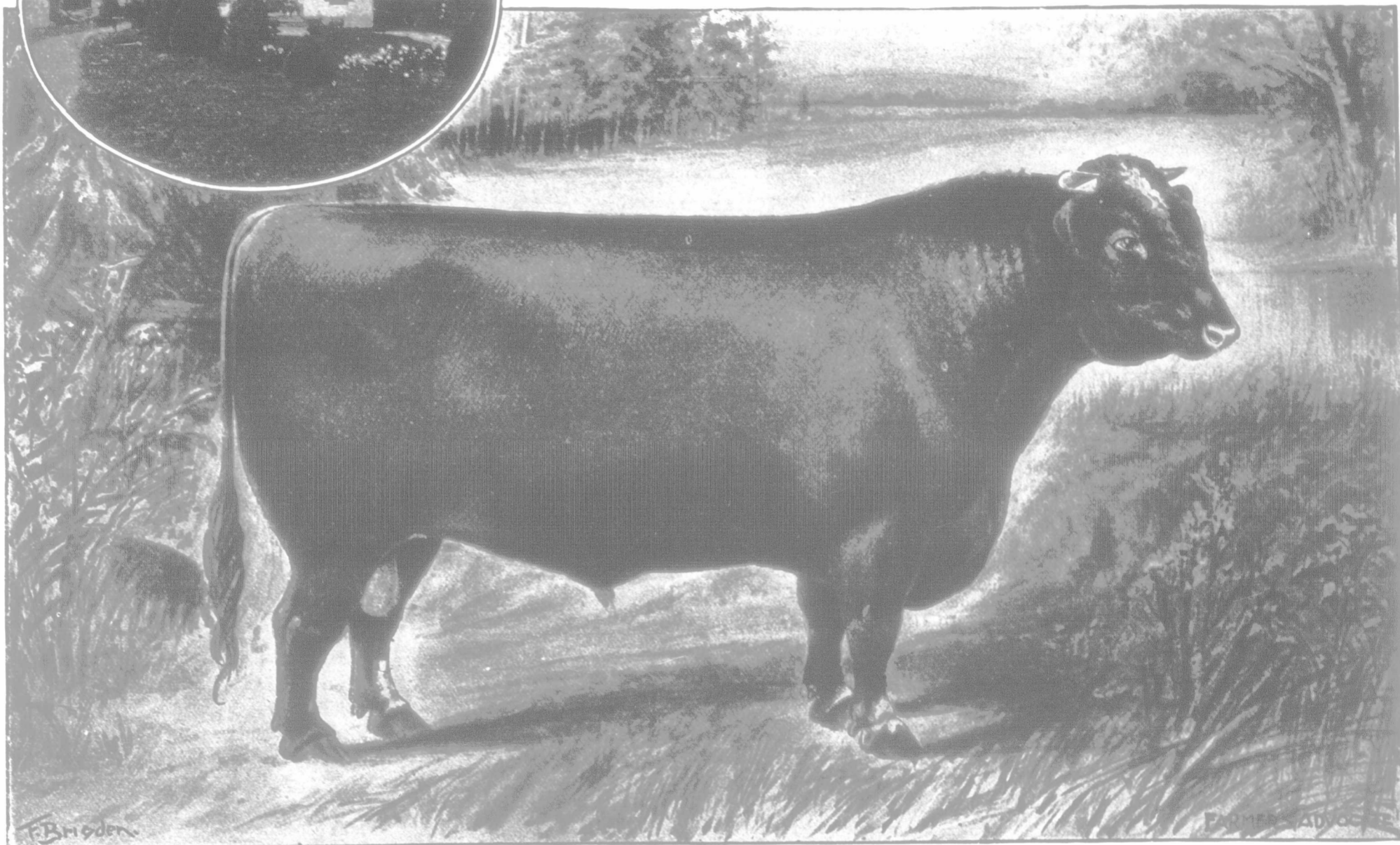
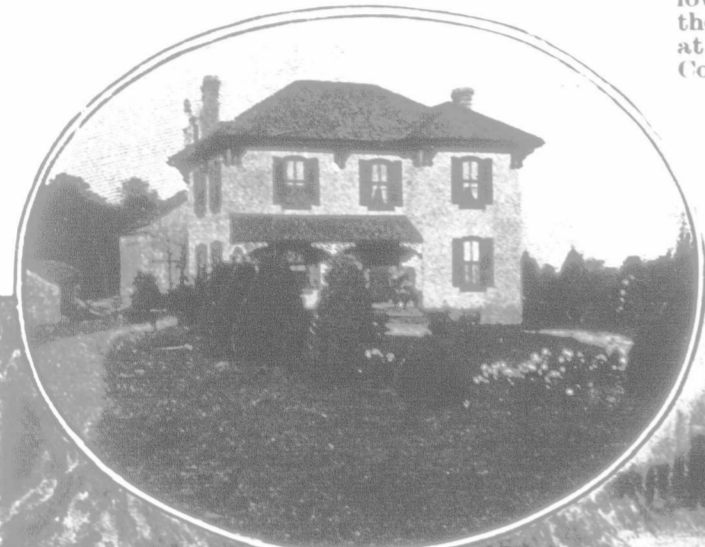
### The Maple Bank Shorthorns.

On their fertile farm of 375 acres, known as Maple Bank, pleasantly and conveniently situated, about one mile from the thriving town of Strathroy, Ontario, and twenty from the City of London, is maintained the excellent herd of upwards of one hundred head of Shorthorn cattle of T. Douglas & Sons, which was established some 35 years ago on a sound foundation of useful cattle, descended from imported ancestry, combining good feeding qualities with bountiful milking propensities. No hard and fast formula of line breeding as to tribal or family connection has been followed, but the constant object and aim kept in view in the upbuilding of the herd has been, by the careful selection of sires of superior individual character

tion of sires. That good-milking and good-feeding qualities may be advantageously combined is well shown by the rapidity with which a well-bred deep-milking cow of the beef breeds will flesh up when dry, and this feature is a notable one in the herd under consideration, the occasional cows which have been dry for a while being big and full of flesh on short pasture.

The general type and character of a herd is largely determined by the character of the last half-dozen sires that have been principally used in it, and in this regard the Maple Bank herd has been singularly fortunate, as the record of their pedigrees shows. Going back so far in the history of this herd, we find the sires in use to have been: First, Rob Roy = 5865 =, by imp. Liddlesdale, a Cruickshank Lavender of fine quality and out of imp. Lady 2nd, bred by Shepherd of Shethin; following him came Rob Roy 2nd = 7758 =, a son of the great Scotch bull, Rob Roy = 1290 =, imported at a very high price for the Ontario Agricultural College herd, a bull of great substance and full of the best of flesh. The next sire was imported Mariner = 2720 =, by the Sittyton Victoria bull, Vermont, and of the Kinellar Mina tribe. Next came Young Abbotsburn's Heir = 15947 =, a son of the World's Fair champion over all beef breeds, Young Abbotsburn = 6263 =, of the

Among the half score of young bulls, ranging from 12 to 20 months old, sons of this excellent sire, is the red and white yearling, Sandy Burk = 34631 =, a thick, blocky bull, with straight top and lower lines, and wonderful crops for a bull in only moderate condition. Valkyrie Stamp is red, with little white, a year old in November, a son of Queen of Maple Bank, whose dam, still in the herd, was the best one in five cows that made an average of \$52 at the pail in 12 months. The rich roan, Maple Bank Reliance = 34602 =, just over the year, by the same sire, and out of Katie Wilkes by imp. Mariner, is of similar stamp, and stands on strong, straight legs; while Valkyrie Prince = 34662 =, another roan, just past a year old, was considered good enough to be drawn in the short leet, and stood next to the winners at the Toronto Exhibition in one of the greatest rings of calves ever seen there. He is a brother to the elegant heifer, Roan Girl, illustrated in the FARMER'S ADVOCATE of December 5th, 1899, with her stall mate, Maple Bank Beauty. Roan Girl was placed second at the Western Fair at London, as under a year, in 1899, and second as a yearling at the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition this year in the herd of ex-Premier Greenway. Her mate, Maple Bank Beauty, is considered nearly if not her equal, and is a heifer of great substance and quality: a show heifer in every respect. Individual



IMPORTED DIAMOND JUBILEE, HEAD OF T. DOUGLAS & SONS' SHORTHORN HERD, STRATHROY, ONT., CANADA.

and ancestry, to conform to the changed demand of the times for smoothly-turned forms of fair size, calculated to mature at an early age, and yet to conserve the superior milking tendency which characterized the matrons of the original or foundation stock. That the firm have succeeded in a high degree in accomplishing this object is amply evidenced by the uniform character of their cattle in approved conformation and quality, and by the large, shapely and well-balanced udders carried by the cows with scarcely an exception, a feature so noticeable as to attract attention and call forth the remark that seldom is a herd of Shorthorns seen that shows so many model milk vessels. The value of this quality in a herd of cows is not easily estimated, but its influence is plainly seen in the lusty, robust, thick-fleshed calves the cows are nursing, and by which, from the generous supply of milk the calves receive during the first half year of their lives, the best possible foundation is laid for robust constitutions and the upbuilding of the most desirable form and quality of butchers' beasts, while the custom of allowing most of the calves to run in the pastures with their dams gives strength of bone and firmness of muscle, which goes a long way in carrying an animal to a successful issue either as a sire or as a milking matron. Other things being nearly equal, it is the best of policy to select a bull bred from a deep-milking dam, for this is one of the most difficult points to preserve in the beef breeds and one that is too often lost sight of in the selec-

Cruickshank Village Blossom family. The next in the succession was Valkyrie = 218062 =, a roan son of Abbotsford = 19446 =, a first-prize and sweepstakes winner at leading shows in Canada, and of the same family as the Columbian champion, while the dam of Valkyrie, Vanity = 21541 = (tracing to imported Vain Duchess), was a first-prize winner at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition three times, and sold for a high price. The present incumbent of the leadership of the herd is the substantial and stylish red imported Diamond Jubilee = 28861 =, bred by Mr. J. Marr, of Cairnbrogie, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, and illustrated in this issue, a son of Sigmund 2nd, who was got by Sigmund, out of Sunshine 2nd, by the Upper Mill Blythesome bull, British Flag, by William of Orange. The sire of his dam belongs to the Sittyton Clipper tribe, and was got by the Duthie-bred bull, Actor, by Border Chief. He combines size, quality and character in a high degree, and is evidently nicking well with the Maple Bank cows, excellent indications of which are seen in the 35 of his calves at present on the farm, being rich reds and roans, of compact form, on short legs, and showing much style and sweetness of head and neck, with well-sprung and deep ribs, broad, level backs, and abundance of mossy hair. The young bulls and heifers in the herd sired by the former stock bull, Valkyrie, are of outstanding merit, with a very noticeable uniformity of type, and many of them of such true form and fine quality as to only need a little extra feeding to fit them for show animals in high-class company.

mention of all the meritorious animals in the herd is out of the question, in the limited space allotted to this article, but we cannot pass without notice the big, smooth, red cow, Bessie Dorn = 21628 =, by imp. Mariner; her beautiful red 4-year-old daughter, Bella Dorn, by Abbotsburn's Heir; her wealthy-fleshed roan yearling daughter, Bessie's Gem, by Valkyrie, and her winsome red heifer calf by Diamond Jubilee, forming a family circle of great merit. Of similar stamp is the family group, of which the grand red cow, Queen of Maple Bank, full sister of Bessie Dorn, is the head, and in which is her matronly daughter, Queen's Bud, by Abbotsburn's Heir, with her splendid vessel, her red yearling bull, Valkyrie's Stamp, and her handsome heifer calf by Diamond Jubilee, a perfect picture of robustness and quality. Wanetta, half-sister to Queen's Bud, has proved a grand breeder, producing the prize heifer, Roan Girl, and the fine young bull, Valkyrie Prince, now in the herd. Jessamine, by imp. Scottish Victor, has a charming 12-months roan heifer, and is nursing another nice roan heifer. Another capital young cow, Maple Bank Blossom 2nd, is nursing her fifth calf, a right good one, and she is not yet 6 years old. Other equally worthy families might be named if space permitted. Suffice it to say that there is in the herd, as a whole, a uniformity of excellence, from the standpoint of usefulness, of which the owners may feel proud.

## Moose Hunting in Nova Scotia.

BY F. S. PEER.  
SECURING A GUIDE.

If you would go moose shooting, the first and most important question to be disposed of is the selection of a guide, and this is no easy task even in a country where every township has from one to a dozen men who advertise themselves as hunters and guides.

The trouble is that among the multitude there are but few who are sufficiently expert to call a moose up to within shooting distance.

There is no animal in the whole list of big game or small, that has better long-distance hearing than the moose. He also possesses (as will be seen



SURVEYING THE GAME.

by a glance at his profile) the most extraordinary development of olfactory nerves, which accounts for his being a very difficult animal to outgeneral.

When you have sifted from a hundred guides the very few really competent ones, you will need to take special care that you secure an honest one. We will say nothing about the lazy competent, or the drinking competent, for if you insist on weeding them down as fine as that, you will do a lot of needle-in-the-hay-stack guide-hunting before you do any moose shooting.

By a competent guide, I mean one who can imitate the lowing of a cow and the grunt of a bull moose so perfectly that he can bring the game up to within a stone's throw of the sportsman (as must be done in most cases in the thickly-wooded forest before he is brought into view), and there must not be the slightest flaw in the call.

I have been hunting with guides who could get within fifteen or twenty rods of their game, but if they called again the wily moose detected the counterfeit and was off.

I have also hunted with a guide who could and did call two moose up to within thirty and twenty-two paces of my gun, and another to within thirty paces of the camp.

A moose never takes any chances. He comes up fearlessly to a genuine imitation of the cow, but when the first suspicion crosses his mind "the game is up."

Professional guides have temptations to dishonesty that only the stout-hearted can resist. I am not referring now to the class of men who go out as guides and hunters because they are genuine sportsmen. These make most excellent companions on a hunting trip, but they are seldom, if ever, up to their work, compared with an Indian or half-breed who hunts for a living and whose instinct in getting up to his game is so acute that it amounts to a sixth sense.

Guides in Nova Scotia charge from \$1.50 to \$3.50 per day. A good moose head, pelt and carcass are worth about fifty dollars in Halifax; one with extra good antlers is worth sixty to seventy-five dollars.

The sportsman covets the moose for the sport and the trophy; the guide for the dollars and cents he sees in it delivered at Halifax.

For instance, a guide goes out with a sportsman at \$2.50 a day. He calls, a moose answers. The guide knows, by the way he answers, that he is an old one (the older the better, up to nine or ten years); he knows also, by the way he comes up, that he is mated with a cow, and is likely to remain with her for some time. He is strongly tempted to save this bull for his own shooting. He calls him up nearer and nearer, but just before the moose is brought into view, he yields to the temptation, changes slightly the notes in his next call, and Mr. Moose, as if he were a partner to the game, takes the hint and disappears.

I speak from experience. I was cheated out of my moose in this way in the autumn of '99.

A friend of mine had a similar experience. He shot his moose, but as a rule they "take a lot of

killing," even when hit in a vital part, and go on for some distance. The guide, rushing in, probably saw that the bull was badly hurt; he noted also that he was a very fine specimen. The temptation was too strong; why not keep this moose for himself (worth \$80) and get his \$2.50 a day besides? He returned to the sportsman with "No hit him, gone away." The day after the sportsman left the woods, his guide had the head, pelt and carcass on the way to Halifax. He was found out, however, and the sportsman ultimately recovered his game.

With a competent, honest guide, and a local sportsman to put you right, you can hardly fail of success. There are a great many moose in Nova Scotia within a day's journey of Halifax.

When a man knows what it means to get up to such game, and appreciates an honest guide, all other sport with a gun sinks into insignificance. There is nothing like it.

You should engage your guide months, if not a whole season, in advance, with the distinct understanding that he is to go into the woods, locate the game and build a camp a week or so before the opening of the season (October 1st), and as it is entirely contrary to the nature of an Indian to make any preparation whatever for the future, it is advisable to have some local sportsman take the matter in hand for you.

## LOCATING THE GAME.

It is very annoying to go all the way to Nova Scotia, moose shooting, and tramp sixteen or twenty miles into the forest to where the guide thinks there is game (because it was there last year), and find it gone. I had that experience once. No game, no camp. We had to carry our camp-kit day after day, and sleep wherever night overtook us. Owing to the nature of the forests, where windfalls and moss meadows and moss bogs abound, this is most fatiguing.

Let the guide secure a good cook, but I would advise you to provide the entire camp-kit yourself; some of the best guides do not possess an axe nor even a gun. A permanent camp located near the game is most essential. This is easily managed. The cow moose usually remains in the neighborhood where she gave birth to her calf, at least until after the breeding season, which begins about the middle of September and lasts for a month or six weeks.

When the guide enters the forest and finds the tracks of a cow moose with calf at foot, that may be called the neighborhood where Mrs. Moose makes it her home.

Retiring about two miles from where the cow moose may be said to live, the guide selects a suitable spot (near a spring or running water) for a camp, which in Nova Scotia is usually the wigwam built of poles standing on end in a circle about 16 to 18 feet in diameter, the poles coming together at the top and covered with great sheets of birch bark

## THE CAMP.

In order to give an idea of the camp, and how a crafty old bull may be outwitted by a cunning old guide, I will attempt to take the reader through two or three days' sport such as I have had the pleasure of experiencing in Nova Scotia.

A farmer drives you twenty miles (in a lumber wagon) from the nearest railway station to your camp in the heart of the great northern forest, where you arrive soon after noon, and find everything in readiness to receive you; plenty of firewood collected, and a great quantity of spruce boughs neatly spread on the ground in the camp, and on which you spread your blankets for a bed.

While the cook arranges his camp-kit, you go out with the guide to set some rabbit snares and a trap and snare for a bear, the latter baited with codfish and molasses. The guide cuts a large square of bark from a white birch tree, which, upon returning to camp, he proceeds to make into a calling horn (an improvised megaphone) about twenty inches long. Much time and great pains are devoted to the peeling, shaving and sharpening of this horn, which is finally rolled into the shape of a cornucopia, the smooth side in and held in place by stringy fibers of bark.

By this time the cook has supper ready, immediately after which the guide rolls himself up in his blanket, the cook soon follows, and by their heavy breathing you know that they have soon passed

from sleep to slumber as dense as the great forest without.

Sleep is not as indulgent to you this first night. The crackling fire within, the night-owl without, the strange bed, and the stranger surroundings, make your Morpheus shy about entering. Other sounds come to your ears as the night advances. A pair of Katy-dids, awakened from their all-winter nap by the warmth of the camp-fire, take up that old dispute just where they left off when the first chill of autumn cut it short. The night deepens. A wild cat with that almost human voice sends up such a pitiful wail, as if it were some lost soul tormented beyond endurance by all the sorrow and remorse of a generation. You wish it would give one more such wail and expire. The firebrands begin to fall together, and you find yourself thoroughly engrossed watching the sparks chasing each other out of the wigwam, or playing hide-and-seek among the rafters; the teakettle, suspended by a wire, has almost finished its song, when you lose yourself for a moment at a time, and finally good old Morpheus takes courage and you are fast asleep.

## CALLING.

At about 4:30 a. m., the guide gives you a gentle shake. While you pull on your moccasins and get ready, the cook makes a cup of tea. You put some dried beef and crackers in your pocket, for you may not return to breakfast before eight or nine o'clock. The guide gives you a few words of advice, such as: "If we find, don't shoot until I tell you." "Don't talk—don't smoke—go still." "Is your gun loaded and at half-cock?—all right, follow me." He takes his gun in one hand, his calling horn in the other, and out you go into the sharp, frosty air.

It is an ideal morning for calling; a rank frost loads every twig and branch; there is not a breath of air stirring.

A walk of two miles or more brings you to a small clearing—a knoll from which all the timber has been destroyed by fire. The guide motions you to sit down, while he ascends the trunk of an uprooted tree, from which commanding position—eight or ten feet above ground—he listens for fully ten minutes. Not a sound. Presently a catbird utters a note of warning, as if disturbed by some moving object in the thicket beneath. The guide motions for his calling horn; he places it to his lips and sends forth a call in imitation of the cow moose, which is not unlike the lowing of the domestic cow, except that there is more of a wail about it.

The sharp, electric air echoes it from side to side of the clearing, and it finally filters away among the tall pines, to penetrate the deepest thickets for miles around.

The guide listens for another ten or fifteen minutes. What a grand figure he presents, standing there like a bronze statue profiled against the clear morning light; his head turned slightly to one side; his ears straining to catch the faintest sound; his lips parted. He is only a half-bred Indian, but you will not forget the picture he makes while standing there, as long as you live.

Again the horn tells the story of a lady moose. Look!—the guide seems holding his breath; his eyes



F. S. PEER IN CAMP.

kindle, his face brightens. Yes, no mistake! Up from where the catbird gave warning comes the grunt of a moving bull. The guide again imitates the cow, and comes quickly down. "Old bull mated with cow—coming slow—we go."

You are surprised, recalling with what stealth you came to this place; that the guide no longer takes any pains to go quietly; he purposely steps on dead limbs that crack under his feet.

You move on toward the approaching bull—halt and listen. "Coming all right," says the guide. Up goes the horn, but no longer to imitate the cow. The guide now plays the role of an approaching bull. "Why is this?" you wonder. Perhaps out of respect for Mrs. Moose with whom the bull is

already mated; not exactly. The guide now imitates the bull as one coming toward the home of the wedded pair to draw the gentleman out to defend the same. "Wha! Wha! Wha!" says the horn in reply to similar grunts from the oncoming bull. It is practically a challenge to fight. You listen and can hear him fighting into some bushes. This he does as the guide afterwards expresses it—"to get his mad up."

Now the guide (in splendid imitation) smashes a lot of dead sticks, and threshes his calling horn up and down in the bushes. On comes the mad bull, making any amount of noise. On goes the guide toward him, making quite as much noise.

Presently you halt behind a clump of low bushes; there is an opening of perhaps two hundred yards between you and the oncoming bull; into this opening the guide wishes to lure the game, so as to give you a fair shot. Again the guide uses the horn; on comes the bull, halts at the opposite side of the opening and begins fighting a sapling, into which he bores his great horn with much force; then with a twist and a fling of his head upwards, he covers his back with a shower of leaves, twigs and bark; he pauses and backs away. You can see his great nostrils dilating as he points his head

#### Herefords at Ingleside.

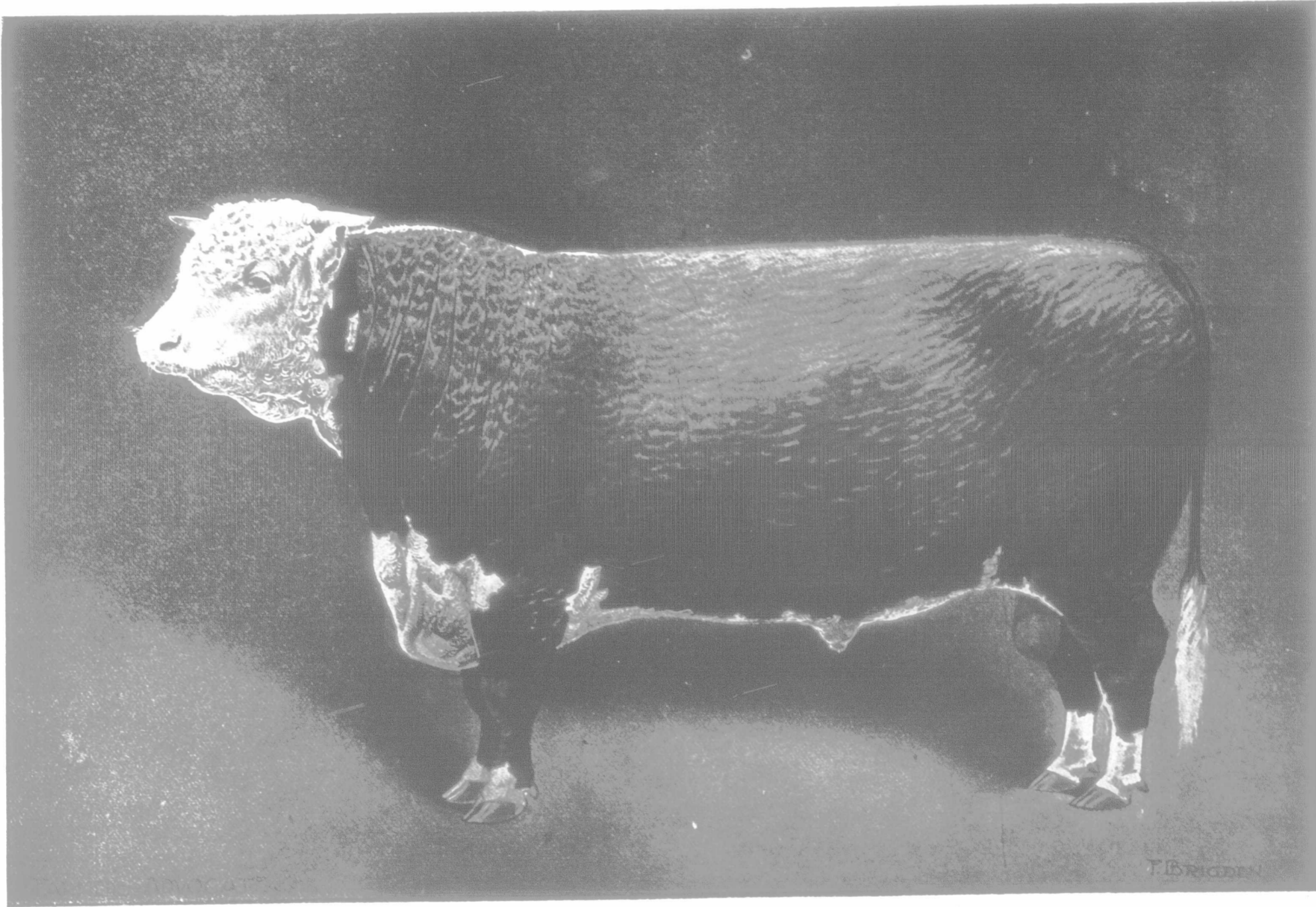
The star of the Herefords still shines bright in the firmament of the fraternity of breeders of that class of cattle. The sale records of the closing year of the century speak in unmistakable terms of the high estimate in which they are held where they are best known and have been most critically tested, by long odds the highest prices for individual breeding animals having been paid in public competition for representatives of the breed, the record price of \$7,500 having been paid for a bull during the present year and \$3,150 for a cow, and close to 100 head at one sale at an average of \$671.

Those who have been privileged to attend the great live-stock shows held at Kansas City and Chicago this year, and to witness the magnificent display of breeding cattle of this breed, as well as the innumerable carload lots of Hereford and grade Hereford steers in the Stock Yards at those points, need no further evidence than that of their own eyes to convince them of the substantial claims of these cattle to the favor of the breeders of beef of the best brand. For uniformity of excellence in conformation and quality, from the standpoint of the feeder and butcher, the modern Hereford fills the bill beyond dispute. Hardy, of vigorous consti-

have made their mark in models of the breed, may be mentioned the Corrector bull, *Sir Horace*, used for three years in successful service, siring a class of calves that came right and kept right, conforming to the approved type, with scarcely a single exception, while he never failed to win in the showing the highest honors he competed for, carrying off championships galore and continuing to do so up to date, having won that honor the present year at the head of the show herd of his present owner, Mr. W. W. Black, of Amherst, Nova Scotia.

Succeeding him is the present stock bull, *Mark Hanna*, now in his four-year-old form, a massive, short-legged, thick-fleshed bull of fine proportions and typical breed character, and a first-prize winner every time shown at the principal exhibitions in the Dominion, winning last year and this the first prize in his class and the championship as best bull of the breed, of any age, and heading the first-prize herd at Toronto and the other principal fairs in Ontario. This bull has nicked very satisfactorily with the daughters of *Sir Horace*, as well as with the most of the matrons in the herd, and the young things owning him for sire are singularly uniform in character.

Among the other young bulls in the show herd on



PRINCE INGLESIDE 2ND, YEARLING HEREFORD BULL, FIRST PRIZE, TORONTO INDUSTRIAL, 1900. OWNED BY MR. H. D. SMITH, COMPTON, QUE.

toward you. "Now come on!" he seems to say—"you insolent fellow behind the bush, I'll teach you better manners than to come around this neighborhood." Again the guide smashes sticks as before. On comes the bull in full view. What a grand sight the noble beast presents as he comes out to meet his enemy in defence of his gentlemanly honor. With what dignity and grace, and with what a lofty carriage. His nostrils working in rage, his eyes glaring and wild! You cock your gun; the guide hears it and holds up his hand. The bull is now within thirty paces of where you are standing; at this moment the guide smashes some more sticks; this causes the great beast to halt; he turns, presenting his broadside, lowers his great antlers to receive the attack. As he does so, his mouth opens, he holds his breath; his eyes are bulging in their sockets, his frame becomes rigid; he has placed himself on guard!

The thought of wounding such a mad bull steadies your nerve; you take deliberate aim just back of the elbow joint. "Bang!"—the U. S. soft-pointed bullet from your Winchester has pierced his heart. He rears like a horse and falls dead in his tracks. Now it is over, you find yourself all of a tremble; you shake hands with your guide and compliment him on his masterly skill at calling. "You fooled him to the last moment." In turn he compliments your nerve and your fine shot.

and possessed of a good appetite, he excels as a rustler on the range, and being of a mild and placid disposition, he takes kindly to stall feeding or to bunching in loose boxes, attending strictly to business as long as the raw material for making beef is within his reach, while the buyers never fail to appreciate his worth when he appears on the market in the form of the finished article.

Foremost among Canadian herds of Herefords, for a decade at least, has stood the Ingleside herd of Mr. H. D. Smith, of Compton, Quebec, a herd which has made a unique record on the prize lists of the principal Canadian shows, having for six years in succession captured the championship prizes as well as the first herd prize against all comers in the class. Commencing with high-class foundation stock, the herd has been steadily improved by the use of superior bulls, while new blood has from time to time been introduced by importations from Britain and the United States, till, by judicious mating and the weeding out of undesirable types, a herd of singular uniformity has been built up, which is proving exceedingly satisfactory to the enterprising owner, who takes a pardonable pride in his proteges, and brings into play brains and a love for beauty and utility in combination to produce his ideal of a beef animal of the best type. Among the sires which have been secured for service in the herd in recent years, and

the circuit of the fairs this year was the two-year-old Amos 5th of Ingleside, sired by *Sir Horace*, and out of *Amy 3rd*, one of the best breeding cows in the herd. He is a lengthy, level and thickly-fleshed animal, with handsome head and horns, and won first in his class at Toronto, London and Ottawa this year. Of similar stamp is *Sir Ingleside*, by the same sire, and out of *Sylvan 5th*. He made a close second to his bigger brother on the round of the fairs. The yearling bull, *Prince Ingleside 2nd*, illustrated in this issue, winner of first prize in his class at Toronto and the other shows this year, is also a son of *Sir Horace*, and has for his dam *Princess Bonnie*. He is one of the most typical young bulls of the breed seen out at the shows in this country in recent years.

Special mention of the many good things among the females in the herd would be superfluous, since a singular degree of uniformity of class and character marks the herd as a whole, and while such good judgment and care continue to be exercised in the breeding and management of the cattle, Ingleside may safely be counted on to contribute to the upbuilding and maintenance of the reputation and character of the breed in Canada, as is being bravely done by the stalwart leaders in Hereford circles in the republic to the south of us, where they have stoutly and successfully held their own against all comers.

### The Chicago International Live Stock Exposition.

The promises and predictions made through the press by the management of the newly-organized Live Stock International Exposition Association, as to the magnitude of its first venture in the show business, were of such a seemingly extravagant character that comparatively few people were prepared for the phenomenal display of high-class animals which filled the extensive stables and supplementary buildings in Dexter Park during the week covered by the dates, Dec. 1st to 8th. The immense crowds of visitors from country and city, both of men and women, daily and nightly attending the show, furnished ample evidence that a purely agricultural exhibition, properly managed, can be made sufficiently attractive to draw almost unlimited numbers. And this show was admirably managed, the programme being strictly adhered to, promptness, punctuality and order being its distinguishing features, while the stock parades, always interesting to all classes, were carried out systematically and with splendid effect. Fakers and side shows were rigidly excluded. Considering that the prize list was limited to draft horses, beef breeds of cattle, sheep and swine, it is absolutely safe to state that never before was so great a show of these classes seen together on this continent. The World's Fair at Chicago, in 1893, presented a greater variety of breeds, as it included the dairy breeds of cattle and light horses in great variety and excellence, of which Canada contributed a very large share; but the exhibits of draft horses, beef breeds of cattle, fat stock and sheep at the Columbian, in numbers and quality were far outclassed by the display at Dexter Park last week. This fact is the more remarkable, considering that except in the department of sheep, Canadian stock was almost unrepresented in the latter event, the only entries from this country in cattle being a few young Shorthorns from the herds of W. C. Edwards & Co., Rockland, and Harry Smith, Hay, Ont.; a small contingent of Herefords from the herd of H. D. Smith, Compton, Que.; and a limited consignment of Galloways by D. McCrae, Guelph; and these being principally entered for sale, did not fairly represent the best in the herds mentioned. But in sheep, which was, in our judgment, the strongest department of the show in the fulness of the classes and in uniform excellence of the highest order, Canada was as usual to the fore in winning a large percentage of the chief honors in the classes in which she was represented, the exhibitors being: In Shropshires, John Campbell, Woodville, and D. G. & J. G. Hanmer, Mount Vernon; Hampshires, John Kelly, Shakespeare; Dorsets, R. H. Harding, Thorndale; Cotswolds, A. J. Watson, Castlederg, and John Rawlings, Ravenswood; Lincolns, John T. Gibson, Denfield, and J. H. & E. Patrick, Ilderton; Leicesters, J. M. Gardhouse, Highfield, and John Kelly, Shakespeare. In fat sheep, in addition to those named, R. Gibson, Delaware, and W. H. Beattie, Wilton Grove, were successful exhibitors, both in pure-bred Shropshires and in the classes for grades and crosses. Besides these, a large number of Canadian breeders were present as visitors. The following Canadians officiated as judges: Robert Graham, Claremont, on Clydesdales; J. C. Snell (of the FARMER'S ADVOCATE), on Shorthorns and Berkshires; A. W. Smith, Maple Lodge, and Ernest Parkinson, Erasmus, on Leicesters; J. M. Gardhouse, Highfield, on Lincolns; Henry Arkell, Arkell, on Oxfords; W. H. Beattie, Wilton Grove, on Southdowns; R. H. Harding, Thorndale, on Chester Whites; D. C. Flatt, Millgrove, on Victorias and Yorkshires; on Agricultura' College and Experiment Station stock, J. C. Snell; on dressed carcasses, Sam. White, Chicago, an ex Canadian.

#### CATTLE.

**Shorthorns.**—The Shorthorns made a grand showing, the females being by long odds better than at the World's Fair here, the bulls not so good, but some of the United States breeders failed to do justice to the breed by withholding their cattle from this show, three of the principal prize-winning herds in the circuit of the fall fairs, those of Messrs. Barber, Wornall, and Kelly, being unrepresented. It was a great show as it was, but it might have been much more impressive had all the show cattle of the season been out. A review of the Shorthorns at this show, as compared with the

Columbian event, reveals a steady improvement which is most gratifying. What is needed to make the best of the breed is better bulls and more of the best class. In this class five judges awarded the prizes, two acting in each section, with a referee to decide in case of a tie, the referee acting as judge alternately while one of the others became referee.

In the section for bulls three years and over, the first place was given to Star of the North, a light roan 3-year-old imported Cruickshank-bred bull, shown by J. M. Forbes & Son, Henry, Ill., a straight-topped, smoothly-fleshed bull, light in flanks, and lacking in massiveness and masculine character. Second rank was given Gwennallan, a plain colored, smooth and well-balanced son of Baron Cruickshank, shown by Abram Renick, Sycamore, Ky.; third to Best of Archers, a Duthie-bred bull by Scottish Archer, shown by Geo. Harding & Son, Waukesha, Wis., a red bull of much substance and character, and fine quality of flesh and hair.

In the 2-year-old section, Robbins & Son's red and white bull, The Lad for Me, by St. Valentine, a well proportioned animal of much character, was a popular 1st, as he has been in nearly every contest in which he has entered this year. He was also awarded the senior male championship. Next to him in his class was placed the white bull, Prince Armour, by Baron Cruickshank 3rd, dam Princess Alice, shown by E. B. Mitchell & Son, Danvers, Ill., a massive bull of fine quality of flesh and hair, but considerably sagged in his back. Third prize went to Deputy Marshal, by Sharon Marshal, dam English Lady 13th, shown by W. A. Boland, N. Y., a lengthy, straight-lined bull, a little high on legs, wanting in depth of ribs, and somewhat pinched at tail head, but withal a very taking bull. Fourth place



IMPORTED GOLDEN MEASURE, PROPERTY OF MR. JOHN E. SMITH, BRANDON, MAN.  
(See page 721 for article.)

fell to Harding & Son's roan Iowa Champion, a bull of good type and character, but not in high condition, and looking a little lacking in massiveness.

Yearling bulls were headed by a very good one in the roan Justice, shown by N. P. Clark, St. Cloud, Minn., a substantial, smooth and well-fleshed bull of nice character, bred by Capt. D. Milloy, Paris, Ont., and sold to Mr. Clark by Mr. W. D. Flatt, of Hamilton. This bull was awarded the junior championship. Second prize went to Golden Victor, bred and owned by C. C. Norton, Corning, Iowa, a smooth, well-fleshed red bull, sired by Salamis, and out of Golden Victoria. Conqueror, a red imported Marr-bred bull, shown by C. L. Gerlaugh, Osborn, Ohio, and sired by Wanderer, out of a Missie dam, was placed third.

Bull calves, though numerous, were not particularly strong. The first in class over 6 and under 12 months was Renick's Admiral, a roan by Gwennallan; and in the class under 6 months, Royal Vanguard, a red calf from Brownndale Farm, Minn., was the first winner.

The 1st-prize cow, by common consent, and the senior female champion, was Mr. Boland's Lady Sharon 14th, a massive red cow of fine quality and well-nigh faultless form. She was closely followed by the lovely roan, Dorothea, shown by Clark, of St. Cloud, and sired by Crimson Chief, a son of the noted Indian Chief. Sweet as Ever, a big, level red cow, shown by Peak & Son, Ill., was a good 3rd. Two-year-old heifers were well headed by the red Rose Princess, by Alice's Prince, of Mitchell & Son's herd, a very strong card, symmetrical, smooth and thickly fleshed. She was the reserve number for the senior championship. N. P. Clark showed Countess 3rd, a rich roan imported heifer, bred by the Earl of Rosberry, having great depth and spring of ribs, and fine quality of flesh and hair, but

a little plain in the rumps. The judges split on the placing of this heifer, and the referee turned her down to fourth place, 2nd prize going to Norton's Sweet Charity 5th, by Salamis, and 3rd to Renick's Minnie 30th, two nice, smooth red heifers. The 1st-prize heifer, 18 months and under 2 years, and the junior female champion, was found in Robbins' Ruberta, by St. Valentine, a heifer that has had an unbeaten record in her class in the show circuit this year. She is a handsome roan, and a heifer of outstanding merit, combining substance, quality and smoothness in high degree, and is well-nigh faultless in her make-up.

In the class under 18 months and over a year, a clear winner, and the reserve for junior championship, was found in Gerlaugh's imported roan heifer, Missie 165th, a model of the modern type, smooth, straight and symmetrical. Bonnie Lassie, a sweet roan that was shown by Capt. Robson at Toronto this year, winning 3rd prize there, was here shown by Harding & Son, to whom she was sold in October, winning second honors, while 3rd place was awarded to Village Gift, shown by Harry Smith, Hay, Ont., a strong-backed roan, entered for the sale, and having had no special fitting, but good enough to hold the place and to sell for \$500 at auction. Bonnie Lassie, who beat her in the ring, beat her also in the sale, but only by five dollars, being sold at \$505. Heifers under a year were headed by Robbins' roan Sassy Frantic, a right good one, and 2nd place was worthily won by Lady Hamilton, a dark roan from the herd of W. C. Edwards & Co., Rockland, Ont., and sired by the imported Duthie-bred bull, Marquis of Zenda, by Scottish Archer. The 3rd prize went to My Hannah Lady, shown by Mitchell & Sons, Danver, Ill.

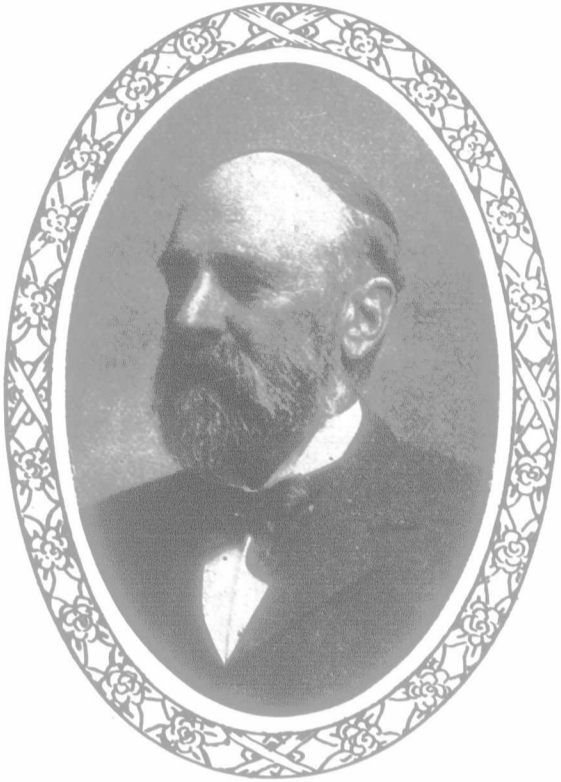
The herd prizes for bull and four females of graded ages were awarded, 1st to N. P. Clark, St. Cloud, Minn.; 2nd to Mitchell & Sons, Danver, Ill.; 3rd to Geo. Harding & Son, Waukesha, Wis. The young herd prizes for bull and four females under 2 years, all but the bull to be bred by the exhibitor, went, 1st to Robbins & Sons, 2nd to Norton, 3rd to Clark, 4th to Mitchell, 5th to Gerlaugh. For four animals, offspring of one sire, 1st went to Norton, 2nd to Robbins, 3rd to Mitchell. Two animals produce of one cow, 1st to Mitchell, 2nd to Norton, 3rd to Boland.

Herefords made a magnificent display, being out in great numbers and superb quality and finish. They are largely in the hands of men who have full faith in the breed, intelligent, enterprising, aggressive men, many of them exceedingly wealthy, others not so much so, but practical cattlemen, who not only take good care of their own, but give pointers to those who have had less experience, and thus

they work together for the common good of the breed and of the breeders. American breeders have so improved their cattle that it is beyond doubt that they can beat the motherland in the production of the highest types of Herefords. They make a marvellous show in respect of high-class quality of flesh and uniformity of pattern, and the herdsmen in charge are experts in the art of fitting them for show, curling their hair with all the care and skill exercised by the professional tonsorial artist in human "thatch."

The limits of space do not admit of detailed reference to all the prizewinners, and we can only mention a few of the principal features in the class. The contest in the section for bulls over three years old was a battle royal, and in the first engagement here, by the rating of the judges, the famous bull, Dale, sold last year for \$7,500, and now owned and exhibited by Clem Graves, of Bunker Hill, Ind., who bred him, fell into 2nd place, the premier place being assigned to Dandy Rex, shown by Gudgell & Simpson, Independence, Mo.; T. F. B. Sotham's Improver ranking 3rd, Van Natta & Son's Christopher 4th, and H. D. Smith's Mark Hanna 5th. In 2-year-old bulls, Gentry Lars, owned by Comstock & Sons, Albany, Mo., was 1st; Goodenough, owned by O. Harris, Harris, Mo., 2nd; and another Mark Hanna, shown by John Hooker, New London, Ohio, 3rd. Thomas Clark, Beecher, Ill., had the 1st-prize yearling bull, in Perfection, who was also the junior champion of the class. He is a splendid son of Dale, who under another set of judges, later in the week of the show, was reinstated by being made the senior champion, a place he is fairly entitled to, for while Dandy Rex has two good ends and a faulty middle, being lacking in depth of forerib and foreflank, and light in his crops, Dale has two good ends and a good middle, and is as smooth as he could well be made,

and is without a weakness in his whole conformation. Sotham led in bull calves over six months, with Thickflesh, by Corrector, a wonderfully good one. Clem Graves' cow, Dolly 5th, though downed by Van Natta's Columbine in the class, was in the last analysis restored to pride of place in the competition for senior female championship. Harris' Betty was 1st prize 2-year-old, and Gudgell & Simpson's Modesty 1st in yearlings over 18 months. The junior championship female was Mischief Maker, 1st-prize yearling under 18 months,



MR. ROBERT NESS.  
Howick, P. Q.

owned by Gudgell & Simpson. The herd prizes went, 1st to Gudgell & Simpson, 2nd to Graves, 3rd to Van Natta, 4th to Sotham. The progeny of Sotham's Corrector won 1st money. The 1st for produce of a cow went to Van Natta for Christopher and Columbine. Graves was 2nd with Dale and Rosamond, Sotham 3rd with Golden Lassie and Thickflesh.

*Galloways* showed up in much larger numbers than we are used to seeing them at Canadian exhibitions, and made admittedly the best display of the breed ever seen in America, many exceptionally good ones being brought out. Mr. McCrae, of Guelph, whose herd was represented by a few animals, mostly entered for the sale, made quite a good record in the show, winning \$310 in prizes in the competition: also 1st prize for the highest-selling seven animals in the combination sale; 1st for best pair bred by the exhibitor; and 1st for the best heifer in the sale contingent 2 years old and under.

*Aberdeen-Angus* cattle have no need to offer any apologies for their existence on the American continent, and their breeders are making no apologies for them. On the contrary, they are on the highlands of hilarity over the result of their competition for the best prizes in sight in the fat-stock classes in this the greatest show of the kind in America, having won the grand sweepstakes prize for the best steer of any age or breed, with a yearling weighing 1,430 lbs., and the grand championship over all breeds for a carload of steers under three years. This polled breed made a grand showing in the breeding classes also, the females being especially smooth, well fleshed and of first-class quality. The carloads of Angus steers in the Stock Yards were a splendid advertisement for the breed, the champion carload selling at auction at 15½ cents per pound live weight; while the grand champion steer, Advance, bred and shown by Stanley Pierce, Creston, Ill., sold at auction for the fabulous price of \$1,500 per lb., or \$2,115, the competing bidders being New York and Chicago butchers, while his winnings totalled nearly \$500.

THE CATTLE SALES.

The combination auction sales of cattle of the various breeds, held in the Exposition building during the days of the show, were eminently successful, considering the quality of the animals offered, which in many instances was not of a high order. The amphitheatre in which the sales were held, capable of seating 5,000 people, was an animated scene during the progress of the sales, the seats being nearly all occupied, largely by ladies, half a dozen auctioneers officiating at the same time, the principal "crier" occupying the stand, and the others in the ring soliciting bids, which were shouted to the principal salesman as received, making a spectacle comparable only to that of the Stock Exchange on Wall street. The highest individual prices and the highest average was made by the Herefords, which were most carefully selected, the highest prices being \$3,150, for the cow, Dolly 5th, and \$3,500 for the bull, March On, and an average for 95 head of \$119.68. The Shorthorns sold made an average of \$336 for 96

head, the highest price being \$1,840, for the first-prize 3-year-old bull, Star of the North, and \$905 the highest price for a female. Canadian cattle were eagerly bid for, and Mr. W. C. Edwards' entries of four young things made an average of \$700 each, a yearling bull bringing \$1,000, and a heifer calf \$710.

The highest price for an Aberdeen-Angus was \$1,205, and the average for 100 head, \$340. An imported Galloway bull was sold for \$1,200. He was the 2nd-prize 3-year-old bull, Druid of Castlemilk, owned by Andrew Montgomery, Castle Douglas, Scotland. Mr. D. McCrae, Guelph, sold ten head, five of which were calves under a year, for an average of \$206; his imported bull, Lord Wedholm, selling for \$805, to Marion Parr, Cooksville, Ill.

SHEEP.

The show of sheep at the International was perhaps the strongest feature of the Exposition, and was generally acknowledged to have been even better than that at the World's Fair, which is saying a great deal. Canada's contingent in this last event was quite as strong as in 1893 in all the classes in which she competed, but we were not represented this time in Southdowns and Oxfords, which made for us a strong show at the Columbian. This we are certain is not owing to any decadence in our flocks of those breeds, which are as strong in this country as at any former period, but is probably due to an underestimate of the importance of this show, which exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine, even of its promoters. A review of all the classes is impracticable in the space available at this time, and we refer in detail only to those in which Canadian exhibitors figured.

*Shropshires* were out in very strong force, and Canada was represented by selections from the flocks of Mr. John Campbell, Woodville, and D. G. & J. G. Hamner, Mt. Vernon, in the breeding classes, and R. Gibson, Delaware, in fat sheep; the principal United States exhibitors being Geo. Allen, of Illinois, and Dr. Davison, of New York, the latter having an exceptionally strong string of show sheep this year. Mr. Campbell, however, made a splendid showing, both in the sections for breeding and fat sheep, capturing a large share of the prizes in both departments, including the championship in fat wethers in both the pure-bred Shropshire class and in that for medium-wool grades and crosses with yearlings of extraordinary quality and finish, his champion cross-bred yearling wether winning \$85 in prizes and specials. As it has been so often remarked that Newton Lord never dies, it is notable in this case to record that the second-prize two-year-old ram, the championship wethers, four out of the first-prize pen of five grade yearling wethers, and the second-prize ewe lambs, were sons and daughters of the World's Fair championship ram, whose blood wins on, though seven years have intervened since he made his great show record. Mr. Gibson, who never fails to score well in fat sheep of high-class quality of flesh, won out with a pen of five model wether lambs in the pure-bred Shropshire class, and came in second in yearling wethers and wether lambs, and second in pen of five wether lambs in the class for medium-wool grades and crosses. Hamner's entries also got well into the prize list, winning second for ram lamb, third for two-year-old ram and for four lambs the get of one sire, also second for Shropshire yearling wether. W. H. Beattie, Wilton Grove, won first prize with a Southdown wether lamb and third for a yearling wether lamb in the same class, also third for a Shropshire wether lamb.

*Hampshires* made an excellent showing, and in this class our John Kelly, Shakespeare, Ont., captured a good share of the first prizes, including championships for the best ewe any age and two first prizes in breeders' association specials.

*Leicesters*.—In this class the competition was practically between the two Canadian flocks of J. M. Gardhouse, Highfield, and John Kelly, Shakespeare, and the prizes were pretty well divided, Gardhouse winning first on two-shear ram, shearing ram, two-shear ewe and flock, the championship for best ram and ewe, and four second prizes in the breeding class; while Kelly had first prizes on ram lamb, shearing ewe, ewe lamb and four lambs the get of one ram, besides the championship for best Leicester wether and four second prizes in the breeding sections.

*Lincolns*.—A sensational display was made in this class by the two great Canadian flocks of John T. Gibson, Denfield, and J. H. & E. Patrick, Ilderton, both of whom made exceptionally strong showings. The last-named exhibitors had out their great exhibit of imported sheep which figured at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition in September, and which included a number of prizewinners at the Royal Show of England, this year; while Mr. Gibson's sheep, all bred and fitted by himself, had greatly improved since the Toronto Show, and came out in fine bloom, without being overdone. It was a battle royal for best places all through the class, and they were pretty evenly divided, taking breeding and fat classes together, Gibson securing first prizes on two-shear ewes, shearing ewe, championship for best ewe, first prize for flock, for yearling wether, wether lamb and pen of five wethers in both pure-bred Lincoln and long-wool grade classes. Patrick's entries won first in two-shear ram, yearling ram, ram lamb, ewe lambs, four lambs the get of one ram, and the championship for ram.

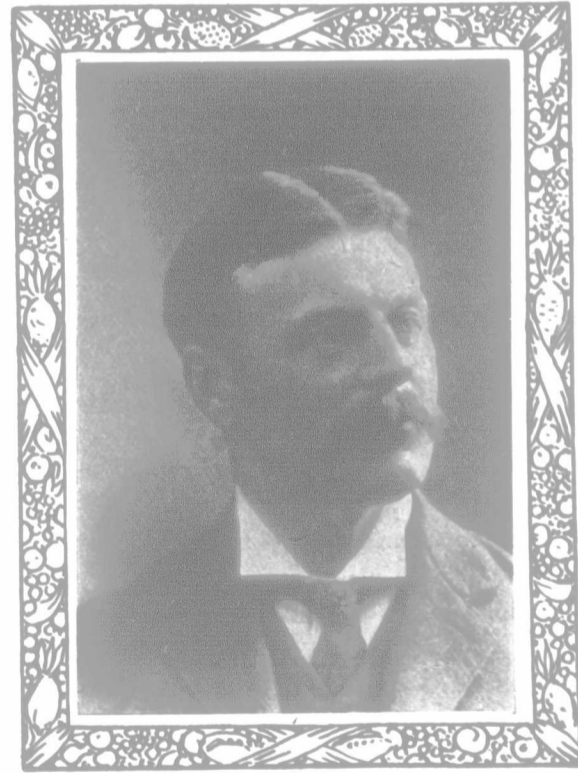
*Colswolds* were shown in strong force, five good flocks being represented, namely, those of Harding & Son, Wisconsin; Clark & Son, Ohio; Wilson Bros., Indiana; A. J. Watson, Castlederg, Ont., and John Rawlings, Ravenswood, Ont. The latter had sold most of his show sheep to Messrs. Harding, in whose hands they won a large share of the prizes, while the Castlederg flock secured first prize on two-shear ewe, the championship for best breeding ewe any age, second for yearling ewe, and three third prizes. Harding & Son won six out of the eight first prizes in the class, including the first flock prize, championship for ram, and first for get of ram.

*Dorsets*.—In an exceptionally strong show of Dorset Horn sheep, R. H. Harding, Thorndale, Ont., the only Canadian exhibitor in the class, won first prize on a two-shear ewe and the championship for best ewe any age, with one of his own breeding, shown against imported sheep; second for yearling ewe, second for flock and second for four lambs the get of one sire, also first for yearling wether and for wether lamb, and championship for best wether any age, with one of his own breeding.

SWINE.

The show of hogs at Chicago, though large and varied, did not strike a Canadian as comparing favorably with the World's Fair display in this department. From our standpoint, our neighbors have made no improvement in their hogs in the last seven years, the prevailing type in nearly if not quite all breeds being still the short-sided, fat-backed, heavy-shouldered sort. There were a few exceptions in some classes, notably in the Berkshires, in which class there were some excellent animals, the principal exhibitors being John F. Stover, Crawfordsville, Ill.; G. W. Jessup, Rockville, Ind.; Biltmore Farms, Biltmore, N. C.; Homer Bros.; Greenville, Pa.; and I. N. Barker & Son, Thorntown, Ind., among whom the prizes were pretty evenly divided, the first aged-herd prize and male championship going to Stover, the young herd prize to Biltmore Farms, and the female championship to Jessup.

*Yorkshires*.—The only entries in swine from Canada were those of Brethour & Saunders, Burford, Ont., in the Yorkshire class, and this firm made a magnificent display, constituting quite the most attractive feature of the swine department, and an object lesson to our cousins across the line, of the improved and advanced type of hogs for producing high-class meat and mothers capable of providing for a baker's dozen of piglings without crowding. From the way these hogs sold, the Western farmers demonstrated that they know a good thing when they see it, every animal the firm took out, some thirty head, being quickly sold at good prices, and as many more could readily have been disposed of. These exhibitors were awarded at this show 19 prizes, 11 of which were first prizes, and two championships, the first herd prize, and the first prize in the dressed-carcass competition



CAPT. T. E. ROBSON, M. P. P.

for hogs between 100 and 200 pounds, against all breeds, the winner showing a shrinkage from live weight of only 19 pounds to the 100 pounds.

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE LIVE-STOCK COMPETITIONS.

In the competition for the best display of cattle, sheep and swine from State Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations, the first prize was awarded to the Minnesota Station, the second to the Iowa, and the third to Wisconsin. The Wisconsin Station made a very excellent show in sheep, and were decidedly the strongest in that feature, but their cattle were not equal to those of the other stations, and in hogs they were not particularly strong.

### Spring Grove Stock Farm.

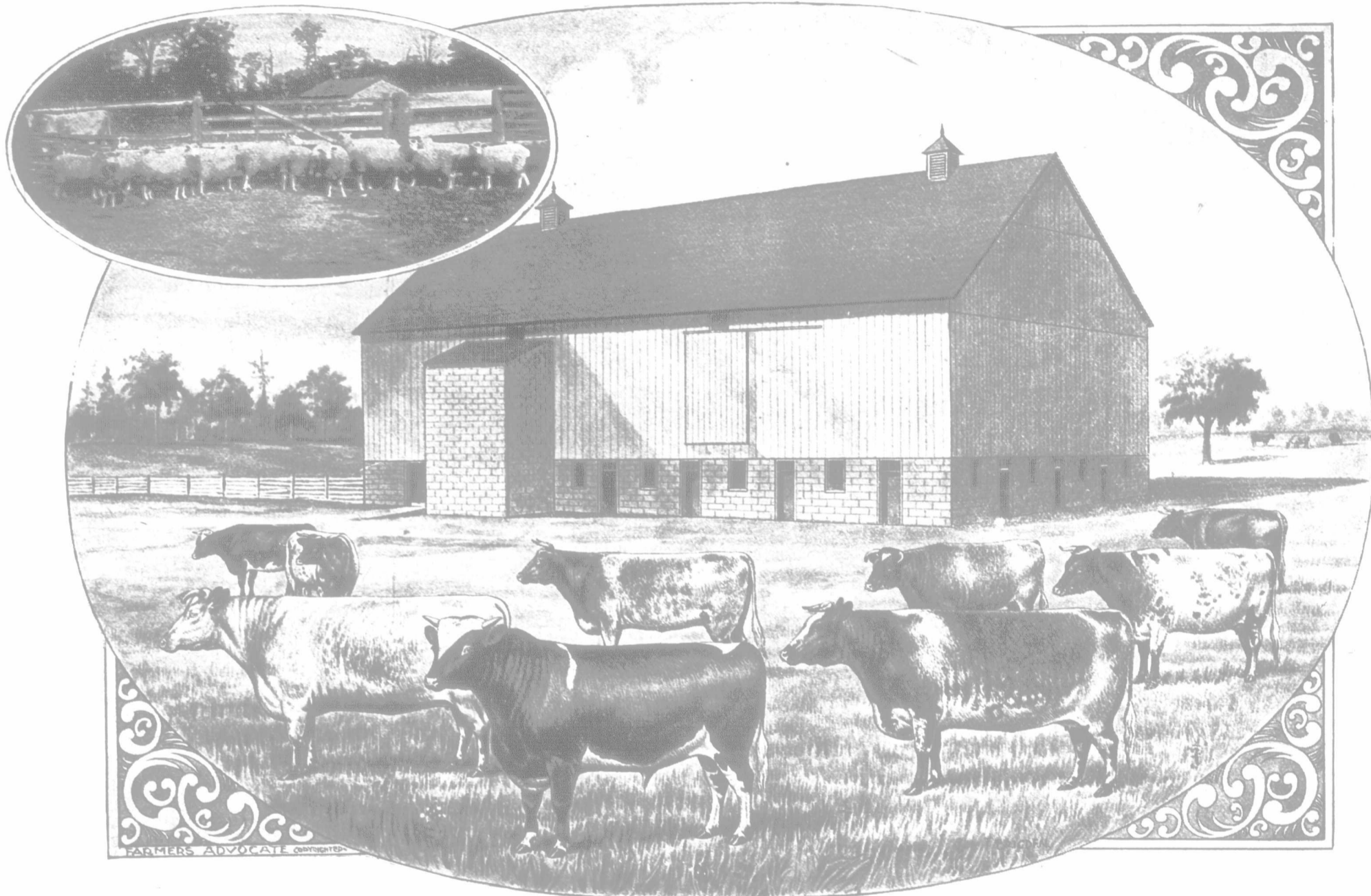
The Shorthorn herd of Capt. T. E. Robson, M. P., maintained on his excellent farm at Ilderton, 16 miles from the City of London, has gained an enviable reputation in the last few years, from the signal success which selections from the herd have achieved by their record as prizewinners at principal shows in Canada. It is probably safe to state that no other Shorthorn herd in the Dominion has scored so high a record in winning as many times in straight succession, at the Toronto Exhibition, the much-coveted senior herd prize for the best bull and four females of the breed, the Spring Grove herd having for the three years previous to the present year captured that distinctive honor, besides winning in the last two years the junior herd prize, and for the last three years, including the present, the male championship of the class, while animals sold from the herd have made splendid records in prizewinning at many Western Provincial and State fairs during the last five years. The present herd is now comfortably domiciled in the completed new barn represented in the accompanying engraving, a thoroughly up-to-date building, roomy, well ventilated and lighted, and provided with an excellent water service, each animal having a drinking fountain in its stall, supplied from a spring by means of a hydraulic ram, the walls and floors being of cement concrete. The dimensions of the building are 100x12 feet, with

Provincial Fair of British Columbia as a 9-year-old.

The herd has been enriched in the past year by the addition of the following quartette of richly-bred imported cows: *Bella Ard*, bred by Philo L. Mills from a deep-milking family, and sired by a son of Mr. Duthie's great Star of Morning. This cow has proved a splendid breeder, her heifer calf, born last year, selling for \$510 at public auction when but 9 months old, and she has now a beautiful 7-months-old heifer calf, sired by Precious Stone, sold for \$800 at Mr. Flatt's sale last December, a son of Corner Stone, champion bull of the Highland Society Show last year. *Craibstone Baroness*, a rich roan 3-year-old cow, imported in 1880, was sold at the same sale for \$610. She is of the Miss Ramsden family, from which came the \$6,000 bull, *Brave Archer*, by *Scottish Archer*, and many other noted prizewinners. She was sired by a son of the noted William of Orange, and has a blocky, thick-fleshed bull calf by *Best of Archers*, another excellent son of *Scottish Archer*. The third imported cow is *Star Princess*, a wealthy-fleshed daughter of *Star of Morning*, and of *Proud Princess*, of the Miss Ramsden tribe. She has a capital red bull calf, now a little over a year old, sired by *Best of Archers*. *Jenny Lind*, the fourth of the imported cows, is a roan 3-year-old daughter of *Matadore*, by the Duthie bull, *Prince of Fashion*, by *Scottish Archer*, and her dam by the Cruickshank Spicy bull, *Dauntless*. Among the other matrons of the herd represent-

best show cow that ever figured in a Canadian show-yard. The crop of calves growing up includes a lot of very promising things, while among the young bulls is the imported yearling *Bracelet bull, Red Duke*, by Lord Hampton, a richly-bred Marr Missie, by Deane Willis' Bapton Czar, a Sittyton Cicely, out of Missie 147th, by William of Orange. The handsome and symmetrical red and white bull in the engraving is *Ribbon's Choice*, 2nd-prize bull calf at Toronto this year in a strong class, and a son of imp. *Blue Ribbon* and of *Rose Hill*, of the Kinellar Rosebud tribe. A number of other useful young bulls, ranging in age from a few months to two years, are held for sale, and are good enough to improve almost any herd they may be used in. The Spring Grove herd has never been in better form for breeding high-class stock, and there is every probability that on the rich pastures of the farm, and with the advantage of the rare good judgment of the owner, it will continue to hold a prominent place among the best of the herds in the Dominion.

Every department of the business of farming illustrates the fact that agriculture is a science, and that when its laws are known and applied, results will be secured as certain as any that attend the application of the laws of hydraulics or of light and chemistry.



SNAP-SHOTS AT THE "SPRING GROVE" HERD AND FLOCK OF CAPT. T. E. ROBSON, M.P.P., ILBERTON, ONT., CANADA.

an extension of 30 feet at the north-east end, making the width at that end 92 feet. A root house and silo are included in the outfit, and, taken all together, it is one of the most complete stock barns in the Dominion, and it is probably not too much to claim for the Spring Grove Shorthorn herd that it has not only made its owner famous as a breeder and exhibitor, but has paid for the commodious home building it now occupies, and in which it may reasonably be expected to do even better work than in the past.

The herd now numbers, notwithstanding numerous sales made during the year, fully fifty head, most of which are members of well-known and highly-esteemed Scotch-bred families, and carrying the blood of one or more of the noted bulls which in the last ten years have headed the herd, among which may be mentioned imp. *Guardman*, sire of the successful show bull, *St. Valentine*, champion in many State-fair contests; imp. *Blue Ribbon*, sire of many prizewinners in Canadian shows; *Monarch of the East*, the three-times champion of the Toronto Exhibition; *Topman*, the sire of the great son last named, and himself twice a champion at the Provincial Fair at Winnipeg, champion last year at Toronto, and this year winning the same honor at leading shows in the State of Oregon and at the

ing families of excellent repute may be mentioned: *Crimson Gem*, a handsome roan cow of approved type, sired by Scotch Nobleman and of the favorite *Crimson Flower* family. *Claudia's Eclipse*, a light roan Kinellar Claret, of fine character, sired by a son of the Duthie-bred imported *Eclipse*. *Frieda*, a beautiful young roan cow, which as a 2-year-old at London defeated Mysie's Rose, the Toronto champion of the same year, and was second at Toronto this year, and first at the Western Fair at London. She is a daughter of *Abbotsford*, a first-prize winner at Toronto, and of the same family as the World's Fair champion, Young *Abbotsburn*. The fine old cow, *Daisy Strathallan*, of that excellent family, is still looking well and breeding regularly, while the retired champion cow, *Louan of Broaddale*, dam of Queen of the Louans, the highest-priced yearling at Mr. Flatt's Chicago sale, selling for \$1,800, is looking fresh and promising to be good for years to come. The cows in foreground of cut are *Claudia's Eclipse* and *Frieda*.

Among the heifers in the barn boxes are a number of choice young things, including a handsome Golden Drop yearling heifer; a pretty roan Village Girl; a well-fleshed *Isabella*, by *Riverside Stamp*, dam by imp. *Royal Sailor*, and tracing to the famous Bow Park show cow, imp. *Lady Isabel*, the

### On a Prairie Telegraph Pole.

Arthur Stringer, the Canadian poet, contributes the following strong lines to *Ainslie's Magazine*, under the title, "On a Prairie Telegraph Pole":—

Past mountain and foothill, plain and lake,  
Where it links the east and west,  
The tense wire tingles from sea to sea,  
A river that runs unrest.

As a two-stringed harp of haste it throbs  
With the rise and fall of States;  
And sings through a land of sun and peace  
Of far-off wars and hates.

Through a glimmering sea of waving green,  
Of silence, and golden suns;  
As a thread of pain in the wool of peace,  
From world to world it runs.

But the tales it tells are idle tales,  
And the songs it sings are strange  
To us who follow the glad, gold trail  
Of the sun on the Open Range.

**Stock Raising and Mining a United Industry.**

Mining and agriculture seldom go hand in hand; but at Queenston, Ont., we have a unique example of advanced farming on good soil proceeding immediately over the mining of cement rock. It is some seventeen years since Isaac Usher & Son commenced to mine, burn and crush the blue hard rock underlying the limestone that appears at the surface, over which the waters of the Niagara cataract tumble in ceaseless roar from year to year. The Queenston mines are about a mile and a half from the Niagara gorge, where the cement rock exists as a seam six to seven feet thick, lying parallel with the surface underneath about forty-five feet of limestone and soil. Fortunately, the mine opens at the side of the hill, so that the upper matter has not to be disturbed, nor the cement material elevated. The mining of the rock and the manufacture of the cement proceeds by a simple process. During the day the miners are employed drilling rows of holes into the face of the rock with steam drills. In the evening, the machinery, etc., are removed, and a set of men engage the night by blasting with dynamite, which throws out the rock in chunks easily handled. This is conveyed in horse cars to the mouth of the mine, and deposited

best customers, and they are anxious to render them assistance in every possible manner.

Dwelling houses, as well as outbuildings, are constructed of this material. Messrs. Usher have two houses of this material upon their own land. The one in which Mr. Usher's (Sr.) family resides is a beautiful structure, of cement concrete from cellar floor to tops of chimneys, with cement partition throughout in the first story. It would be difficult to conceive of a more suitable material for this purpose, as it is enduring, thoroughly tight and dry. Messrs. Usher will gladly entertain any who visit them to inspect the herd, house or outbuildings, and give all the information possible regarding them.

The work of laying out buildings for patrons kept one or other of the firm out amongst the most progressive farmers and stockmen much of the time, and being observant, practical men, an inclination to till the soil gradually possessed them. It was evident to them, as to most wide-awake observers, satisfactory farming could not be accomplished without live stock as the basis, and after some 200 acres of first-rate land had been added to their 150 acres, a part of which overlies the cement rock, the establishment of a herd of pure-bred Shorthorns was begun. Probably a dozen of the representative herds of Ontario were drawn upon for the fifty head of useful Shorthorns, chiefly

by Sheriff Hutton. She, like Fanny, is bordering on two years old, and forward in calf to a Kinellar Sort bull. *Bonny Queenston 2nd* and *Monument Rose 2nd* are the roan and the red calves shown in the illustration. They were bred by W. H. Taylor, and sired by Guardsman (imp.) 18356. They are a pair of grand coated heifers, that well uphold the junior members of the herd. Their dams, by Mysie's Chief 18326, are a pair of exceptionally good dairy cows. The above animals represent in fair degree the members of Queenston Heights herd, which includes gets of such sires, not mentioned, as imported Blue Ribbon and Royal Standard.

Queenston Heights Farm is appropriately named, since it corners up to Brock's Monument, and is, with the exception of a small area of pasture land, a beautiful elevated plain, of a good class of clay loam. Previous to Messrs. Usher's ownership, much of it had been poorly farmed, and is therefore considerably depleted; but very vigorous steps are being taken to restore its lost fertility. To this end, the fields are being seeded to clover as rapidly as possible. This year thirty-five acres of fall wheat are being grown on land manured or awaiting to be top-dressed, or after corn. This land will all be seeded to clover the coming spring. Another means of restoring plant food will be by plowing in crops of peas the coming summer, in



QUEENSTON HEIGHTS STOCK FARM, OWNED BY ISSAC USHER & SON, QUEENSTON, ONT., CANADA.

in furnaces, where it is burned almost to a clinker in forty-eight hours. After it is cooled it is crushed in heavy special machinery, bolted and put in sacks ready for shipment.

For a number of years, while building material was plentiful, and the virtues of this rock cement little known, the output of the Queenston works was not large; but with the need of enduring, cheap building matter, especially for farm buildings, came a growing demand for Queenston cement, until there has at this date been mined from this subterranean vein an area of some six acres of rock. Nor is the demand decreasing, as the present capacity of 350 barrels per day, an increase of 100 barrels per day in the last year, is being raised to 500 barrels, while the storage capacity is being correspondingly augmented by a large new shed, now in course of erection.

In the development of their cement business, Messrs. Usher have given most earnest attention to the needs of the farmer by going personally to his farm and laying out and commencing the work of building in the proper manner. While this has greatly assisted the builder, it has insured good results with the cement, thus upholding its reputation as a valuable construction material. Nor has the work of instruction and help ended here, as great pains are given to the drafting of basement and barn plans, giving due attention to sanitation in light, ventilation, and drainage. The facts are, Messrs. Usher realize that the farmers are their

young females, now included in the Queenston Heights herd. The illustration presented on this page represents in a fair measure the personnel and breeding of the herd. The stock bull, *Lord Gloster* 26995, by *Abbotsford* 19446, and out of *Gaiety* 22730, by *Prince Albert*, was bred by Mr. Harry Smith, Hay, Ont. He traces through his dam to Canadian Duchess of Gloster. He is a showy fellow, with a deal of choice quality. A representative of the herd already known to Shorthorn breeders is the red (with little white) cow, *Rose Hill* 21161, by *Goldfinder's Heir 2nd* (imp.). She is a big cow, of the thick-fleshed sort, a capital milker, and a rare good breeder. Her bull calf, one of twins, won 2nd prize for Capt. T. E. Robson at Toronto and London, 1900. *Gold Leaf Lady* 3115, by *Strathclyde*, another representative, portrayed in the illustration, is a thick young cow, of useful type. She was calved in Jan., 1897, and is forward in calf. She was bred by McEachern Bros., and had for dam *Fairy Pride*, by imported *Traveller*. *Angel* 34955, by *King Mina*, a smooth young matron, out of *Blanche Stamford*, by *Grover Cleveland*, is one of the roan cows in the group, the other being *Fanny* 33325, by *Crimson Chief*, out of *Princess May* by *Marmaduke*, tracing to *Nonpareil* 1632. This cow, bred by Chas. Rankin, is a particularly fine handler, and having the most desirable kind of a mossy coat. Another cow in the herd, also bred by Mr. Rankin, is the dark red *Cherry* 33325, by *Crimson Chief* 18991, and out of *Lady Grace Hutton*,

preparation for fall wheat. The proprietors of this farm realize that the labor involved in conducting a farm of this extent is at best an expensive item, and the larger the crops produced, the greater will be the profits realized. This is in keeping with each and every operation by this firm. It might be mentioned that the farming operations will be confined to the one branch—that of Shorthorn cattle. For this, a suitable barn, 75 by 75 feet, has been remodeled out of two old structures, rearranged and enclosed by cement concrete walls. It is laid out for three rows of tied cattle, two rows of box stalls, and two elevated feed passages, with which is used Usher's patented ventilation system. The Woodward watering system is employed; in fact, the basement is remarkably well laid out, and equipped with every reasonable convenience.

[Our artist has incorrectly represented the silo at end of barn as being apparently of frame on stone-masonry foundation, whereas it is of cement concrete throughout, as are also the walls underneath the barns.]

In the inter-collegiate stock-judging competition at the Chicago Fat Stock Show, Mr. W. J. Black, student of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, took 3rd place in the contest for sweepstakes for the Spoor trophy cup, 2nd for prizes given by the Hereford Association, 1st for prizes given by the Cotswold Association for sheep judging, and 3rd for prizes given for swine judging.

### A Glance at China.

The problem of China is the problem of the world. It confronts the 20th century, complex, difficult, isolated, vast and far-reaching. The impending overflow of its people or their products on the Western world is called "The Yellow Peril."

The eighteen provinces of China proper contain over 350,000,000 people, averaging 250 or 300 to the square mile, industrious, skilful as workers, frugal, capable of existing on a cent a day, carpenters working for two cents per day, or farm workers for

hull a bit of rice; where cotton is spun and most articles made by hand; great timber wealth, and yet a sawmill consisting of two men and an old rip saw; coal and wood abundant, but twigs and bits of straw used for fuel; versed in Confucian philosophy, but attributing a drought to a water pipe on a foreign consul's house; gambling and opium smoking national vices; mineral resources the greatest in the world—gold, zinc, tin, silver, copper and iron; coal enough in Shansi to supply all the earth for 1,000 years and worth but 13 cents per ton at the mine's mouth, but people perishing for

lack of fuel and industry stagnant; skilful enough 1,200 years ago to bore 2,000 feet through the rock for salt, but drinking still from a well a mere filthy, open hole in the ground; two-thirds of the people farmers, a few fishermen, the rest laborers, scholars (officials) and merchants; tolerant of all religions, and docile, but panicky as a swarm of bees, as witness the late Boxer (secret society with which China is honey-combed) outbreak against foreigners.

If it took eight centuries under the slow processes of the past to develop the Roman Empire, and as long to make the England of to-day from barbaric root stock, how long will it take to renovate China? In the summer of 1898 the "Son of Heaven," His Majesty Kuang Hsii, Emperor of China, issued edicts abolishing the "eight-legged examination essay" as an avenue of literary attainment, and introduced what was called practical Chinese literature and Western learning in county and provincial academies. Potentially, these edicts revolutionized intellectual life, bringing mathematical, geographical and astronomical questions into vogue. But towards the end of September the Empress Dowager seized the reins, suppressed her nephew and set back the hands on the dial of intellectual and political progress. Seeing the loss of Formosa, Kowloon, Wei-hai-Wei and Kiao-Chau, and the influx of the foreigner threatening all his cherished past, what wonder, with an official faction behind it, that the Boxer outbreak came? China needs railways and enter-



CHINESE HULLING RICE.

\$5 a year and food; the great masses poor, thousands never knowing where the next meal will come from; but some Mandarins rich and Li Hung Chang one of the world's biggest millionaires; not heathens as commonly understood, but with a civilization thousands of years old; wearing the same sort of clothes, in the same way, in the same sort of houses, as did their ancestors, whom they worship, five hundred years ago; with 400,000,000 acres of land cultivated or capable of producing good crops of wheat, corn, barley, rice, millet, sweet potatoes, beans, silk, cotton, hemp, orange trees, apricots, pears, plums, peanuts, melons, tea, sugar cane, etc.; abundance in one province and famine in the next for want of railways to transport the food; conservative, superstitious, leaving everything to "luck" and chance; having no regard for time and never in a hurry; the family idea strong, yet practising foot-binding and infanticide of girls; without public spirit and having the worst roads in the world; produce and merchandise transported on the backs of men, mules, camels, wheelbarrows or flat boats, he incredulously asks "why make a change?"; possessing the oldest newspaper in the world, yet the great masses probably not yet aware that they were beaten in war by the Japs four years ago; schools where philosophy or poetry ages old is memorized, but where geography, history and arithmetic are unknown; the highest achievement of scholarship by "hook or crook" to write an essay that will admit to a public service, where the pay is so poor that every official must overreach and peculate to live; where nearly everybody borrows and never pays back till compelled by repeated "duns" to do so, though it's not his purpose to defraud; a land without savings banks, but with crop-protecting societies, for everybody has to watch everybody else—dogs, insects, birds, men—all regard the maturing crop as common prey if they can take it without being stopped; population swarming in villages from one-half to two miles apart; an eighty-acre farm divided into ten different plots; line fences a bush or an old stone; where people distrust each other and legislation is perennial, but where a verbal contract is better than a written one; with no reputation for truth, yet more to be trusted, commercially, than the vaunted Japanese; where agricultural business and trade in animals is done at street markets and fairs or sales (with theatricals as attractions), and the dates of which, though fixed for generations, may not, after all, occur on the day appointed; no national spirit or cohesion as we know it, yet most things done on a co-operative plan; where it takes four or five men and an ox to

prise, but she needs MEN more, and the all-comprehending problem is how to bring christianity to bear upon the millions of the Celestial Empire.

### Greetings to the Christmas "Farmer's Advocate."

DEAR ADVOCATE:

A kindly greeting and a welcome we'll  
Thee give, on this most joyous, this glad time.  
Well we remember thee when thou wert but  
A child of stature small: no mushroom growth  
Was thine, but, like the oak from acorn, till  
Thy roots have taken deep hold, and far and wide  
O'er this fair land thy living branches spread.  
Of Britain's sons were none more leal and true  
Than thy most noble sire, who ne'er did turn  
Deaf ear to tale of misery or woe:  
Bravely and well he fought 'gainst odds, that Thou  
To his beloved land might be a boon.  
And that fair "Ceres" with her magic wand  
Might scatter old opinions to the wind.  
So then the oldest, noblest of all arts



CHINESE WOMAN SPINNING COTTON.

To us, in all its grandeur, should be shown:  
And how from Nature's storehouse might be drawn  
Her hidden wealth—our fair land's greatest strength,  
For in the wealth of nations lies her power.  
Yet let not this alone inspire thy pen:  
"To thine own self be true," and ever keep  
The line thy noble architect has drawn.  
Let truth, integrity and right, like gems,  
On every page shine forth with purest ray.  
And still from bribes, as ever, wash thy hands:  
Expose the wrong, let every leaf be clean.  
And still proclaim the "Lady of the Snows,"  
Has fertile soil, sweet air and laughing skies,  
And gallant sons and daughters, who arise  
At duty's call and do her bidding well,  
Hearing in it the sacred "voice of God"  
Show to the world this land of loyalty  
(Dearly we love our good old Mother-Queen),  
Where Freedom, crowned with olive, monarch sits,  
And tyranny is trampled under foot.  
Tell, tell it out, in tones both loud and clear,  
Then wilt thou win a nation's gratitude,  
And true success in future will be thine.

"Dorset Farm."

AGNES BURNS SPENCER.



ORDINARY STREET SCENE, CHUNG KING CITY, ON YANG-TSE-KIANG RIVER, CHINA.

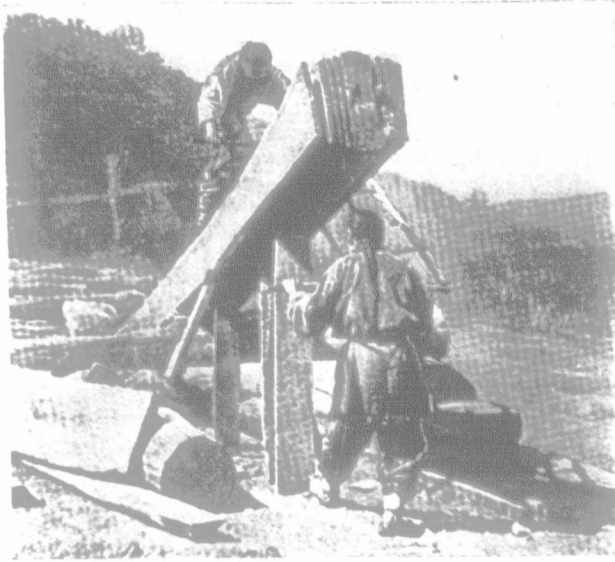
The FARMER'S ADVOCATE will be brighter and more helpful in the first year of the new century than ever before.





A REMINISCENCE BY S. A. BEDFORD.

The opening up of the Canadian Northwest was one of the greatest boons possible for the young Canadian agriculturist. It provided an attractive



CHINESE SAWMILL.

field for his energies, where he could quickly carve out a home for himself and with far less labor than his ancestors expended in the woods of the older provinces. In a short time the tide of emigration turned from the Western States to our own fertile plains, and one of the very best classes of Canadian citizens, viz., the intelligent, industrious and resourceful farmers' sons, were kept under the grand old flag and quickly became producers of wealth which was spent largely in the purchase of eastern manufactures or the imports of Canadian wholesale dealers, and the whole Dominion received the benefit.

With the young Canadian came a fair sprinkling of other nationalities, generally of the more energetic class, and they soon became mutually useful. Some of the more practical ideas of the Canadian were exchanged for the more æsthetic ideas of their neighbors.

Although the hardships of the early settlers of Manitoba were nothing compared with those connected with the settlement of the eastern provinces, still their experience was often spiced with variety. The usual route followed was via the United States railroads to some town on the Red River in Minnesota. It was a tedious and expensive trip, and afforded our American cousins an opportunity of persuading many of the most promising young men to take up land under the Stars and Stripes. Some of them even went further than this, and worked all kinds of swindles to ease the newcomer of his cash. The Red River boats did a thriving business in those days. It was currently reported that the profits from the round trip from Moorehead to Winnipeg often equalled the total cost of the boat. I recall one trip on such a steamer. Every stateroom was filled, at \$5.00 per berth for one night's occupancy, and about twenty young Canadians were left to rest themselves as best they could. Baggage was ransacked, a few blankets found, and the softest boards selected on the upper deck, in the fresh air; but when fairly comfortable, the purser ordered all to "at once remove to the lower deck or pay full berth rates," accompanying his orders with no very choice language. A committee was sent to investigate the lower deck. Their report was that every avail-



GROUP EDUCATED CHINESE GIRLS.

Called at Deaconess Home, Chung King, New Year's Day, 1900. The spot was fully occupied by baggage, cordwood and "roustabouts." Mr. Purser was then quietly informed that Canada was in possession of the

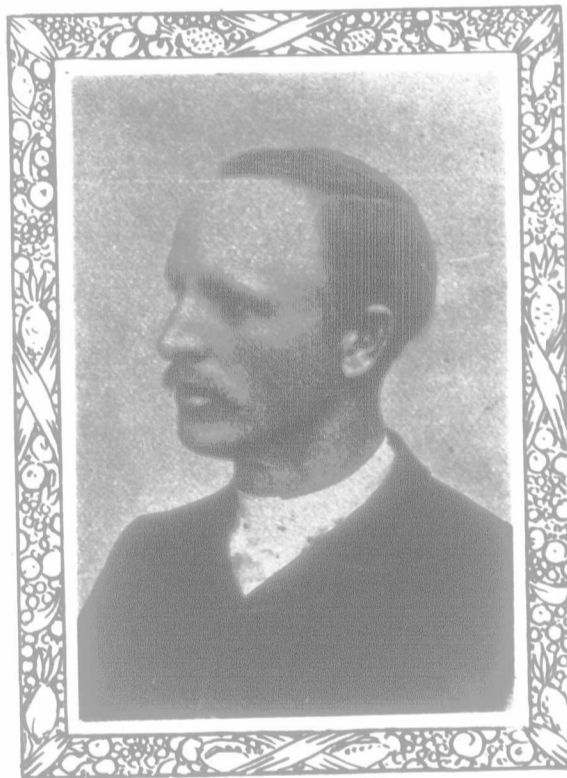
upper deck, and did not propose to evacuate it. This being backed up by a goodly array of brawn, they were left to rest, if not to sleep, in peace.

On arrival at Winnipeg or Emerson, the settler was soon busily engaged in selecting and "trying" the all-important yoke of oxen. By the time the pioneer had "punched" his oxen through innumerable sloughs and creeks, and up and down hills, or across the wide, sweeping plains, and had reached his homestead, he had become an expert teamster, and forgot to shout to the oxen in his dreams.

Many amusing incidents occurred on some of these trips. I remember one instance where a party of "tenderfeet" were crossing the Pembina River, seated in an old Red River cart. When about half way across, the wooden pin which connects the axle to the body of the cart came out, and the whole party were deposited in the middle of the stream. They came out very wet, but none the worse for their ducking. At another time, a settler ferrying over horses became entangled in the rope and was drawn under the water to the other side, and came up full of wrath and dampness.

These trips were particularly hard on any female members of the parties. In 1882 the Assiniboine was navigable past Fort Ellis, and a large family, including several rather refined young women, took the steamer for Bird-tail Creek settlement. The boat was comfortable and the weather fine, and the party enjoyed the novelty of the trip until their destination was reached, when the river was found to have overflowed its banks, and the landing-place was several feet under water. The ladies declared that they could never land at such a place, but a wagon-box being thrown overboard, with some boxes to stand on, they were soon towed ashore, and the boat again forged ahead.

The hardships and inconveniences did not end with the trip from the front, but often continued for years after. One of the settlers of south-western Manitoba covered the roof of his house with tar paper, preparatory to shingling it, and then found, to his dismay, that there was a shingle famine at the front and it was impossible to buy them at any price until the much-looked-for "first spring boat" arrived, so that the tar paper alone was left on, trusting that it would keep out some of the cold until



S. A. BEDFORD.

Supt. Brandon Experimental Farm.

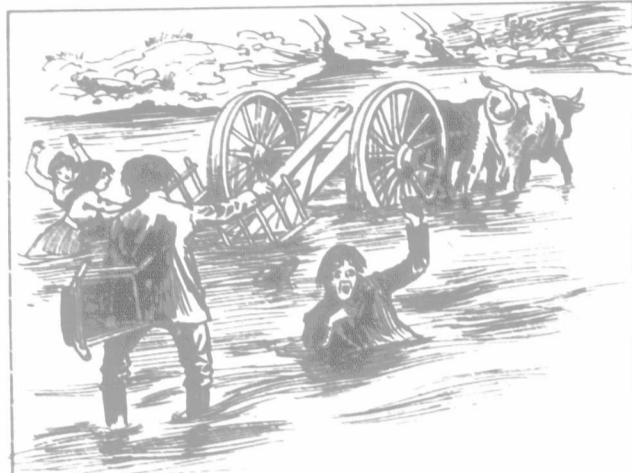
spring;—but "man proposes and God disposes." A fierce blizzard occurred during January; the prairie for miles was strewn with tar paper, and the inhabitants were, perforce, star-gazers for the balance of the winter, with the thermometer often 40 degrees below zero; but no member of the household was the worse for it, and if questioned on the subject, explained that "the leaky roof was for the purpose of letting out the cold air."

The first attempts at breaking prairie with the poorly-broken team of steers or oxen were often very trying to the patience, but withal very amusing. The writer remembers coming across a settler on the edge of a rather deep pond, in the center of which stood a fine yoke of young oxen calmly whisking off the flies and apparently enjoying the cool water and the owner's not very choice language. Coaxing and threatening proving equally unavailing, he finally waded to the waist in water and brought plow and oxen to dry land. I presume that the aforesaid oxen had very few "breathing spells" for the rest of that day.

Life in those days was not all drudgery, by any means. Hospitality knew no bounds. Every man's door was on the latch, and the writer remembers reaching home one day to find an empty cupboard, and a note, signed by a gentleman who has since been Mayor of Winnipeg (then unknown to his host), on the table: "Have helped myself; feel much refreshed, and will call some time and thank

you." Gatherings were frequent, and all the neighbors within a radius of twenty miles were invited, and sometimes stayed for days at a time. "Raising-bees" was another form of entertainment, and expert axemen from the Ottawa valley were always in demand for "cornermen." Their neat dove-tailed corners may still be admired in some of the old log houses.

Before the advent of the reaper, or its successor, the self-binder, it required considerable muscle to cut an average Manitoba crop with a cradle. An Ontario expert in this line has been known to "wilt" after one day's trial on a prairie crop, and if the improved reaping machinery was welcome in



THE CART COLLAPSED.

the East, it was doubly welcome in the West; but the question of repairs was an all-important one, and often many days were lost in long trips to the front for some trivial but very necessary piece of machinery.

Seed grain was scarce, and often smutty and mixed with noxious weed seeds. In the early days the writer walked forty miles to the present site of Carman and back, in search of clean seed wheat. All the farms were visited en route, but in every instance the seed offered was black with smut and otherwise unfit; but at the Boyne River a fine sample of Golden Drop wheat was found and gladly purchased at a good stiff price. The produce of this seed was sold in after years to settlers living over one hundred miles to the west of us, an evidence of the far-reaching benefits of the introduction of good seed grain. For some years there was an active demand, at good prices, for all the grain grown, but when the neighboring settlers were all supplied with seed and it was necessary to draw the grain to Emerson or Winnipeg, then further hardships were added, and a whole week was spent in hauling one load to market. The price being low, but a small margin was left when home was reached. I notice that the older settlers of the Province seldom attack the C. P. R. or other railroads; they realize too well the advantages of an outlet for their produce, and do not forget the enormous prices paid in the early days for all kinds of store goods required for the farmer.

The incoming settler of to-day is inclined to complain that he no longer has the pick of the land to select from, and for that reason is at a disadvantage, overlooking the fact that he has the railroad almost at his door, and the long, tedious journeys, with their necessary hardships, are at an end; that all they produce brings good prices, while the store supplies are cheaper and of better quality, schools and churches are convenient, and in nearly every respect farm life is more enjoyable.

Gratitude Expressed.

I sincerely thank you for the information given about dipping sheep. We had a tank made according to the dimensions you gave, and it works well. Three of us neighbors use it, each having a share. We would not be without it for three times what it cost.

J. G. KIDD, Lanark Co., Ont.



WAGON BOX RAFT.

A serious fire recently occurred at the Iowa Agricultural College, when the main building, or college proper, containing the rooms of 250 students, was destroyed.

### The Brampton Jersey Herd.

Prominent in the list of prizewinners in the class for Jersey cattle at the principal exhibitions in Canada in the last decade has figured the firm of B. H. Bull & Son, of Brampton, Ont., whose herd was founded some twenty years ago, on a small scale as to numbers, but on a sound foundation as to breeding and capacity for profitable dairy work. The foundation stock was deeply bred in the blood lines of the St. Lambert family, which has written its record in imperishable lines on the Advanced Record of the breed by producing a larger proportion of cows in the list testing over 14 lbs. of butter in a week, and a larger number making over 20 lbs. a week, than any other tribe of any breed. For a number of years bulls of superior individual merit, richly bred in the lines of the St. Lambert and St. Helier families, were used, and the herd increased in numbers, until the ambition of the firm to figure in the showing was gratified by the record of a measure of success which has been equalled by few if any breeder of Jerseys in the Dominion, with animals of their own breeding, in the same time, winning a large proportion of the best prizes year after year at the great Provincial Exhibitions at Toronto, Montreal, London, and Ottawa, and in the milking tests at the Provincial Dairy Show.

and sweepstakes at the Western Island Show, and second over all the Island in 1888, and a half-sister of Monarch took 1st prize at the London Dairy Show the same year, and was sold to Lord Rothschild at a long price. The dam of Brampton's Monarch, imported Canada's Queen, known on the Island as Manor Lass 2nd, besides winning two years in succession the championship as best female any age at Canada's greatest fair, at Toronto, made the remarkable record before being imported of winning first over the Island of Jersey as a yearling and as a 2-year-old, 1st at St. Mary's as a 3-year-old, and 1st at the Royal Jersey Show in the same year.

At the Toronto Industrial Exhibition, in 1898, was witnessed the unique and unprecedented spectacle in Jersey circles in the history of that show, of the male and female championship of the breed being captured by mother and son, Brampton's Monarch being adjudged the best bull of the class of any age, and his dam, Canada's Queen, the best female. And this was in decidedly the strongest show of Jerseys ever seen in Canada, among the bulls competing being a championship winner at the American Live Stock Show at New York and at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha. In proof of the prepotency of Brampton Monarch as a sire and a happy nick with the St. Lambert blood, it may be cited that in 1900 his get won at the Win-

in 1896 of first prizes as a 2-year-old at six shows, including Toronto and London: in 1897, 1st as a 3-year-old, the sweepstakes for best female, and one of the 1st-prize herd at Montreal, her son being the sweepstakes bull at the same show; 1st in milk test at the Southern Counties Show, at Brantford, over all ages and breeds, her firstborn winning 1st at Toronto as a calf, and her sons heading high-class herds in Ontario, Nova Scotia, and Vermont. *Dolly's Pet*, a model Jersey, winner of six 1st prizes as a 2-year-old in 1899, including the shows at Toronto, London, and Brantford; and in 1900, 1st at London and Ottawa as a 3-year-old, her son, Golden Lad of Brampton, winning 1st this year at the two last-named shows, and being sold to Mr. Slater for the Newfoundland Government. *Jetsam's Molina*, 1st prize at Toronto as a yearling, daughter of imp. Jetsam, one of Valancey Fuller's 1st-prize herd at Toronto some years ago, and sold as a 4-year-old for \$100. *Battina of B.*, 1st in Provincial dairy test at Brantford as under 3 years, and 1st in Toronto the same year. *Minette of Brampton*, *Princess of Brampton*, and *Princess Flo*, daughter and granddaughters of Princess Minette, dam of Adelaide of St. Lambert, are a magnificent trio, the first named winning 2nd prize in the Brantford test, and milking 40 lbs. per day on the Toronto Fair ground as a 3-year-old, where she won 2nd prize in 1899. She



THE HOME AND JERSEY HERD OF B. H. BULL & SON, BRAMPTON, ONT., CANADA.

Realizing the possibility of lowering the constitutional vigor of the breed by a system of too close inbreeding to any one line of family blood, and having witnessed the virtue of an outcross of imported blood in the production of *Princess Minette*, with a record of 18 lbs. 6 ozs., a member of their own herd, a massive daughter of the Island-bred bull, Prince Boulivot 8757, and the dam of the phenomenal cow, Adelaide of St. Lambert, whose record of 76 lbs. milk in a day, and 2,005 in a month, has never been equalled, Messrs. Bull were satisfied that the standard of production stood in no danger of being lowered by a judicious introduction of new blood from the fountain head, and were at the same time convinced that the stamina and conformation of the cattle could be much improved. Acting upon that conviction, they secured the Island-bred bull, imp. *Brampton's Monarch* 52866, A. J. C. C., a grandson of the illustrious Golden Lad, whose progeny has made a phenomenal record in prizewinning at the Island shows, and the Royal of England, in the last few years, his daughters being noted for the remarkable size and balance of their udders. The sire of Brampton's Monarch, Castor's Pride, by Golden Lad, was a son of Castor's Beauty by Castor, winner of the championship and the Queen's gold medal at the Royal Show of England. Quack, a half-brother of Monarch, by the same sire, won 1st

prize at the Western Island Show, and the championship for best Jersey bull any age, for Artisan of Brampton, a choice son of the Toronto champion and of Jetsam's Molina, sold to Mr. W. V. Edwards, Souris, Man.; at Toronto, 1st and 2nd for bulls under a year, 3rd for bull calf under 6 months; at London, 1st for herd of 4 calves, 1st for yearling bull, for bull calf under a year, and 1st and 3rd for heifer calves under a year; at Ottawa, 1st for heifer under a year, 1st for heifer under 6 months, 1st for yearling bull, 1st and 3rd for bull calves, and 1st for herd of 4 calves. So great has been the demand for his progeny, that sons of Monarch have this year been sold to go to several Provinces and States, including Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, Ontario, Manitoba and British Columbia, and the States of Vermont and New York.

The limits of allotted space admit of reference to but a few of the individual animals in the herd of some 75 head, all told, but among the matrons that have a record as prizewinners may be mentioned: *Rhoda of Brampton*, the dehorned cow, always admired for her typical dairy conformation and milk-making machinery, winner of 1st prize as a cow at Montreal in 1897, 2nd in the Provincial dairy test in 1898, and 1st and sweepstakes at the Western Fair, London, in 1899. *Sarabean of Brampton*, the acme of dairy form and udder development, winner

has 75 per cent. of the blood of Adelaide. The granddaughter, Princess, now in her 4-year-old form, is doing good work, and gives promise of maintaining the record of the family for large milk production, while Princess Flo has figured well as a yearling this year, being 1st at Ottawa, 2nd at London, and 3rd at Toronto. As evidence that the herd is up-to-date in character, it is only necessary to state that 81 prizes were won at five fairs in 1900, 35 of which were 1st prizes. The above is but a partial statement of the record of a herd which has played a prominent part, not only in public competition, but also in the restoration of a once run-down farm to a high state of fertility, in the rebuilding of once dilapidated barns, in the education of a large family, and the maintenance of a happy home. The Brampton Jersey herd enters the vestibule of the new century in comfortable quarters, where generous supplies of fodder, fresh air, sunshine, and pure water will tend towards making even a more honorable and useful record in the future than it has achieved in the past, which has certainly not been an unenviable one.

The animals included in the engraving are Brampton's Monarch, imp. Rhoda, Golden King, Golden Hero, Sunbeam, Dolly's Pet, Jetsam's Molina, and Golden Lass.

**Beresford Farm Shorthorns and Clydesdales.**

[FOR ILLUSTRATION SEE PAGE 714.]

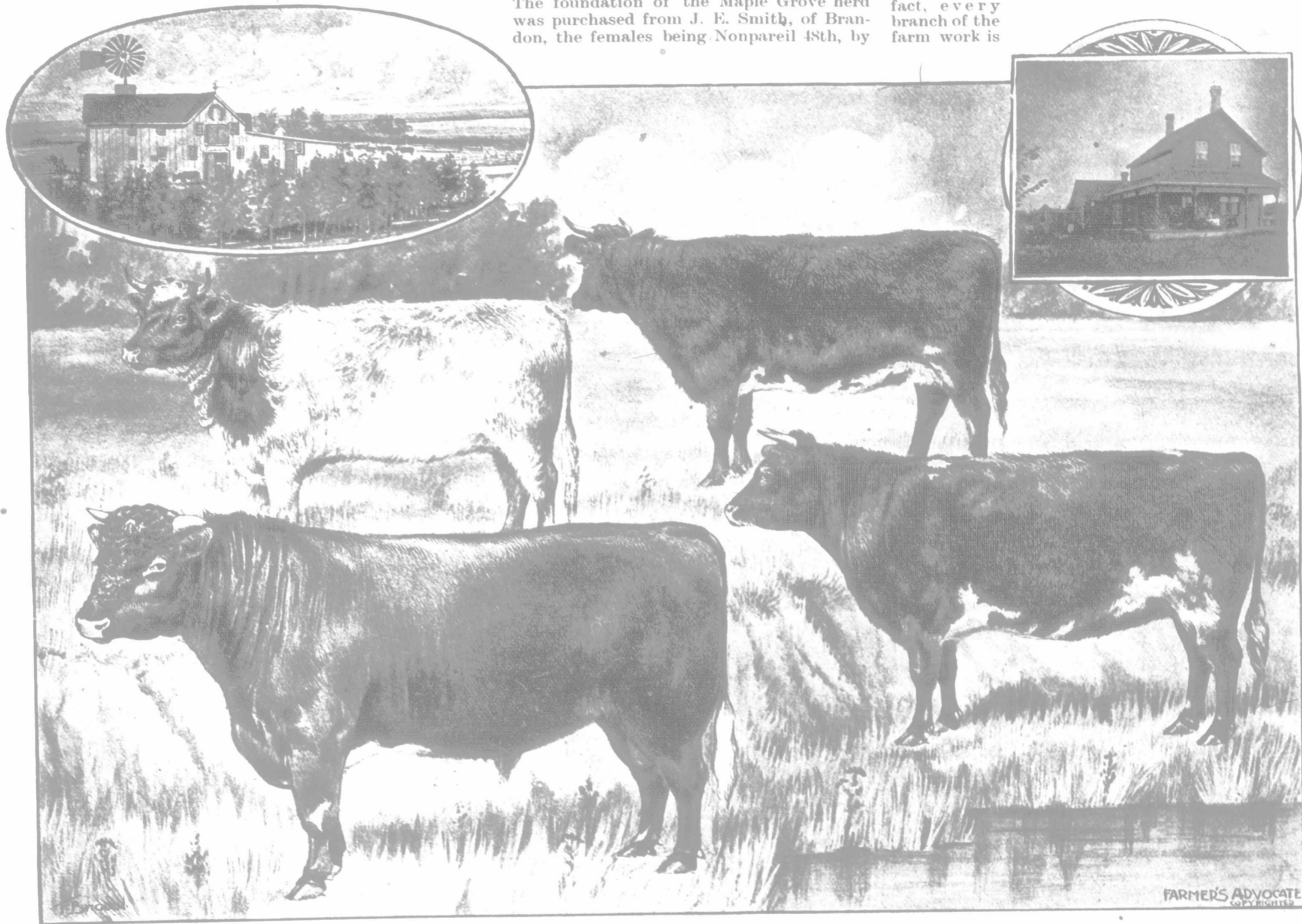
Golden Measure = 20057 = (72615), the imported bull now at the head of the Beresford Stock Farm of John E. Smith, Brandon, as will be seen by a glance at the beautiful portrait of him herewith presented, is a bull of rare individual excellence, low-set, deep-bodied and broad-backed, wonderfully smooth, evenly and thickly fleshed, possessing in marked degree the characteristics of the Scotch type, easy feeding and early maturing, together with the facility of putting meat on those parts which furnish the most valuable cuts. Along with these practical and moneymaking qualities, Golden Measure is not lacking in style and carriage; in fact, he seems conscious of the noble ancestry from which he has descended. Bred by William Duthie, Collynie, Aberdeenshire, Scotland; calved February, 1897, and imported same year by John Isaac; a son of the richly-bred Brawth Bud bull, Golden Count (6871), bred by J. Deane Willis, Bapton Manor, and sired by Count Lavender. The dam of Golden Measure is the Missie cow, Mistletoe 5th,

mare. Prince Charles was 1st-prize 3-year-old stallion at the Winnipeg Industrial last July, and reserve for sweepstakes.

**Maple Grove Stock Farm, Rosser, Man.**

Maple Grove Farm lies in one of the most favored mixed-farming districts of the Province, only four miles north from Rosser, on the main line of the C. P. R. and convenient to the City of Winnipeg, which provides a cash market for all kinds of farm produce. Hay of good quality is always plentiful, fuel handy and cheap; water of excellent quality, right out of the limestone rock, is everywhere available; and it has been a very safe wheat and oat district. Mr. Walter James, the proprietor of this farm, has for the past ten years been quietly building up a nice herd of Shorthorns, until now the herd numbers some thirty-five head of pure-breds. Mr. James was, along with Walter Lynch, of Westbourne, and Kenneth McKenzie, of Burnside, one of the earliest importers of pure-bred Shorthorns into this Province. He was at that time located near Westbourne, on the White-Mud River. The foundation of the Maple Grove herd was purchased from J. E. Smith, of Brandon, the females being Nonpareil 48th, by

without sacrificing the excellent milking qualities of the foundation females. A ready market has always been found for all the bulls raised in the adjacent districts of Rosser and Stonewall. The land now cultivated by Mr. James and his two sons consists of 840 acres, mostly rich wheat land available for cultivation; of this, 200 acres are in crop, about 140 in wheat. Oats, barley and some flax are also grown, with about an acre of turnips for winter feeding. Timothy has for years been a prominent factor in the rotation. Other grasses have been under experiment, and the Native Rye grass is considered as perhaps the best suited to the soil and conditions of the district. The land is kept in a high state of cultivation, and the work accomplished with a minimum of labor, four or five horse teams being used wherever possible. The buildings are comfortable and substantial. A 12-foot windmill on the stable, which is 70x70, is used for crushing grain, sawing wood, and pumping water for the stock, a large tank being situated in the stable. Water is provided in troughs, inside or out, according to the weather. A comfortable poultry house, 16x20, is located behind the house, on the edge of one of the shelter bluffs, and a fine flock of Barred Plymouth Rocks, bred from choice prize-winning strains, is made a profitable department of the farm. In fact, every branch of the farm work is



MAPLE GROVE SHORTHORNS, PROPERTY OF MR. WALTER JAMES, ROSSER, MAN., CANADA.

by Scottish Archer (50883), bred by Amos Cruickshank, and sold to Deane Willis for 300 guineas; grandam Missie 135th, by William of Orange, also bred by Amos Cruickshank; great-grandam Missie 73, by Prince Charlie, bred by W. S. Marr.

Such noted sires and showyard winners as Marengo, Mountaineer and Mirando belonged to the Missie family, which is one of the oldest and best at Uppermill. As a stock-getter he has already proved himself; several bulls of his get have been sold at good prices, for herd-headers. Two were sold at the Platt sale at Chicago in August last. Mr. Smith has bred Golden Measure to a select lot of Lord Stanley 2nd heifers, and his prepotency as a sire is demonstrated by the uniformly rich red colors and mossy coats, the broad backs, and generally low set, blocky type of this bunch of calves.

The Shorthorn herd at Beresford is maintained at its usual strength of about 50 females, although large drafts have been made from it during the past season in supplying the ever-increasing demand for Shorthorn foundation stock.

The Clydesdale stud is also kept up to the usual high standard, with the imported stallion, Prince Charles, as stock horse. He is by Sir Morrell Mackenzie (9416), he by Sir Everard (5353), dam Princess Charlotte (12651) by Royalist, out of a Top Gallant

Imp. Windsor 6465; Lucy of Beresford 2nd, also by Windsor; and Priscilla 2nd, bred by Hon. M. H. Cochrane, by Lord Adrian. To these were added several deep-milking Bates families, purchased from Greig Bros., Otterburne. Upon these females were used in succession the bulls, Sir Walter of Beresford 15860, by the Barmpton Hero bull, Sunrise, of Watt's famous Matchless tribe, and Rosser Lad, by Indian Warrior, out of an imported Warrior dam. At the head of the herd now stands the young bull, Lord Stanley 25th 29217, a big, growthy red two-year-old son of Lord Stanley 2nd, by Topsman, out of Lady Greenway, by imported Lord Lansdowne. This bull forms an attractive feature in the accompanying illustration. A glance at the three smooth, showy two-year-old heifer, which are also portrayed in the illustration, affords ample evidence of the successful outcome of Mr. James' breeding. They are the roan Olenka, out of Violette; the red-and-white marked Lenora, out of Lalleen Arkwright; and the red Monica, out of Maribel; all three by Rosser Lad. Mr. James aims to produce the broad-backed, thick-fleshed sort,

made to pay, a careful system of accounts being kept. Besides granaries, implement shed, and stone milkhouse, there is a carpenter and blacksmith shop, whereby either Mr. James or his son Allen can save themselves many a run to town for repairs, etc.

The house is not large, but very comfortable and homelike, and surrounded with shelter belts of native maple. In front is a nice lawn and shrubbery, which has been planted with spruces, Scotch pines, tamarack, birch, Russian poplars, caraganas, golden and laurel leaf willow, lilacs, etc., giving to the homestead the appearance of thrift and real home comfort.

The American Shropshire Association met on December 4th at the Chicago Stock Yards, with a large attendance. The report of the executive committee showed a balance on the right side of the ledger, and a gratifying increase in entries. Officers were elected: President, John Dryden, Toronto, Ont.; Vice-President, W. C. Latta, Lafayette, Ind.; Secretary-Treasurer, Mortimer Levering, Lafayette, Ind.

### Riverside Stock and Dairy Farm.

To change from beef-raising to dairying may be termed a "right-about-face" movement, but when it occurs after a careful study of the possibilities and requirements of either during nearly two years, the venture is more than likely to prove successful. Up till about eight years ago, Messrs. M. Richardson & Son, whose farm is situated on the north bank of the Grand River, three miles west of Caledonia, Ont., raised pure-bred and grade Shorthorn cattle. From the time the senior member of the firm commenced to till the soil and accumulate land, some thirty-five years ago, he farmed well, making the best of his opportunities, always striving to add to the fertility of his soil. The importance of using live stock as a medium between the farm crop and the salable products received proper recognition, so that while most farmers were selling grain, Mr. Richardson was feeding his to cattle, and selling beef and dairy produce. His herd, being a beef-producing one, the milk supply was

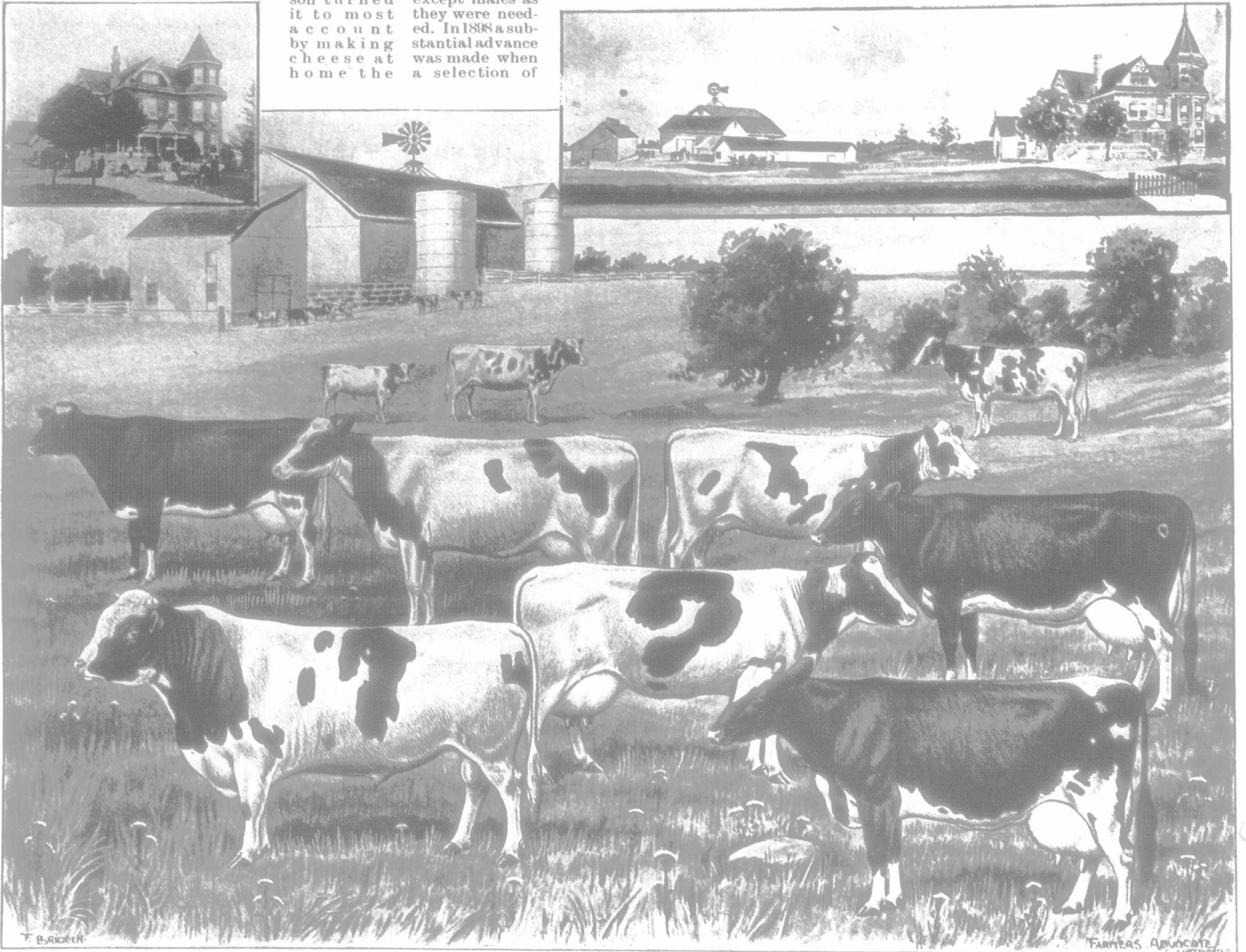
not large, but Mrs. Richardson turned it to most account by making cheese at home the

purchases until the herd now numbers some forty head of typical black-and-whites, that produce in cheese per year from \$60 to \$100 per head. This is not a matter of accident in any sense, for selections were made from among the best animals of leading herds of America. Eight years ago, the Holstein bull, Ira's King, was purchased from the late John Pringle, of Ayr, Ont., and used upon the milking stock. One year later four registered females, including two members of the Wayne tribe, bred by T. G. Yeomans & Sons, Walworth, N. Y., were introduced. The cow, Hulda Wayne, proved herself a very fortunate purchase, as she continued to give, for an extended period after calving each year, 75 pounds of milk per day on ordinary feed. This was not a surprise, as her grandam, Princess of Wayne, gave 24,008 pounds of milk in a year, at eleven years old. Cinderella Wayne also turned out well, as her daily performance was to give 55 pounds of 4.2 per cent. milk. Of this family, Messrs. Richardson still have 8 females in their herd. For several years the herd grew only from within itself,

there being no purchases of any except males as they were needed. In 1888 a substantial advance was made when a selection of

represented is Aaggie Iris of Erie, that won 2nd award as a three-year-old in 1888, in the Holstein-Friesian official authenticated butter-test, during seven consecutive days. She was the only cow from a Canadian herd to win anything in that contest, in the performance of which she entitled herself to registration in the Advanced Register. The others in the group, besides the stock bull, are: Hulda Wayne's Aaggie, Polly Wayne, Woodland Molly De Kol, Toitilla Echo De Kol, Flora Wayne of Riverside, the heifer calf, Tensen's Beauty, and bull calf from Woodland Molly De Kol.

This really beautiful and valuable herd are cared for in the most becoming manner for continuous profit, being partially soiled in summer, and housed and fed under extremely favorable conditions during the winter season, the effort being to provide, as far as possible, June conditions in comfort and feeding throughout the cold season. The cows are fed for a full flow for about ten months in the year, and the milk is manufactured the year around at the farm, into a line of mild, soft cheese, for a



HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN CATTLE AT RIVERSIDE STOCK FARM, PROPERTY OF MATT. RICHARDSON & SON, CALEDONIA, ONT., CANADA.

year around for a special market that was always ready to receive the good homemade product. While beef sold for a good price the herd in hand returned a fair profit, but when a good three-year-old bullock would bring no more than about sixty dollars, the dairy end of the business was doing most to keep the enterprise on foot. It was this circumstance that induced the change that has brought the firm of Messrs. Richardson & Son prosperity and comfort that is due every industrious farmer. Yes, it was that sixty-dollar steer that settled the question, as some of the best cows in the herd then in hand returned that much revenue inside the twelve months, but such were exceptions in the Shorthorn breed, so that a change of working stock seemed desirable. The different dairy breeds were studied for some time, and it was almost decided to adopt the handsome little Scotch breed, the Ayrshire, but for a cheese cow the Holstein was believed to possess advantages on account of giving more milk containing an excess of casein over that from other breeds of cows. A few good pure-bred Holstein heifers and a bull were secured, which were perpetuated and increased by

four heifers and one bull was made from the herd of Henry Stevens & Son, Lacona, N. Y. The females were four finely-bred De Kol yearlings, and the bull, Victor De Kol Pietertje, still at the head of the herd, was sired by De Kol 2nd's Butter Boy 2nd, whose dam, De Kol 2nd, had an official butter record of 26.57 pounds in seven days, while the dam of Victor De Kol Pietertje had an official three-year-old record of 18 pounds 1.92 ozs. butter in seven days, average per cent. of fat 4.02. The heifers were sired by De Kol Artis, and out of heavy-producing dams. In the same year there were other additions made from the noted herds of Ellis Bros., near Toronto, and G. W. Clemons & Sons, St. George. From the former herd four females and one male were secured, all of which were choice in character and breeding. From Messrs. Clemons were secured Daisy Mechthilde and Inka Mercedes De Kol; the latter at 21 months old made in an official test 9 pounds 1 oz. of butter in 7 days.

The Riverside herd, produced from the above stock, is fairly represented in the group portrayed in the illustration. Among the females

special market. Mrs. Richardson still conducts this important branch of the work in a painstaking and successful manner.

In connection with the dairy, hogs are kept, and these too make up a considerable revenue, as they are fed with the same intelligence as characterizes all the other branches of work on this well-conducted, profitable farm. Nor is profit the only object sought, for neatness and comfort are evident on every side. The beautiful, modern-furnished dwelling and surrounding grounds, the fruitful and well-kept orchard and garden, and the nearly two miles of evergreen hedges, give Riverside Stock Farm every appearance of a prosperous farm home.

The American Cotswold Association has elected the following officers:—President, D. McCrae, Guelph, Ont.; Vice-President, J. Hal Woodford, Paris, Ky.; Secretary, George Harding, Waukesha; Treasurer, F. W. Harding, Waukesha. The annual report showed a healthy growth in registrations and an active demand for Cotswolds.

**J. G. Barron's Shorthorn Herd, Carberry, Man.**

The most prominent breeder of Shorthorn cattle in that magnificent agricultural district generally spoken of as the Carberry Plains is Mr. John G. Barron. Having spent his early days in the celebrated live-stock counties of Wellington and Waterloo, Ontario, he early learned to appreciate the importance of live stock, and had not long been settled in Manitoba before he began to lay the foundations for his present herd of Shorthorns. For although located only four miles north of Carberry, in the very center of what is justly recognized as one of the best wheat-raising districts of the Province, he realized that no system of farming that did not include the breeding and feeding of live stock could be permanently successful.

As a wheat-grower Mr. Barron has enjoyed marked success, operating in connection with his home farm (which consists of a full section, 640 acres) several outlying farms. Twelve teams, mostly of Clydesdale breeding, a complete outfit of modern farm machinery, including a 20-H.P. engine and separator complete, make up the equipment. Grass (timothy), which does well in this district, has for years been regarded as essential to proper cultivation, and a system of grass rotation with manure is being introduced. Every particle of straw produced on the farm is put through the stock barns either as feed or bedding, and every pound of manure applied to the land. A small acreage near the

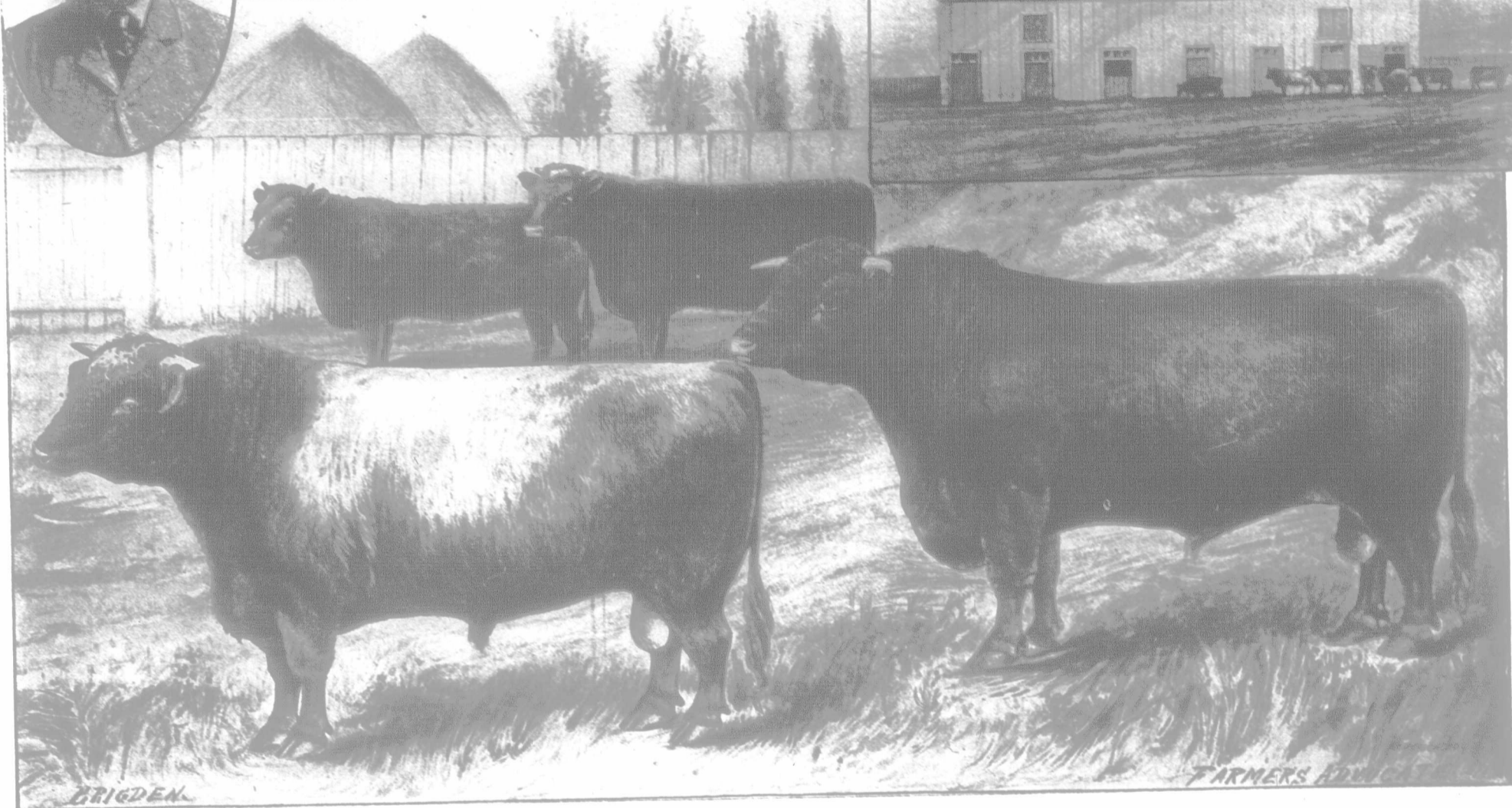
Stanley 4th, by Scarlet Velvet, out of a Centennial Isabella, by Stanley; but of these, undoubtedly the greatest was the celebrated showyard champion, Topsman, three times sweepstakes winner at the Winnipeg Industrial, sweepstakes winner at Toronto, London and Ottawa in 1899, and at New Westminster in 1900. An excellent portrait of Topsman appears in "Canada's Ideal." In describing this grand bull, as he appeared in the showing at Toronto in '99, our reviewers say: "Topsman's true lines, smoothness and quality of flesh, immense heart-girth, the perfect placing of his strong, straight legs, and his majestic walk of apparently conscious superiority carrying conviction to the critical judge at sight." Not only was Topsman invincible in the showyard, but he proved himself an excellent sire, his influence greatly strengthening the herd, reproducing his own wonderful loins, deep, full quarters, foreroasts, and above all, his marvellous constitution.

At the John Isaac sale of imported stock, in the winter of '98, Mr. Barron was a strong bidder for some of the best numbers, securing the imported heifers, Jenny Lind 4th = 31182 =, bred by Sir Arthur Grant (Aberdeenshire, Scotland), sired by Marr, a smooth, low-set, wonderfully good, thick heifer, that is breeding well, and Kinaldie Rosebud, bred by Campbell, of Kinellar, and sired by Clan Alpine, and the Nonpareil bull, Nobleman = 28871 =, by Clan Alpine (60495). Nobleman was bred by J. L. Reid, Aberdeenshire, Scotland. He is, as may be seen by the engraving, a low, thick-set, red bull, with

**The Prairie.**

The following vivid description of the prairie is given by Capt. Buttler, F. R. G. S. (now General Buttler), in his work entitled THE GREAT LONE LAND, published in 1873, "a narrative of travel and adventure in the Northwest of America." In this interesting book, the author describes a trip from Fort Garry, via Fort Ellice, on the Assiniboine, and Fort Carlton, on the North Saskatchewan, to Rocky Mountain House, and back to Fort Garry by the Saskatchewan River and Lakes Winnipegosis and Manitoba:

"The old, old maps which the navigators of the 16th century framed from the discoveries of Cabot and Cartier, of Verrazanno and Hudson, played strange pranks with the geography of the New World. The coast line, with the estuaries of large rivers, was tolerably accurate; but the center of America was represented as a vast inland sea, whose shores stretched far into the polar north a sea through which lay the much-coveted passage to the long-sought treasures of the old realms of Cathay. Well, the geographers of that period erred only in the description of the ocean which they placed in the central continent, for an ocean there is, and an ocean through which men seek the treasures of Cathay, even in our own times. But the ocean is one of grass, and the shores are the



A GROUP OF MR. JOHN G. BARRON'S SHORTHORNS, CARBERRY, MAN., CANADA.

buildings is devoted to growing fodder corn and turnips. Corn, North Dakota Flint and Red Cob Ensilage, has proved so satisfactory a crop that in future more of it will be grown. The buildings are located near the north-east corner of the section; right on the corner is the district school-house, a neat building of red brick, one of the best country schoolhouses in the Province, only requiring the planting of some trees and a little attention to the grounds to make it a model. The cattle barn, as will be seen by reference to the accompanying engraving, is a comfortable and commodious frame structure, 8x14, on a two-foot stone foundation, ten-foot ceiling, twenty-foot purline posts, giving fine loft capacity. The floor is cement throughout and gives perfect satisfaction. A sixty-five barrel water tank stands in the loft, which is kept supplied with water by a twelve-foot windmill. Water is conveyed to all parts of the stable by pipes, with troughs in front of each row of cattle.

The foundation of the Shorthorn herd was selected from the leading herds in the vicinity of Mr. Barron's old home in Ontario. Among the bulls that have been successfully used in the herd may be mentioned the Bates bull, Barrington Waterloo = 10855 =; the Scotch bull, Topsman = 17847 =, by Stanley = 7949 =, of World's Fair fame, out of a Victoria Nonpareil, by imp. Vice Consul; and Lord

good top and bottom lines, deep, heavy quarters, and his calves from Topsman heifers are coming just right, wide topped, thick and level. The two beautiful red heifer calves in the illustration are fair samples of a dozen youngsters of this mating. These two are Louisa 2nd (with the white on face) and Roan Betty 3rd. The other bull in the illustration is Topsman's Duke = 20015 =, the first-prize two-year-old at the Winnipeg Industrial. He is a worthy son of Topsman, out of the J. & W. Russell-bred Gipsy Queen 2nd, imported from the Kinellar herd of S. Campbell. One of the best bull calves in the herd is by Topsman's Duke, out of Princess by Scarlet Velvet. Another bull in service is the two-year-old Judge 2nd, bred by the Hon. Thos. Greenway, by the sweepstakes bull, "Judge." He was the second-prize calf in 1899 at the Winnipeg Industrial.

There are some thirty-five breeding Shorthorn cows in the herd, which numbers about sixty-five head.

Berkshire and Yorkshire swine of fashionable strains are also bred.

Lawyer: "What is your gross income?" Witness: "I have no gross income." Lawyer: "No income at all?" Witness: "No gross income. I have a net income. I'm in the fish business."

crests of mountain ranges and the dark pine forests of sub-arctic regions. The great ocean itself does not present more infinite variety than does this prairie ocean of which we speak. In winter, a dazzling surface of purest snow; in early summer, a vast expanse of grass and pale pink roses; in autumn, too often a wild sea of raging fire. No ocean of water in the world can vie with its gorgeous sunsets; no solitude can equal the loneliness of a night-shadowed prairie: one feels the stillness and hears the silence; the wail of the prowling wolf makes the voice of solitude audible; the stars look down through infinite silence upon a silence almost as intense. This ocean has no past-time has been naught to it, and men have come and gone, leaving behind them no track, no vestige, of their presence. Some French writer, speaking of these prairies, has said that the sense of this utter negation of life, this complete absence of history, has struck him with a loneliness oppressive and sometimes terrible in its intensity. Perhaps so; but, for my part, the prairies had nothing terrible in their aspect, nothing oppressive in their loneliness. One saw here the world as it had taken shape and form from the hands of the Creator. Nor did the scene look less beautiful because nature alone tilled the earth and the unaided sun brought forth the flowers."

### Castle Farm.

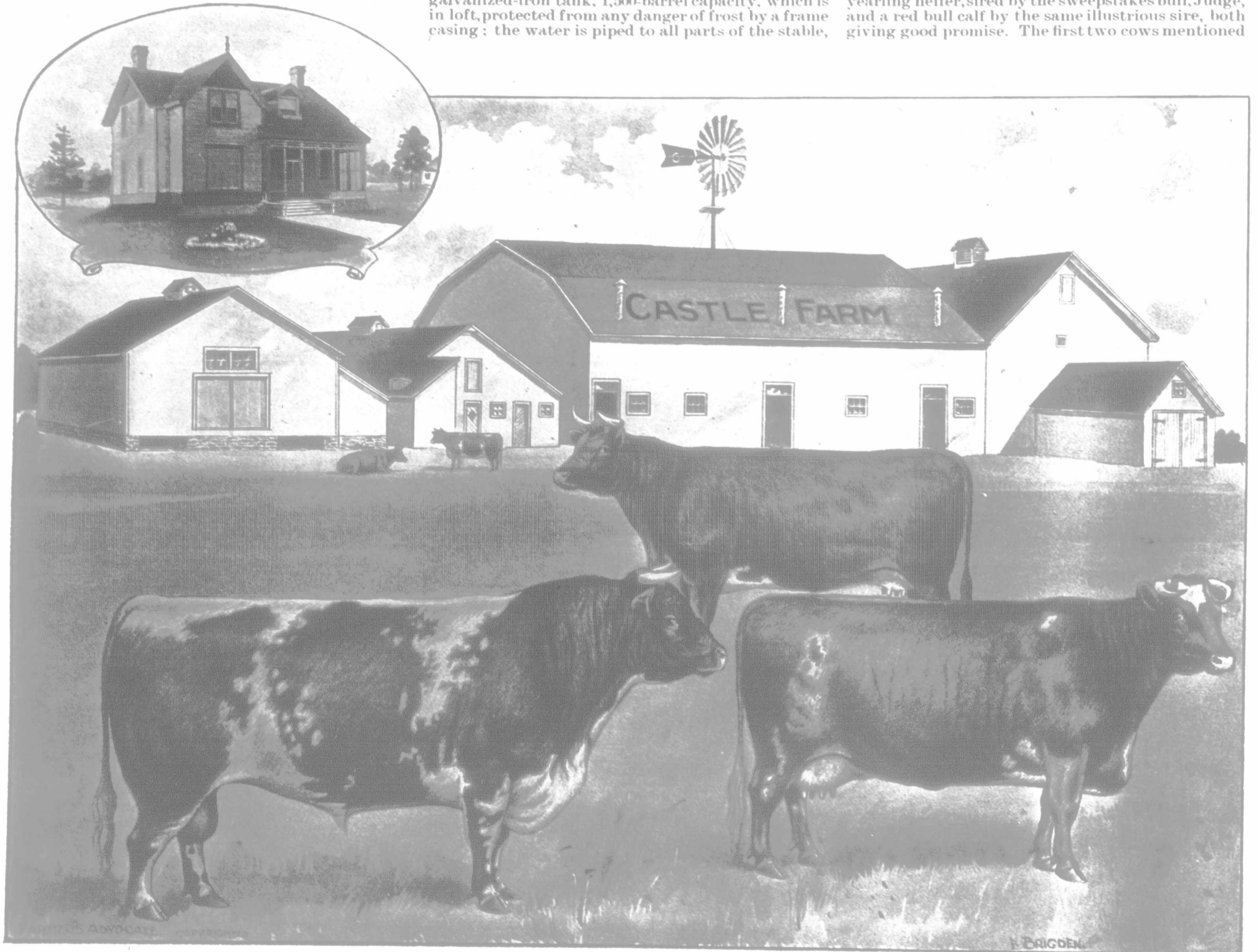
A mile and a half east of Teulon, the present terminus of the Stonewall branch of the C. P. R., is the Castle Farm, the property of Mr. C. C. Castle, who has recently been appointed to the important position of Warehouse Commissioner. The Castle Farm consists of a section (640 acres) of land. The soil is a fairly heavy clay loam, with excellent drainage. It lies on the eastern slope of a limestone ridge, many feet above the level of the St. Andrew's marsh, which lies away to the east and has within recent years been drained by the Local Government. On the edge of this marsh is a 160-acre hay claim belonging to the farm, which is all enclosed in a three-wire fence, and furnishes yearly an abundant supply of hay. Of the home section, 375 acres are under cultivation, and the balance is subdivided into two large pasture fields, all fenced with three and four wires. The district is well settled, the main crops being wheat, oats, and cattle. Although

fine barn, which is illustrated in the accompanying engraving, is 156x40; at the north end is the horse stable, with accommodation for 10 head of work horses, and the balance is devoted to the 60 head of cattle.

In the main stable the walls are 16 feet high; 2x6 inch studding and rafters are used, and the building double-sheeted, with tar paper between; good sized windows, doubled for winter, and fanlights over the doors, afford plenty of light. A system of ventilation is installed, on the plan recommended by Dr. Rutherford, of Portage la Prairie, and described and illustrated in the *ADVOCATE* last winter; fresh-air inlets, one foot square, are provided at the floor level on one side, with ten-inch galvanized iron foul air pipes on the other side, running from the ceiling up through the roof, each of these furnished with a damper to control the draft. All the buildings stand on stone foundations. Surmounting the barn is a 12-foot geared windmill, utilized for pumping and crushing. The water is obtained from the bed-rock 60 feet deep, in a six-inch drilled well, iron piped. From this well water is pumped into a galvanized-iron tank, 1,500-barrel capacity, which is in loft, protected from any danger of frost by a frame casing; the water is piped to all parts of the stable,

butter-fat, have returned an average of \$40 each for the season, without estimating anything for the calves, which are a choice lot, all in fine, growthy trim. They are the get of the Shorthorn bull. The cream, after being separated, is placed on ice and shipped three times a week to a Winnipeg creamery.

As foundation for a Shorthorn herd, Mr. Castle selected three females from the Prairie Home herd of Hon. Thomas Greenway. These were: Village Flower = 16865 =, a big, thick, handsome cow of the Village Blossom family, of which the World's Fair champion, Young Abbotsburn, was a member. She was sired by the Bampton Hero bull, Prince Albert. Gladness = 23884 =, a Canadian Duchess of Gloster, also sired by Prince Albert, another of the big, thick, sappy sort. These two cows are shown in the engraving. Gladness, the rich roan with horns turned down; Village Flower, the dark red. The other female was Moss Rose of Strathleven = 23489 =, by imported Northern Light. She was third-prize yearling at the World's Fair, a low-set, smooth, handsome cow. From her is a red yearling heifer, sired by the sweepstakes bull, Judge, and a red bull calf by the same illustrious sire, both giving good promise. The first two cows mentioned



SHORTHORNS AND HOMESTEAD, PROPERTY OF MR. C. C. CASTLE, TEULON, MAN., CANADA.

much of the land has been wooded, an excellent sample of No. 1 hard can be produced, and the soil is peculiarly well adapted for growing oats, which the convenience of the Winnipeg retail market makes a profitable crop every year.

Special attention is given by Mr. Castle to soil cultivation, the following plan being adopted: Summer-fallow, one deep, thorough plowing, followed by repeated surface cultivation to conserve moisture and germinate and destroy weeds; wheat follows, then the land is fall plowed and another wheat crop taken off. It is then spring plowed and cropped with oats. Manure is applied direct from the stables during winter to land to be spring plowed for oats. Banner oats are grown exclusively, and the seed is annually taken from carefully-selected seed grown on new land. The most scrupulous care is exercised in the preparation of all seed grain. About 160 acres of wheat is grown each year, and this year the yield was 22 bushels per acre, oats yielding 45 bushels per acre.

This district is eminently adapted to mixed farming: native hay is abundant, the farms are well sheltered with natural bluffs of timber, and the water supply is of the best. Mr. Castle has made stock-raising a prominent feature. The

with water troughs in front of the cattle. In one corner of the stable is the milk room, furnished with a No. 3 De Laval separator, which is run by a one-horse tread power in covered shed adjoining. There is also a 10,000-bushel granary, 36x34, with lean-to for implement shed.

The commodious and handsome farm residence, with nice lawn in front, is also shown in the engraving. It is conveniently planned, well built and very warm. In the background will be observed a poultry house, which is 12x26. Black Minorca and Barred Plymouth Rock fowls are kept.

Some years ago Mr. Castle purchased a herd of high-grade Holstein cows and a few Shorthorn grades. On these were used the Holstein bull, Omitta's Mink Mercedes Count, 2nd prize bull at the Winnipeg Industrial in 1898. The result of this breeding, while highly satisfactory for producing milk and butter cows, was not considered satisfactory for getting profitable stocker calves or steers, consequently Shorthorns have been introduced. The dairy herd has been carefully selected, and already reached a high standard. Twenty cows have been milked this past summer, and the number will be increased to thirty next year. These twenty cows, with a cream average 1.02 per cent. of

are nursing big, broad-backed, blocky roan bull calves, sired by the herd bull. This bull, What-For-No = 24606 =, is a lengthy, low-set roan son of Village Hero, bred by Walter Lynch, Westbourne, Man., his dam being Pussy, by Silverskin, he by a Cruickshank Lavender, with Bampton Hero next preceding on the sire side. Village Hero is by the famous Bampton Hero bull, Prince Albert, out of the imp. Village Blossom.

This year the Prince of Wales heads the list of winning race-horse owners, having won nine races worth £29,500, nearly the whole of which was secured by Diamond Jubilee in five races.

LOSS OF A SUIT. — While Judge Gary, of Chicago, was trying a case recently, he was disturbed by a young man who kept moving about in the rear of the room, lifting chairs and looking under things. "Young man," Judge Gary called out, "you are making a great deal of unnecessary noise. What are you about?" "Your Honor," replied the young man, "I have lost my overcoat and am trying to find it." "Well," said the venerable jurist, "people often lose whole suits in here without making all that disturbance."



CAPTAIN ELI'S BEST EAR.

BY FRANK R. STOCKTON.

The little seaside village of Spunkannis lies so quietly upon a protected spot on our Atlantic coast that it makes no more stir in the world than would a pebble which, held between one's finger and thumb, should be dipped below the surface of a mill-pond and then dropped.

Among the last houses in the western end of the village stood two neat, substantial dwellings, one belonging to Captain Eli Bunker, and the other to Captain Cephas Dyer.

Each of these good captains lived alone, and each took entire charge of his own domestic affairs, not because he was poor, but because it pleased him to do so.

When Captain Eli's wife was living, she was his household manager; but Captain Cephas had never had a woman in his house, except during the first few months of his occupancy.

But Captain Cephas soon put an end to this sort of thing. He did not like a woman's ways, especially her ways of attending to domestic affairs. He liked to live in sailor fashion, and to keep house in sailor fashion.

Each of these good captains lived alone, and each took entire charge of his own domestic affairs, not because he was poor, but because it pleased him to do so.

The houses of the two captains were not very far apart, and they were good neighbors, often smoking their pipes together and talking of the sea.

It was late in a certain December, and through the village there was a pleasant little flutter of Christmas preparations.

As Captain Eli came out of the store he saw a cart in which were two good-sized Christmas trees which had been cut in the woods, and were going, one to Captain Holmes' house, and the other to Mother Nelson's.

But now the heart of Captain Eli was gently moved by a Christmas flutter. Old feelings had come back to him, and he would be glad to celebrate Christmas this year if he could think of any good way to do it.

Captain Cephas was in his kitchen, smoking his third morning pipe. Captain Eli filled his pipe, lighted it, and sat down by the fire.

"Cap'n," said he, "what do you say to our keepin' Christmas this year? A Christmas dinner is no good if it's got to be eat alone, and you and me might eat ourn together.

"That don't make no difference," said Captain Eli. "What things we want that are not in my house or your house we can easily get either up at the store or else in the woods."

"That don't make no difference," said Captain Eli. "What things we want that are not in my house or your house we can easily get either up at the store or else in the woods."

"A Christmas tree," said Captain Eli. "I thought it might be a nice thing to have a Christmas tree for Christmas."

"A Christmas tree?" he exclaimed. "Well, I am blessed! But look here, Cap'n Eli; you don't know what a Christmas tree's fer; it's fer children, and not fer grown-ups.

"I wonder," said Capt. Cephas, "if we was to fix up a Christmas tree—and you and me's got a lot of pretty things that we've picked up all over the world, that would go miles ahead of anything that could be bought at the store for Christmas trees—if we was to fix up a tree, real nice, if we couldn't get some child or other that wasn't likely to have a tree to come in and look at it, and stay awhile, and make Christmas more like Christmas; and then when it went away it could take along the things that was hangin' on the tree, and keep 'em for its own."

"That wouldn't work," said Captain Cephas. "If you get a child into this business, you must let it hang up its stockin' before it goes to bed, and find it full in the mornin', and then tell it an all-fired lie about Santa Claus if it asks any questions.

"I've got no objections to stockin's," said Captain Eli. "If it wanted to hang one up, it could hang one up either here or in my house, whenever we kept Christmas."

"You couldn't keep a child all night," sardonically remarked Captain Cephas, "and no more could I; for if it was to get up a croup in the night, it would be as if we was on a lee shore with anchors draggin' and a gale a-blowin'."

"That's so," said Captain Eli; "you've put it fair. I suppose if we did keep a child all night, we'd have to have some sort of a woman with in case of a sudden blow."

"There ain't no child, and there ain't no woman that you could hire to sit all night on my front step or on your front step a-waitin' to be piped on deck in case of croup."

"No," said Captain Eli. "I don't suppose there's any child in this village that ain't goin' to be provided with a Christmas tree or a Christmas stockin', or perhaps both, except now I come to think of it, that little gal that was brought down here with her mother last summer, and has been kept by Mrs. Crumley since her mother died."

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"WHAT DO YOU SAY TO OUR KEEPIN' CHRISTMAS THIS YEAR?"

"And won't be kept much longer," said Captain Cephas; "for I've heard Mrs. Crumley say she couldn't afford it."

"That's so," said Captain Eli. "If she can't afford to keep the little gal, she can't afford to give no Christmas trees nor stockin's; and so it seems to me, Cap'n, that that little gal would be a pretty good child to help us keep Christmas."

"You're all the time forgettin'," said the other, "that nuther of us can keep a child all night."

Captain Eli seated himself, and looked ponderingly into the fire. "You're right, Cap'n," said he; "we'd have to ship some woman to take care of her. Of course, it wouldn't be no use to ask Mrs. Crumley."

"And there doesn't seem to be anybody else," said his companion. "Can you think of anybody, Cap'n?"

"There ain't anybody to think of," replied Captain Cephas, "unless it might be Eliza Trimmer; she's generally ready enough to do anything that turns up. But she wouldn't be no good 'er house is too far away for either you or me to hail her in case a croup came up sudden."

"That's so," said Captain Eli; "she does live a long way off."

"So that settles the whole business," said Captain Cephas. "She's too far away to come if wanted, and nuther of us couldn't keep no child without somebody to come if they was wanted, and it's no use to have a Christmas tree without a child. A Christmas without a Christmas tree don't seem agreeable to you, Cap'n, so I guess we better get along just the same as we've been in the habit of doin', and eat our Christmas dinner, as we do our other meals, in our own houses."

Captain Eli looked into the fire. "I don't like to give up things if I can help it. That was always my way. If wind and tide's ag'in' me, I can wait till one or the other, or both of them, serve."

For a few moments nothing was said. Then Captain Eli suddenly exclaimed, "I'll tell you what we might do, Cap'n; we might ask Mrs. Trimmer to lend a hand in givin' the little gal a Christmas. She ain't got nobody in her house but herself, and I guess she'd be glad enough to help give that little gal a regular Christmas. She could go and get the child and bring her to your house or to my house, or wherever we're going to keep Christmas, and—"

"Well," said Captain Cephas, with an air of scrutinizing inquiry, "what?"

"Well," replied the other, a little hesitatingly, "so far as I'm concerned, that is, I don't mind one way or the other, she might take her Christmas dinner along with us and the little gal, and then she could fix her stockin' to be hung up, and help with the Christmas tree, and—"

"Well," demanded Captain Cephas, "what?"

"Well," said Captain Eli, "she could, that is, it doesn't make any difference to me one way or the other, she might stay all night at whatever house we kept Christmas in, and then you and me might spend the night in the other house, and then she could be ready there to help the child in the mornin', when she came to look at her stockin'."

Captain Cephas fixed upon his friend an earnest glare. "That's pretty considerable of an idea to come upon you so sudden," said he; "but I can tell you one thing; there ain't

a goin' to be any such doin's in my house. If you choose to come over here to sleep, and give up your house to any woman you can find to take care of the little gal, all right; but the thing can't be done here."

"Well, it doesn't matter to me which house it's in, and if you say my house, I say my house; all I want is to make the business agreeable to all concerned. Now it's time for me to go to my dinner; and this afternoon we'd better go and try to get things straightened out, because the little gal, and whatever woman comes with her, ought to be at my house to-morrow before dark. S'posin' we divide up this business; I'll go and see Mrs. Crumley about the little gal, and you can go and see Mrs. Trimmer."

"No, sir," promptly replied Captain Cephas. "I don't go to see no Mrs. Trimmer. You can see both of them just the same; you can see one—they're all along the same way. I'll go out the Christmas tree."

"All right," said Captain Eli; "it don't make no difference to me which does which; but if I was you, Cap'n, I'd cut a good big tree, because we might as well have a good one while we're about it."

When he had eaten his dinner and washed up his dishes, and had put everything away in neat, housewifely order, Captain Eli went to Mrs. Crumley's house, and very soon finished his business there. Mrs. Crumley readily consented to the Christmas scheme. As to the little girl, she was delighted. She already looked upon Captain Eli as her best friend in the world.

It was not so easy to go to Mrs. Trimmer's house and put the business before her. "It ought to be plain sailin' enough," Captain Eli said to himself, over and over again; "but for all that it don't seem to be plain sailin'."

Mrs. Trimmer was a comely woman, about thirty-five, who had come to the village a year before, and had maintained herself, or, at least, had tried to, by dressmaking and plain sewing. She had lived at Stetford, a seaport about twenty miles away, and from there, three years before, her husband, Captain Trimmer, had sailed away in a good-sized schooner, and had never returned. She had come to Spunkannis because she thought that there she could live cheaper and get more work than in her former home.

When Captain Eli entered Mrs. Trimmer's little room, he found her busy mending a sail. Here fortune favored him. "You turn your hand to most anything, Mrs. Trimmer," said he, after he had greeted her.

"Oh, yes," she answered, with a smile; "I am obliged to do that."

"I had a notion," said he, "that you was ready to turn your hand to any good kind of business, so I thought I would step in and ask you if you'd turn your hand to a little bit of business I've got on the stocks."

She stopped sewing on the sail, and listened while Captain Eli laid his plan before her. "It's very kind in you and Captain Cephas to think of all that," said she. "I have often noticed that poor little girl, and pitied her. Certainly I'll come, and you needn't say anything about paying me for it. I wouldn't think of asking to be paid for doing a thing like that. And besides—' she smiled again as she spoke—'if you are going to give me a Christmas dinner, as you say, that will make things more than square.'

Captain Eli did not exactly agree with her; but he was in very good humor, and she was in good humor, and the matter was soon settled, and Mrs. Trimmer promised to come to the captain's house in the morning and help about the Christmas tree, and in the afternoon to go to get the little girl from Mrs. Crumley's and bring her to the house.

Captain Eli was delighted with the arrangements. "Things now seem to be goin' along before a spankin' breeze," said he. "But I don't know about the dinner; I guess you will have to leave that to me. I don't believe Captain Cephas could eat a woman-cooked dinner. He's accustomed to livin' sailor fashion, you know, and he has declared over and over again to me that woman-cookin' doesn't agree with him."

"But I can cook sailor fashion," said Mrs. Trimmer— "just as much sailor fashion as you or Captain Cephas."

When the Captain had gone, Mrs. Trimmer gayly put away the sail.

The next morning Mrs. Trimmer went to Captain Eli's house, and finding Captain Cephas there, they all set to work at the Christmas tree, which was a very fine one, and had been planted in a box. Captain Cephas had brought over a bundle of things from his house, and Captain Eli kept running here and there, bringing each time that he returned some new object, wonderful or pretty, which he had brought from China or Japan or Korea, or some spicy island of the Eastern seas, and nearly every time he came with these treasures Mrs. Trimmer declared that these things were too good to put upon a Christmas tree, even for such a nice little girl as the one for which that tree was intended. The presents which Captain Cephas brought were much more suitable for the purpose; they were odd and funny, and some of them pretty, but not expensive, as were the fans and bits of shell-work and carved ivory which Captain Eli wished to tie upon the twigs of the tree.

There was a good deal of talk about all this, but Captain Eli had his own way.

Mrs. Trimmer went home to her own house to dinner, and in the afternoon she brought the little girl. She had said there ought to be an early supper, so that the child would have time to enjoy the Christmas tree before she became sleepy.

This meal was prepared entirely by Captain Eli, and in sailor fashion, not woman-fashion, so that Captain Cephas could make no excuse for eating his supper at home. Of course they all ought to be together the whole of that Christmas eve. As for the big dinner on the morrow, that was another affair, for Mrs. Trimmer undertook to make Captain Cephas understand that she had always cooked for Captain Trimmer in sailor fashion, and if he objected to her plum-duff, or if anybody else objected to her mince-pie, she was going to be very much surprised.

Captain Cephas ate his supper with a good relish, and was still eating when the rest had finished.

Then the distribution of the presents began. Captain Eli asked Captain Cephas if he might have the wooden pipe that the latter had brought for his present. Captain Cephas said he might take it, for all he cared, and be welcome to it. Then Captain Eli gave Captain Cephas a red bandanna handkerchief of a very curious pattern, and Captain Cephas thanked him kindly. After which Captain Eli bestowed upon Mrs. Trimmer a most beautiful tortoise-shell comb, carved and cut and polished in a wonderful way, and with it he gave a tortoise-shell fan, carved in the same fashion, because he said the two things seemed to belong to each other and ought to go together; and he would not listen to one word of what Mrs. Trimmer said about the gifts being too good for her, and that she was not likely ever to use them.

"It seems to me," said Captain Cephas, "that you might be giving something to the little gal."

Then Captain Eli remembered that the child ought not to be forgotten, and her

might blow out of the window if there should be a sudden croup, and it should be necessary for anyone to go anywhere. He was sure he could hear it, for the wind was exactly right for him to hear a whistle from his house. When they had gone, Mrs. Trimmer put the little girl to bed.

It was nearly twelve o'clock that night when Captain Eli, sleeping in his bunk opposite that of Captain Cephas, was aroused by hearing a sound. He had been lying with his best ear uppermost, so that he should hear anything if there happened to be anything to hear; and he did hear something, but it was not a boatswain's whistle. It was a prolonged cry, and it seemed to come from the sea.



THEN THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE PRESENTS BEGAN.

In a moment Captain Eli was sitting on the side of his bunk, listening intently. Again came the cry. The window toward the sea was slightly open, and he heard it plainly.

"Cap'n!" said he, and at the word Captain Cephas was sitting on the side of his bunk, listening. He knew from his companion's attitude, plainly visible in the light of a lantern which hung on a hook at the other end of the room, that he had been awakened to listen. Again came the cry.

"That's distress at sea," said Captain Cephas. "Harken!" They listened again for nearly a minute, when the cry was repeated.

"Bounce on deck, boys!" said Captain Cephas, getting out on the floor. "There's someone in distress offshore."

Captain Eli jumped to the floor, and began to dress quickly. "It couldn't be a call from land!" he asked hurriedly. "It don't sound a bit to you like a boatswain's whistle, does it?"

"No," said Captain Cephas, disdainfully. "It's a call from the sea. And then, seizing a lantern, he rushed down the companionway."

As soon as he was convinced that it was a call from sea, Captain Eli was one in feeling and action with Captain Cephas. The latter hastily opened the drafts of the kitchen stove, and put on some wood, and by the time this was done Captain Eli had the kettle filled and on the stove. Then they clapped on their caps and their peajackets, each took an oar from a corner in the back hall, and together they ran down to the beach.

The night was dark, but not very cold, and Captain Cephas had been to the store that morning in his boat. Whenever he went to the store, and the weather permitted, he rowed there in his boat rather than walk. At the bow of the boat, which was now drawn up on the sand, the two men stood and listened. Again came the cry from the sea.

"It's something ashore on the Turtle-back Shoal," said Captain Cephas.

"Yes," said Captain Eli; "and it's some small craft, for that cry is down pretty nigh to the water."

"Yes," said Captain Cephas; "and there's only one man aboard, or else they'd take turns a-hollerin'."

"He's a stranger," said Captain Eli, "or he wouldn't have tried, even with a catboat, to get in over that shoal on ebb-tide."

As they spoke they ran the boat out into the water and jumped in, each with an oar. Then they pulled for the Turtle-back Shoal.

Now the cries from seaward had ceased, but the two captains were not discouraged.

"He's heard the thumpin' of our oars," said Captain Cephas.

"He's listenin', and he'll sing out again if he thinks we're goin' wrong," said Captain Eli; "of course he don't know anything about that."

And so when they made the sweep to the south, the cry came again, and Captain Eli grinned. "We needn't to spend no breath hollerin'," said he; "he'll hear us makin' for him in a minute."

When they came to head for the Shoal they lay on their oars for a moment while Captain Cephas turned the lantern in the bow, so that its light shone out ahead. He had not wanted the shipwrecked person to see the light when it would seem as if the boat were rowing away from him. He had heard of east-away people who would get so wild from them that they would jump overboard.

When the two captains reached the Shoal, they found there a catboat, aground, with one man aboard. His tale was quickly told. He had expected to run into the little bay that afternoon, but the wind had fallen, and in trying to get in after dark, and being a stranger, he had run aground. If he had not been so cold, he said, he would have been willing to stay there till the tide rose; but he was getting chilled, and seeing a light not far away, he concluded to call for help as long as his voice held out.

The two captains did not ask many questions. They helped anchor the catboat, and then they took the man on their boat and rowed him to shore. He was getting chilled sitting out there doing nothing, and so when they reached the house they made him some hot grog, and promised in the morning, when the tide rose, they would go out and help him bring his boat in. Then Captain Cephas showed the stranger to a bunk, and they all went to bed. Such experiences had not enough of novelty to the good captains to keep them awake five minutes.

In the morning they were all up very early, and the stranger, who proved to be a seafaring man with bright blue eyes, said that, as his catboat seemed to be riding all right at its anchorage, he did not care to go out after her just yet. Any time during flood-tide would do for him, and he had some business that he wanted to attend to as soon as possible.

This suited the two captains very well, for they wished to be on hand when the little girl discovered her stocking.

"Can you tell me," said the stranger, as he put on his cap, "where I can find a Mrs. Trimmer, who lives in this village?" At these words the sturdy stiffness which, from his youth up, had characterized the legs of Captain Eli entirely went out of them, and he sat suddenly upon a bench. For a few moments there was silence; then Captain Cephas, who thought some answer should be made to the question, nodded his head.

"I want to see her as soon as I can," said the stranger. "I have come to see her on particular business that will be a surprise to her. I wanted to be here before Christmas began, and that's the reason I took that catboat from Stetford, because I thought I'd come quicker that way than by land. But the wind fell, as I told you. If either one of you would be good enough to pilot me to where Mrs. Trimmer lives, or to any point where I can get a sight of the place, I'd be obliged."

Captain Eli rose, and with hurried but unsteady steps went into the house for they had been upon the little piazza, and beckoned to his friend to follow. The two men stood in the

kitchen and looked at each other. The face of Captain Eli was of the hue of a clam-shell.

"Go with him, Cap'n," he said in a hoarse whisper; "I can't do it."

"To your house?" inquired the other.

"Of course; take him to my house. There ain't no other place where she is. Take him along."

As they walked rapidly toward Captain Eli's house there was very little said by either Captain Cephas or the stranger. The latter seemed anxious to give Mrs. Trimmer a surprise.

Mrs. Trimmer, who had been expecting early visitors, opened the door. She was about to call out "Merry Christmas!" but, her eyes falling upon a stranger, the words stopped on her lips. First she turned red, then she turned pale, and Captain Cephas thought she was about to fall; but before she could do this the stranger had her in his arms. She opened her eyes, which for a moment she had closed, and gazing into his face, she put her arms around his neck. Then Captain Cephas came away, without thinking of the little girl and the pleasure she would have in discovering her Christmas stocking.

When he had been left alone, Captain Eli sat down near the kitchen stove, close to the very kettle which he had filled with water to heat for the benefit of the man he had helped bring in from the sea, and, with his elbows on his knees and his fingers in his hair, he darkly pondered.

"If I'd only slept with my hard-o'-hearin' ear up," he said to himself, "I'd never have heard it."

In a few minutes his better nature condemned this thought. "That's next to murder," he muttered; "for he couldn't have kept himself from fallin' asleep out there in the cold, and when the tide riz he'd have been blown out to sea with this wind. If I hadn't heard him, Captain Cephas never would, for he wasn't primed up to wake as I was."

But, notwithstanding his better nature, Captain Eli was again saying to himself, when his friend returned, "If I'd only slept with my other ear up!"

Like the honest, straightforward mariner he was, Captain Cephas made an exact report of the facts. "They was huggin' when I left them," he said. "It's an all-fired shame she happened to be in your house, Cap'n; that's all I've got to say about it. It's a thunderin' shame."

Captain Eli made no answer. He still sat with his elbows on his knees and his hands in his hair.

"A better course than you laid down for these Christmas times was never dotted on a chart," continued Captain Cephas. "From port of sailin' to port of entry you laid it down clear and fine; but it seems there was rocks that wasn't marked on the chart."

"Yes," groaned Captain Eli, "there was rocks, and not a breaker to show where they lay, and I struck 'em bow on. So that's the end of that voyage; but I've tuk to my boats, Cap'n."

"I'm glad to hear you've tuk to your boats," said Captain Cephas, with an approved glance upon his friend.

About ten minutes afterward Captain Eli said, "I'm goin' up to my house."

"By yourself?" said the other.

"Yes, by myself; I'd rather go alone. I don't intend to mind anything, and I'm goin' to tell her that she can stay there and spend Christmas—the place she lives in ain't no place to spend Christmas—and she can make the little gal have a good time, and go 'long just as we intended to go 'long—plum-duff and mince-pie all the same; and I can stay here, and you and me can have our Christmas dinner together, if we choose to give it that name. And if she ain't ready to go to-morrow, she can stay a day or two longer; it's all the same to me, if it's all the same to you, Cap'n."

And Captain Cephas having said that it was the same to him, Captain Eli put on his cap and buttoned up his peajacket, declaring that the sooner he got to his house the better, as he might be thinking that she would have to move out of it now that things were different.

Before Captain Eli reached his house he saw something which pleased him. He saw the sea-going stranger, with his back toward him, walking rapidly in the direction of the village-store.

Captain Eli quickly entered his house, and in the doorway of the room where the tree was he met Mrs. Trimmer, beaming brighter than any morning sun that ever rose.

"Merry Christmas!" she exclaimed, holding out both her hands. "I've been wonderin' and wonderin' when you'd come to bid me 'Merry Christmas'—the merriest Christmas I've ever had."

Captain Eli took her hands and bid her "Merry Christmas" very gravely. She looked a little surprised. "What's the matter, Captain Eli?" she exclaimed. "You don't seem to say that as if you meant it."

"Oh, yes, I do," he answered; "this must be an all-fired—I mean a thunderin' happy Christmas for you, Mrs. Trimmer."

"Yes," said she, her face beaming again. "And to think that it should happen on Christmas Day—that this blessed morning, before anything else happened, my Bob, my only brot'—"

"Your what?" roared Captain Eli, as if he had been shouting orders in a raging storm.

Mrs. Trimmer stepped back, almost frightened. "My brot'—"

"Didn't he tell you he was my brot'—my brot' Bob, who sailed away a year before I was married, and who has been in Africa and China and I don't know where? It's so long since I heard that he'd gone into trading at Singapore that I'd given him up as married, and settled in foreign parts; and here he has come to me as if he'd tumbled from the sky on this blessed Christmas morning."

Captain Eli made a step forward, his face very much flushed.

"Your brot'er, Mrs. Trimmer?"

"Of course it is," said she. "Who else could it be?"

"You don't mean to say, Captain Eli," she asked, "that you thought it was?"

"Yes," said Captain Eli promptly.

Mrs. Trimmer looked straight in the captain's eyes, then she looked on the ground. Then she changed color and changed back again.

"I don't understand," she said, hesitatingly, "why—I mean what difference it made."

"Difference," exclaimed Captain Eli. "It was all the difference between a man on deck and a man overboard—that's the difference it was to me. I didn't expect to be talking to you so early this Christmas mornin', but things has been sprung on me, and I can't help it. I just want to ask you one thing: Did you think I was gettin' up this Christmas tree and the Christmas dinner and the whole business for the good of the little gal, and for the good of you, and for the good of Captain Cephas?"

Mrs. Trimmer had now recovered a very fair possession of herself. "Of course I did," she answered, looking up at him as she spoke. "Who else could it have been for?"

"Well," said he, "you were mistaken. It wasn't for any of you; it was all for me—for my own self."

"You yourself?" said she. "I don't see how."

"But I see how," he answered. "It's been a long time since I wanted to speak my mind to you, Mrs. Trimmer, but I didn't ever have no chance; and all these Christmas doin's was got up to give me the chance not only of speakin' to you, but of showin' my colors better than I could show them in any other way; and every thing went on a-skipmin' till this mornin', when that stranger that we brought in from the Shoal piped up, and asked for you. Then I went overboard—at least I thought I did—and sunk down, down, clean of soundin'."

"That was too bad, Captain," said she, speaking very gently, "after all your trouble and kindness."

"But I don't know now," he continued, "whether I went overboard or whether I am on deck. Can you tell me, Mrs. Trimmer?"

She looked up at him; her eyes were very soft, and her lips trembled just a little. "It seems to me, Captain," she said, "that you are on deck, if you want to be."

The captain stepped closer to her. "Mrs. Trimmer," said he, "is that brot'er of yours comin' back?"

"Yes," she answered, surprised at the sudden question. "He's just gone up to the store to buy a shirt and some things. He got himself splashed trying to push his boat off last night."

"Well, then," said Captain Eli, "would you mind tellin' him when he comes back that you and me's engaged to be married? I don't know whether I've made a mistake in the lights or not, but would you mind tellin' him that?"

Mrs. Trimmer looked at him. Her eyes were not so soft as they had been, but they were brighter. "I'd rather you'd tell him that yourself," said she.

The little girl sat on the floor near the Christmas tree, just finishing a large piece of red-and-white candy which she had taken out of her stocking. "People do hug a lot at Christmas-time," said she to herself. Then she drew out a piece of blue-and-white candy and began on that.



"THEY WAS HUGGIN' WHEN I LEFT THEM."

Captain Cephas waited a long time for his friend to return, and at last he thought it would be well to go and look for him. When he entered the house he found Mrs. Trimmer sitting on the sofa in the parlor, with Captain Eli on one side of her and her brot'er on the other, and each of them holding one of her hands.

"It looks as if I was in port, don't it?" said Captain Eli to his astonished friend. "Well, here I am, and here's my first mate," inclining his head toward Mrs. Trimmer. "And she's in port, too, safe and sound; and that strange captain on the other side of her, he's her brot'er Bob, who's been away for years and years, and is just home from Madagascar."

"Singapore," amended brot'er Bob.

Captain Cephas looked from one to the other of the three occupants on the sofa, but made no immediate remark. Presently a smile of genial maliciousness stole over his face, and he asked, "How about the poor little gal? Have you sent her back to Mrs. Crumley's?"

The little girl came out from behind the Christmas tree, her stocking, now but half filled, in her hand. "Here I am," she said. "Don't you want to give me a Christmas hug, Captain Cephas? You and me's the only ones that hasn't had any."

The Christmas dinner was as truly and perfectly a sailor-cooked meal as ever was served on board a ship or off it, Captain Cephas had said that, and when he had so spoken there was no need of further words.

It was nearly dark that afternoon, and they were all sitting around the kitchen fire, the three seafaring men smoking, and Mrs. Trimmer greatly enjoying it. There could be no objection to the smell of tobacco in this house so long as its future mistress enjoyed it. The little girl sat on the floor nursing a Chinese idol, which had been one of her presents.

"After all," said Captain Eli, meditatively, "this whole business came out of my sleepin' with my best ear up; for if I'd slept with my hard-o'-hearin' ear up," said Mrs. Trimmer, put one finger on his lips. "All right," said Captain Eli, "I won't say no more; but it would have been different."

Even now, several years after that Christmas, when there is no Mrs. Trimmer, and the little girl, who has been regularly adopted by Captain Eli and his wife, is studying geography, and knows more about latitude and longitude than her teacher at school, Captain Eli has still a slight superstitious dread of sleeping with his best ear uppermost.

"Of course, it's the most all-fired nonsense," he says to himself over and over again. Nevertheless, he feels safer when it is his "hard-o'-hearin' ear" that is not upon the pillow.

Pat and Mike out cycling. Pat—"Begorra, Moike, an' it's meself as thinks it's hard work gettin' up this hill on a wheel." Mike—"Indade an' it is. Jist stop a minute, won't yez, while Oi spit on me feet."

Pat was stuck for lodgings when he landed off the boat, so he had to go to the "model." At tea time someone exchanged a mug of black tea for Paddy's well-milked tea. The mugs were identical. "Well, begorra," says Pat, "I was warned at home of the thavin' qualities of the people of Glasgow, but who would think they could steal the milk out av yer tee?"

During a conversation between some Englishmen and Americans about the American-Hispano War, a rather boastful English traveller remarked that when Britain was at war it was only necessary to hoist the British flag, and at sight of it the enemy scattered to the winds. As the conversation then changed, he later on spoke of having been in some tropical spot, where the mosquitoes were such a terrible torment that it was utterly impossible for him to sleep. One of the Yanks, who had a stutter, suddenly convulsed the company by exclaiming, "Wh' why the deuce didn't you ho' hoist the Bri-British flag?"



"The End of the Skein."

What picture more appropriate to this especial time and season, to this Christmas month of A. D. 1900, could the ADVOCATE offer to its quick-witted, responsive readers, than that which we present to them to-day under the suggestive title, "The End of the Skein"? To each it may convey, according to age or temperament, a somewhat different meaning, or tell a somewhat different story; but we think it cannot be without its timely little lesson for us all.

The dear old couple are evidently the Squire and Lady Bountiful of the parish, as their forefathers have been before them. She sits in the high-backed chair by the quaint old worktable. On the floor lies the big brocaded bag with the stockings and mitts and bright-colored mufflers which have all been knitted by her aged fingers for her cottage pensioners at Christmas. It is bulging out with completed work, but she has still to finish just one little article more, for must not Goody Brown have the night socks her old mistress promised her? With old-world courtesy, and in answer to a mute appeal from the dear eyes wistfully turned to him, the Squire has stretched out his hands and has

have worked with her, helping to make the Department one of wholesome, interesting and instructive reading, she tends warm greetings. To those who have by their co-operation and good-will increased our already long list of subscribers, she tenders her sincere gratitude; and to all the new friends of the FARMER'S ADVOCATE, she says, "We welcome you heartily, we greet you gladly, and we will do our utmost to please you." We wish you, one and all, a very Happy Christmas and a Glad New Year.

THE QUIET HOUR.

The Human Touch Divine.

"O God, O kinsman loved, but not enough!  
O man, with eyes majestic after death,  
Whose feet have toiled along our pathway rough,  
Whose lips draw human breath:  
By that one likeness which is ours and Thine,  
By that one nature which doth hold us kin,  
By that high heaven where sinless, Thou dost shine  
To draw us sinners in:  
Come! lest this heart should, cold and cast away,  
Die ere the Guest adored she entertain—  
Lest eyes which never saw Thy earthly day  
Should miss Thy heavenly reign!"

the world half as much as his quiet intercourse with a few poor men who were with Him day after day? They touched Him more and more closely until, filled with His spirit, they went out resolutely to convert the world. Was His time wasted when spent in influencing these humble friends and companions?

In all our Christmas festivities, do not let us find that, as in the inn at Bethlehem, there is no room for Him whose birthday it is. What are all other gifts compared with the one He offers?

"Not Thy gifts I seek, O Lord:  
Not Thy gifts, but Thee.  
What were all Thy boundless store  
Without Thyself? What less or more?  
Not Thy gifts, but Thee."

His other gifts do not satisfy unless, with them, He also gives Himself. It is the same with our gifts. If we would do any real good in this world, it is not enough to "give all our goods to feed the poor," we must truly touch other lives. It is really easier, in many ways, to do this in the country than in the city. We are well acquainted with our neighbors, know their joys and sorrows, their wants, and characters.



"THE END OF THE SKEIN."

patiently held the skein until the unwinding of the very last strand. His paper lies unnoticed on the rug, but as their aged fingers move in helpful unison, their work has become mechanical, for the thoughts of each have met and mingled until it is no mere tangible skein they are unravelling, but that other one of many strands which has formed their life's long story, and which has now so evidently reached, for both alike, the end of the skein. Although there is weariness in their placid old faces, and some pathos too, yet one knows that it is only the weariness of eventide, which will be dispersed at the first glint of the sunrise of that other and brighter life upon which they will both so soon be called upon to enter.

Good Wishes.

The manager of the Home Department desires to convey the heartiest of good wishes to all its readers. To her old friends with whom she has been in touch through its columns for so many years, she offers her sincerest thanks for their support and sympathy. To her colleagues who

One who had written a very beautiful devotional work, answered a letter of congratulation and praise in these words: "If it be a fine thing to have written a book that has some life from heaven in it, it is finer still to have lived a loyal, consistent christian life, touching with the hand of power the common folk walking near one on life's common paths . . . it is this that tells. The Master never wrote a book. He only—but what a big 'only'—lived a life."

The human touch divine! what a wonderful thing it is! We are apt to chafe and fret because our lives are confined within apparently narrow bounds. We want to do something noble, something that will make the world really better. Surely no life need be narrow. When God would give the world the greatest help possible, He did it through the human touch. As man, He touches our lives with the hand of power. We too, in our degree, may exercise this wonderful gift. Do we live in the country, far from the rush and excitement of city life? So did our Lord, for much the largest part of His life on earth. Even when He preached to multitudes, did that preaching benefit

We talk a great deal in these days about animal magnetism, hypnotism, mind-reading, etc., and are learning more and more the mysterious power of one mind over another. We acknowledge that the physical condition of one class affects all classes, the mental force of one man helps to raise or lower many whom he never sees. Have we not another nature within us, too?—the spiritual. Does it alone stand aloof from its fellows? Has it no power to affect the spiritual life of others? It is an admitted fact that a man exercises influence in the world far more by what he is than by what he says or does. This unconscious influence makes the most trifling acts important. What does it matter, we may think, whether our chores are done promptly and thoroughly; whether our houses and dresses are fresh and neat; whether our gardens are free from weeds, and our fences in good repair? Suppose we have a chance to save a life, or do something else that seems grand and heroic, is not that of far more importance than the little trifling duties that meet us at every turn? It is very natural to think so, but look deeper into the subject and you will find that these occasional

opportunities of heroism do not really influence people much. They make a great deal of talk for a few days, the hero is congratulated and praised, until he is apt to fancy he is a very remarkable person indeed. Then something else happens, and the hero, happily for himself, is forgotten. The world is interested for a time, but very little influenced. The really influential people are usually quiet and unassuming. They do their everyday work thoroughly, and are always glad to stretch out a helping hand to a neighbor.

When God stooped to become one with us He exalted our human nature, making it a grand and glorious thing. His life-giving touch has filled our lives with power. Are we reaching out, eager to touch other lives, glad of any opportunity of helping them? Or do we wrap ourselves up in a cold, selfish isolation: quite satisfied to fling a little "charity"—falsely so called—to those who are poorer than ourselves in this world's goods, though they may be far richer in love and faith. Our Christmas gifts may relieve bodily hunger, but, if given without any genuine good-will, they will never uplift anyone's spiritual nature—least of all the giver's own.

"The Holy Supper is kept indeed  
In whatso we share with another's need:  
Not what we give, but what we share—  
For the gift without the giver is bare:  
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three—  
Himself, his hungry neighbor, and Me."

HOPE.

### Some Thoughts on Parental Responsibility.

It has been proposed that some thoughts should be offered to the readers of our Home Magazine upon the art and science of homemaking. They shall come all in good time, and, following after the short articles upon the problem of domestic service, they will not, we hope, be deemed inappropriate. But first of all, let us cull a few sayings from some of our earnest thinkers on what must be the very foundation upon which every true home should be built, if it is to stand and be worthy of its name. We mean the sense of responsibility in father and mother alike, that parental headship which should be shared in equally by both. The children of today will be the homemakers and housekeepers of the next generation, and upon their wise training depends not only the mere physical comfort and content, but the moral and spiritual welfare of myriads yet to come.

Dr. Parkhurst tells us that "It is life, and not precept, which gives the boy his bent. Solomon could cover an acre with astute and prudent proverbs, but they counted for nothing with his son, Rehoboam, who took his cue from his father's behavior, and not from his father's philosophy." If ever parents should walk warily, it should be in the earlier years of their children, whose keen and watchful eyes are ever observant of what father does, and whose little ears are ever keenly listening to what mother says, for it is "during the trustful dependence of those unanxious days of childhood" that the mind is soft as wax to an impression, and when a young life may be made or marred by a word or a look, apparently of little import, and yet which may be pregnant with future meaning.

In her beautiful little work on the Science of Motherhood, Mrs. R. Pearsall Smith, quoting the words of an experienced kindergarten teacher, says: "There are physical mothers, and there are spiritual mothers, and there are mothers who combine the two, and to each of these is committed the most sacred of all trusts: 'take this child and train it for me.' To these mothers is given the largest opportunity of influencing the man or woman who is to have the privilege of laying the foundation-stone of their future life, and the working out of God's ideal for each child."

"To be a parent," it has been said, "is to have a vocation"; and how many parents enter upon that vocation wholly untrained and unequipped. Many a mother has learnt what has been aptly called the science of motherhood from the child she has borne. Love and nature are apt teachers, so, if her heart is in the right place, and if she has sought the only real help which can enable her to grasp the meaning of the lesson which is given her to learn, by means of her own child, there is no fear about her failing to become an apt scholar. Being taught of God herself, she will be able to teach as He would have her teach, and to train as He would have her train, the child He has committed to her charge. We are not sure whose words we quote, but as they are appropriate, we give them: "It is one of the tender features of creative wisdom that we enter life through the little wicket-gate of childhood, and that childhood can be so fragrant as to sweeten with its perfume all the years into which it ripens and mellows."

It is no light thing for a mother, who, after all, is the parent upon whom the child in its tenderest years is more especially dependent, to have its present happiness, as well as its future well-being, entrusted to her, and yet how often does she, from selfish indifference or dullness of observation, cause her little one to suffer. Some time ago, in an issue of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, a writer remarked: "The thoughtless mother may make her child as unhappy as a bad mother. The mother who takes no interest, not only in the happiness, but in the appearance of her children, is going to have children who will give her neither love nor consideration. The misery of a sensitive boy or girl at school cannot be counted or understood when he opens out a lunch, hastily put together and rolled in a news-

paper, which he can only furtively eat in the corner of the playground, whilst his companions open and share the dainty luncheons wrapped in white paper or table napkin, with some little surprise which mother has put in for them. You count it a little thing, but to hurt the pride of the child means to make him lose confidence in himself as certainly as he loses his love for his mother. It is better to die without knowing one particle of Greek than to hurt the heart of your son."

In addition to making the child happy, the mother should seek to develop and to guide the child's will, not claiming obedience merely because she is its mother. "Those are the wisest mothers who live not only for but with their children, in their pleasures, their play, and their studies." A mother should never allow herself to get into a position where her son or daughter can say, "Oh! mother does not know anything about that." It is the "togetherness" of the homes of to-day which will influence the homes of the future, and it is the children passing out of these homes into our schools, where the value is now more universally recognized of co-operation between parents and teachers, where definite instruction practically illustrated by demonstration is the rule rather than the exception, who will be the tender fathers and mothers and the wise housekeepers and honored homemakers of generations to come.

H. A. B.

## THE CHILDREN'S CORNER.

### A Christmas Greeting.



[Dorothy speaks.]

Oh, are you a Christmas present?  
Did Santa Claus drop you there?  
Did he pack you into the slipper  
I dropped last night on the stair?  
He gave me this dear little kitty,  
And oh, I do love her so!  
This ark was crammed into my stocking,  
Right down to the very toe.

[Judy speaks.]

I wanted to kiss you good-morning,  
And say "Bow-wow!" in your ear;  
But my legs are too short at present,  
So I had to stay down here.  
Old Santa was rough and careless  
I tumbled out of his sack,  
If you don't pick me up and kiss me,  
I'll ask him to take me back.

C. D.

### Santa Claus on the C. P. R.

It was Christmas eve, the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety—no, I won't tell you the exact year. This is a fairy tale, and dates are for histories, not for fairy tales. A train on the C. P. R. was slowly pushing its way through the heavy snow-drifts. A blizzard was raging outside—a real Northwest blizzard, not one of the gentle snow-storms that a hardy gnome or fairy might venture out in, but a storm that only Santa Claus himself could really enjoy.

Inside, all was warm and comfortable, but the passengers were looking rather anxious, for there was very little chance of their reaching Toronto in time to eat a Christmas dinner. Presently the train stopped altogether. A man in a fur coat went out to see what had happened, returning with the comforting news that the train was snowed up. "We are stuck fast in a snow-drift," he remarked, "and won't go home till morning, that's certain!" Then he said, cheerfully, "Let's have some fun! Do you know it's Christmas Eve?"

There were five children in a corner of the car: one of them, a little girl ten years old, began to cry. "What's the matter, little woman?" said the big man, taking her up in his furry arms and kissing the top of her head so unexpectedly that she stopped crying, in her astonishment. "Have you children got anybody to look after you?" continued the big man, as he settled himself comfortably on the seat and took a child on each knee. "You may call me Uncle Jack, if you like, and now I want to know all about you." "We're going to visit at grandmother's," said Mabel, "and oh, we're so excited about this horrid old train!" Her big

eyes filled with tears, but she managed to hold back the shower this time.

The eldest of the party, a boy of fifteen, explained that their father was dead, and that they were all going to live on a farm near Toronto. "Grandmother says there is plenty of room, and I can help Uncle Tom with the work. The others will go to school, and perhaps I may go too for a while. Father's life was insured, so we are not quite beggars," finished the boy, a little proudly. But the tears were in the poor fellow's eyes as he thought of that father's words a few days before his death: "Look after the children, Charlie boy; you will have to be both father and mother to them; but I am not afraid to trust you."

"Mother died last spring, so we are all alone now," said Dick, the second boy. "Mabel and Jim are ten years old—twins, you know; I am twelve, and Bessie is nearly nine. We are none of us babies, and will get along all right, I guess. It's hard on the kids, though; we never had a Christmas before without finding something in each of our stockings," and he gave a heavy sigh.

"Don't you intend to hang up your stockings?" asked Uncle Jack. "I'm going to hang up mine. If old Santa does not know where to find us, we'll send him a telegram. Did you never hear of wireless telegraphy? Have you any spare stockings?" and he looked anxiously at the pile of leggings.

"Do you think Santa Claus will really come?" asked little Bessie, looking eagerly up at the merry blue eyes of the new uncle.

"I'll never speak to him again if he doesn't!" was the fierce reply.

As the noise of the train had stopped, everyone in the car could hear what was said, so they all gathered together and began to plan the evening's amusement. They began with "We won't go home till morning." That made them feel, as Dick remarked, as though they were staying out there on the prairie because they wanted to, instead of because they had to. Then a nice-looking young lady recited a Christmas poem that made them all laugh. A fat old gentleman, with a long grey beard, produced a comb, and said he would play "Home Sweet Home." He couldn't play at all, so Uncle Jack took it away from him and began to play "Jingle Bells." He said it was that tune, but nobody else recognized it. There were plenty of songs, funny stories, and games, and the children declared they had never had such a jolly Christmas Eve party. Everybody hung up some kind of a stocking. One was made of wrapping paper and pins; while the fat old gentleman hung up his night-cap. It was a long, red, white and blue thing, with a tassel at the end. Then, to make sure of Santa Claus, Uncle Jack went to the door and shouted out, "Don't forget to visit the biggest snowdrift on the C. P. R."

It was nearly eleven o'clock when everybody went to sleep, and exactly at midnight a wonderful thing happened. Little Bessie woke up and saw it all, but she was too frightened to speak at first.

Right up out of the floor grew a Christmas tree, shining with thousands of candles. From the end of each bough hung a bright, twinkling star; on the very top was a big round moon, showing the man's face quite distinctly, and a very jolly face it was, too. The tree was festooned with buttercups—the candy kind—and glittering with icicles made of rock candy. As for the presents! Well, you should just have seen them!

Then there was a great jingling of bells on the roof, and everybody woke up suddenly. It was rather surprising to see a pair of big fur boots sticking through the ventilator; but Uncle Jack was ready for anything. He jumped up, took hold of one boot and pulled with all his might. There was a squeal and a crash, and there was dear old Santa, dressed in his warmest coat, made of a polar bear, and with his very longest and whitest beard on, shaking hands with all the passengers.

"He couldn't possibly get through the ventilator!" do you say? Couldn't he? I should just like to see him stuck fast in even the narrowest chimney! "Where there's a will there's a way," you know.

"Yes, I got the telegram all right," he said, "and it was just in time to catch me. In ten minutes more I should have been in Quebec. But it's all right; I have plenty of time before morning. How do you like the Christmas tree?"

Then he took a flute out of his pocket and began to play on it very gently. The music sounded like the wind moaning through the branches of a great forest. The boughs of the Christmas tree began to sway gently to and fro, keeping time with the music. Then, as the tune grew more lively, they jerked this way and that, faster and faster. Soon the tune became a jig, and all the presents on the tree seemed to be trying to dance to it, for they jumped violently up and down. Suddenly the music stopped. The tree was instantly quite still, but the presents broke loose with a jerk and flew in every direction. Each one made straight for a stocking, and some of the stockings were not half big enough, either. An enormous turkey lighted on the paper stocking and tore it to pieces. It was ready cooked, and had a carving knife and fork stuck in its breast. A beautiful doll, almost as big as Bessie, plunged head first into the old gentleman's nightcap. A big Noah's ark tried hard to get into Uncle Jack's stocking, and a bright tin trumpet stuck out of the muff the nice young lady had hung up. Charlie thought he had been missed altogether, but when he pushed his hand right down to the toe he found a splendid jackknife with six blades. Dick had an air gun, and the twins were wild over their silver-plated skates. Bessie's stocking was pulled to the ground by a doll's house, built on the very latest plan, and inhabited by a charming family. The air was filled with a perfect hail-storm of candy, nuts, and oranges. A huge plum pudding bounded about like a football, until Dick caught it, and got his fingers burned for his pains; it was blazing hot. They all dodged under the seats, and when it was possible to venture out again, Santa Claus and the tree had vanished.

You may imagine what happened next, for I couldn't begin to tell you. They all laughed and talked at once, compared presents, and traded a good many things off, for, really, things had got rather hopelessly mixed. The children were well cared for, and probably Father Christmas thought the others were old enough to look out for themselves. I know that Bessie was soon hugging the big doll, while the tin trumpet was tucked away in the doll's house chimney.

Was it still snowing out of doors? Who cared? Let it snow!

COTSWIN DOROTHY.

Judge: "Have you any children, Mrs. Flaherty?"  
Mrs. F.: "Yes, yer 'aner: I have two livin' an' wan married."

He: "How I envy the man who just sang the solo." She: "Why, I thought he had an exceptionally poor voice!" He: "Oh, it isn't his voice I envy, it's his nerve!"

A Judge in crossing the English Channel one stormy night bumped against a well-known witty lawyer, who was suffering terribly from seasickness. "Can I do anything for you?" asked the Judge. "Yes," gasped the seasick lawyer. "I wish your Lordship would overrule this motion."

A story is told of a Judge who fell down a flight of stairs, recording his passage in a bump on every stair until he had acquired such a degree of momentum that he rolled across the corridor. A servant, seeing the predicament of the Judge, immediately ran to his assistance, and, raising him up, said, "I hope your honor is not hurt?" "No," said the Judge sternly, "My honor is not, but my head is."

Ingle Nook Chats.

"Heap on more wood, the wind is chill; But let it whistle as it will, We'll keep our Christmas merry still. Each age hath deemed the new-born year The fittest time for staple cheer; And well our christian sires of old Loved when the year its course had rolled, And brought blithe Christmas back again With all its hospitable train."

During the long winter evenings, what is more pleasant than to gather about the fireplace and have a cosy chat? Our "ingle nook" is very snug, and we invite all to come in and have a seat. The admission fee is merely a letter to the "nook," or an interchange of opinions or good wishes with other members, which I, as hostess, shall have much pleasure in delivering. A *nom de plume* may be used if desired, but each writer should also sign his real name and address, which will not appear except by owner's permission.

Ere we shall have time to gather about the hearth, the nineteenth century, the age of so many wonders, will have become a yesterday. A fair, unsullied vista of years will have opened to our gaze. Let us fill them all with love and kindness, helping, as Kingsley says, "lame dogs over stiles." We shall be pleased to offer the hospitality of our cosy corner to would-be members of a mutual benefit club, so come now, boys and girls, reciprocate.

Winners in competition IV., Christmas poetry:— Class I.—Miss Violet Metcalfe, Hyde Park, Ont. Class II.—Miss Maud Jose, Rossmore, Ont. Class III.—Miss Alice Bull, Warton, Ont. "Lihan," E. A. C., G. C. McCormac, Mary and Elsie Evens, Walter Jose, Ethel V. and Elsie A. Zavitz, Annie Bull, and Mabel Imerson, all sent very nice contributions, and the writing of the children was exceptionally good.

COMPETITION V.

"The Book I Like Best."—Three prizes for the best articles on the above subject, writer to mention his favorite book, author's name, and his reasons for preferring that particular work. One prize in each of three classes, divided as follows:—Class I., eighteen years old or over. Class II., fourteen and under eighteen. Class III., under fourteen. This contest will close Jan. 20, 1901. Address "The Hostess," Ingle Nook Chats, Pakenham, Ont.

"Dennis."—Shure it's meself is glad to know me ould frind is still terra firma. Won't ye take a sate be the fire, agra? Wishing all the readers of the ADVOCATE, great or small, a truly Happy Xmas— THE HOSTESS.

"In a Fix."

Was ever an old woman in such a fix before? And the worst of it is, that we can only be sorry for her, and not know in the least (for our picture leaves a good deal to imagination) how she got out of it after all. Her whole strength is expended upon making Neddy go, and Neddy's intentions seem to be quite the other way. Neddy's long ears are more acute than are those of his old mistress, and he knows, though as yet she evidently does not know, the extent of her calamity. He hears and, I fancy, enjoys the exultant "quack" of the escaped ducks as they revel in their freedom and indulge in their unexpected swim; she only hears the hubbub in the back of the cart, which is noise enough to drive her wild. We feel sure that, between her blows upon Neddy's well-covered and accustomed back, she is saying, "Drat them birds!" with every intention of "dratting" them when she gets to the other side, if only she can catch them! But will she catch them? That is the question. Bon voyage, old lady! H. A. B.

In the Old Fireplace.

Deep in the old, old fireplace, Mingling in with the glow, To-night my memory fashions— The toys of long ago. The old, old things we played with— The horn, the soldiers, and drum That out of the dear old fireplace On Christmas used to come. Out of the old, old fireplace Come playthings new and bright Electric toy and the cycle The new, new things to-night. But sitting here in the shadows And looking into the glow, I long for the old, old Christmas— And the toys of long ago.

From some unexplained cause, the engine, attached to a Scottish express broke down near Y— about New Year time. A worthy quickly put his head out of the window and inquired "What on earth's a'gae, gaird?" The guard was cross, for no records could be broken that journey, and testily replied "Well, Scottie, the driver's a countryman of yours, and the beggar has used all the hot water in the boiler to mix grog with." "Na, na, gaird, the chiel's nae a Scot," came the retort, "or he widna trouble muckle about the water."

PRIZE POEM—CLASS I.

Contributed by Miss Violet Metcalfe, Hyde Park, Ont.

The Merry Christmas Bells.

BY H. E. ARTLETT.

Hushed nature, mantled in her robe of snow, In calm repose now lies: e'en yonder sky Scarce wakes beneath the sun's pale, dreamy glow Ere he has gone, and shades again are nigh.

Yet in the brilliance of the Christmas blaze, The leaping golden flames and dazzling light, No sigh is born for lingering summer's rays, With silent hearths, where gleams no welcome bright—

But glad rejoicing hails the glorious time, When 'neath one sheltering roof, love's linked band dwells, And through the curtained casement steals the chime, In each rare pause, of merry Christmas bells.

The tall, dark trees are bare, whose boughs had made A variant home for twittering songsters sweet; Low now their fluttering leaves are quiet laid, To shield the gems of springtime at their feet.

Yet all around to beauteous life has sprung, The cottage rafters old, and painted hall, With mistletoe's alluring clusters hung, And scarlet holly flashing from each wall.

Nor heed we empty nests, whence songs have fled, To greet our ears, far richer music swells In blessed tones, by cherished voices led, With joy-notes blent, of merry Christmas bells.

The brook that murmured through long tranquil days, And sedges swayed before its speeding race, In sleep is still, the willow's trailing sprays Bejewelled all, locked fast in its embrace.

Yet where, by wild rains fed, the swollen tide Restraint spurned and sought the frozen lea, Gay flying bands rush o'er the glassy slide, With mirthful laughter filled and careless glee.

No swirling, dashing waters onward sweep, Of freedom's ceaseless motion boldly tell, But restful peace breathes in their silence deep, As in the clang of merry Christmas bells.

And in the Christmas welcome, midst the brake Blithe robin sings, but for the sparkling frost, His flitting wings from glittering branchlets shake, His ruddy breast, among berries red, were lost.

Preferred a Subordinate Position.

"Now," said the bridegroom to the bride, when they returned from their honeymoon trip. "let me have a clear understanding before we settle down to married life. Are you the president or vice-president of this society?" "I want to be neither president nor vice-president," she answered; "I will be content with a subordinate position." "What's that?" "Treasurer."

On a Christmas Day a tailor, with apparently more sail than ballast, was staggering down High Street, Edinburgh, when he knocked up against a squint-eyed shoemaker with considerable force. "Confound you," cried the "snob," "can't you look where you are going?" "Confound you," yelled the tailor, "can't you go where you are looking?"

Christmas Time.

- Time of goodwill, peace, and plenty, Time of harmless mirth and fun; Time of pudding, gosse, and turkey, Time of cake and currant bun. Time of mistletoe and holly, Time of dainties, fruits, and pies; Time when happy youths and maidens Purchase presents, gloves, and ties. Time when old folks' hearts are gladdened, Time of joy and festive tree; Time when Santa, with his presents, Makes the children dance with glee. Time of ringing, time of singing, Time of party, feast, and ball; Time of greetings, time of meetings, Time of happiness to all.

How to Tell the Age of Any Person.

Hand this table to a young lady, and request her to tell you in which column or columns her age is contained, and add together the figures at the top of the columns in which her age is found, and you have the secret. Thus, suppose her age to be 17, you will find that number in the first and fifth columns; add the first figures of these two columns.

Table with 10 columns and 20 rows of numbers for age calculation.

A Conundrum.

Why is a man with bow legs like a deserted Ethiopian hut? Because the negro's out.

The following explanation was overheard one day last week between two friends:—"Man, Thomas, I have been thinking very seriously lately about getting married, and I would like to hear your opinion on the matter." "Well," replied Thomas, whose married life had not been a bed of roses, "my opinion is that you will think more seriously about it after you are married."

The New Arrival.

These charming verses were written many years ago by the author, Mr. George Cable, on the birth of his eldest daughter:—

There came to port on Sunday night The queerest little craft, Without an inch of rigging on, I looked, and looked, and laughed, It seemed so curious that she Should cross the unknown water, And moor herself right in my room— My daughter! O my daughter!

Ring out, wild bells, and tame ones, too, Ring out the lovers' moon, Ring in the little worsted socks, Ring in the bib and spoon, Ring out the muse, ring in the nurse, Ring in the milk and water; Away with paper, pen and ink My daughter! O my daughter!

"James," said the minister to his beadle, "have you heard that part of the church collections have been abstracted from the press for several Sundays past?" "Ay," replied the beadle, "I heard some clatter o' the kind." "Well, you're aware, James, that only you and I have access to the press?" queried his reverence. "That's perfectly true, sir," said James, "an' I think the best thing we can do is for you to pay the ae half, an' I'll pay the ither, an' say nae mair about it."



"IN A FIX."

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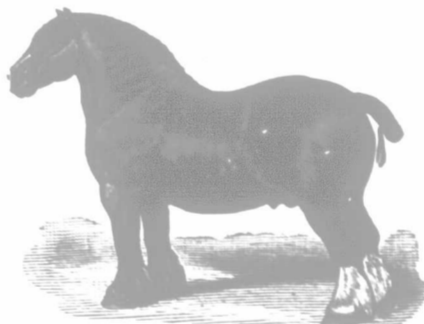
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A RECENT bulletin prepared by Prof. J. B. Reynolds, of the Ontario Agricultural College, gives a list of meritorious books on Agriculture, Live Stock, Dairying, and Fruit Growing, from which we have made a selection and added a few others. How to obtain, see below:

### SOIL AND CROP.

- THE FERTILITY OF THE LAND.—Roberts. 372 pages. \$1.25.
- A BOOK ON SILAGE.—Woll. 185 pages. \$1.00.
- SOILS AND CROPS.—Morrow & Hunt. \$1.00.
- FORAGE CROPS.—Thos. Shaw. \$1.00.
- SOILING, ENSILAGE, AND BARN CONSTRUCTION.—F. S. Peck. 247 pages. \$1.00.

### LIVE STOCK.

- VETERINARY ELEMENTS.—A. G. Hopkins, B. Agr., D. V. M. \$1.00. A practical book for stockmen and agricultural students.
- THE STUDY OF BREEDS (CATTLE, SHEEP, AND SWINE).—Prof. Shaw. 400 pages; 60 engravings. \$1.50.
- HORSE BREEDING.—Sanders. 422 pages. \$1.50.
- LIGHT HORSES—BREEDS AND MANAGEMENT. 226 pages. \$1.00.
- HEAVY HORSES—BREEDS AND MANAGEMENT. 219 pages. \$1.00.
- CATTLE—BREEDS AND MANAGEMENT. 270 pages. \$1.00.
- SHEEP—BREEDS AND MANAGEMENT. 232 pages. \$1.00.
- CATTLE BREEDING.—Warfield. 386 pages. \$2.00.
- THE DOMESTIC SHEEP.—Stewart. 351 pages. \$1.75.
- THE SHEEP.—Rushworth. 496 pages. \$1.50.
- PIGS—BREEDS AND MANAGEMENT.—Sanders Spencer. 175 pages. \$1.00.
- FEEDS AND FEEDING.—Henry. 600 pages. \$2.00.

### GENERAL AGRICULTURE.

- AGRICULTURE.—C. C. James. 200 pages. 30 cents.
- FIRST PRINCIPLES OF AGRICULTURE.—Voorhees. 207 pages. \$1.00.
- AGRICULTURE.—Storer. 1,875 pages, in three volumes. \$6.00.
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- FARMYARD MANURE.—Aikman. 65 pages. 50 cents.
- BARN BUILDING.—Sanders. 280 pages. \$2.00.
- IRRIGATION AND DRAINAGE.—King. 502 pages. \$1.50.
- IRRIGATION FOR THE FARM GARDEN AND ORCHARD.—Henry Stewart. \$1.00.
- SUCCESSFUL FARMING.—Rennie. 300 pages. \$1.50, postpaid.

### DAIRYING.

- AMERICAN DAIRYING.—H. B. Gurler. 252 pages. \$1.00.
- THE BOOK OF THE DAIRY.—Fleischmann. 330 pages. \$2.75.
- MILK AND ITS PRODUCTS.—Wing. 230 pages. \$1.00.
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- DAIRYING FOR PROFIT.—Mrs. E. M. Jones. 50 cents.

### POULTRY.

- ARTIFICIAL INCUBATING AND BROODING.—Cypher. 146 pages. 50 cents.
- PRACTICAL POULTRY-KEEPER.—Wright. \$2.00.

### APIARY.

- THE HONEYBEE.—Langstroth. 521 pages. \$1.50.

### FRUIT, FLOWERS, AND VEGETABLES.

- VEGETABLE GARDENING.—Green. 224 pages. \$1.25.
- FLOWERS AND HOW TO GROW THEM.—Rexford. 175 pages. 50 cents.
- THE PRINCIPLES OF FRUIT-GROWING.—Bailey. 514 pages. \$1.25.
- BUSH FRUITS.—Card. 337 pages. \$1.50.
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No. 20.	Gun Metal, small size	10
No. 21.	Sterling Silver, small size	10
No. 22.	7 Jeweled Elgin in 20-year Filled Hunting Case	20
No. 23.	7 Jeweled Elgin in 25-year Filled Hunting Case	22
No. 24.	15 Jeweled Elgin in 20-year Filled Hunting Case	23
No. 25.	15 Jeweled Elgin in 25-year Filled Hunting Case	25

### Description of Watches.

The accompanying cuts fairly well represent all the Ladies' and Gents' Watches, and a description of each as numbered is as follows:

No. 1. American Nickel Key-wind Boy's Watch that is absolutely guaranteed to keep good time and give satisfaction.

No. 2. Gent's Nickel American O. F. Watch; stem wind, and push-in stem and turn to set hands. This is a very strong, reliable Watch.

No. 3. Same as No. 2, excepting that it has Gun Metal case instead of Nickel case.

No. 4. Is a smaller-sized Gent's Watch, has sterling silver case, O. F. Screw Back and Bezel; stem wind, and push-in stem and turn to set hands. This is the lowest-priced and most reliable Boy's or small Gent's Silver Watch that is on the market.

No. 5. Is fitted with 7-Jeweled Nickel, first-quality Elgin movement. The case is a 3-oz. O. F. Nickel case; stem wind and set; screw back and bezel case.

No. 6. Same movement in Gun Metal or Black Steel screw back and bezel case.

No. 7. Same movement with Sterling Silver O. F. screw back and bezel case.

No. 8. Same movement in 20-year guaranteed Gold Filled O. F. screw back and bezel case.

No. 9. Same movement in 25-year guaranteed Gold Filled O. F. screw back and bezel case.

Nos. 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14 are fitted in the same style of cases as Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9; the difference is in the movement, and the movement is 15-Jeweled Nickel, first-quality Elgin movement.

No. 15. Is a small-sized Swiss O. F. Gun Metal Chatelaine Watch.

No. 16. Is the same, only with Sterling Silver case, which can be had nicely engraved.

Nos. 17 and 18 are a good quality American Watch, O. F. stem wind, and push-in stem and turn to set hands. These are a little larger than the usual Ladies' Watches, and are smaller than the usual Boys' Watches, though can be used for either Boys, Girls or Young Ladies.

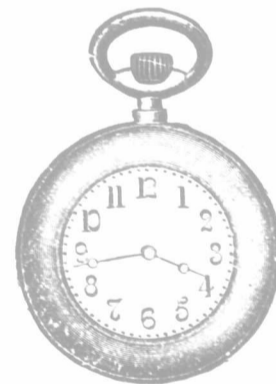
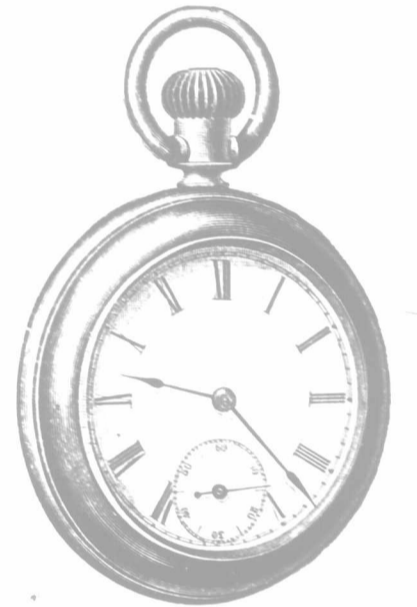
Nos. 19, 20 and 21 are small sized; in fact, are the exact size of cut. These are American Watches, O. F. stem wind, and push-in stem and turn to set hands, and are first-class timekeepers. Will give perfect satisfaction.

If a nice leather wrist case is desired with these watches, send two extra subscribers.

Nos. 22, 23, 24 and 25 are similar to the accompanying cut. These are regular Ladies' Hunting Watches. Nos. 22 and 21 are fitted in 20-year guaranteed Gold Filled cases, nicely ornamented, or to be had in plain or plain engine turned, and the same applies to Nos. 23 and 25, excepting that they are fitted in 25-year guaranteed Gold Filled cases, and 14k Gold Filled; 22 and 23 are fitted with 7-Jeweled Nickel, first-quality Elgin movements. Nos. 24 and 25 are fitted with 15-Jeweled Nickel, first-quality Elgin movements.

When making your choice of Watch as premium, be sure to mention its number as given in premium list, also whether Lady's or Gent's.

THE WILLIAM WELD CO., LTD., WINNIPEG, MAN.



# SHORTHORNS



FARMERS ADVOCATE

FASHION'S FAVORITE.

140 HEAD

SCOTCH IMPORTED

140 HEAD

NINETY of the females are either in calf or have calves at foot. The majority of the calves are imported in dam.

Some of the families represented in the herd are as follows:

AUGUSTAS  
CLARAS  
NECTARS  
GOLDIES  
JENNY LIND  
VICTORIAS  
MATILDAS

BESSIES  
CROCUS  
ROSEBUDS  
BRAWITH BUD  
LANCESTERS  
MAYFLOWERS  
AMARANTHS

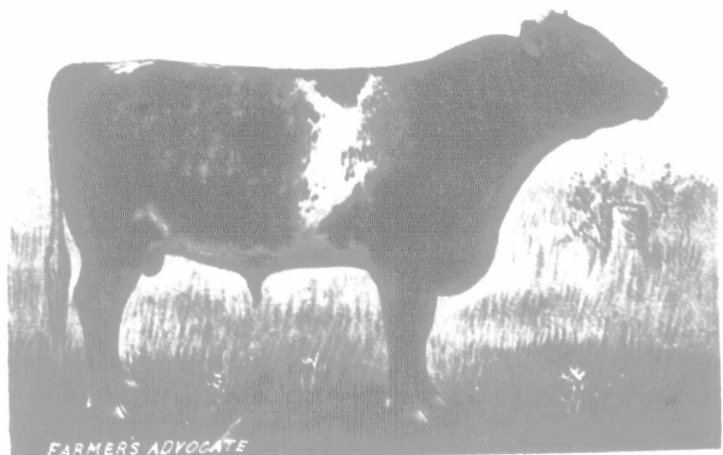
BUTTERFLY  
CLIPPERS  
EMMAS  
BROADHOOKS  
MEDORAS  
MINAS  
VILLAGE MAIDS

BEAUTY  
MISS RAMSDEN  
FLORAS  
RAGLANS  
LUSTRES  
GEM OF THE VALE

**FIVE** EXTRA GOOD IMPORTED BULLS and A NUMBER of VERY promising BULL CALVES, imported in dam, **FOR SALE**

HERD headed by the IMPORTED BULLS, Golden Drop Victor and Prince Bosquet.

CATALOGUE FREE.

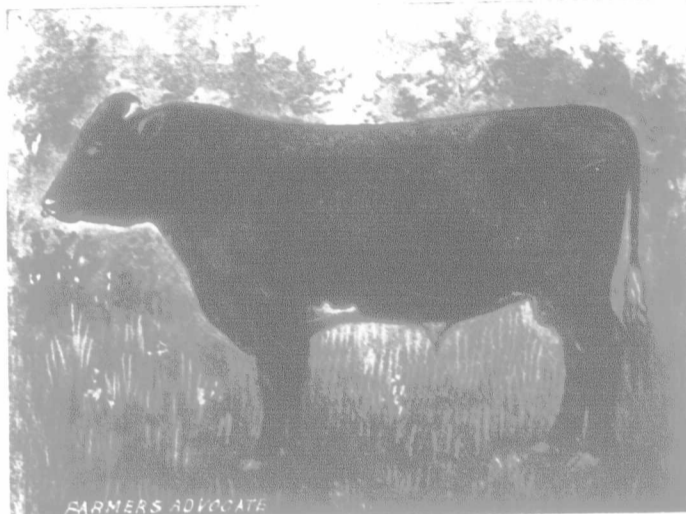


FARMERS ADVOCATE

CLAN McKAY.

If interested, come and see us, or write—

**H. CARGILL & SON,**  
CARGILL, ONTARIO, CANADA.



FARMERS ADVOCATE

PALERMO.

**"PRAIRIE HOME STOCK FARM."**  
Bulls at head of herd:  
Judge = 23419 = and Imp. Jubilee = 28858 =.

Yorkshire and Berkshire Swine.  
Clydesdale Stallions and  
Shropshire Sheep.  
Shorthorn and Ayrshire Cattle.

THOS. GREENWAY, Proprietor, in  
JAMES YULE, Manager, Crystal City.

I AM PURE GALLOWAY  
WHEN I GO HENCE I WANT  
CARRUTHERS & CO. TO TANNY  
HIDE FOR A ROBE.

"What a Wise Old Chap!"  
He has left his hide in good hands. Send for our circular in reference to custom tanning. We send samples of work with circular.

**CARRUTHERS & CO.,**  
TANNERS,  
and dealers in hides, wool, sheepskins, furs, tallow, etc.  
9th Street, Brandon, Man.

6 SHORTHORN ranch bulls: five, eight months to one year; one, three years old. Breeding and prices right.

**WM. STOTHERS,**  
Gruburn, Assn.

**D. FRASER & SONS,**  
EMERSON, MAN.

Breeders and importers of Durham Cattle, Shropshire and Southdown Sheep, and Purebred Poland-China Pigs a specialty. Young stock for sale.

**Shorthorn**  
**Bulls.**

8 YOUNG BULLS, from 8 to 18 months old, mostly sired by Aberdeen 2nd, well known at Winnipeg and Brandon Shows. Will also sell Aberdeen 2nd at a bargain, as new blood is required in the herd.

**WM. CHALMERS,**  
Hayfield, Man.

**ROSELEA**  
STOCK AND  
GRASS SEED  
**FARM.**

IN CATTLE, I have nine young Shorthorn bulls for sale, 9 to 21 months old, mostly sired by the prize-winning bull, Sir Victor—21612—.

IN WESTERN RYE GRASS SEED, I will have a limited supply. Intending customers please note address.

**KENNETH McIVOR, Virden, Man.**

**FOREST HOME FARM**  
**SHORTHORNS**

Cows and heifers, prizewinners at Winnipeg and Brandon Fairs, and others equally good. Yorkshire pigs a few choice ones of both sexes. B. P. Rock Cockerels large, strong, well marked birds. First orders received get the choice.

Carman, C. P. R. Roland, N. P. R.  
**ANDREW GRAHAM,**  
Pomeroy, Man.

**THREE BULLS**  
For service, the best I ever offered, for sale. Also some fine two year old and year old heifers.

**GEORGE RANKIN, Hamiota, Man.**

PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

**MAPLE GROVE**  
STOCK FARM.

**IV** yearling SHORTHORN BULLS, by a son of Indian Warrior. Also a few choice heifers. Lord Stanley 25 = 29217 = at head of herd.

**BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK COCKERELS** from prizewinning strains.

**WALTER JAMES, ROSSER, MANITOBA.**  
15 miles west of Winnipeg, on main line C.P.R.

**Shorthorns**  
2 young bulls—one by Imported Knuckle Duster, one by Lord Loosie 2nd.

**Yorkshires**  
10 choice boars ready for service. Also some young sows. All from prizewinning stock.

**JAMES BRAY, Longburn, Man.**

**SHORTHORNS, YORKSHIRES AND TAMWORTHS.**

Stock of all ages and both sexes, at prices according to quality. Auction sales of farm stock undertaken. Improved farm and wild lands for sale in the Winnipeg district. Correspondence solicited.

**W. G. STYLES,**  
Sec. 12-13-1. West, Rosser P. O., C. P. R.

**WILD AND IMPROVED LANDS FOR SALE.**  
Several good farms at present for sale, or rent, in the celebrated Edmonton district. All improved. Terms reasonable. Apply for information to **O. C. PEDERSON, Box 185, Strathcona, Alta.**

**Prize Herefords**

For sale that grand 4 year old SWEEPSTAKES BULL, "SPOTLESS OF INGLESIDE," gentle and sure, and getter of numerous prizewinners. Also a dozen sturdy YOG N4 BULLS, 6 to 11 mos. old. Cows and heifers also for sale. Do not tossle! From a few choice Light Brahma cockerels for sale cheap.

**J. E. MARPLES,**  
Deleau, Manitoba.

PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

**Shorthorns and Berkshires.**

BREEDING AND QUALITY RIGHT.  
Write or call for prices.  
3 nice young bulls for sale now.

**R. L. LANG, Spruce Bank Farm, OAK LAKE, MAN.**

**JERSEY BULLS**  
2 high-class Jersey Bulls for sale. Also farm lands.

**H. R. KEYES, 4-y-m Midway, Man.**

**HAZELRIGG.**  
**HOLSTEIN BULLS FOR SALE.**

**Cornelius Teake** First at Winnipeg, as a yearling. Dam Rose Teake, 2nd in the milk test at Winnipeg when four years old. Calved in June, 1899.

**Stanley Teake** First at Winnipeg, as calf under 6 months. Dam Sadie Teake's Beauty, a cow with extraordinary udder and vein development; 2nd at Winnipeg last summer, as cow under 4 years; also 2nd in sweepstakes cow any age, being beaten by her sister, Daisy Teake's Queen.

Build up a herd of cows that will produce 400 lbs. of butter a year. Leave beef raising to the ranchers.

Prices low, terms easy.

**J. GLENNIE & SONS,**  
LONGBURN, MAN.

**MUST SELL,**  
For lack of room, nine thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian bull calves of rich breeding, two to twelve months old, some from high testing dams in Advanced Registry. Bargain prices. Also a few fine females. Also Shropshire ram lambs, and large Improved Yorkshire pigs.

**SOUTH SIDE FARM, St. Paul, Minn.**

For—

**Galloways**

APPLY TO  
**T. M. CAMPBELL,**  
Hope Farm, St. Jean Baptiste, Manitoba.

NOTICE TO JERSEY BREEDERS.  
The annual meeting of the Canadian Jersey Breeders' Association will be held in the Walker House, Toronto, Dec. 28th, at 10:30 a.m. All Jersey Breeders are urged to attend.—R. EILD, Berlin, Ont., Secretary.

## HOW TO GET A FIRST-CLASS COLLIE

Twelve  
New  
Subscribers



Twelve  
New  
Subscribers

TO ANY SUBSCRIBER sending us the names of 12 NEW yearly paid-up Subscribers we offer a young COLLIE, six weeks old or over, eligible for registration, and bred by Mr. R. McEwen, Byron, Ont., whose stock has been so successful in the leading shows in Canada and the United States.

## THE BIG FOUR. Great Premium Picture Offer

For obtaining new subscribers to the FARMER'S ADVOCATE at \$1.00 per year.

- "Canada's Ideal"—Admitted by judges, breeders and artists to be the most magnificent engraving of high-class modern Shorthorns ever issued in any country. 24 x 36 inches. Twelve animals.
- "Canada's Pride"—Nine celebrated draft horses.
- "Canada's Glory"—Eleven celebrated light horses.
- "Canada's Columbian Victors"—13 celebrated Ayrshire cattle.

Your choice of any one of the above for ONE new subscriber, or all four beautiful pictures for only three new subscribers.

### Our Self-Binder, HANDY, DURABLE and ATTRACTIVE.

Made to contain the 24 issues of the year. We will forward this Binder, postpaid, to anyone sending us the names of two NEW subscribers and \$2.00.

### Bagster's NEW COMPREHENSIVE Teacher's Bible,

Containing the Old and New Testaments, according to the authorized version, together with new and revised helps to Bible study—a new Concordance and an indexed Bible Atlas, with SIXTEEN FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS, PRINTED IN GOLD AND COLOR.

#### HOW TO OBTAIN IT—

Would retail at from \$3 to \$4. We will send (carefully packed, post paid) this Bible to anyone sending us the names of TWO NEW SUBSCRIBERS to the FARMER'S ADVOCATE at \$1.00 each.

### The "Post" Fountain Pen for only 3 new subscribers.

(SEE PREVIOUS ISSUE.)

Handsome Curb-link Silver Bracelet with Padlock and Key, For 2 new subscribers. For each additional new subscriber, two Sterling Silver Friendship Hearts.

Write for a sample copy of the Farmer's Advocate, and begin to work for these premiums right away. In every case cash must accompany the new names.

#### ADDRESS

The William Weld Co., Ltd., Winnipeg.

(See page 732 for other premiums.)

#### NOTICE.

**A Famous Business College.**—The Ontario Business College, of Belleville, Ont. (now in its thirty-second year), stands pre-eminent among the business colleges of this continent. It is said to be the most widely-attended of them all, and its text-books, written and published by the principals, are celebrated throughout the commercial world. This winter the attendance embraces students from every Province of Canada, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, five of the West India Islands, and the United States. For twenty-four years the College has been conducted by Messrs. W. B. Robinson and J. W. Johnson, F. C. A. The finely-illustrated catalogue of 152 pages, for 1901, is just published. It can be had free by addressing Robinson & Johnson, Ontario Business College, Belleville, Ontario. Send for it.

#### GOSSIP.

ONTARIO'S REPRESENTATIVE TO THE PAN-AMERICAN.

Mr. C. C. James, Deputy-Minister of Agriculture, has been chosen to represent Ontario at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, 1901.

## KENDALL'S... SPAVIN CURE



The old reliable remedy for Spavins, Ringbones, Spitts, Curbs and all forms of Lameness. It cures without a blister because it does not blister. North P. Magazine, Ont., Feb. 10, '98.  
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.  
Dear Sirs:—Will you please give me a remedy for heaves, I have a mare (11) afflicted, I take pleasure in stating that I have cured a curb of forty years' standing with your Kendall's Blisters, by using it once and then applying your Spavin Cure. As long as I have horses, I will not be without Kendall's Spavin Cure and Kendall's Blisters in my stable. Very truly yours,  
ADOLPHUS GAUTHIER.  
Price \$1.50 per box. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, or "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address  
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

### Chatty Stock Letter from Chicago.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]  
The following shows the current range of prices and bulk of sales, with a comparison of top prices one and two years ago:

	Extreme prices.	Top prices, 1899.	1898.
1,500 lbs. up	\$3.00 to \$6.25	\$7.40	\$6.25
1,350 to 1,500 lbs.	4.15 to 6.10	7.10	5.85
1,200 to 1,350 lbs.	4.00 to 6.05	7.00	5.80
1,050 to 1,200 lbs.	4.00 to 6.00	6.50	5.75
900 to 1,050 lbs.	3.90 to 5.75	6.00	5.50
Fed Westerns	4.75 to 5.84	6.45	5.60
Stillers	4.80 to 5.40	5.35	4.95
Stockers and feds.	2.25 to 4.25	4.75	4.35
Fat cows and hfs.	3.75 to 5.00	5.00	5.00
Canners	1.90 to 2.75	3.00	2.75
Bulls	2.00 to 4.40	4.35	4.10
Calves	2.00 to 3.75	3.35	3.15
Texas c. and h.	2.30 to 3.45	4.15	3.50
Corn-fed Tex.	4.20 to 5.00	5.35	4.40
Hogs.			
Mixed	4.50 to 4.95	4.15	3.52
Heavy	4.40 to 4.95	4.15	3.35
Light	4.50 to 4.95	4.15	3.50
Pigs	3.75 to 4.80	4.05	3.40
Sheep.			
Natives	2.50 to 4.10	4.50	4.50
Western	4.00 to 4.10	4.35	4.30
Yearlings	4.10 to 4.50	4.85	4.75
Lambs	3.50 to 5.50	5.00	5.50
West lambs	4.20 to 4.75	5.00	4.75

The recent fat-stock show demonstrated the necessity of the slaughter test, by the fact that more than half of the animals given first premiums on foot in the fat-stock classes were turned down in the dressed-meat contest. The block is the final test of all food animals. "Big Hooker," winner of the grand sweepstakes as the best steer in the fat-cattle class at the International Live-stock Exposition, was a signal failure in the dressed-carass contest. The decision of the judges on the hoof was entirely reversed. "Hooker's" percentage of tallow was enormous, and he was declared by one of the judges to be a "sorry carcass." A feature of the decisions was the almost uniform reversal of the decisions of those who judged the cattle on foot. One steer, not considered ripe enough by the foot judges, was adjudged too fat to take a carcass prize, by the judges on the hoofs.

High prices for holiday and show cattle make it interesting to take a look into the past. The top price for a carload of cattle on the Chicago market was \$9.30 some 18 years ago. The top price on record in Chicago was \$12.50, in 1883, for a single heifer. December last 28 high-grade Angus steers sold at \$8.25, averaging 1,380 to 1,538 lbs. In December, 1883, ten head of 1,533-lb. Galloway cattle sold at \$8.25. On June 2nd, 1882, \$9.30 was paid for fifteen head of 1,523-lb. Shorthorns. On December, 1899, two pure-bred Aberdeen-Angus 2-year-old steers, averaging 1,715 lbs., sold at \$5.50, the highest since the \$9.30 cattle in 1882.

## The Health Habit

Just as Easy to Form as Any Other.

We do not deliberately form our pet habits, but they are unconsciously acquired and grow as we grow, and by the time we learn they are hurting us, we find them too strong to be easily broken.

Then, why not form a good habit, a habit which will counteract the many bad ones; in other words, contract the unfashionable habit of being always well. The best health habit to get into is to have and keep a vigorous stomach; if you have a healthy digestion you can drink your beloved coffee, smoke your favorite brand of tobacco, with little or no harm; the mischief begins when these things are forced upon the faithful stomach without any assistance.

Form the habit of taking after meals some harmless but efficient digestive which will relieve the stomach of so much extra work.

Nature furnishes us with such digestives, and when they are combined in such a pleasant preparation as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, they give the overworked stomach just the necessary assistance to secure perfect digestion without any of the harmful effects of cathartics and similar drugs.

The habit of taking Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after meals is as necessary to the weak stomach as food itself, and indeed to get the benefit from food eaten, nothing better and certainly nothing safer can be used.

Many families consider Stuart's Tablets as essential in the house as knives and forks.

They consist entirely of natural digestive principle without the effect or characteristics of drugs; they have no cathartic action, but simply go to work on the food eaten and digest it.

Take into account your bad habits and the expense they entail and then invest fifty cents in a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and see if your digestion for the next month is not vastly improved.

Ask the clerk in any drug store the name of the most successful and popular stomach remedy and he will say Stuart's—Advt.

## 320-ACRE FARM FOR SALE.

South half Sec. 6, Tp. 16, R. 29, W.

250 acres thoroughly fenced and subdivided with three wires; 150 acres under cultivation; 56 acres summer-fallowed the past season, and 15 acres of fall plowing, ready for wheat in the spring. The farm has been worked on the 3-year rotation system, summer-fallowing one third every year, and land in first-class state of cultivation, yielding from 40 to 45 bushels wheat per acre. There is quite a large portion in virgin prairie, with bluff of good young poplar on it. Frame house, lathed and plastered twice, making two dead-air spaces, and well-finished in every respect. Main part, 20 x 30 ft., containing dining-room, kitchen, pantry, and hall, downstairs; 4 bedrooms and linen cupboard upstairs; and a lean-to on north side, 10 x 30 ft. There is a good stone cellar, with brick partition, under house. House cost \$1,200, not counting labor of drawing sand, stone, etc., and finishing. Stable, 26 x 40 ft., concrete; hayloft above, and frame implement shed, 15 x 40 ft., on north side. Henhouse, frame; pigpen, frame. Page-fence yard. Granary, 22 x 31 ft. All single-room buildings; one frame stable, 22 x 15 ft., with sod roof. There is also a never-failing well. Seed and feed can be bought by purchaser at market prices. Situation: 17 miles from Moosomin; 3 miles from church and school. The N. W. C. R. R., whose present terminus is 25 miles east, is expected, during the coming summer, to run within 3 miles of the farm.

This is undoubtedly one of the best opportunities of obtaining a grand homestead at a moderate price.

For further particulars apply to

G. P. COLLYER,

London, Ont.

### SHORTHORNS & COTSWOLDS.

The proper kind bred and kept on our farm. Good stock for sale at easy prices. Rams for sale, and fine yearling bull still here. Also bull calves.

D. HYSOP & SON, Box 492, Killarney, Man.



### PIONEER HERD OF SHORTHORNS

Won the gold medal at the last Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition; also first for bull and two of his get, first for cow and two of her progeny, and numerous prizes for individuals. They were bred right here, and I can usually show a few generations of their ancestors, and am always pleased to show them.

WALTER LYNCH, Westbourne, Man.  
P. O., Railway and Telegraph.

### Thorndale Shorthorns.

24 BULLS, under one year, and about 100 FEMALES, of all ages, to choose from.

JOHN S. ROBSON, Manitou, Man.

#### LAKE VIEW RANCH

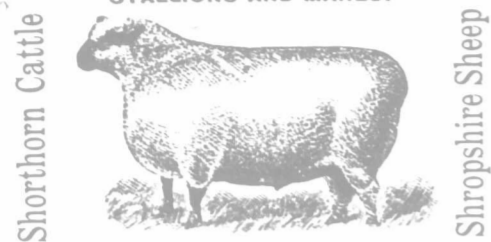
### Herefords and Galloways

Young bulls for sale. For prices write

J. P. D. Van Veen, FILE HILLS P.O., N.-W. T.



**Roxey Stock Farm,**  
BRANDON, MAN.  
**J. A. S. MACMILLAN,**  
IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF PURE-BRED  
**Clydesdales, Shires, Hackneys.**



INSPECTION INVITED.  
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. **Prices Right.**  
TERMS EASY.  
FULL PARTICULARS ON APPLICATION.  
APPLY **P. O. BOX 403.**

**LEICESTERS!**

Young rams and ewes for sale. Write or call on  
**A. D. GAMLEY,**  
Box 193. BRANDON, MANITOBA.

**MAPLE GROVE FARM.**  
High-class Shropshires, Rams and Ewe  
Lambs for Sale.

My sheep are stock bred by John Campbell and  
Hammer & Sons, the noted Ontario breeders. Won  
all first prizes with my Shrops at Winnipeg this year.  
**D. E. CORBETT, SWAN LAKE, MAN.**

**The Gold Standard Herd.**



If you want to be in the 20th century style, make  
your selections here. If you want the big,  
mellow, meaty fellows, that feed easy and make  
money for you, make your selections here.  
Young sows for sale, bred to the grand prize-winning  
boars, Duke of Clifford and Oxford Manitoba. Orders  
booked now for spring pigs from prize-winning sows.  
Address: **J. A. MCGILL, Neepawa, Man.**

**Hensall Farm Berkshires**



**Yorkshires**

15 spring boars and 20 sows for sale;  
also two litters just farrowed, from  
the sweepstakes sow and first prize  
sow under 2 years at Winnipeg and  
Brandon.

**WAWANESA, MAN. KING BROTHERS.**

**BLACK MINORCAS.**

Young stock for sale—some beauties.  
Satisfaction guaranteed.  
**A. M. ROBERTSON,**  
Box 22. CALEDONIA, ONT.

**Norwood Bridge Poultry Yards.**  
Houdans, White Plymouth Rocks, White  
Wyandottes, Bronze Turkeys, and  
Pekin Ducks.

Stock from my prize-winning birds for sale. First-  
class stock. Fair dealing. Reasonable prices.  
**JOSEPH WILDING** Proprietor,  
Norwood Bridge. Winnipeg, Man.

**SEEDS**



You won't be dis-  
appointed if you  
place your orders  
for  
**SEEDS**  
this season  
with

**J. M. PERKINS,** the Seedsman of Winnipeg,  
as he carries the greatest stock of Flower, Garden  
and Field Seeds west of Toronto. Send for our  
illustrated catalogue. Free, for the asking.

**J. M. PERKINS,** MARKET SQUARE, WINNIPEG.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN  
**THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.**

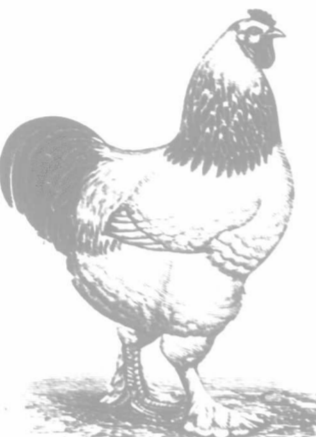


As I have decided to go into the breeding of  
Plymouth Rocks exclusively, I will sell at reasonable  
prices my entire stock of prizewinning **Brahmas,**  
**Langshans, Partridge Cochins and Bantams.**  
My birds are too well known as prizewinners to  
require any further reference.  
**Fox Terriers** and pedigreed **Collie** pups for  
sale.

**H. A. CHADWICK,** St. James, Man.

Will exchange my birds above mentioned for first-  
class Plymouth Rocks, but only for high-class birds,  
as the birds I offer are all good ones.

**The Manitoba Poultry Association  
ANNUAL EXHIBITION**



WILL BE HELD AT **BRANDON, MAN.,**

**JAN. 29th, 30th, 31st, and FEB. 1st, 1901.**

Send for Prize List to the Secretary.

Box 270, Brandon, Man. **D. SHERRIFF.**

**FORT ROUGE POULTRY YARDS**

HAS FOR SALE Golden Wyandottes, Indian Games,  
Langshans, Pekin ducks, Belgian hares. Seven  
varieties of pigeons. Also, White Wyandottes, Barred  
Rocks. Two breeding pairs of Black Minorcas for  
sale, very cheap. FOX PRICE AND PARTICULARS WRITE—

**S. LING & CO.,** WINNIPEG, MAN.

**STEAMSHIP  
Tickets**

If you are going to the Old Country, or sending  
for your friends, apply to our nearest railway or ticket  
agent, who can supply outward and prepaid tickets  
at lowest rates.

Steamers leave Portland, Maine, every Saturday;  
St. John, every Wednesday; New York, every Wed-  
nesday and Saturday.

**W. P. F. CUMMINGS,**  
General Agent, C. P. R. Offices,  
WINNIPEG

**THE MANITOBA  
Fire Assurance  
COMPANY.**

ESTABLISHED 1866.  
HEAD OFFICE, WINNIPEG.

Licensed by a full deposit with Manitoba  
and Territorial Governments.  
Farmers should patronize a home insti-  
tution.  
Scrip for sale at lowest price. If you owe  
the Government, write us.

The Hon. **H. J. MACDONALD,** President.  
**H. H. BECK,** Vice Pres. and Man. Director.

Reliable, Energetic Agents Wanted.

**SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.** We will exchange  
my 1-year-old sows for bill, 21200, having 4  
excellent Scotch top crosses on a Crimson Flower  
dam, for our equally well bred. Young bulls and  
heifers and Shropshires for sale.  
**GEO. RAIKES, BARRIE, ONT.**

**Unparalleled  
Subscription  
Offer**

**TO WEEKLY  
FREE PRESS**

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"The Paper of the West for  
the People of the West."

COMMENCING November 1st,  
1900, arrangements have been  
made to present, every two weeks, to  
every subscriber to the Weekly Free  
Press, Winnipeg, a fine reproduction  
printed on art paper, suitable for  
framing. The pictures will be specially-  
made half-tones of the highest quality,  
well worthy of preservation, and cal-  
culated to adorn the home. They will  
include late portraits, specially taken  
for this series, of the leading men in  
the public life of Canada, beginning  
with Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir  
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With these portraits, which will con-  
stitute a valuable gallery of the most  
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Manitoban and Western views, pic-  
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general views, the whole forming a  
most desirable collection of the highest  
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Whether used for framing or kept  
as a portfolio of 30 attractive Art  
Works—for that will be the number  
received in the course of about a year—  
these pictures will be well worth hav-  
ing. The presentation every fortnight,  
of these pictures, will be but one  
respect in which the Free Press will  
commend itself during the coming  
year as better than ever before.

With new presses, new machinery,  
new type and improved facilities, it  
will continue to strive to deserve the  
reputation it has earned, of being "the  
paper of the West for the people of the  
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By ordering at once, new subscribers  
will obtain the Weekly Free Press to  
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**THORNCLIFFE  
Stock Farm**

The largest stud of Clydesdales in  
Canada, headed by the Champion Stal-  
lion of all ages,  
**"LYON MACGREGOR."**



**Stallions and Colts**

From the best blood in Scotland and Canada.  
Ayrshire bulls and heifers from imported stock.  
Jersey heifers and bull calves, sired by the prize-  
winning bull, Distinction's Golden. Best milking  
strains, with good teats.  
Terms reasonable.  
A visit to Thorncliffe will well repay you.

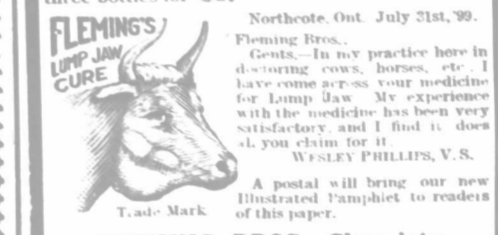
**ROBT. DAVIES,** Thorncliffe Stock Farm, TORONTO.

**We'll Take the Lump.**

We agree to take off a lump of any character  
from either horses or cattle with **Fleming's  
Lump Jaw Cure** or forfeit all pay. This certain  
remedy for Lump Jaw has proved equally effec-  
tive for cure of Spavin, Splint, Curb, Ringbone,  
etc. Our guarantee covers lumps of every de-  
scription. Very easy to use; can't harm; doesn't  
scar.

**FLEMING'S LUMP JAW CURE**

is sold by most druggists, or will be sent prepaid  
by mail to any address. Price \$2 per bottle, or  
three bottles for \$5.



A postal will bring our new  
illustrated Pamphlet to readers  
of this paper.

**FLEMING BROS., Chemists**

Room J. 58 Bay Street, TORONTO, Ont.

**NO SPAVINS**

The worst possible Spavin can be cured in 45  
minutes. Curbs, Splints and Ringbones just  
as quick. Not painful and never has failed.  
Detailed information about this new method  
sent free to horse owners.  
Write to-day. Ask for Pamphlet No. 1.

**FLEMING BROS., 58 Bay St., Toronto, Ont.**

**Rosedale Stock Farm.**

**CLYDE AND SHIRE HORSES.**  
**SCOTCH SHORTHORNS.**  
**LEICESTERSHEEP.**

Six choice Shorthorn bulls, Scotch and Scotch  
topped, from 11 to 13 months (red and roan), good  
quality. Prices right.  
My motto, "The best is none too good."

**J. M. GARDHOUSE, Highfield P. O.**

Malton Sta. G.T.R. on Weston Sta., C.P.R.

**YOUNG SHORTHORNS FOR SALE**

Our present offering includes several choice  
young bulls fit for service, sired by "Scotland Yet,"  
and out of Warfare (imp.) dams; also bull calves,  
from Blue Ribbon (imp.), and out of Royal George  
cows. Inspection and correspondence solicited.

**A. & D. BROWN,**

M. O. RAILWAY. IONA, ONTARIO.

**HEREFORDS FOR SALE.**

THE HERD of upwards of 90 head of registered  
animals contains the blood of the best English  
herds, with imported True Briton and Likely  
Lad at the head. Stock of both sexes and all ages  
for sale. Correspondence or a personal visit invited.

**A. S. HUNTER,**

DURHAM, ONT.

**90 HEAD  
Herefords**

High-quality,  
Early-maturing  
Prizewinners,  
Young bulls,  
cows,  
heifers.

The blood of "Corretor," "Eureka," "Ancient  
Briton," and "Rupert," on an "Anxiety" foundation.  
Send for illustrated catalogue.  
**H. D. SMITH, COMPTON, QUE.**

WOODSTOCK

## Steel Windmills

Galvanized or painted.

FOR POWER OR PUMPING.



## THE Dandy WINDMILL

with GRAPHITE BEARINGS, runs easy and controls itself in the storm.



GRINDERS,  
PUMPS,  
WATER TANKS,  
DRINKING BASINS,  
AND  
SAW BENCHES.

WOODSTOCK WIND-MOTOR CO., Ltd.  
WOODSTOCK, ONT.

## Kenneth McIvor, Roselea Farm, Virden, Manitoba.

[The Introducer of Native Rye Grass (*Agropyrum tenerum*).]

As has been aptly said, "Grass is the forgiveness of nature—her constant benediction." The blood-stained battlefield, the abandoned city street, the deserted homestead, alike grow green with grass and the desolation and ruin is forgotten. In the constant cultivation of our fertile wheat lands we play havoc with the soil's fertility and mechanical condition, until Nature asserts herself and compels wiser methods. During drought, the light, friable soils drift so as no



KENNETH McIVOR.

mortgage can hold them down; heavy clays become like sun dried brick; soil moisture is dissipated; implements fail of their best work, making heavier drafts on the horse power, and weeds alone flourish. The remedy? humus, root fiber, and grass the most practical source of supply.

Timothy, *Bromus inermis* and native rye grass (*Agropyrum tenerum*) are the grasses most suitable for present conditions. The latter, *Agropyrum tenerum*, is a native to be found on our prairies, but its introduction as a cultivated grass is to be credited to Mr. Kenneth McIvor, of Virden whose portrait is herewith

presented to the readers of the Christmas ADVOCATE. The patient, persevering efforts of the introducer of this valuable addition to the agriculture of the 20th century will undoubtedly become more and more appreciated as the years go by.

## GOSSIP.

## SALE OF HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN CATTLE.

Messrs. Henry Stevens & Sons, Lacona, N. Y., writes: "Sales of Holstein-Friesian cattle at Brookside have been very good of late. We recently sold to Mr. J. F. Doran seven fine animals, a male and six females, all exceptionally well bred and remarkably good individuals. Among the number was Manor Queen, a daughter of our great bull, Manor De Kol, whose dam, Netherland Hengerveld, still holds the world's largest official butter record of 26 1/2 lbs. in seven days. Another fine animal was Zady Bergsma 2nd, whose dam, Zady Bergsma, has an official butter record, at three years old, of 16 lbs. 3 1/2 ozs. in seven days, and is also one of our finest show cows. We exhibited her with great success as a two-year-old, from Syracuse to St. Louis, also at The Canadian Exposition, Toronto, Canada, never missing a prize, and usually winning first. Mr. Doran also secured the two-year-old heifer, Pauline Hartog De Kol, together with her beautiful heifer calf. The dam of Pauline Hartog De Kol has an official butter record of over 20 lbs. in seven days. The young calf was sired by our great Canadian bred bull, Calamity Jane's Paul. His dam, Calamity Jane, won the Canadian Provincial Dairy Test four years in succession, competition open to all breeds, and in some of these tests more than thirty cows competing. Calamity Jane has been officially tested several times. At six years old she made over 21 lbs. butter in seven days, and at seven years old she made over 25 lbs. in seven days. Both tests were official. Mention should also be made of Jessie Veeman C., whose dam, Jessie Veeman, has given over 75 lbs. milk in one day, and also won the sweepstakes prize over all breeds at the Oswego Agricultural Fair at Oswego, Ont., last year. To head the herd, was selected a fine young bull, whose sire is a son of Netherland Pieterje Princess, by a son of De Kol 2nd. The records of De Kol 2nd are too well known to the breeders and dairymen of this country to need mention by us. The entire purchase consisted of animals of the best breeding and fine individuality, very uniform in type, and of rich and large-producing strains. These animals were selected by Mr. Doran and his herdsmen, Joseph Brands, as the foundation for a herd. Their place, Brookview Farm, is situated about eight miles east of Albany, and their milk is put into cans and shipped daily to that city. They were very careful in making their selection, being content only with the best."

H. G. Whittier & Son also came here and selected two very fine cows, one of which was Mildred De Kol Pieterje Paul. Her dam was a daughter of De Kol 2nd, selected by Stevens, and her sire was a son of De Kol 2nd.

Trade-Marks



"BLACKLEGINE."

## "Pasteur Vaccine"

SAVES CATTLE FROM

## BLACK LEG

Nearly 2,000,000 successfully treated in U. S. and Canada during the last 5 years. Cheap, safe and easy to use. Pamphlet with full particulars, official endorsements and testimonials sent FREE on application.

Pasteur Vaccine Co., Chicago.

BRANCHES: W. J. MITCHELL & CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE  
"Post"  
Fountain Pen.

SOMETHING THAT EVERY MAN, WOMAN,

BOY AND GIRL NEEDS.

It is a wonderful tribute

to the greatest invention in fountain-pen construction of the age.

THE PRICE OF **\$3.00**. IT CANNOT BE PURCHASED EXCEPT THROUGH THE POST AT THIS PRICE ANYWHERE.

The patentee has a hard-and-fast agreement with the trade and agents that \$3 shall be the lowest retail price. By a special agreement we are in a position to make

**A Great Offer:** We will send one of these pens to anyone who sends us three new subscribers, accompanied by \$3.00 in cash.

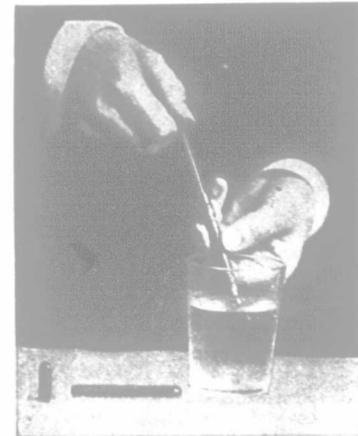


General Lew Wallace, the author of the greatest book of the age, "Ben Hur," also "Prince of India," "Commodus," etc., says in a letter in his own handwriting: "The fountain pen, Post, was received, and I have taken the liberty of trying it thoroughly. Please accept the excuse for failure to acknowledge sooner."

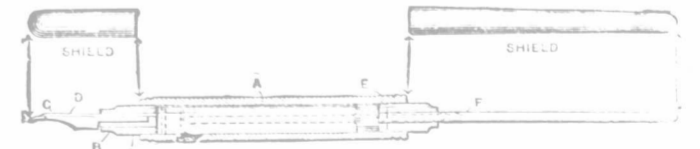
"I have tried every pen of the kind on the market, and now unhesitatingly give the preference to the Post. It not only feels itself with less care, but has the immeasurable advantage of re-supply without jinking the fingers. I do all my work with it."

Lew Wallace.

To show our confidence in this pen, we will send you one on trial for a week upon receipt of \$1.00 which, if not entirely satisfactory, you can return to us and we will refund you the \$1.00 paid us. If satisfactory, you must send us the names and addresses of the three new subscribers and \$2.00 additional cash.



THE only self-filling and self-cleaning pen, manufactured in the world. To fill the pen, put the nib in ink and draw the piston rod up. To clean, put the nib in water and draw the piston rod backwards and forwards a few times.



A, Barrel; B, Nozzle; C, Pen; D, Feed; E, Plunger; F, Rod.

The world's greatest singing evangelist, who has thrilled thousands and tens of thousands, now raises his voice in praise of the Post Fountain Pen.

Mr. Sankey sends the following characteristic letter: "I have used the Post pen for some time, and have had great satisfaction with its use. It never fails or gets croaky. One can at least have clean hands by using the Post, whatever the heart may be."

Frank Sankey.

ADDRESS—

THE Wm. Weld Co., LTD.,

WINNIPEG, MAN.

Sable Collies PURE-BRED, FROM PRIZEWINNING STOCK.

FOX terriers, from English and American winners. B. P. Rock and Silver Wyandotte cockerels. Prices moderate.

HANLAN, MAN. W. J. LUMSDEN.

SHORTHORNS AND BERKSHIRES.

Young bulls, six to twelve months old; cows and heifers. Berkshires (various ages, either sex), and Embden geese. MAC, CAMPBELL, Northwood, Ont.

Maple Lodge Stock Farm ESTABLISHED 1854.

SHORTHORNS—An excellent lot of young bulls, and a special value in young cows and heifers in calf to our imported Knuckle Duster.

LEICESTERS—Imported and home bred—the best. ALEX. W. SMITH, MAPLE LODGE P. O., ONT.

Bonnie Burn Stock Farm

Forty rods north of Stouffville station, Ont., offers 5 Shorthorn bulls and some heifers, 30 Shropshire rams and ewes from Imp. and Canadian-bred sires, at reduced prices. D. H. RUSSELL, Stouffville, Ont.

R. MITCHELL & SON, Burlington Jct. Station, Nelson, Ontario.

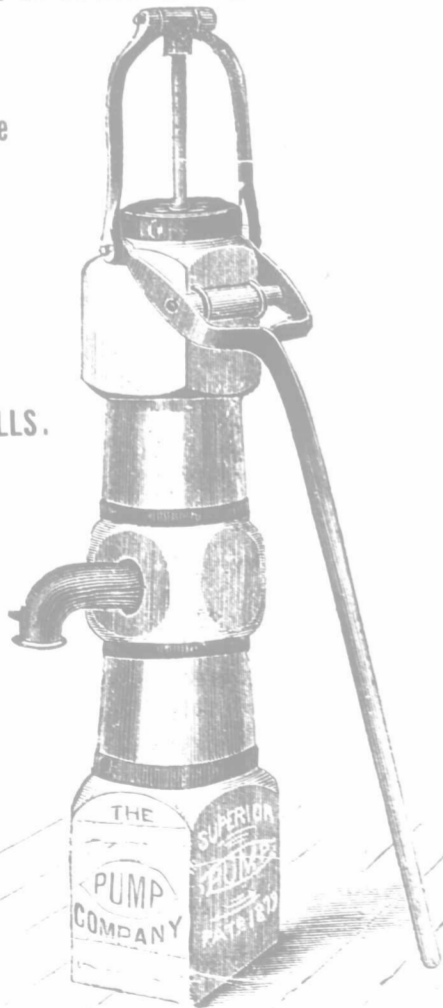
Breeders and importers of SCOTCH SHORTHORNS. Offer for sale: 12 Canadian-bred females, 11 Imported females, 4 Imported bulls, 7 Canadian-bred bulls.

JAS. DORRANCE, SEAFORTH, ONTARIO.

BREEDER OF Shorthorn Cattle and Berkshire Pigs Young stock always for sale.

THE MANITOBA Pump Company BRANDON, MAN.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in PUMPS and WINDMILLS.



This is the Pump... We guarantee the superior to any other pump... It is made of the best quality material... It will pump water from any depth... It is simple in construction and easy to use... It is durable and will last for years...

Never Too Late

To Try a Good Thing.

I am fifty-two years old and for forty years of that time I have been a chronic catarrh sufferer, says Mr. James Gieshing, of Allegheny City; with every change of weather my head and throat would be stuffed up with catarrhal mucus. I could not breathe naturally through the nostrils for months together, and much of the time I suffered from catarrh of the stomach. Finally my hearing began to fail and I realized something must be done. I tried inhalers and sprays and salves which gave me temporary relief, and my physician advised me to spray or douche with Peroxide of Hydrogen. But the catarrh would speedily return in a few days and I became thoroughly discouraged.

I had always been prejudiced against patent medicines, but as every thing else had failed, I felt justified in at least making a trial. Our good old family physician, Dr. Ramsdell, laughed at me a little, but said if I was determined to try patent medicines he would advise me to begin with Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, because he knew what they contained and he had heard of several remarkable cures resulting from their use; furthermore, that they were perfectly safe, containing no cocaine or opiates. The next day I bought a fifty-cent box at a drug store, carried it in my pocket and four or five times a day I would take a tablet; in less than a week I felt a marked improvement, which continued until at this time I am entirely free from any trace of catarrh.

My head is clear, my throat free from irritation, my hearing is as good as it ever was, and I feel that I cannot say enough in praise of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets. These tablets contain extract of Eucalyptus bark, Guaiacol, bloodroot and other valuable antiseptics combined in pleasant tablet form, and it is safe to say that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are far superior in convenience, safety and effectiveness to the antiquated treatment by inhalers, sprays and douches. They are sold by druggists everywhere in the United States and Canada.—Adv't.

ARTHUR JOHNSTON Greenwood, Ontario, Canada.

HIGH-CLASS SCOTCH SHORTHORNS (First Importation Made in 1874.) My recent importation of 30 head has just arrived home from quarantine. Herd now numbers over 120 head.

- OFFERS FOR SALE 40 Imported Cows and Heifers, 40 Home-bred Cows and Heifers, 11 Imported Bulls and Bull Calves, 13 Home-bred Bulls and Bull Calves.

Railway stations: Pickering, on main line of Grand Trunk Railway, 22 miles east of Toronto, and Claremont, 23 miles east of Toronto, on the C. P. Railway. Catalogues on application.

Shorthorns FOR SALE:

- 12 young bulls, 10 yearling heifers and heifer calves, 16 2-year-old heifers and young cows, several well advanced in calf to Precious Stone (Imp.). Prices moderate. Write for particulars. G. A. BRODIE, Stouffville Station, Bethesda, Ont.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

Two young bulls and a few young females, carrying Isabella, Kinglevington and Kinellar strains. All in good form and health. JAS. S. FLEMING, Gill, Ont.

High-class Shorthorns and Yorkshire Pigs.

One very superior bull, about 17 months old; three bulls about 3 months old, from imp. stock; cows and heifers due to calve this fall. Forty Yorkshire pigs, 2 months old, from imp. stock; imp. bear, 2 years old, and sows due to farrow soon. Write, or come and see us. JAS. McARTHUR, GOBLE'S, ONT. Goble's Station, G. T. R., 10 miles east of Woodstock, 2 miles from farm. Visitors met.

SPRING GROVE STOCK FARM

Shorthorn Cattle and Lincoln Sheep. Herd prize and sweepstake at Toronto Industrial Exhibition, 1897, and 1898. Herd headed by Topsman =17847=, champion at Winnipeg, Toronto, London and Ottawa, 1899. High-class Shorthorns of all ages for sale. Also prizewinning Lincolns. Apply T. E. ROBSON, Ilderton, Ont.

HAWTHORN HERD OF DEEP-MILKING SHORTHORNS.

We are offering a young bull for sale, of first-class quality, and AI breeding. Wm. Grainger & Son, - Londonboro, Ont.

NOTICES.

Copies of July 20th (1900) Wanted. There has been a continuous demand for our last special number—that of July 20th—and our supply of copies has become exhausted. Any who do not bind their copies, and can spare a July 20th issue, would greatly oblige by sending to the FARMER'S ADVOCATE office.

The Gurney Foundry Co., Winnipeg. The Gurney Foundry Co.'s extensive warehouses in Winnipeg are well worth visiting. The vast number of stoves, ranges and furnaces which are steadily being shipped from there speaks volumes, not only for the superior quality of the Oxford goods, but for the progressive management of Mr. James Drevve. See their advertisement in another column, and any information required will be gladly given either in person or by letter.

Vol. XVI, D. S. H. B.—Owing to the great number of entries received during the past year, the Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association have issued, in two parts, Vol. XVI, for 1900. Part I, contains pedigrees of bulls only, running from number =28883= to =32997=; Part II, cows from numbers =34109= to =37919=. One of the interesting features in this large volume is the large number of entries made by breeders in Manitoba and the Territories. The increase in the number of Western breeders in recent years is one of the most emphatic proofs Canadian Western farmers are not going to repeat the follies of Minnesota and the Dakotas by depending entirely upon wheat until our soils are exhausted. Stock-raising is rapidly becoming an important factor in the agriculture of the West, and the West will continue to be a most profitable market for the Ontario breeders. We are indebted to Secretary Wade for Vol. XVI, in two parts, which completes our office set to date.

GOSSIP.

SHROPSHIRE IMPORTATION. On 30th of October, Messrs. Alfred Mansell & Co., Shrewsbury, Eng., shipped to Isaleigh Grange Farm, Danville, Que., twelve specially selected shearing ewes, bred by Mr. Wm. Thomas and Messrs. Edward Bros., and sired by such well-known rams as Shropshire President =7726=, purchased at 200 guineas; Adam Odstone =8247=, bred by Mrs. Barrs, by Odstone Commander; Parish Accountant =9627=, by the 70 gn. Parish Councillor; Manchester Royal =571=, winner Manchester R. A. S. E., bred by Mr. Bowen-Jones, purchased at \$750; Devonton =7433=, winner 1st R. A. S. E., bred by Mr. T. Fenn, sired by Attraction 2nd =338=; Bean =7726=, purchased at \$375; bred by Mr. T. S. Minton, by Montford Dado =7613=; Lord Middleton =5691=, bred by Mr. J. E. Farmer, by Montford Creamer =7615=. These ewes were all in lamb to a ram bred by Mr. A. E. Mansell, by Fortification =9498=, sire of Mr. Mansell's Royal Blood, 1st York R. A. S. E., and sold to go to Australia, at 240 gns. Accompanying these ewes was a well-grown shearing ram by Ulster Rose =3374=, dam by Ercall Flaggstaff =7474=, and going back to the Crane-bred ram, Calcut =317=.

Our New No. 4 is especially recommended to farmers and owners who want a good mill at a LOW PRICE. It will do all kinds of farm grinding. It does not disappoint. Rapid, strong, and durable. We put it against any mill. Send for circulars and samples. AURORA FEED GRINDER CO., Aurora, Illinois.

Clover Leaf Lodge HERD OF Shorthorns. A number of choice young bulls, heifers and cows, excellent milking strains. Correspondence invited. R. CORLEY, Bellevue P. O., Ont., and G. T. R.; Wingham, C. P. R.

SHORTHORNS. 11-months-old bull, 7 young heifers, including 9-months Emprise Augusta, imported in dam. A. P. ALTON & SON, Appleby P. O. Burlington Junction Station.

R. & S. NICHOLSON SYLVAN P. O., PARKHILL STATION. IMPORTERS AND BREEDERS OF SHORTHORN CATTLE. OFFER FOR SALE: 7 Imp. sows, 3 Imp. heifers, 7 Yearling heifers, 7 Yearling bulls, 9 Cows.

W. R. Bowman, Mt. Forest, Ont. We have five choice young bulls of various ages, also a few in-calf heifers and cows from prize-winning stock, which we will dispose of at reasonable prices. We also offer for sale six Shropshire and Suffolk Down ewes of excellent breeding and quality, at from \$10.00 to \$15.00 each. All stock registered.

WE WANT TO SELL A FEW Holstein Heifers, coming 2 years old. THEY are of the richest and largest producing strains, fine individuals, and bred to as good bulls as there are living. We have a few bull calves and yearling bulls also for sale.

HENRY STEVENS & SONS. LACONA, OSWEGO CO., N. Y.

STRICTLY SCIENTIFIC.

Only One Pile Cure which Can be Considered Such.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is strictly scientific both in its composition and its therapeutic action, and the best feature is that it is perfectly harmless. No ill effects ever result from its use. The cure is accomplished painlessly by the astringent properties and healing oils contained in it, which cause the little tumors and congested blood vessels to contract and the obstruction to the circulation to be removed. The Pyramid Pile Cure is in suppository form and far superior to any salve or ointment for convenience. It is applied at night and absorbed into the sensitive rectal membrane, acting both as a local and a constitutional treatment.

Our 50-cent box of the Pyramid has often been effectual, even in cases of many years' standing. Relief from pain and itching is so immediate that patients sometimes imagine that the remedy must contain some form of cocaine or opium, but a careful analysis shows it to contain no cocaine, anesthetic or injurious drug of any kind. It is guaranteed free from any deleterious substance. The ligature treatment, the knife, or the still more cruel treatment by dilation, besides causing intense pain and sometimes collapse and death, are now known to have little value as far as a permanent cure is concerned.

Thousands of pile sufferers bear witness to the value of the Pyramid Pile Cure, and even in cases where a dangerous surgical operation has failed to cure, surprising results have been obtained from this remedy after a week's use.

A complete treatment of the Pyramid Pile Cure is sold by druggists everywhere at fifty cents. The Pyramid Drug Co., of Marshall, Mich., will mail to any address a little book on cause and cure of piles, and a list of cured patients from all parts of the United States.—Adv't.

A QUICK, SHARP CUT hurts much less than a bruise, crush or tear. Done with the KEystone KNIFE. It is the safest, quick, sharp cut. Cuts from four sides at once. Cannot crush heifer or tear. Most humane method of dehorning known. Took highest award World's Fair. Write for free circulars before buying. Owned and Manufactured by R. H. McKEENA, V.S., Picton, Ont. THE LATE A. C. BROSIUS' PATENT.

FOR SALE.

CLYDESDALE stallions, neres and fillies, representing the best blood in Scotland—Prince of Wales, Darnly, Macgregor and Lord Lyon—including the great sweepstakes winner, The Marquis (1182), a grandson of Prince of Wales and Macgregor; also the first-prize 3-year-old at Ottawa this season.

THOS. GOOD, Richmond P. O., Ont. R. R. Station, Stittsville, C. P. R.

BROOKBANK

Is headquarters for Holstein bulls. They are going fast; be quick if you want one. In writing, state age, etc., preferred.

GEO. RICE, Currie's Crossing, Ont.

Maple Glen Stock Farm.

The home of officially tested, Advanced Registry, dairy test and showing-win. The Marquis (1182), a grandson of Prince of Wales and Macgregor; also the first-prize 3-year-old at Ottawa this season.

C. J. GILROY & SON, Brockville, on C. P. R. or G. T. R. Glen Buell, Ont.

Maple Hill Holstein-Friesians

SPECIAL OFFERING: Two yearling bulls (prizewinners), sired by DeKol 2nd's Paul & Kol Duke. Five bull calves, sons of Count Monk Mercedes and Daisy Teak's King. Also several yearling heifers in calf. Will make special prices to reduce stock before winter.

HARRISBURG STN., G. T. R. G. W. CLEMONS, GALT STN., C. P. R. ST. GEORGE P. O., ONT.

FOR SALE.

6 YEARLING JERSEY BULLS, sired by Brampton's Monarch (Imp.), and from tested cows; also registered and high-grade springer.

B. H. BULL & SON, BRAMPTON, ONT.

Butter Jerseys

FOR SALE: A granddaughter of Louise of H, the great cow whose yield and cost of feed is reported in this issue, 8 months old; a son of Bella of H, full sister in blood to Louise, 7 months old; a great-granddaughter of the famous cow, Massena (900 lbs. butter in one year), 19 months old, and in calf.

MRS. E. M. JONES, Box 324, Brockville, Ont.

GLEN ROUGE JERSEYS.

WILLIAM ROLPH, Markham, Ont., offers twelve Jersey Bulls and Heifers (pure St. Lamberts), out of tested cows. Grand individuals. Prices right.

SUNNYLEA FARM.

For sale: Jerseys 6 yearling bulls; females of any age. Tamworths 30 boars and sows of different ages. Shropshire sheep—rams and ewes of good breeding. Prices reasonable.

H. E. WILLIAMS, Knowlton, P. O.

## The Breed THAT FIRST MADE Hillhurst Famous

**FIVE GRAND YOUNG SHORTHORN BULLS FOR SALE**, 9 to 12 months old—registered; bred from milking strains; hardy and active, having been reared in a natural manner on pasture. Prices moderate. Special inducements to clubs. A choice lot of

### SHROPSHIRE

Ram and Ewe Lambs, by imported rams of Mansell's and Harding's breeding. **HAMPSHIRE, THE GOLDEN-FLESHED**, Ram Lambs all sold. Next crop due January, 1901. Ready for service in August.

**M. H. COCHRANE,**

HILLHURST STATION, -om COMPTON CO., P. Q.  
117 miles from Montreal, on Portland Div. Grand Trunk Ry.; 12 miles from Lennoxville, C. P. R.

## W. G. Pettit & Son, FREEMAN, ONT.

IMPORTERS AND BREEDERS OF

Scotch Shorthorns  
and Shropshire Sheep

OFFER FOR SALE:

- 20 Imp. bulls.
- 40 Imp. cows and heifers.
- 6 Home-bred bulls.
- 30 Choice Home-bred heifers—1, 2 and 3 years old.
- 25 Ewe lambs.

Burlington Junction Station, Telegraph and Telephone Offices, within half a mile of farm.

Our importation of this year arrived home August 17th, and is one of the largest made this year. Selected by ourselves from the leading herds in Scotland.

Our new Catalogue, with full information, is now ready to mail.

EVERY FARMER, EVERY DROVER, AND IN FACT EVERY MAN WHO EVER DRIVES A HORSE, SHOULD CARRY

## AN IMPERIAL REGISTRY OUTFIT.

It gives you the cheapest accident insurance on earth. It provides you with care and medical attendance in case of sudden sickness or accident while absent from home. It provides means for identification anywhere. It only costs from \$1.00 to \$5.00 a year.

We want good agents in every township in Canada. Write for terms and particulars.

Address: **IMPERIAL REGISTRY CO.,**

J. Y. ORMSBY (Man. Dir. for Canada),

WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

## J. & W. B. Watt, SALEM, ONT.,

(Post and Telegraph Office.)

BREEDERS OF Clydesdale horses, Scotch Shorthorn cattle, Leicester and Oxford sheep, Berkshire pigs.

Our **SHORTHORN** herd was founded over 30 years ago, and contains such trifes as the **Village Buds**, **Matchless**, **Missies**, **Mildreds**, **Stamfords** and **English Lady**, upon which we have employed such bulls as **Barmpton Hero** 324, **Young Abbotsburn** 6236, **Challenge** 2833, **Perfection** 9100, **Lord Lansdowne** (imp.) 2712, **Clan Stuart** 14381, **Canada** 19536, **Siltton Chief** 17060, **Royal Sailor** (imp.) 18859, **Royal George** 28513, **Clipper King** 16293 and **Judge** 23419, all of which have been first-prize winners wherever shown. **Royal Victor** 34681 and **Royal Wonder** 34682, by **Royal Sailor** (imp.), and out of **English Lady** and **Mildred** dams, now head the herd, assisted by **Koin Cloud** 31317, by **Lord Glosier** 28365, and out of **Melody** 21922, a descendant of the Buckingham family. We are now offering young bulls, cows and heifers for sale, of Scotch type.

Farm 2 miles from Elora Station, G. T. R. and C. P. R., 15 miles north of Guelph.

## SHOW AYRSHIRES FOR SALE.

As we are not going to show any cattle at the fairs this year, we will sell the imported prizewinning bull, **Napoleon** of Auchenbrain, champion and head of first-prize herd at Toronto, 1898. Also first-class 2-year-old bull and three choice bull calves of last fall. These are all fit for the showing, as we kept them for that purpose. For prices and particulars come and see, or write. **James Boden, Mgr., St. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec.**

Farm close to St. Anne Station, G.T.R. & C.P.R., 20 miles west of Montreal. -om

## Ayrshire Bulls: Write to J. YULL & SONS, Carleton Place.

for special prices on Ayrshire bulls from 14 years to 6 months. Four over 15 months, fit for service, from special milking stock. Sired by prize bull, **Jock of Burnside**—1684—, also females of all ages. Shropshire sheep of all ages; a number of fine ram lambs. Berkshire pigs of either sex, of the best bacon type. **B. P. Rocks.** -om

## AYRSHIRE CATTLE AND POULTRY.

Three prizewinning bull calves, 8 mos. old, from 30 to 35 dollars each. One fine bull calf, 3 mos. old, 25 dollars. All fashionable color and choice breeding, from dams with heavy milk records and fine show qualities, and sired by **Royal Star** of the **St. Anne's**, first-prize bull at Toronto and London. Females all ages. Prices right. Twenty varieties of chickens, Pekin ducks. Also ten pair Toulouse geese, from \$4.00 to \$5.00 per pair. For particulars, write—**WM. THORN,** Norfolk Co. Trout Run Stock Farm, Lynedoch.

## Maple Cliff Dairy and Stock Farm.

FOR SALE:

Ayrshires—6 yearling bulls, females any age. Taworths—40 boars and sows of different ages. Berkshires—3 boars, a number of sows. -om

**R. REID & CO., Hintonburg.**

Farm 1 mile from Ottawa. Electric cars to farm. -om

## Large English Berkshires

FOR QUICK SHIPMENT.

BACON-TYPE MONEYMAKERS.

We have a number of splendid spring sows of the very best breeding, which are of the most profitable bacon type. For years we bred for this purpose, and can honestly say we have something good. For prices and information address

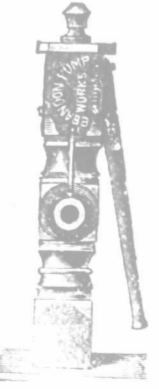
**R. T. FERGUSON,**

Box 373, Smith's Falls, Ont.

After Jan 1st, J. J. FERGUSON, Agricultural College, Michigan. -om

## PUMPS.

Farmers, Read This:



IF YOU WANT A GOOD PUMP.

WRITE TO US. WE CAN SUPPLY YOU FROM THE FACTORY AT FACTORY PRICES.

WE have been awarded the diploma at the Brandon Exhibition the last two years for the best exhibition of pumps, over all competitors. We always have a good stock of wood and iron pumps and repairs of all kinds on hand. Try one of our **CATTLE PUMPS**. It fills a pail in about three strokes. We are agents for **Hays' double-action force pump**, **Hays' brass-lined cylinder pump**.

Special discount till end of year. Write for illustrated catalogue. Address—

**BRANDON PUMP WORKS,**

Box 119, H. COOK, Prop. Brandon, Man.

## SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.



Farm Bells at \$1.75, \$2.50 and \$3.00 each. Church Bells, at \$18.00 to \$90.00.



Mouth Organs—25c and 50c. each, postpaid. We sell a beautiful celluloid mouth organ for 50c., postpaid.

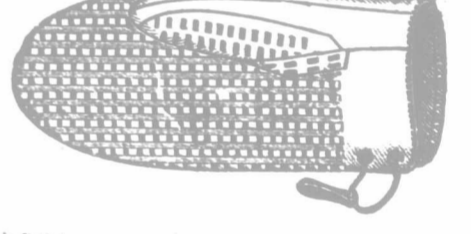


Dogskin Gauntlets—Only \$2.25 per pair.

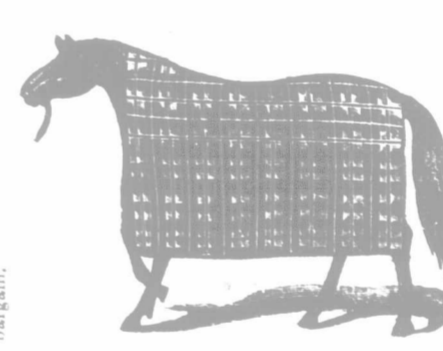


A First-class Gun—No. 12; breech-loader; usually sold for \$15.00. Our price for Christmas trade, only \$10.00.

Winter Mitts—Kitt lined, for repair. Horsehair winter mitts, 65c. per pair. Mitts and Gauntlets postpaid at price.



Combination rollers, the smith's and harnessmaker's outfit, which is an article that should be in the possession of everyone. It will save its cost over and over again. Only \$2.00.



Horse Blankets—60c., \$1.00 and \$1.50 each. Our \$1.50 blanket is a beautiful, heavy and warm blanket, a splendid warmer, and a bargain.

Lance-tooth Crosscut Saw—The headlight with cut-doubt, is one of the fastest crosscut saws made; is four gauges thinner on the back than the front, making it the fastest crosscut saw made. Every saw fully guaranteed. Only 50c. per foot.



## WILKINS & CO., 166-168 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO, ONT.

## JOHN DRYDEN, BROOKLIN, ONTARIO.

OFFERS SIX YOUNG SHORTHORN BULLS, ready for service, at reasonable prices. Strong, active, masculine. -om

GOOD QUALITY AND CHOICE BREEDING.

## SHORTHORN CATTLE AND LINCOLN SHEEP.

Imp. Prime Minister at head of herd. Seven young bulls for sale—good ones. Also a few females. Stud rams all imported from H. Dudding, Esq.; the same blood as the 1000-guinea ram.

**J. T. GIBSON,**

DENFIELD, ONT.

## SCOTCH SHORTHORNS.

100 head to select from.

Imp. Diamond Jubilee = 28861 = at the head of the herd. 25 grand young bulls, and cows and heifers of all ages, of the most approved breeding. -om

**T. DOUGLAS & SONS,**

Strathroy Station and P. O. Farm 1 mile north of the town.

## Shorthorns and Leicesters.

Herd Established 1855.

A number of young bulls, cows and heifers for sale. Herd headed by imported Christopher 28859, and Duncan Stanley = 16384 =. Grand milking cows in herd. Also a number of Leicesters of both sexes, from imported foundation.

**JAMES DOUGLAS,**

CALEDONIA, ONT.

## Maw's Poultry Farm, Winnipeg.

BREEDS BEST STRAINS OF UTILITY BREEDS.

Thoroughly acclimatized and best adapted to our climate. Have for sale stock and eggs of Mammoth Bronze Turkeys, Toulouse Geese, Imperial Deep-keeled Pekin Ducks, English Rouen Ducks, White Wyandottes, White Leghorns, Silver-Laced Wyandottes, Light Brahmans, Hero Strain Plymouth Rocks. Homing Pigeons from best imported Belgian stock, same as used by the army for carrying messages from beleaguered cities. Large illustrated catalogue, giving list of prizes and medals won at all leading exhibitions, with prices, description and pedigree of stock mailed free on receipt of address. I am North-west agent for the celebrated **CYPHERS INCUBATOR AND BROODER**. Mr. Cyphers is the discoverer and patentee of the diffusive principle in artificial incubation, thus saving the lives of thousands of chicks that die in the shell in ordinary incubators. It is asbestos-coated and perfectly fireproof. Supplies and regulates its own moisture, and so simple a child can operate it with success. Write for particulars.

## SPRINGBANK FARM.

Shorthorn Cattle, Oxford Sheep, and Bronze Turkeys. Young bulls for sale.

-om **JAS. TOLTON, WALKERTON, ONT.**

## NOTICES.

**Central Business College.** A postal card dropped to W. J. Elliott, Principal of Central Business College, Stratford, Ont., will bring to hand a handsome catalogue that will answer many questions one who thinks of taking a business course would wish to ask. The winter term of this successful school opens Jan. 2nd, 1901. During the last few years, demands for graduates of this institution to take positions as teachers have been beyond the supply, and the students generally are highly successful in getting good positions. See their advertisement in this issue.

**Dr. Hess' Stock Food.**—It is not what an animal eats, but what it digests and assimilates, that causes the gain or production of milk from which profits are derived. Some foods are slow and difficult to digest, and some systems are sluggish and slow to appropriate the nutriment they should. Under such conditions foods that should build up and nourish pass out of the system unappropriated, so that such a condition as Dr. Hess' Stock Food, advertised and described in this issue, does much to make profit by preventing waste of good material. It is sold by most dealers in such products, or it can be secured direct from The Grey Mfg. Co., Montreal.

## GOSSIP.

**J. A. McGill**, of the Gold Standard Berkshire Herd, Neepawa, reports under recent date that he has had a good season's trade. "Have been sold out of boars fit for service since the middle of November; could have sold a great many more boars if I had them. Have sold a number of fall pigs to parties in different parts of Manitoba. Sent two eight-months-old boars to Dakota, a pair to the Earl of Aberdeen's ranch in B. C. Have had a nice trade from B. C. this summer. Have an order now from Ontario for a fall boar, which will be shipped this week. I have bought a very fine young boar, farrowed 19th of July, from Thos. Teasdale, Concord, Ont."

## DATE OF TORONTO INDUSTRIAL.

The date for holding Toronto Industrial Exposition in 1901 has been fixed for Aug. 26th to Sept. 7th. A motion to place the date later, as it should be, was defeated at the Board. The Association goes forward towards its next exhibition with the snug sum of \$16,573 on hand.

PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

**W. C. Edwards**  
AND COMPANY,  
IMPORTERS AND BREEDERS

Laurentian Stock and Dairy Farm,  
NORTH NATION MILLS, P. Q.

Pine Grove Stock Farm,  
ROCKLAND, ONTARIO.

**Ayrshires, Jerseys, Shropshires, Berkshires**

Our excellent aged herd of Ayrshires is headed by our noted imported bull Cyclone. Tam Glen heads the young herd, and Fawn's Son 2nd of St. Anne's heads the Jerseys. The young stock are all from time-tried dams.

**A. E. SCHRYER, Manager.**

We can be reached either by steamboat, the C. P. R., or C. A. R.; the C. A. R. making connection with the G. T. R. at Coteau Junction. Rockland is our station on all lines. 7-1-y-om-

**Scotch Shorthorns and Shropshires.**

The imported Missie bulls, Marquis of Zenda and Scottish Pride, at the head of herd, assisted by British Knight. We have a few extra good young bull calves that will be ready for the coming season.

**JOS. W. BARNETT, Manager.**

**Rapids Farm Ayrshires.**

REINFORCED BY A RECENT IMPORTATION of 20 cows, 2 bulls, and a number of calves, selected from noted Scotch herds, and including the male and female champions at leading Scottish shows this year. Representatives of this herd won the first herd prize at the exhibitions at—

Toronto, London, and Ottawa, in 1900.

Come and see or write for prices.

Young Bulls and Helpers for Sale, bred from High-class Imported Stock.

**Robert Hunter, Manager**

for W. W. Ogilvie Co., Lachine Rapids, Quebec.

**Ayrshires, Guernseys, Shropshires, Yorkshires** for immediate sale.



SOME fine Ayrshire bull calves.  
A few Shropshire ram lambs.  
A few choice Yorkshire pigs.

Kindly note that Mr. T. D. McCallum has no further connection with this farm, either directly or indirectly. All correspondence should be addressed to



**ISALEIGH GRANGE FARM, Danville, Quebec.**  
J. N. GREENSHIELDS, PROP.

**EVERY  
LITTLE  
HELPS**

Salt is a little thing, but it can either spoil or improve your Butter and Cheese, as you elect. Impure Salt will spoil it.

**WINDSOR  
SALT**

which is as good a Salt as can be made, will improve it.

AWARDED SILVER MEDAL, PARIS EXHIBITION, 1900.

THE  
**Windsor Salt Co.,**  
LIMITED.  
WINDSOR, ONTARIO.

Please Mention Farmer's Advocate.

**THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA.**  
FORMERLY THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.

HEAD OFFICE, WATERLOO, ONT.

Reserves on the Actuaries 4 percent.

**\$28,000,000**  
IN FORCE.

Every Safe and Desirable Kind of Policy Issued.

Money to Loan on improved farms, church property, etc., at lowest current rates. Terms of repayment easy. Costs low. Debentures purchased.

A Company of Policyholders By Policyholders For Policyholders.

ASSETS \$5,000,000. A POLICY IN IT PAYS.

**R. MELVIN,** PRESIDENT.  
**GEO. WEGENAST,** MANAGER.  
**W. H. RIDDELL,** SECRETARY.

**IF YOU CANNOT** possibly arrange to spend the Winter term in our College from January 2nd, do the next best thing and take a **Practical Course by Mail.**

After several months' preparation, we are now able to offer first-class instruction in **Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Shorthand, etc., by Mail.** From a reliable school, with eleven regular teachers, and a good reputation for honest work, you may expect good results. Write for particulars.

**CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE,**  
TORONTO.  
W. H. SHAW, - PRINCIPAL.

**ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

Send for the illustrated catalogue for 1900; 152 pages, especially interesting (32nd year). Address—  
**ROBINSON & JOHNSON, F.C.A.**

**CENTRAL Business College**  
STRAITFORD, ONTARIO.

A school that is doing the best work in business education in Canada to-day. Our magnificent catalogue gives full information. Send for one. Enter now if possible.

**W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.**

**Oxford Down Sheep.**  
IMPORTATION ANNUALLY.

100 ram and ewe lambs. A few fine young Bronze turkeys. Also a nice lot of Barred Rock cockerels. For sale reasonable.

**HENRY ARKELL, Arkell, Ont.**

**W. W. Chapman,**  
Secretary of the National Sheep Breeders' Association,  
Secretary of the Kent or Romney Marsh Sheep Breeders' Association,  
and late Secretary of the Southdown Sheep Society.

Pedigree Live Stock Agent, Exporter and Shipper. All kinds of registered stock personally selected and exported on commission; quotations given, and all enquiries answered.

Address: FITZALAN HOUSE, ARUNDEL ST., STRAND, LONDON W. W. Cables—Sheepcote, London.

**FAMOUS ALL OVER THE WORLD.**  
**ALFRED MANSELL & CO.,**  
LIVESTOCK AGENTS AND EXPORTERS,  
SHREWSBURY.

BRITISH STOCK selected and shipped to all parts of the world. Write for prices to ALFRED MANSELL & CO., Shrewsbury, England, or to our American representative, Robert Miller, Stouffville, Ont., Canada.

In this issue will be noticed an advertisement of Holstein bulls offered by James Glennie, Hazelrigg Stock Farm, Longburn. Mr. Glennie intimates to us that the price asked for these young bulls is exceedingly low, as he is overcrowded for stable room and very short of feed. Parties wanting Holstein bulls of the very highest quality cannot do better than correspond with Mr. Glennie at once. In a letter of recent date he says: "Daisy Teak's Queen has given 10,500 lbs. of milk since May 1st. She will pass the 12,000 mark before she freshens again, which will be inside 13 months from last calving. Not feeding a particle of hay, only straw and chop. I see that her record at Brandon was ahead of the cow that won the test at Toronto, so she is champion of the Dominion for this year. With the prospect of 25 butter looming up, the dairy cow promises to be the most profitable animal on the farm for the coming winter."

**LITTLE'S PATENT FLUID**  
**(NON-POISONOUS)**  
**SHEEP DIP**  
AND CATTLE WASH

THE ORIGINAL  
**Non-Poisonous Fluid Dip**

Still the favorite dip, as proved by the testimony of our Minister of Agriculture and other large breeders.

**For sheep.**  
Kills ticks, maggots; cures scab; heals old sores, wounds, etc., and greatly increases and improves growth of wool.

**Cattle, horses, pigs, etc.**  
Cleanses the skin from all insects, and makes the coat beautifully soft and glossy.

Prevents the attack of Warble Fly.

Heals saddle galls, sore shoulders, ulcers, etc. Keeps animals free from infection.

**No danger, safe, cheap, and effective**  
Beware of imitations.

Sold in large tins at 75 cents. Sufficient in each to make from 25 to 40 gallons of wash, according to strength required. Special terms to breeders, ranchmen, and others requiring large quantities.

**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**  
SEND FOR PAMPHLET.

**Robert Wightman, Druggist,** Owen Sound.  
Sole agent for the Dominion.

IMPORTED  
**SHROPSHIRE SHEEP.**

I HAVE just arrived from England with a very choice bunch of yearling ewes. These ewes have been bred to noted rams in England, and would be a capital lot for starting a first-class flock.

**W. S. HAWKSHAW & SON,**  
GLANWORTH P. O.  
Seven miles south of London, Ontario.

**HUNTLYWOOD FARM**

SOUTHDOWN SHEEP (IMPORTED AND HOME-BRED), ALSO DEXTER-KERRY CATTLE. A USEFUL LOT OF SOUTHDOWN RAMS NOW FOR SALE. APPLY TO—

**W. H. GIBSON,**  
MANAGER.  
Hon. G. A. Drummond, Proprietor.  
Beaconsfield, G.T.R. & C.P.R.  
Pointe Claire P. O. P. Q.

**Present Offering:**  
Dorset lambs (either sex).  
Shropshire lambs (either sex).  
Chester White pigs (June and Sept. litters) of the bacon type.

For particulars, write to  
**R. H. HARDING, THORNDALE, ONT.**

IN WRITING  
PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

**E WING'S** are thoroughly reliable  
 SELECTED AND BETTER CANNOT BE FOUND.  
 We mail FREE our  
**FARM AND GARDEN SEEDS** Illustrated Seed Catalogue  
 FOR 1901,  
 to all sending us their addresses.

OUR assortment is complete, and includes full lines of  
 Plants, Flowering Bulbs, Shrubs, Tools, etc.,  
 besides all varieties of seeds for farm or garden, and  
 Seed Grain

**WILLIAM EWING & CO'Y,**  
 SEED MERCHANTS,  
 142 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL.

**"RODGERS" CUTLERY**

Please see  
 that this

**EXACT  
 MARK**

is on each  
 blade.



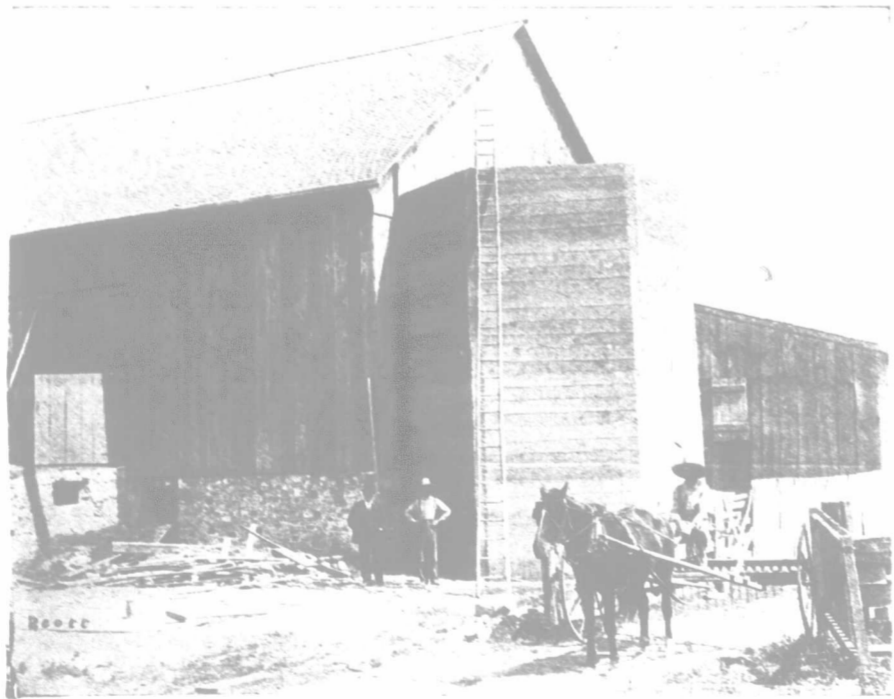
SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA:

**JAMES HUTTON & CO.,**  
 MONTREAL.

MR. JAMES BEGG'S CEMENT SILO, ST. THOMAS, ONT.

**BATTLE'S THOROLD CEMENT**

By our H. W. HAGAR, July, 1900.  
 Total cost, \$142.00.



**CEMENT SILO OF MR. JAMES BEGG, ST. THOMAS.**  
 Size—14 feet inside diameter; 25 feet in height. Hexagon shape of silo.  
 Built with **BATTLE'S THOROLD CEMENT.**

**Material and Labor.**—Cement, 63 barrels (in paper sacks); stone, 12 cubic yards; labor, 51 days (1 man). Walls 16 inches thick at bottom, 10 inches at top.  
 The labor was divided as follows: 2 men 1 day putting in footings; 2 men 1 day building the foundations; 3 men 1 day building walls; 4 men 1 day building top; 1 man 1 day plastering inside and put in floor.

**Estate of JOHN BATTLE, Thorold, Ont.**

PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE

**Shippers**

DRESSED HOGS, DRESSED BEEF,  
 DRESSED POULTRY,  
 DRESSED MUTTON,  
 BUTTER AND FRESH EGGS

Will profit by shipping all their consignments of this kind to us, as we have the largest outlet for produce in the West.

**Buyers**

LET US SEND YOU OUR PRICES  
 ON ALL KINDS OF

HOG PRODUCTS, BUTTER, EGGS,  
 CHEESE and POULTRY.

NOTE.—We are now occupying our new warehouse at  
 Winnipeg, 147 Bannatyne Avenue East, and cordially  
 invite our friends to visit us and see the premises.

**J. Y. GRIFFIN & CO.,**  
 Pork Packers, Commission Merchants,  
 WINNIPEG. VANCOUVER. NELSON.

**9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS**  
 RUNS EASY  
 SAVES DOWN  
 WEIGHTS  
 EASILY  
 CARRIED

BY ONE MAN with the **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE** made at  
 Essex Centre, Ontario. **NO DUTY TO PAY NOW.** Send to Main  
 Office for FREE catalogue showing LATEST IMPROVEMENTS,  
 and testimonials from throughout the world. Address: Folding  
 Sawing Mach. Co. 55 N. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

**Fairview Shropshires.**  
 A few good rams still on hand.  
 A splendid lot of ewes  
 (imported and home-bred), bred to my best stock  
 rams, are now offered at good values. They are the  
 producers of winners.  
 JOHN CAMPBELL, Woodville, Ont., Can.

**Berkshires** Large, lengthy, English type.  
 Five first prize boars in service.  
 Spring pigs ready for shipment. Boars fit for service.  
 Sows ready to breed. **GEORGE GREEN,**  
 Fairview, Ont.

**OAK LODGE**  
 Type of Yorkshires



We have now on hand a large herd of pigs of differ-  
 ent ages, and they are as good as we have ever  
 offered. The winnings of this herd have been greater  
 than all other herds combined at the largest Cana-  
 dian exhibitions.  
 Write to order, fully guaranteed.  
 Peacock & Saunders, Burford, Ont., Can.

**LARGE ENGLISH**  
 FOR SALE.  
 YOUNG boars and sows  
 carrying the blood of  
 Baron Lee 4th, Bright Star  
 (imp.), Enterprise and Highclere, on Bow Park,  
 Teasdale and Snell females, with Allandale Boy 3875  
 and Royal Lad 3rd 4307 heading the herd.  
 S. DYMENT, BARRIE, ONT.

**FRESH BERKSHIRE BLOOD.**  
 Have secured the first choice of the champion  
 gold medal herd of America (which won over 400  
 prizes, cups and medals), including the \$100 show sow,  
 Elphick's Matchless (never beaten), and other sweep-  
 stakes sows in the United States. Also 15 April,  
 May and June boars and 15 sows of the same age,  
 and 3 fall litters, selected to meet the best Canadian  
 demand, being long, low, and extra good through the  
 heart.  
 Farm within 10 minutes' walk of electric R. R.  
 terminus on Kingston road.  
 DURHAM & CAVAN, East Toronto, Ont.

**SNELGROVE BERKSHIRES**  
 We have for sale some  
 promising young boars and  
 sows of different ages.  
 Boars fit for service, sows  
 large enough to breed.  
 Young pigs from 4 to 8  
 weeks old. These pigs are  
 got by the prizewinning boars, Colonel Brant 5850,  
 Court Master 7710, and Gallant Prince 7691. Our  
 herd is bred from the best strains of Large English  
 Berkshires. Write for prices.  
 SNELL & LYONS,  
 Snelgrove, Ont.

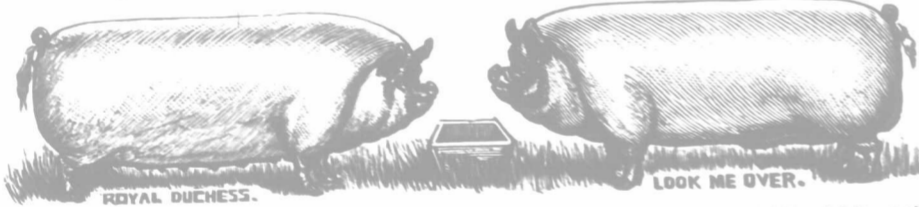
**Large White Yorkshires.**  
 An offering during  
 this month a grand  
 lot of boars and sows  
 ready for breeding;  
 pairs supplied, not  
 skin from show stock;  
 also several sows in  
 pig to imported boar.  
 Young pigs from 2 to 3 months old, all of the most  
 improved bacon type. Registers furnished. Ex-  
 press prepaid. Address:  
**H. J. DAVIS,**  
 BOX 290, WOODSTOCK, ONT.

**TAPE BROS.,** importers and breeders of  
 Ridgetown, Duroc-  
 Jersey **TAPE BROS.,**  
 Ont., Swine, Ridgetown, Ont.

**FOR SALE.**  
 A few choice Tamworth pigs, of both sexes, about  
 five months, eligible for registration.  
**WILLIAM AITCHISON,**  
 Erindale P. O., Toronto Township, Ont.

**HIGHEST HONORS EVERYWHERE**  
 PRESENTED TO  
**Massey-Harris Co., Limited,**  
 as Manufacturers of the best Farm Implements in the world.  
 MASSEY-HARRIS CO., Limited,  
 AWARDED  
**GRAND PRIZE**  
 AT THE PARIS, FRANCE, EXPOSITION  
 AND  
**GRAND GOLD MEDAL**  
 AT THE VERONA, ITALY, EXHIBITION.  
 In each case this was the HIGHEST AWARD OBTAINABLE.

**Summer Hill Herd**  
 HEADQUARTERS FOR THE IDEAL BACON HOG AND EASY FEEDERS.



The largest herd of imported and Canadian-bred Yorkshires in America. Out of 121 exhibits at the leading shows in '99 and 1900, including Toronto and London, we gained 116 awards. Expert judges both at London and Toronto were unanimous in pronouncing our herd far superior to that of our strongest competitors. Won most of the best prizes offered, including first prize for best pen of pure-bred bacon hogs, also grand sweepstakes over all breeds in a class of 13 entries. The foundation of our herd was laid by personally selecting the choicest stock from the most noted breeders in England and Scotland. We have the ideal bacon type—size without coarseness and easy feeders. Pigs of all ages for sale at moderate prices. Write us for particulars. Telephone, Millgrove, Ont. Telegraph 254 Bay St. S., Hamilton, Ont.

D. C. Flatt & Son, Millgrove, Ont.

**SOURIS COAL**

The cheapest fuel in the market.

SHIPMENTS TO ALL PARTS.

WRITE US FOR AGENCIES.

**TAYLOR & SONS,**  
 Box 567. WINNIPEG, MAN.  
 Mines at Roche Percee, Assa.

The Coldspring Herd of TAMWORTHS won the sweepstakes at Toronto last year, and as we have made no preparation to exhibit this year, we can ship exceptionally choice things of both sexes and all ages.

**NORMAN M. BLAIN,**  
 Brant Co. Coldspring Farm, St. George.

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**BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS and GOLDEN WYANDOTTES.**

For sale: Fine young birds of above varieties—cockers and pullets. Being short of room, will sell very reasonably to quick buyers. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write JAMES ROW, Avon, Ont.

**FOR SALE—Mammoth Bronze Turkeys.** The very best strain for breeding purposes. All heavyweights.

R. G. ROSE, GLANWORTH, ONT.

**W. E. WRIGHT, GLANWORTH, ONT.** offers a choice lot of Mammoth Bronze turkeys, sired by his famous forty-two-pound, first-prize-winning tom. Also some good, straight, lengthy Chester White sows, 5 months old, of good bacon type. Shropshire ram lambs and ewe lambs.

**Mammoth Bronze Turkeys,**  
 S. G. Dorkings, B. P. Rocks,  
 S. C. Br. Leghorns,  
 Black Minorcas.



Over 500 grand young birds from winning strains. Pairs and trios mated not akin.  
 Thos. F. Shore,  
 White Oak, Ont.

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**David Maxwell & Sons,**  
 ST. MARY'S, ONT.

PATENTED  
**STEEL ROLLER BEARINGS IMPROVED STEEL FRAME**

And combined Foot and Lever Drive, improvements you will not find on other churns. Do you want the best? Then don't purchase until you see it. Sold by the leading wholesale houses in the Dominion.

No.	CAPACITY.	Churns from
0	6 gl.	1 to 3 gl. cream.
1	10	1 to 5 "
2	15	2 to 7 "
3	20	3 to 9 "
4	25	4 to 12 "
5	30	6 to 14 "
6	40	8 to 20 "



**CANADIAN DAIRY SUPPLY COMPANY,**  
 236 KING ST., WINNIPEG, MAN.  
 Agents Manitoba and the Territories.

**Ogilvie's Flour**  
 SPECIALLY MADE FOR  
**FAMILY USE.**

ALWAYS ASK FOR OGILVIE'S.

**A Battle of Giants.**

MR. A. HUGHES, druggist, Medicine Hat, reports a battle between two stallions on the Shannon ranch near that town. A heavy Clyde stallion got loose in the stable one night, and fiercely attacked a valuable blood stallion. When discovered in the morning, the poor brute was one mass of ugly bites from the withers to the ears, the mane being deeply bitten into the flesh. Every one who saw the horse the next day or two strongly advised shooting him—all but Mr. Hughes, who recommended Dr. Warnock's Uleerkure, and persuaded Mr. Shannon to try it. The result was that in a couple of weeks all the wounds were completely healed. Mr. Shannon now believes that Uleerkure will heal any kind of a wound, no matter how bad. Sold in large bottles at \$1. Made only by the

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WE STILL REQUIRE A FEW THOUSAND BUSHELS MORE OF GOOD BREWING BARLEY. FARMERS WILL DO WELL TO FORWARD US SAMPLES.

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 Redwood Factories,  
 WINNIPEG. - MANITOBA.

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Communications by letter or telegraph promptly attended to. TELEPHONE 56. 25-2 m.v.

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The Leading Hotel of the West.  
 ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. RATES, \$2 TO \$4 PER DAY.  
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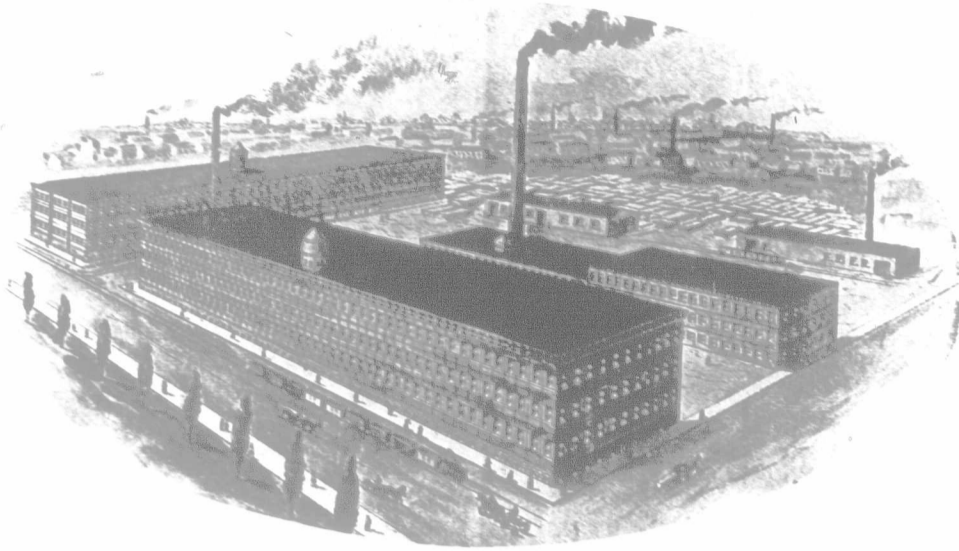
MONUMENTS,  
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**Rosser Avenue, Brandon, Manitoba.**  
 Represented by W. Somerville, W. C. Stewart,  
 A. W. Thomson, E. Patterson.

WHEN WRITING MENTION THIS PAPER.

**DR. BARNARDO'S HOME.**

The managers of these institutions invite applications from farmers and others for boys and youths, who are being sent out periodically, after careful training in English homes. The older boys remain for a period of one year at the Farm Home at Russell, during which time they receive practical instruction in general farm work before being placed in situations. Boys from eleven to thirteen are placed from the distributing home in Winnipeg. Applications for younger boys should be addressed to the Resident Superintendent, 115 Pacific Avenue, Winnipeg or P. O. Box 970; and for older boys, possessing experience in farm work, to Manager, Dr. Barnardo's Farm Home, Barnardo, Man.



NEW FACTORY OF McLAUGHLIN CARRIAGE COMPANY, OSHAWA, ONT.

## McLaughlin Carriages Are Standard Goods.



THERE is no 1st, 2nd or 3rd quality, whether you purchase one of our vehicles in Ontario, Quebec or British Columbia. Whether it is the cheapest Road Cart or most expensive Trap, you can rely upon its being made of the very best material. Our motto is: "One grade only, and that the best."

All kinds of

Cutters, Phaetons, Top Buggies, Etc.  
Democrats, Concords, Road Wagons, Etc.

Catalogue freely mailed to intending purchasers.

We secured the silver medal on our exhibit at the recent Paris Exposition. This means that our designs and finish are right up to date, as well as the quality of our workmanship.

**McLAUGHLIN CARRIAGE CO.,** OSHAWA, ONTARIO.

### Government Analysis.

LABORATORY OF INLAND REVENUE,  
OFFICE OF OFFICIAL ANALYST,  
Montreal, April 8, 1895.

"I hereby certify that I have drawn, by my own hand, ten samples of the

## St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co.'s

EXTRA STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, indiscriminately taken from ten lots of about 150 barrels each. I have analyzed same and find them uniformly to contain:

99.99 to 100 percent, of pure Cane Sugar, with no impurities whatever."

(Signed) JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph. D., D.C.L.,  
Prof. of Chemistry and Public Analyst, Montreal.

### GOSSIP.

DORSETS ON THE RANGE.

Mr. Joseph E. Wing, Mechanicsburg, Ohio, Secretary of the Dorset Club, writes to say that while the pure-bred Dorset is not an ideal range sheep, either for mutton or wool, the day is fast coming when the Dorset as a sire of quick-maturing mutton lambs will be conceded to be the best. Mr. Wing encloses with his letter a copy of a communication from a sheep rancher, Mr. L. E. Thompson, of Las Animas, Colorado, who states that he would not again ship in Dorsets from a low to a high altitude. He says of his Dorset crosses: "The lambs are 'pony built,' and all I could wish for. The other rams I used were said to be half Shrop and half Dorset, and were from Ft. Collins. Their lambs are about as good as the others. We will feed all the lambs, ewes and wethers. We buy ewes, and keep no lambs except Dorsets, registered. We have 18 lambs to register from the imported ewes, and think more of them than anything we have, next to our ewes and 'kids.' They are every one beauties. A man in Idaho wants five lambs, and we will price them to him, but I suppose the price will bluff him, and we do not care. We were busy feeding lambs last winter, and let the ewes get too fat on alfalfa and straw, so when they lambed we lost several. Some that had twins lost one or both—lambs came dead—then we had some trouble with 'milk fever'—same trouble on range—so it is evident we need to 'know how' to breed them. We fed a bunch of quarter-blood Dorset lambs last winter, and when we began to pick out to ship, the Dorset grades went first. We have some Southdowns, and class them 2nd and Shrops 3rd. I want a short-legged, barrel-shaped sheep, then I have feeders. We are ready to start 3,000 lambs on feed. They came in March, April and May, are even, and we think good as the best. So you see what we think of the Dorset. We are only losers by not having more of them, and more Dorset blood we must and will have."

G. A. BRODIE'S SHORTHORN CATTLE AND SHROPSHIRE SHEEP.

On page 671 in the FARMER'S ADVOCATE Christmas number of 1894 we gave a half-page illustration and review of Mr. Brodie's farm and herds, near Bethesda, in York Co., Ont. This year when we called we found that gentlemen no less active in live-stock matters than formerly, and he is keeping in close touch with the demands of the times; in fact, has enlarged his territory by purchasing another excellent 100-acre farm, quite close to the one shown in our last year's Christmas number, which, from all appearances, is equally fertile in grain- and grass-producing qualities. When we called we found a long string of Shorthorn cattle, of various ages, in thrifty, growing form. In examining the various pedigrees, we found that such tribes as the Miss Ramsden, Duchess Mays (Cruikshank's), Isabella, Missie and Stamford Duchess, figured in numbers in importance as they are here named. Of the first, Mr. Brodie has a few matured cows, which he has mated to Mr. Renfrew's imported bull, Precious Stone, purchased at Mr. Platt's sale last year at Hamilton, to calve during the early spring months. Among Mr. Brodie's immediate offerings we found a few choice young bulls of this strain, chiefly dark reds, in good growing form (not fat), the best possible shape for the buyer. The popularity of this tribe in Scotland, and the long prices which have been paid for members of the Miss Ramsden family, should and doubtless will make them eagerly sought after by those who recognize the importance of having a sire from a popular tribe. In all, we were shown some fifty head, chiefly fresh young things under 3 years of age, one-third of which being cows due to drop calves during the next three months. Among the cows which we specially noted was a large, smooth, red Missie and her 2-year-old daughter. We did not learn if they were among the offerings, but we know Mr. Brodie to be a business man, and would judge that the right figure would upset anything on the reserved list. A very choice Stamford Duchess heifer and a useful Isabella cow, in breeding form, could not easily escape a visitor's notice. Some twenty young bulls and a limited number of growing young females are included among his offerings. Of recent importation is a young Scotch-bred bull, to place at the head of the herd, which, we were informed, was rich in Cruikshank breeding, selected to Mr. Brodie's order in Scotland by Mr. Robert Miller; his pedigree had not yet come to hand. He was bred by Dean Willis, and of him we hope to hear later. He is a calf of good proportions and excellent quality, of the thick-fleshed, short-legged type, and his owner expects great development, as he says he is a great feeder. A choice bunch of Shropshire shearing ewes was also selected by Mr. Miller from the Mansell and Cooper flocks in England, and these are being bred to one of Mr. Miller's best rams. They are a well-covered, even lot, full of Shropshire character, of which we also hope and expect to hear more later.

## Manitoba Dairy School

THE SIXTH SESSION  
WILL OPEN ON

**JANUARY 7th, 1901.**

A FULL COURSE OF INSTRUCTION IN

Home Dairying,  
Butter and  
Cheese Making,  
and all work pertaining to the Dairy Industry.

For information and application blanks, address

**C. A. MURRAY,**  
Dairy Superintendent,  
WINNIPEG, - MANITOBA.

**METAL EAR LABELS**  
Used by all Live Stock Record Associations.

**BURCH**  
Sheep size, per 100.....\$1.50  
Hog size, per 100..... 1.50  
Cattle size, per 100..... 2.00  
Punch and Pliers for attaching labels to ear, each \$1.00. Name on one side and any numbers wanted on reverse side. F. S. BURCH & CO., 178 Michigan St., Chicago, Ill.

**CONTAGIOUS ABORTION**  
can positively be cured or prevented by the use of

### West's Fluid

which is a tar product, and is also a cheap, effective and non-poisonous disinfectant and insecticide.

Circular (specially prepared by a V.S.) on application.

Mrs. The West Chemical Co., Toronto.

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Barrister, Notary Public,  
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## Queen's Hotel,

MONTREAL.  
C. & N. VALLÉE, Proprietors.  
GEO. D. FUCHS,  
MANAGER.

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Cheapest, Simplest, Best.  
Price, \$8.00.

Write for circular.  
**Dundas Knitting Machine Company,**  
DUNDAS, ONTARIO.

**326 FIRST PREMIUMS** SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE.  
Prairie State Incubator Co. Honor City, Pa.

IN WRITING  
PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

**A \$3000.00 STOCK BOOK FREE.**

We will mail you a copy free, POSTAGE PREPAID, if you write us and answer 4 questions: 1st—Did you ever use "International Stock Food" for Horses, Cattle, Sheep or Hogs? 2nd—Is it for sale in your town in 25-lb. pails? 3rd—How many head of stock do you own? 4th—Name this paper. Our book is 96 pp., 6 1/2 x 9 1/2, and cover is in 6 colors. It contains 183 large colored engravings of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, etc., with a description of the different breeds. It also contains a very finely illustrated and valuable Veterinary Department. The engravings in this book cost us \$3000.00.

**WE WILL GIVE YOU \$14. WORTH OF "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" IF BOOK IS NOT AS STATED.**

"International Stock Food" is a safe vegetable stimulating tonic and blood purifier. It fattens Cattle, Hogs or Sheep in 30 days' less time and saves grain by aiding digestion and assimilation. Is extra food for breeding animals. 50,000 farmers endorse it. Many use 200 lbs. per year. It makes Colts, Calves, Lambs and Pigs grow very rapidly and only costs 17 1/3 cents per 100 lbs. Guaranteed to make Hogs weigh 300 lbs. at 6 months. It will save your Hogs from Cholera, because it stimulates and firmly strengthens the entire system. It won highest award and medal at Paris 1900. Your money will be refunded in any case of failure.

**OUR 20,000 DEALERS GIVE THIS BOOK FREE WITH "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" IN 25 LB. PAILS.**

Largest Stock Food Factory in the World. **INTERNATIONAL FOOD CO.** We occupy 15 floors, also 100x22 feet each, and our new addition, 6 floors 60x25 feet each. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., U. S. A.

Our Stallions Buttonwood 247 by Nutwood 60 and International Stock Food by Hartford 354 set "I. S. F." every day. We own the Big Horse that is 19 hands and weighs 2500 at 4 years. We own the Big Cow that is 6 feet tall, 13 feet long and weighed 270 at 6 years. Our Big Short-Horn Steer weighed 300 at 3 years. We have fed "International Stock Food" for years to our animals, and our results with cattle and hogs. Beware of cheap imitations.





"NATIONAL" No. 1. HAND POWER.  
Capacity, 330 to 350 lbs. per hour.  
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Prices.

## THE NATIONAL CREAM SEPARATOR

IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO FARM USE, HAVING A CAPACITY OF 330 TO 350 LBS. PER HOUR.

It is the farmers' choice, because it runs easy, skims fast and clean, and makes a perfect cream, containing any per cent. of butter-fat desired. It is also easier to clean than any other. The National is built of the very best material suitable for the construction of a high-speed machine, and with proper care should last a lifetime. The bearings are interchangeable and easily adjusted. Every machine is guaranteed to do good work, and a trial of the "National" is solicited before purchasing any other. The already large sale of the "National," and the growing demand for it, shows how much the Canadian farmers appreciate a Canadian-made machine that does its work so easily and well, and at the same time returns such a large profit on the small investment. Ask for the "National"; try it and buy it.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR ONTARIO:

**THE CREAMERY SUPPLY CO.,**  
GUELPH, ONT.



## ..THE RAYMOND..

has been the leading Canadian Sewing Machine for the past 30 years, and is still at the head.

The woodwork this season is of entirely new and beautiful design, and makes a handsome piece of furniture in any of the numerous styles in which it is produced, especially in the Drop Head Style.

These Machines have a world-wide reputation for Durability and Utility, and are unsurpassed for neatness of Design and Finish.

MANUFACTURED BY ..

**The Raymond Mfg. Co. of Guelph, Limited,**

GUELPH, ONT., CANADA.

# BEAUTY & EXCELLENCE

## "Famous Model"

### RANGE

FAITHFULLY DESCRIBE A

**BURNS COAL OR WOOD.**

THERMOMETER shows exact heat of oven.  
VENTILATED OVEN Keeps Food Pure.  
STEEL OVEN BOTTOM heats through quickly.  
FIRE-CLAYED oven bottom retains heat in oven and

**Saves Fuel**

Extra Heavy Cast-Iron Fire-Box Linings.  
**EVERY RANGE GUARANTEED.**

**THE McCLARY MFG. CO.,**  
LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER.

Pan pilot free from our local agent or our nearest house.  
"Famous" stoves awarded **GOLD MEDAL** Paris Exposition, 1900.

Copyright Registered 1897. Above cut is an exact reproduction of the work done by a **FAMOUS MODEL RANGE.**

### Executive Meeting of the Dominion Shorthorn Breeders.

On the 19th of November, 1900, an executive meeting of the Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association was held in Toronto. Present—John I. Hobson, A. Johnston, Robert Miller, Jas. Russell, and the Secretary, H. Wade, who read a letter from Mr. J. H. Pickrell, Secretary of the American Shorthorn Breeders' Association, asking for a committee to meet a committee from their Association, to consult about admitting English pedigrees, in order to secure a uniform rule, also to petition the English Association to record all their females, and to quit taking any more four-cross pedigrees. A committee was appointed, consisting of all the members of the Executive Committee who would be in Chicago during the International Exhibition, including the Secretary, as to the genuineness of four pedigrees sent in for registration by A. C. Smith, formerly of Hagers-

ville, now of Carman, Man. These were Ring-leader 2nd—2720—, Honest John—2720—, Ring-leader 3rd—2722—, and Samson—2724—. After investigation, the Secretary was instructed to cancel the pedigree of Ring-leader 2nd, Ring-leader 3rd and Honest John were proved by letters from their breeders to be correct, but Samson's claims to registration have not yet been established, as full investigation has not been made.

A report from the committee who visited the Maritime Provinces during the late Provincial Exhibitions was then read. It referred to visits made to St. John, Halifax, Fredericton, and Charlottetown, giving the purport of addresses made and results accomplished, as referred to in the FARMER'S ADVOCATE of Oct., 1899. The report by resolution was adopted.

It was resolved that \$50 be paid to Mr. Wm. Linton for a set of William Thomson's circulars, purchased in Britain, to replace a set burnt in the fire of 1894.

On motion, it was resolved: That this Association, being legally incorporated under the Act

of the Dominion Act, hereby memorialize the Dominion Minister of Agriculture to act in the matter of Herdbooks, to the end that there may be but one recognized Herdbook for each breed of cattle in the Dominion of Canada.

It was resolved that the annual meeting of the Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association be held at Guelph, Ont., in the second week of February, 1901; this change not to be considered permanent.

The Secretary was notified not to print a list of contributors for the present year.

On motion, of A. Johnston, seconded by R. Miller, it was resolved that \$75 be paid the Auditor instead of \$50 as formerly, owing to increased business.

Mr. F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner for the Dominion, addressed the committee on the subject of reduced freight and passenger rates for the Dominion. The letters sent by him to the different railway freight and passenger managers were read and approved.

A deputation, consisting of John I. Hobson, A. Johnston, William Linton, and Robt. Miller,


were deputed to go to Montreal and wait on the railway authorities on the 21st of Nov.

Moved by A. Johnston, seconded by James Russell, that this Association appropriate \$100 towards the yearly wages of a man to take charge of the Association interprovincial car-loads of live stock. Carried.

Those in need of a Shorthorn bull for the coming year should look out in time and secure first choice of what our breeders have to dispose of. Wm. Chalmers, Hayfield, near Brandon, advertises some bulls by his well-known, thick-fleshed bull, Aberdeen 2nd.

Ranchers find bulls raised under their own conditions and climate more suitable for their purposes. See Wm. Stothers' (Graburn) advertisement in this issue. He offers several young bulls by Prince Lincoln—2338—, by Golden Robt, out of Lady Zoe 2nd. They are thick, vigorous, mossy-coated youngsters.

**PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.**




**W.D. Doherty & Co.**  
ORGAN MANUFACTURERS.

Clinton, Ontario, Canada.

The Largest Reed Organ Factories in Canada.

Established 1875.

Send for Catalogue.



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**EASY SPRAYING.**  
One-half the Time, Labor and Solution Saved by using **RIPPLEY'S RELIABLE COMPRESSED AIR SPRAYERS.**

are most effective because they throw the finest spray, most economical because they make the solution go the farthest. Fine machine for white-washing buildings and fences. Will throw a continuous stream 20 feet high. Can't burst. Holds 5 gals., made heavy galv. iron, heavy copper.

For 1901 trade we will have large Compressed Air Sprayer to pull by hand or horses.

**RIPPLEY COMPRESSED HAND SPRAYER**  
AIR MIST

for house plants, gardens, dampening clothes, apply lice killer, poultry houses, spraying stock with fly removers. It has 1 qt glass reservoir, can't corrode. Contents always in view. Throws a fog like mist. Will spray overhead. No sprayers to equal it.

Patents applied for in United States and Canada.  
Write for Beautiful Breeders' Supply Catalogue and Prices.

**NEEDED ON EVERY FARM.**

**Ripley Feed-Cooker, Tank-Heater, Steam Generator.**  
Cooks a barrel of ground feed in 20 minutes; heat a tank 100 feet away. Uses any kind of fuel; cannot explode; no flues to rust out or leak. No scorching of feed. We guarantee it to do quicker work than any other cooker or money refunded. Made of boiler steel. Will heat hog and poultry houses.

**Ripley's Steam Wash Machine and Feed Cooker No. 5.**  
The only automatic washer on the market. It does the washing without the aid of hands. Made entirely of metal; no wood to warp and shrink. Steam does all the work. Only requires 20 minutes to boil clothes. It is also an excellent feed cooker and a cracker jack for heating water to scald hogs, dairy utensils, etc.

Send for beautiful catalog and special prices on all poultry and live stock supplies.

**DIPLOMA OVER ALL OTHERS.**

Our Cooker took diploma at the following fairs this season: Toronto Exhibition, Western Fair, London, Ont., Neepawa, Man., Carberry, Man., Brandon, Man.

Our Cookers are Used and Endorsed by the following Leading Breeders in Canada: Brethour & Saunders, D. C. Platt & Son, H. J. Davis, Capt. Hood, Fitzgerald Bros., James Boden, J. A. McDonald, W. L. Trann, and many others.

We also manufacture Poultry and Stock Lice Killers and Fly Remover for removing Flies from Stock and other animals.

We are prepared to fill orders from our branch office at London, Ont.

**RIPPLEY HARDWARE CO.,**  
Box 25, Grafton, Ill., U. S. A.  
BRANCH OFFICE, LONDON ONTARIO, JNO. S. PEARCE, MANAGER.

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with our business years ago, and that accounts for our expertness in watch repairing. We try to do the best of work so you will be our firm friends and send us everything in our line. A postal card will bring you a mailing box. Upon receipt of watch we will advise you as to cost.

**D. A. REESOR, "THE JEWELER,"**  
Brandon, Man.  
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

**BANK OF HAMILTON**

HEAD OFFICE:  
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

Paid-up Capital, \$1,703,212;  
Reserve, \$1,234,119;  
Total Assets, \$14,827,357.

BRANCHES IN MANITOBA:

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(CORNER MAIN AND McDERMOT STREETS;  
C. BARTLETT, AGENT).

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CARMAN, MORDEN,  
HAMIOTA, WINKLER,  
PLUM COULEE.

**Deposits Received and Interest Allowed**

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

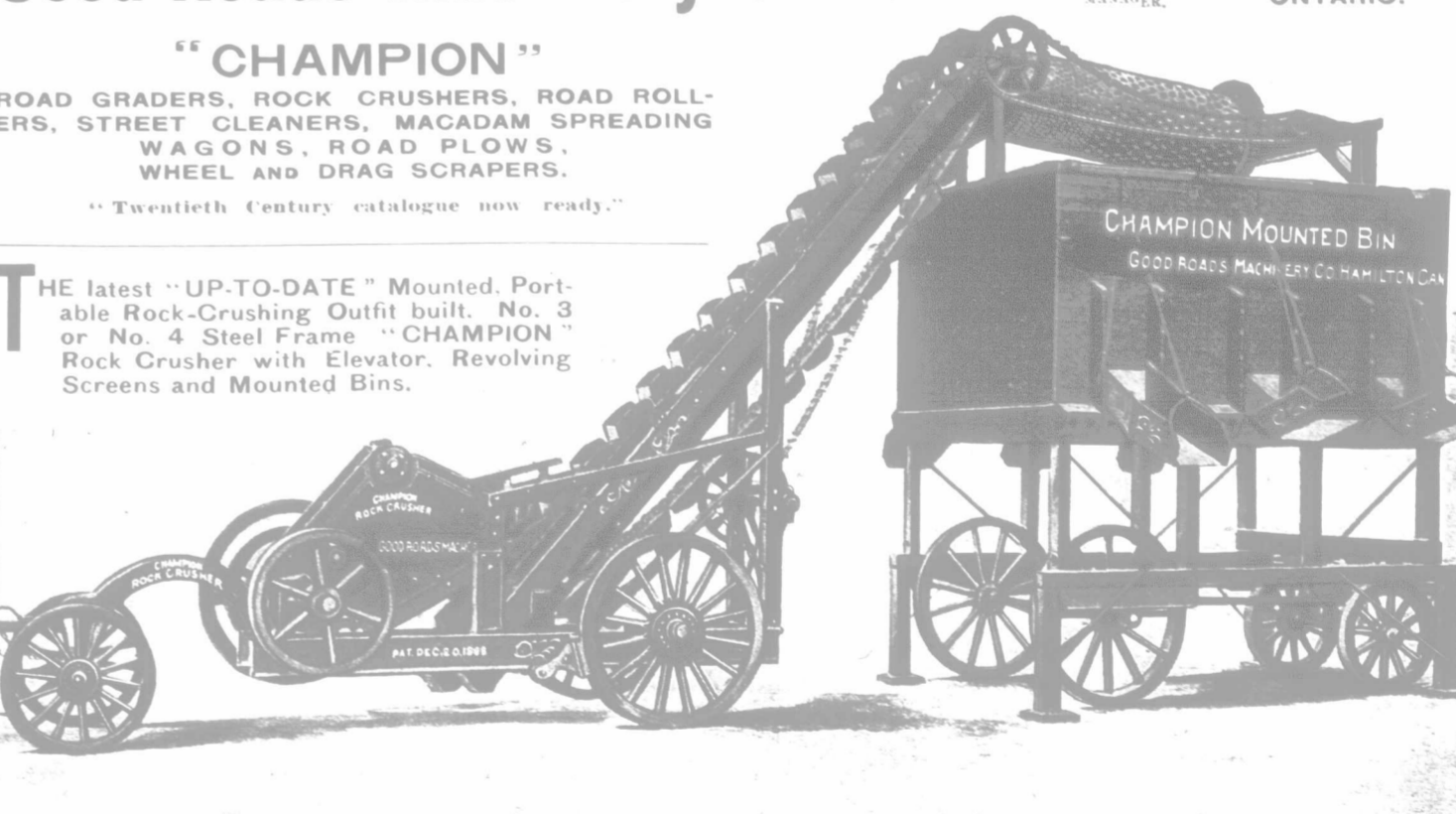
Collection carefully and promptly effected at all points in Canada. Savings Banks at all offices. Correspondence solicited.

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**"CHAMPION"**  
ROAD GRADERS, ROCK CRUSHERS, ROAD ROLLERS, STREET CLEANERS, MACADAM SPREADING WAGONS, ROAD PLOWS, WHEEL AND DRAG SCRAPERS.

"Twentieth Century catalogue now ready."

**THE latest "UP-TO-DATE" Mounted, Portable Rock-Crushing Outfit built. No. 3 or No. 4 Steel Frame "CHAMPION" Rock Crusher with Elevator. Revolving Screens and Mounted Bins.**



**GOSSIP.**

Mr. Arthur Johnston, of Greenwood, Ont., in sending in his advertisement for this issue, writes us as follows: "My 1900 importation of 30 head of high class Scotch Shorthorns have just recently reached Greenwood, from quarantine, and I think I may say they have arrived in the very nicest form. I spent more time in their selection than I have ever done before, and though shorthorns of the right class and quality were both scarce and high, I bought them so close and carefully that I am able to give my customers satisfaction to a high standard, at prices little if any higher than last year. They are principally selected from the great herds of Aberdeen, Perth and present. They are very pure and bred with me. I give my entire attention to them and have it."

PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

**D. H. RUSSELL'S SHROPSHIRE.**

While in Stonyville, Ont., a few days ago, we called upon Mr. D. H. Russell, and saw his Shorthorns and Shropshires. Mr. Russell always has a few choice young things on hand, and this season is no exception. We saw a few young bulls and heifers, to which he is giving good attention, also a choice lot of young Shropshires of either sex, which should interest those in search of such stock. Note his offerings.

**NEW YORK HORSE SHOW.**

The 1900 event exceeded any previous effort at Madison Square Gardens. The entries exceeded by 200 those of last year; exhibitors surpassed in numbers those of last season by 100,000, the sale of boxes brought about \$100,000 more than at any preceding show, and the attendance was record-breaking. The Hackney breed was particularly prominent in popularity. In particular, the following are the judges: Messrs. Henry

Fairfax, Oak Hill Farm, Aldie, Va.; Robert Beith, ex M.P., Bowmanville, Ont.; and Robt. Graham, Clarendon, Ont. The aged stallion section suffered a serious loss by the death at the show of the notable stallion, Lord Roseberry, that came so conspicuously to the front in the hands of Graham Bros., who brought him out of seclusion, developed and sold him last year to Chestnut Hill Stock Farm, Berwyn, Pa. Last year this son of Lord Derby 2nd stood 2nd to the champion Fandangos, from Maplewood, that also won the leading award this year, entitling him to the American Hackney Society challenge cup. The reserve number was the two-year-old Alarm, by Wild Fire. The champion female of the show was found in the three-year-old Victoria 3rd, a filly that leaves little to be desired in the Hackney breed. She is a daughter of the champion Fandangos.

PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

# Gombault's Caustic Balsam

## WORKS WONDERS.

### It Removes Bunches on Horses or Any Other Live Stock

THEREBY INCREASING THE VALUE OF THE ANIMAL FULLY 50 PER CENT.

#### IT CURES

Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Windpuffs, all Skin Diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria, Pink Eye, all Lameness from Spavin, Ringbone, and other bony Tumors; also, all obstructions in circulation, and imparts new life and vigor. It is a peerless remedy for all Throat and Bronchial Troubles. Impossible to produce any scar or blemish.

A trial will surely convince you of its merits.

For Sale by all Druggists

or sent by Prepaid Express on receipt of **\$1.50**

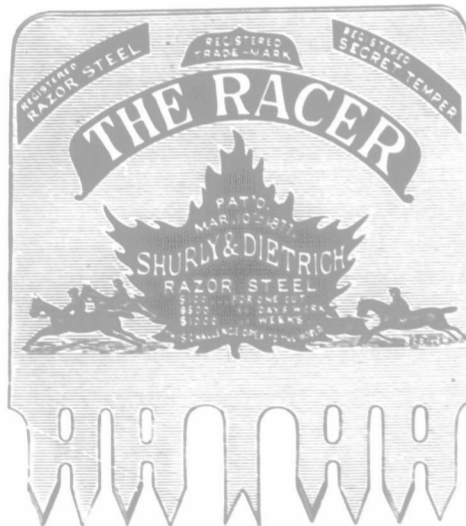
None genuine without the signature of **The Lawrence, Williams Co.** Sole Importers & Proprietors for the U.S. & CANADAS. CLEVELAND, O.

### THE LAWRENCE - WILLIAMS CO., Cleveland, Ohio, and Toronto, Ont.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

## Gombault's CAUSTIC BALSAM IS THE ONLY GENUINE AND ABSOLUTELY SAFE AND RELIABLE BLISTER.

### 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 refines 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, requiring less set than any Saws now made, perfect taper from tooth to back. Now, we ask you, when you go to buy 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 take 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 is now branded silver steel. We have the sole right for the "Razor Steel" brand. It does not pay to buy a saw for one dollar less, and lose 25 cents per day 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 higher price than the best American Saws.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY **SHURLY & DIETRICH,** Galt, Ontario.

## LIGHT YOUR HOME WITH Sunlight Gas



The best light in the world. No more expensive than coal oil.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS TO

**The Sunlight Gas Co., Ltd.,**

1, LITTLE ST. ANTOINE ST., MONTREAL

SEE TESTIMONIAL BELOW.

THE SUNLIGHT GAS CO., Ltd., 3rd September, 1900. 1 Little St., Antoine St., Montreal.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been using one of your "Acme Sunlight Gas Generators" for the past two years, and can tell you that up to the present it has given me entire satisfaction, and the cost of the light is much less than with coal oil and electric light. The machine, being automatic, gives very little trouble. Hoping that you will be satisfied with this information, I remain, Yours truly, P. E. PETIT, N. Tara Public.

## TORONTO ENGRAVING CO.

92 BAY ST  
CUTS BY ALL PROCESSES  
LIVE STOCK A SPECIALTY.

The National Cream Separator. The chief points about this very satisfactory cream separator are well set forth in the half-page advertisement of the Raymond Mfg. Co., of Guelph, Ont. This large manufacturing firm have for years made the celebrated Raymond sewing machine, and also the "National" brand which appears in the advertisement referred to.

### CHAMPION EVAPORATOR

For MAPLE SYRUP and SUGAR. Has a corrugated pan over firebox, cooling coil, and a pump for saving the syrup. It is made of heavy iron, and is supported by a sturdy frame. It is fitted with an automatic regulator, which regulates the flow of the syrup, and is provided with a safety valve. It is a most reliable and efficient machine, and is well adapted for use in the home or on the farm. Catalogue Free.

SORGHUM, CIDER and FRUIT JELLIES. **THE GRIMM MFG. CO.,** 84 WELLINGTON ST., MONTREAL.

### GOSSIP.

#### JAMES M'ARTHUR'S SHORTHORNS AND YORKSHIRES.

Twenty years' constant attention along one line is a period in which a casual observer can strengthen many weak places if such exist. Mr. McArthur, the subject of our review, established his Shorthorn herd over 20 years ago, on his farm near Goble's, Ont., and from the pedigrees which we were shown we would judge that Mr. McArthur has constantly kept an eye open to the future popularity of the Scotch pedigreed Shorthorn. The present stock bull is Robert Bruce 31039, by New Year's Gift, and out of Fanny B. 31st 28894, by King of Wales, and in him we found an animal of good character, of even roan color. Having received a liberal outside patronage, his owners prefer to keep him in the best breeding form. Preceding Robert Bruce, Mr. McArthur employed the imported Duthie-bred bull, Sirius 13281, by Leonidas 69269, and out of Sarcasm, tracing to the famous Secret tribe through various noted Scotch sires. He did two years' service in the herd, and figures conspicuously in the pedigrees of many of the younger matrons. Plato 18827, a Miller-bred bull from Duthie-bred parentage, also did service in the herd. As he carried a liberal amount of the Languish blood, he impresses his progeny with that rangy conformation and size peculiar to that race. Among the female pedigrees, we were impressed with the frequency with which we saw the name of Languish, a line of breeding which largely predominate, although a number of good, strong and useful Dutchess cows are doing service. The Gwynne family is also represented, and those most familiar with such pedigrees will recognize at once that under ordinary conditions one would expect to find a list of useful and prolific cows, carrying size and beeing conformation. The past dry season made Mr. McArthur's pastures unusually short, hence the cows are not in the high flesh that characterizes his good care and facilities; yet they are in the best of breeding form, and able to rear a good calf each annually. Among the young things offered for sale are a few young bulls of the correct sort, true in beeing type, short legged, thick fleshed, good feeders, with an abundance of good quality, and in prime form. The Yorkshires were founded upon O. A. C. and Brethour's breeding. In glancing over the pedigrees, we recognized at once that they carry chiefly the blood of such strains as Marion, Haskett, and Cinderella, with an occasional English pedigree thrown in. A strong, useful imported boar is now standing at the head (pedigree not to hand), which is a good individual. A few young Yorkshires, ready for shipment, are also included among the firm's offerings.

### IT'S A WINNER.

So is our **Ideal Flax note-paper and envelopes**

120 sheets of paper with 100 envelopes, mailed for 60 cts.

This is only one of the many things we offer. We carry a full stock of office, school, and household supplies. Write us for catalogue. Our store is at 151 York Street, London, Ont.



**The FORD STATIONERY CO.,** One door north of P. O.

Horse Owners Should Use **GOMBAULT'S Caustic Balsam** The Great French Veterinary Remedy. **A SAFE, SPEEDY AND POSITIVE CURE.** Prepared exclusively by J. E. Gombault, ex-Veterinary Surgeon to the French Government Stud. **SUPERSEDES ALL CAUTERY OF FIRING** Impossible to produce any scar or blemish. The safest best Blister ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe action. Removes all Bunches or Blemishes from Horses or Cattle. As a **HUMAN REMEDY** for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, Etc., it is invaluable. **WE GUARANTEE** that one tablespoonful of **CAUSTIC BALSAM** will produce more actual results than a whole bottle of any liniment or spavin cure mixture ever made. Every bottle of **Caustic Balsam** sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address: **THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Toronto, Ont.**

### Brantford Galvanized Steel Windmills Towers and Grinders.

"Ideal" Steel Power Windmills are the only mills having new Governing Device and Patent Roller and Ball Bearings. Thousands in use. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Send for illustrated catalogue of WINDMILLS, "MAPLE LEAF" GRINDERS, IRON AND WOOD PUMPS, BRK SUPPLIES, ETC. (Mention this paper.) on **BRANTFORD CAN** **COCKSHUTT FLOW CO. (Ltd.), Agents for Manitoba and N-W T., Winnipeg.**

### Build your own Coiled Spring Fence at cost of wire only.

## LONDON Fence Machine

Beats them all For speed, ease of operation and adjustment, quality of work, and durability. **It stands without a rival** As the best up-to-date machine on the market. We lead in Coiled Steel Spring and Soft Galvanized Fence Wire. Write for prices. **London Fence Machine Co.** 151 YORK STREET, LONDON, ONT. Responsible agents wanted. Mention the Advocate. PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

# Western Canada Business College

MARKET ST., WINNIPEG, MAN.

W. A. SIPPRELL, B. A., PRINCIPAL.

## Business Education

in these days is a necessity, and the best place to get it is where they employ the **best methods**. A large number of teachers does not necessarily make a **good** school. We claim for our **systems** that they are the **best**; and if it be a matter of securing the best business training, with the least expenditure of time, money and effort, it will pay you to examine them. We have a number of teachers taking up our work, and they fully appreciate the advantages of our methods. This will be your opinion if you investigate.



## A Farm for 80c. an Acre.

(In any of the finest counties in Canada.)



The SPRAMOTOR at work in orchard spraying, by the Ontario Government, showing proper way to spray.

Thousands of entire farms in Canada are ruined by wild mustard. Pulling it is out of the question (isn't it, boys?). Summer fallow costs a season's work, the loss of the crop and yet the weed will grow, and down out the next crop.

A remedy within financial limits was a question none could answer. Yet, wild mustard can be cleared from the growing crop, without injury to the grain, at a cost of 80 cents an acre. You question it? Still, it's true. It is not a theory. It is no experiment. There is no guesswork about it.

The cost is small, within the means of any.

Sulphate of copper is the material, and the SPRAMOTOR will do the job at the rate of 30 acres in a day. It's fully guaranteed. You run no risk.

For more particulars, write:

**SPRAMOTOR CO.,**

68-70 KING STREET,

LONDON, CANADA.

A Treatise, of 85 pages, free.

Besides killing the mustard, you can spray your potatoes (2000 lbs. per acre) with the same material, and disinfect your entire premises, make your apple crop safe from the blight, and paint your buildings with Spramotor cold-water paint. It costs only one-tenth the cost of the old plan. It's every word true.

## "Rapid-Easy" Grinders

Suitable for any power—Engine, Windmill, Sweep Power or Tread Power. They grind **MORE GRAIN** with **SAME POWER** than **ANY OTHERS**. Our **PLATES** outwear all others.



These machines will do for **YOU** what they are doing for **OTHERS** everywhere.

We shall be glad to have your enquiry, by letter or card.

"I have now run your Rapid-Easy Grinder for two winters in my CHOPPING MILL, and must say it is away **AHEAD OF ANYTHING** I have ever seen for **FAST** and **GOOD** work. I have never regretted trading to your agent for this machine the one I had previously. The plates are also a big consideration, as **YOUR PLATES WEAR TWICE AS LONG** as the ones in the machine I had before."  
Guelph, Nov. 20th, 1900. JOHN MOSKHOUSE.

I thank you for the gentlemanly way in which you have dealt with me, and I take great pleasure in recommending your Rapid-Easy Grinder. This is the **THIRD SEASON** for it and it runs as good as when I first got it. As an example, I started it at 10 o'clock one morning and ran the Grinder until half past nine at night, and in that time I put through **317 BAGS**, and made **FIRST-CLASS WORK**, every bit of it.  
Seabright, Nov. 13th, 1900. CHARLES TAYLOR.

I am **HIGHLY PLEASED** with the R.E. Grinder I bought from Mr. Swayze, of Guelph, a year ago. We grind with **HORSE POWER**, using from 5 to 8 horses, and do **FIRST-CLASS WORK**, grinding **VERY FAST**. It has **MORE** than **PAID FOR ITSELF** and a second-hand horse power, and up to the present we have **not even had to reverse the plates**.  
Guelph, November 12th, 1900. HENRY FORRESTER.

I started the Grinder for Mr. Paget to day with a **TWO HORSE TREAD POWER**. He was very much pleased with it. I can sell more of these machines.  
Novar, Nov. 19th, 1900. G. A. PHILLIPS.

We bought one of your No. 2 Rapid-Easy Grinders from your agent, Mr. Vanstone. It is a **MOST SATISFACTORY** machine. We have ground **30 BUSHELS** of barley in **ONE HOUR**, with **THREE TEAMS**. We can recommend it as a **FIRST-CLASS MACHINE**.  
Lornville, Nov. 29th, 1900. NEIL MACARTHUR AND THOS. MAY.

On application, we will send a beautiful Hanger showing the "Rapid-Easy" Grinder No. 2.

**J. FLEURY'S SONS, Aurora, Ontario.**

MEDAL: Chicago, 1893; Paris, 1900.

# What's in a Name?

WELL, A GOOD DEAL, PROVIDED IT IS THE RIGHT NAME.

## THE FAIRCHILD CO'Y, L T D.

Have a pretty good name, for instance, and goods bought from them mean the very best in their line that money can buy. No good dealer can afford to overlook the following lines if he would have the best sellers in the market, and no good farmer can afford to overlook them if he wants to use the best on his farm.

**The John Deere Plow** Represents sixty years' experience in plowmaking. It has no equal.

**The Wilkinson Plow** Is a good seller, and has established an enviable reputation for itself.

**The Moline Wagon** The lightest running and best constructed wagon on market.

**The Milner Wagon** The best wagon made in Canada.



OUR LINE OF

### BUGGIES, ROAD WAGONS, SURREYS, CARTS, ETC.,

Manufactured by the Canada Carriage Co., cannot be equalled for finish, durability and general excellence. Our general line of

HARROWS, SCUFFLERS, WHEELBARROWS, STRAW CUTTERS, DISC GRAIN DRILLS, LAND ROLLERS, HARNESS, GRAIN CRUSHERS, HORSE POWERS, ETC., ETC.,

Will be found very complete and of a standard of excellence not to be found elsewhere.

## The Fairchild Company, Ltd., WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

When visiting the city call at our showrooms, 156 PRINCESS STREET, and let us show you the goods.

You are looking at a Picture of

the Lightest Draft Binder ever made.



It is popularly known as the "F. & W. No. 2."

It is made by

*The Frost & Wood Company*  
LIMITED

It is built for Two Horses, but Ponies can handle it.

BRANCHES:

TORONTO, LONDON, QUEBEC, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, ST. JOHN, N. B., TRURO, N. S.

HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS: Smith's Falls, Ontario.

We would like every Farmer to see our binder and get our *Price*, before making their orders for 1901.

It will pay you to do so.

NOTE: The ponies in the picture stand 11 hands, weigh 425 lbs. each, and on level ground can cut and bind with ease.

# "By Their FRUITS Shall Ye Know Them."



The branches of an education are like the branches of a tree: the fruit they bear indicates the value of the tree.

A SCHOOL is judged by the success of its students. If, when they graduate, they go out into the great business world fully qualified to fill important positions, the inference is that their business training has been thorough. We point with pride to our fruit crop, shown in the record of our students now in business. The tree that bears one good crop can be depended upon to produce others, so long as it is healthy and still growing.

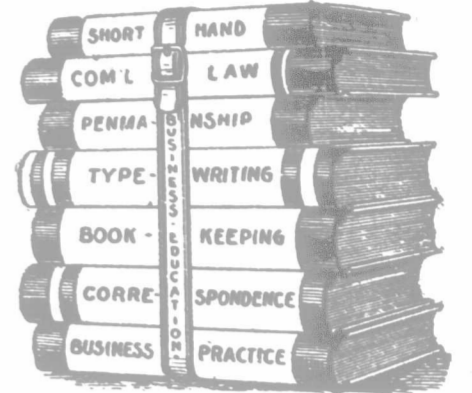
## THE WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE, WINNIPEG, MAN.

has produced regular crops of good fruit for nineteen years past, and gains in strength and vigor yearly. Our students are found in the best situations in Canada and United States. In one year we placed over 200 of our students in business offices in Winnipeg and Western towns through our own offices.

Write for booklet which contains the opinion of hundreds of students regarding the training they received at the **Winnipeg Business College**, together with annual announcement with full particulars relative to our courses of study. ADDRESS

G. W. DONALD, SECRETARY.

## WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE, WINNIPEG, MAN.



WHAT A BUSINESS, EDUCATION EMBRACES.

## DR. HESS' STOCK FOOD WILL MAKE MONEY FOR YOU.

It is a scientific compound of the essential elements that are lacking in the various foods upon which horses, cattle, hogs and sheep generally subsist.

It produces flesh by compelling the system to do its best.

It permits no food to pass off undigested.

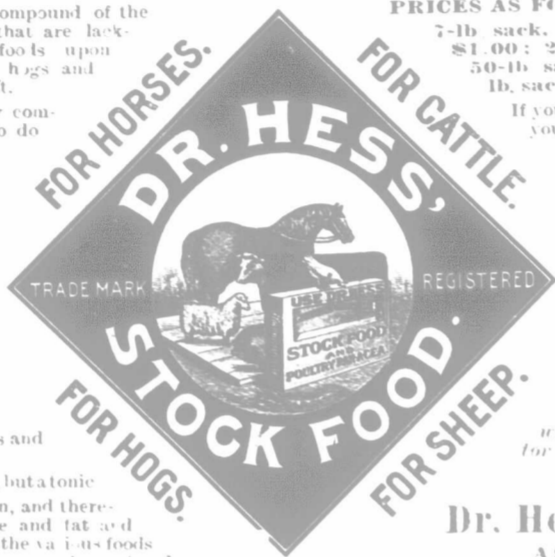
It wards off diseases.

It is called a food for the want of a better name.

It is not exactly a medicine, nor a substitute for hay and grain and other foods.

It is both nutritious and curative.

It is not a stimulant, but a tonic. It aids the digestion, and thereby gets most muscle and fat and milk and wool out of the various foods that the horses and hogs and cows and sheep eat.



### PRICES AS FOLLOWS:

7-lb sack, 65c.; 12-lb. sack, \$1.00; 25-lb. sack, \$2.00; 50-lb. sack, \$3.75; 100-lb. sack, \$7.00.

If your dealer can't supply you, send your order to

THE Greig Mfg. Co.  
(W. R. ROWAN, MANAGER),  
WINNIPEG, MAN.  
P. O. Box 643.

For the asking, we will mail you one of our 32-page color many books which tell how to doctor your own stock.

Dr. Hess & Clark,  
ASHLAND, OHIO.  
U.S.A.



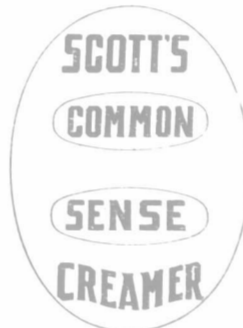
## Holsteins, Shropshires, Improved Large Yorkshires, and Jersey Red Hogs.

Four Holstein show bulls, one 12 months, one 2 years, and two 7 months old. Owing to my being short of feed, will sell at a bargain.

JOHN OUGHTON, MIDDLEBURGH, MANITOBA.



Satisfaction guaranteed.



Separates the cream, but is not a cream separator. Does not recover the "last trace." But did it never cross your mind that "the last trace" costs too much in the case of the farmer with a small herd and calves to rear, when, to obtain it, he has to buy a cream separator, costing 50 to 100 dollars? If, therefore, you have 12 cows and the money in hand, or safely in sight, to buy it, you should have a cream separator, and I will be pleased to sell you a good one. Otherwise, you will do very much better to get this apparatus, made to suit the times, and costing only a few dollars. Write me a letter or p. c., and get circular giving full description and prices.

N. B.—Top price paid, cash on delivery, for fresh made, good colored, well flavored dairy butter in tubs or bricks. Pure parchment, to wrap bricks, at 75 cents per ream of 500 sheets. Printing same to order at 50 cents per ream in 2-ream lots. Do not make your good butter unsalable by using cheap imitation parchment.

Wm. Scott, 206 Pacific Avenue (corner of Main St.), Winnipeg. (Date of R. A. Lister & Co., Ltd.)

## HOARD'S CREAMERIES' PARIS EXPOSITION BUTTER.

Among the prizewinning exhibits of American-made butter at the Paris Exposition, which were almost exclusively the product of the "ALPHA-DE LAVAL" Separators, was that of the Hoard Creameries, Fort Atkinson, Wis.

Few Creameries are more widely known than those of the Hoard concern, both by reason of the pre-eminence of "Hoard's Dairyman" as the leading dairy publication of America, if not the world, as well as of the magnitude, splendid equipment and superior merit of the output of the Hoard factories. Hence, while every big and successful creamery enterprise is to-day using De Laval Separators, what the Hoard Creameries may be doing in that regard is of interest to others with less experience.

The following letter speaks for itself:

### HOARD'S CREAMERIES,

Fort Atkinson, Oct. 23, 1900.

The De Laval Separator Co.,  
31-43 W. Randolph St., Chicago:

Gentlemen,—Yours of Oct. 20th, in regard to our Paris medal, received. In addition to the medal awarded our butter, our Superintendent, Mr. C. L. Fitch, received a silver medal for original processes in buttermaking and apparatus and tests therefor.

The cream from which the prize butter was made came from two "Alpha" No. 1 Belt power machines and from the 20th Century Turbine "Alpha" No. 1. We are running ten "Alpha" No. 1 Belt machines, one "Alpha" No. 1 Turbine, one "Alpha" No. 2 Belt, and own only one other separator—which we wish was an "Alpha" Turbine. Respectfully yours,  
HOARD'S CREAMERIES.

While the separator does not make the butter, practically all prizewinning butter is to-day made from De Laval separated cream, and there is no question in the mind of any well-informed person that under like circumstances and equal conditions any buttermaker will make better butter from an "ALPHA-DISC" machine than is possible from the product of any other separator.

A De Laval catalogue will make plain the reasons for this to any one who may not already understand them.

### GENERAL AGENTS FOR CANADA:

CANADIAN DAIRY SUPPLY CO.,  
327 Commissioners Street. MONTREAL, QUEBEC.

## SOMETHING NEW.

Complete stock of LUMBER on hand. WHITE PINE a specialty. WRITE FOR PRICES. WILL PAY CASH. Rat Portage Lumber Co. Have also SPRUCE, CEDAR, OAK, and BASSWOOD, CEDAR POSTS, Etc. Gladstone and Higgins Streets, WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

Address: JOHN M. CHISHOLM, Formerly Manager for Dick, Banning & Co., MANAGER.

Please Mention the Farmer's Advocate.

# Canadian Pacific Railway Lands....

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY LANDS consist of the odd-numbered sections along the Main Line and Branches, and in the Lake Dauphin District in Manitoba and the Saskatchewan, Battle and Red Deer River Districts in Alberta. The Railway Lands are for sale at the various agencies of the Company in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, at the following prices:

Lands in the Province of Manitoba, average \$3.00 to \$6.00 an acre.  
Lands in Assiniboia, east of the 3rd meridian, average \$3.00 to \$4.00 an acre.  
Lands west of the 3rd meridian, including most of the valuable lands in the Calgary District, \$3.00 per acre.  
Lands in Saskatchewan, Battle and Red Deer River Districts, \$3.00 per acre.

### TERMS OF PAYMENT.

The aggregate amount of principal and interest is divided into ten instalments, as shown in the table below; the first to be paid at the time of purchase, the remainder annually thereafter, except in the case of a settler who goes into actual residence on the land and breaks up at least one-sixteenth thereof within one year. Such settler, on evidence of residence and cultivation, is entitled to have second instalment deferred for two years from date of purchase, the remaining payments falling due annually from that time.

The following table shows the amount of the annual instalments on a quarter-section of 160 acres at different prices:

160 acres at \$3.00 per acre, 1st instalment	\$71.90	and nine equal instalments of	\$60.00
" " 3.50 " " "	83.90	" " "	70.00
" " 4.00 " " "	95.85	" " "	80.00
" " 4.50 " " "	107.85	" " "	90.00
" " 5.00 " " "	119.85	" " "	100.00
" " 5.50 " " "	131.80	" " "	110.00
" " 6.00 " " "	143.80	" " "	120.00

DISCOUNT FOR CASH. If land is paid for in full at time of purchase, a reduction from price will be allowed equal to ten per cent. on the amount paid in excess of the usual cash instalment.

Interest at six per cent. will be charged on overdue instalments.

For maps and full information apply to

F. T. GRIFFIN, LAND COMMISSIONER, WINNIPEG, MAN.

# Money Savers on the Farm

Times have been good with Farmers. They have spent Money this year. We thank you for the share you have given us.



**A PUMP** is an article indispensable on the Farm.

A Good Pump is a Boon.

We manufacture every size and kind in **ONE QUALITY** only: **THE BEST.**



The fact that our Sales have increased over 100 per cent. in three years proves that the goods we manufacture are profitable to the purchaser. If you have not tested them, you have missed something.

This is a **MACHINE** well known all over Canada.

At your service **all the year** around, sunshine or rain, day and night, summer and winter. Never takes a rest.



Would you like to have your stock Always Watered? Properly Watered? Economically Watered?



The **WOODWARD WATER BASIN** is the only Basin that will do it.

Send for circular and satisfy yourself.

We manufacture everything in the line of

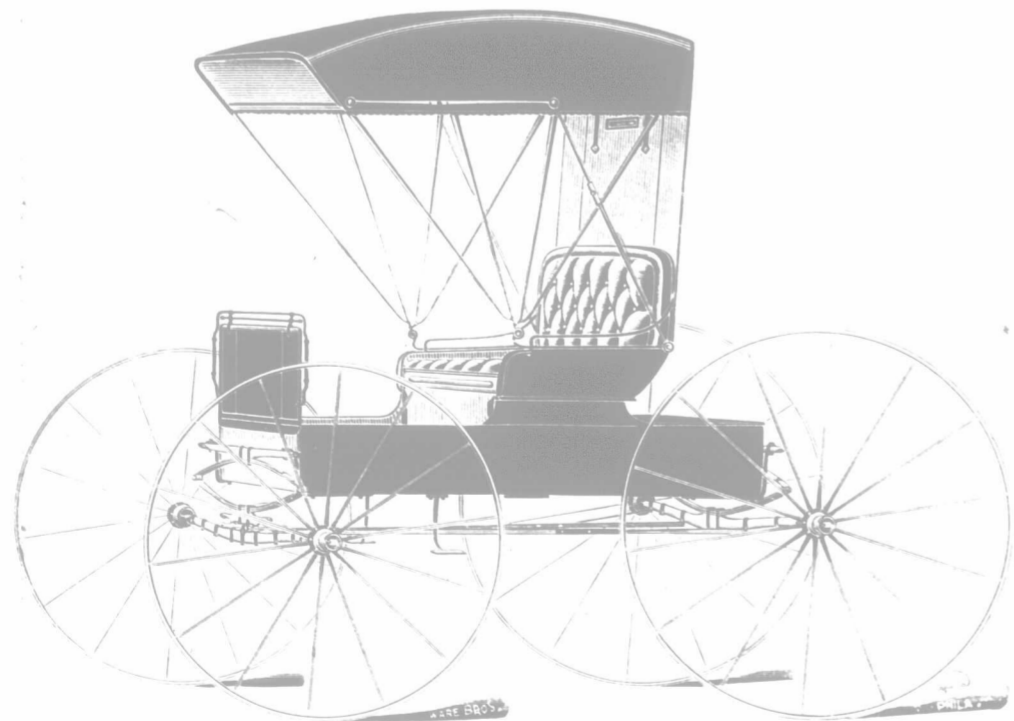
**GRINDERS, WATER FIXTURES, HAY TOOLS, PIPE FITTINGS, ETC.**

**ONTARIO WIND ENGINE & PUMP CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.**

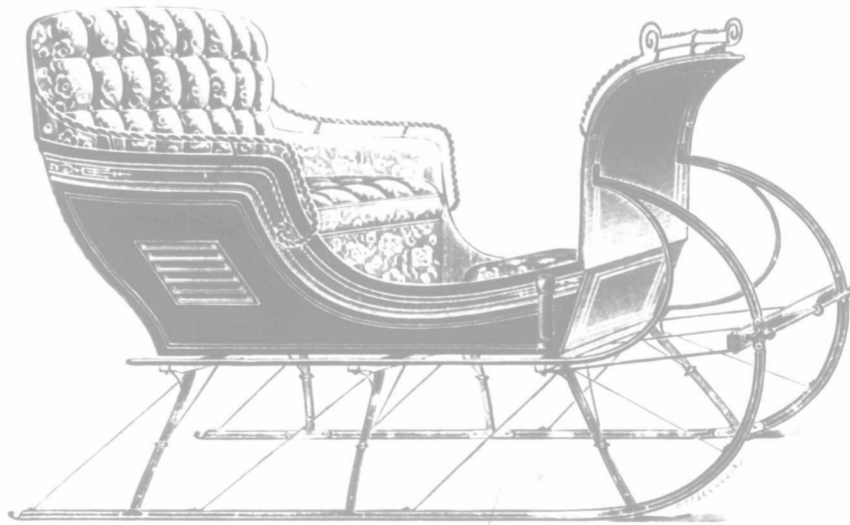
ESTABLISHED 1834.

INCORPORATED 1876.

## ARMSTRONG VEHICLES.



NO. 234 PIANO BOX BUGGY.



NO. 66 CUTTER.

**ARMSTRONG BUGGIES, Carriages and Cutters** have been on the Canadian market for upwards of sixty years. We wish to hold the confidence of the public in the future as in the past, and will always endeavor to supply the best only in material and workmanship. See the **ARMSTRONG IMPROVED STYLES** before buying.

CATALOGUES ON APPLICATION.

**J. B. ARMSTRONG MFG. CO., Ltd., THE GUELPH CARRIAGE GOODS CO., GUELPH, CANADA.**

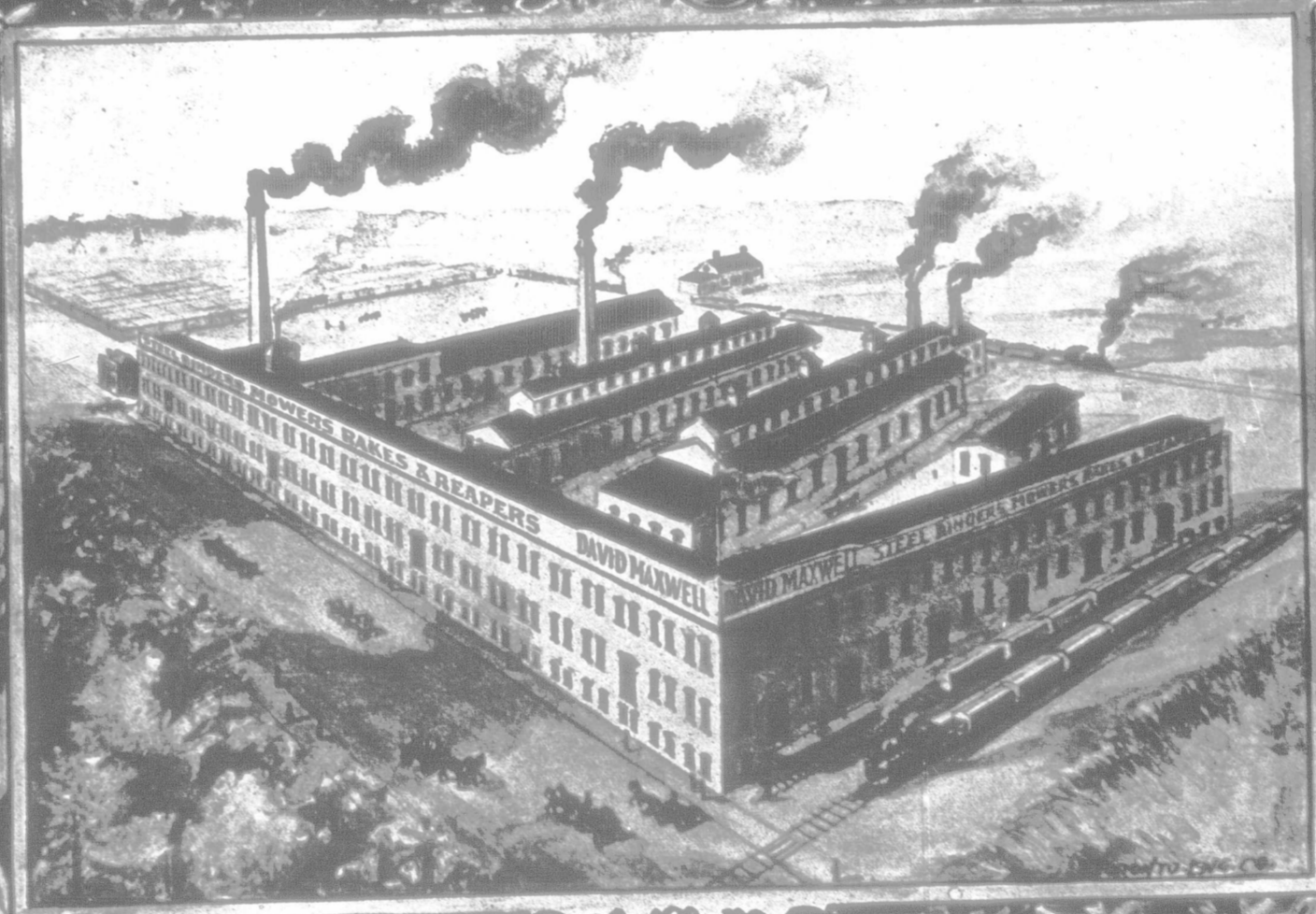
# DAVID MAXWELL & SONS

HIGH  
GRADE



HARVESTING  
MACHINERY

GOLD AND BRONZE MEDALS  
AWARDED AT PARIS EXPOSITION



ST. MARY'S ONT. CANADA