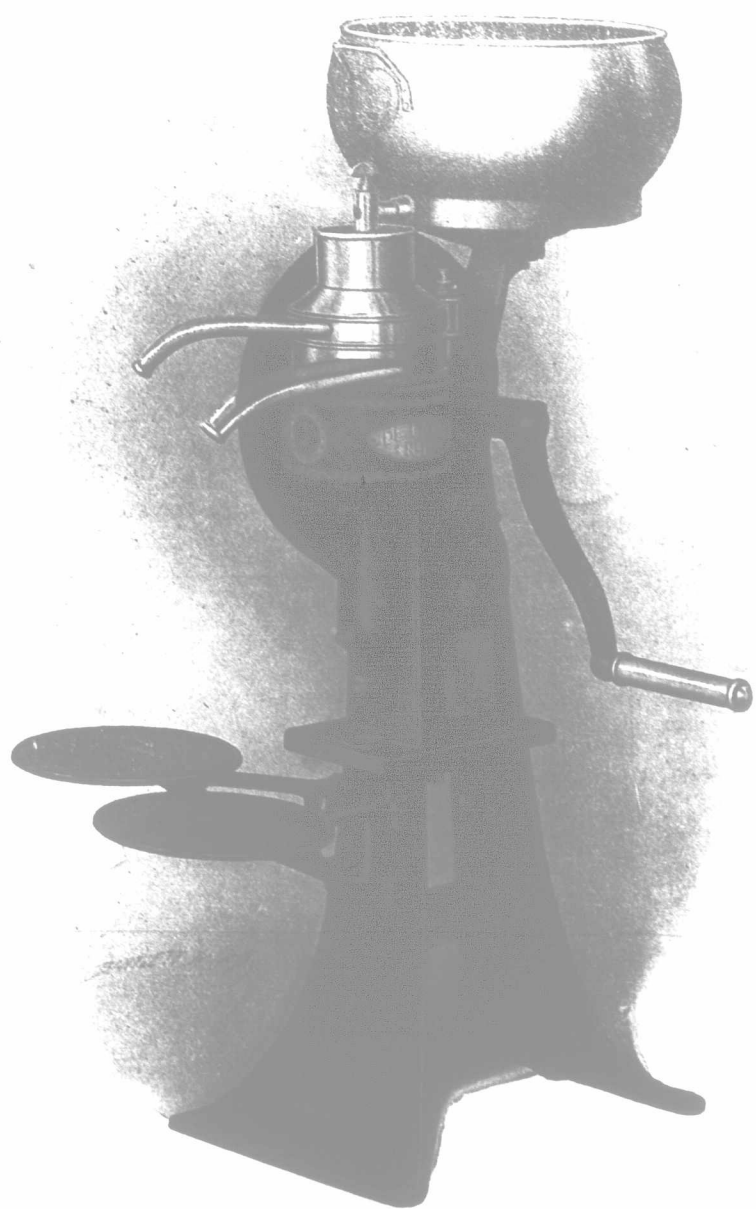


**PAGES
MISSING**



Serves You Right



The DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR

100 per cent. Satisfaction

CATALOGUE FREE.

The De Laval Separator Co.

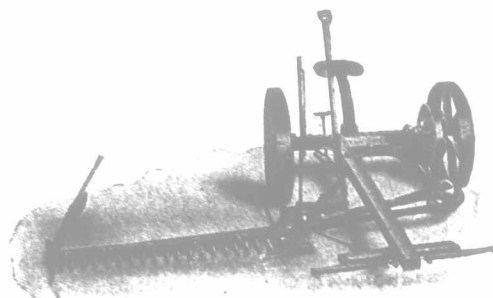
173-177 WILLIAM STREET,

WINNIPEG.

MONTREAL.

VANCOUVER.

The Great Dain Line of Hay Machinery



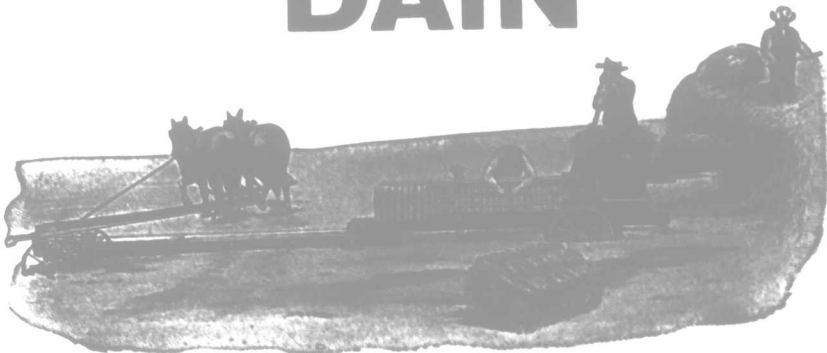
DAIN Verticle-Lift Mower

has the internal compensating gears, floating bar, light draft, no neck weight. Is easiest-running mower on the market. Take no other. Ask your agent to get one for you.

We give our entire attention to the manufacturing of hay machinery, so any hay machinery with DAIN'S name on it is no experiment, but has been tried.

Our past history testifies to the fact that there is no haying machinery on the market quite as good as

"DAIN"



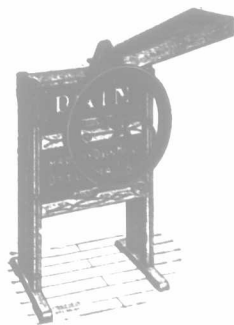
DAIN Pull-Power Hay Press.

Write for catalogue "C."



DAIN Hay Loader

has proven itself the superior article of its kind on the market. Ask for catalogue.



DAIN Corn Sheller

shells clean and is cheap.

Dain Manfg. Co.
PRESTON, ONT.

MENTION THIS PAPER.



DAIN Side-Delivery Rake

is the strongest and most up-to-date on the market.



See what happened to this stump by using Stumping Powder.

Stumping Powder

MANUFACTURED BY

HAMILTON
POWDER CO'Y

Do You Know That blasting stumps and boulders with our new explosive is the most up-to-date and economical way of clearing farm lands of these pests? If not, give it a trial, and be convinced.

One of a Number of Testimonials Received.

P. NEIDALE, ONT., OCT. 31ST, 1908.
HAMILTON POWDER CO., TORONTO, ONT.:
Dear Sirs,—I am pleased to say that your Stumping Powder does all you said it would. It makes an excellent job of things. You will hear from Teeswater; if not this fall, you will in the spring. It caused quite a sensation among the farmers who witnessed the use of Stumping Powder on my farm, and were more than pleased with the results obtained.
(Signed) Yours,
W. ROME, Teeswater P. O., Ont.

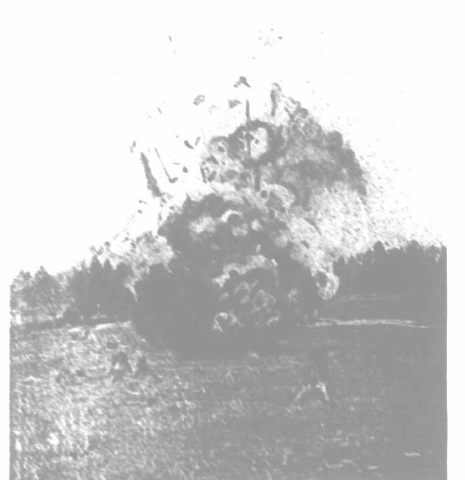
Write:

**Hamilton Powder Co's
Office**

(Nearest to where you reside)

TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL, P. Q.
VICTORIA, B. C.

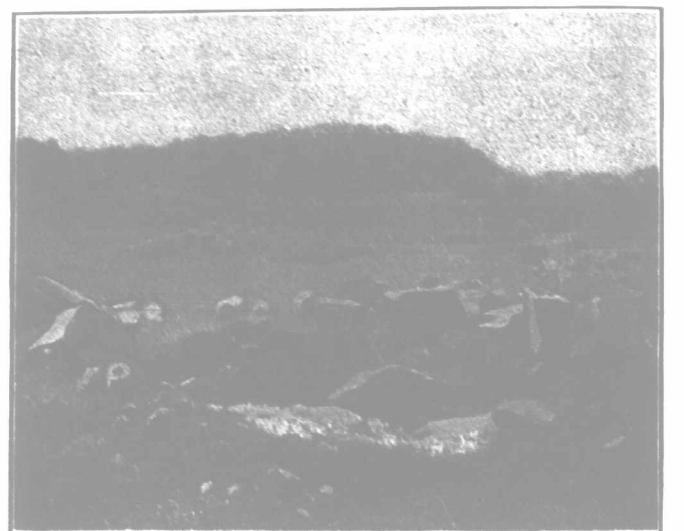
For FREE descriptive catalogue and prices.



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



See what was done with this boulder by using Stumping Powder.



This is what was done with the boulder by using Stumping Powder.

EXPERIMENT ON "MANGELS" IN 1907

Conducted by R. J. Messenger, Bridgetown, N. S.

Plot 1.

Plot 2.

Plot 3.



Fertilizer per acre in lbs.	160	400	Muriate of Potash.
	180	180	Acid Phosphate.
			Nitrate of Soda.
Yield per acre	661.3	1238.8	923.8 Bushels.

This experiment shows an increase of 315 bushels directly due to the application of **POTASH**.

POTASH

Is indispensable as an ingredient of a **complete fertilizer** for all farm, orchard and garden crops. This important fertilizing element can be obtained from all leading seedmen and fertilizer dealers in the highly-concentrated forms of

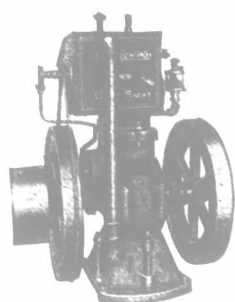
Muriate and Sulphate of Potash.

If you think it possible to increase the yield and improve the quality of your crops, call or write for full particulars and copies of our free publications, including "Fertilizing Orchard and Garden," "Potato Crop in Canada," "Fertilizing Root Crops and Vegetables," "Artificial Fertilizers," etc., etc., to

**Dominion Agricultural Offices of the
Potash Syndicate,**

1102-1105 Temple Building, TORONTO, CANADA.

THE "NEW-WAY" AIR COOLED is the Best.



The world is progressing and the "NEW-WAY" is years in advance of the competitors. Any ten-year-old boy can learn to start and handle this engine in ten minutes.

COMPARISON :

It weighs only 1/4 as much as the old type of engines. Uses 1/4 as much fuel. No foundation required. Oils automatically. We use no liquid, only a pure dry gas, same as from city gas plant. No needles valves, we do not turn gasoline off and on to start or stop. Has less than 1/4 as many parts. Not a drop of water is used. No dampness to sweat through the cylinder and rust it when not in use. If your cylinder rusts inside, it is ruined, and you don't know why. It will start the same in winter as in summer. It cannot wear; all working parts run in oil.

2 1/2 and 3 1/2 Vertical.

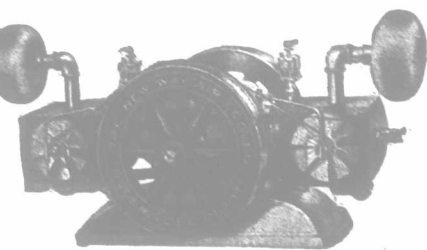
These ENGINES have been in use all over Canada for three years. Write us, we can tell you how you can see one working.

Write for Catalogue to: **THE "NEW-WAY" MOTOR CO., BRIGHTON, ONTARIO, CAN.**

THE "NEW-WAY" is the only air-cooled Engine in the world that is guaranteed to develop its full-rated H.P. for any length of time.

All explosive engines run best at high speed. The piston must go very fast to be in proper relation with the violence of the explosion. If you run slow with heavy wheels, you get all resistance and no power. That is why the large foundations are needed with the old types of engines. Our whole engine does not weigh as much as the balance wheels on the water-cooled engines.

The aggressiveness of the water-cool agent will convince you that he yelps from fear. Mention it to him when he calls, and watch the sore spot develop. He must confess that it is all right, but he will have special-price inducements for you at once. If you get a good one, you do not buy an engine but once, so take no chances.



7 H.-P. Horizontal Opposed Cylinder.

Marlin



The 12 gauge Marlin repeater is a gun of perfect proportions, and has one-third less parts than any other repeater. It handles quickly, works smoothly and shoots close and hard.

The Marlin solid top prevents powder and gases blowing back; the side ejection of shells allows instant repeat shots; the closed-in breechbolt keeps out all rain, snow and sleet, and the dirt, leaves, twigs and sand that clog up other repeaters.

All 12-gauge Marlin repeaters have double extractors that pull any shell, and the automatic recoil hangfire safety lock makes them the safest breech-loading guns built.

Marlin 12 gauge repeaters in three distinct models, many grades and styles, fully described in our 136-page catalog. Free for 3 stamps postage.

The Marlin Firearms Co., 113 Willow Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Genuine Smith Stump Puller on FREE Trial

Built low-down for strength and power. One man with horse pulls biggest stumps—Prove it Free. Positively the only practical machine. 45 years in use. Simple, strong, easy to move, durable. Write at once for Free Catalogue #23 and test offer.

W. Smith Grubber Co., La Crosse, Wis.

A BOOK FOR THE HOME

"Forest, Stream, and Seashore"

ISSUED BY

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

CANADA

CONTAINS OVER TWO HUNDRED PAGES OF WELL-WRITTEN DESCRIPTION OF THE TERRITORY TRAVERSED IN

Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, with chapters on Prince Edward Island, the Magdalen Islands and Newfoundland

It is Beautifully Illustrated in Color and in Half-tone

SEND TEN CENTS IN STAMPS TO **General Passenger Department** MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK

Better Butter comes when

Windsor Dairy Salt

is used. It's so pure and well-savoured. At all grocers.

185



This Cylinder shows why the **"Eureka" Root Cutter**

is the best on the market. See how it is designed. Grooved knives, with the grooves on one blade opposite the teeth on the next. Instead of slicing or pulping, the "Eureka" turns out roots in shreds—thin narrow strips—suitable for any kind of feeding. The "Eureka" shreds from one to two bushels a minute, and turns so easily that a child can operate it. The sloping form of the cylinder makes the machine a self-cleaner. Write for catalogue which explains fully. 7 The Eureka Plaster Co. Limited, Woodstock, Ont.



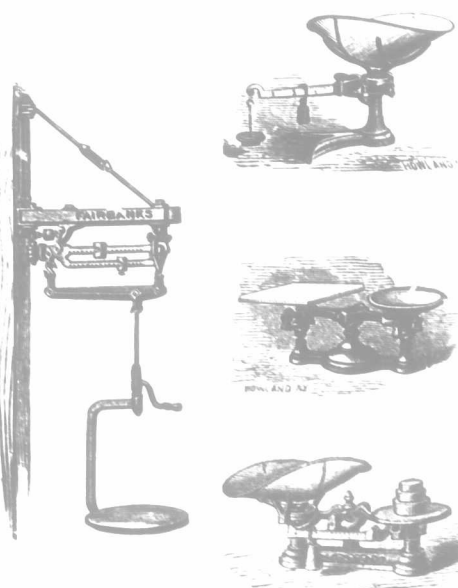
USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Everyone is wondering what to give their friend or relatives for Christmas. There is nothing more useful than a

FAIRBANKS STANDARD SCALE

There is certainly no scale more accurate or better built or more durable than a Fairbanks Standard Scale. We carry a large stock of all kinds for all purposes, from \$3 up. Send for catalogue.

The Canadian Fairbanks Company, Ltd. 444 St. James Street, Montreal.

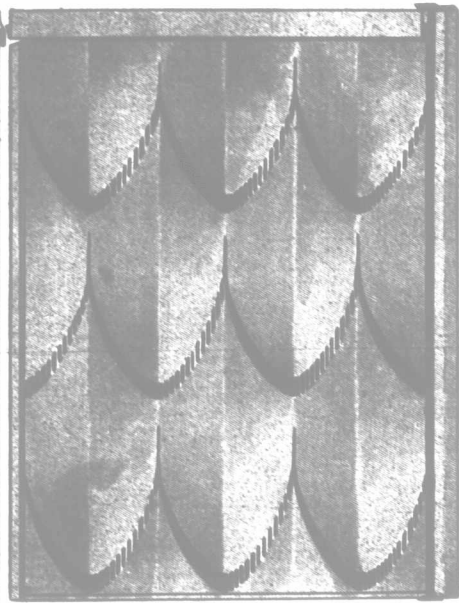


Permanence and Security



These Barns are Fire- and Storm-proof

because they are covered with "GALT" Steel Shingles and "GALT" Corrugated sheets. Further particulars about the Sheets will be found on right-hand half of this advertisement. In this space we want to interest you in "GALT" Shingles—the latest, and declared by roofing authorities the most perfect shingles yet devised. "Galt" Shingles are the result of the expenditure of a great deal of deep thought and much experimenting by the most skilled roofing experts of the day. "Galt" Steel Shingles have continuous weather-proof joints. Are nailed at both top and side. No others have the SNOW-PROOF fold at top end of side-lock. This also prevents wind or water from driving up and out of the end of the side-joint. But we cannot tell in this space the whole story about these easiest-to-lay, most practical shingles, with their handsome, bold design of an embossed Gothic nature, so write for new catalogue containing complete details.



"Galt" Shingles

THIS IS THE SHEET METAL AGE

All that is necessary to make a factory, warehouse, barn, shed or outbuilding of any description, wind, water, fire and lightning proof is to cover it with

Galt Corrugated Sheets

Made of the finest corrugating iron procurable, they will give at least fifty years satisfactory service.

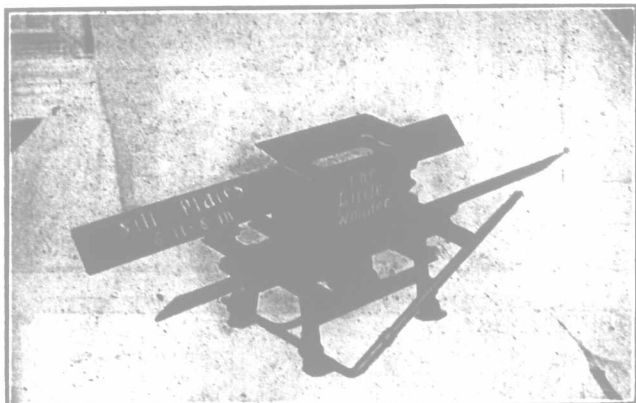
Corrugations are not rolled, after the usual method. They are pressed, one corrugation at a time. This assures perfect uniformity—an accurate fit at both side and end laps.

Where warmth is a secondary consideration to fire, lightning and storm proof qualities, three-fourths of the wood sheathing may be saved, besides the loosened cost of the lighter frame which can be used.

Saving on lumber and labor brings cost of a building protected with Galt Corrugated Galvanized Sheets as low as if built entirely of wood. Galvanized or painted, whichever you prefer. Our Catalogue with complete information free on request.

The Galt Art Metal Co. LIMITED.
GALT, ONTARIO

T. McQUAIN'S Cement Building Block Machine



Is the only all-purpose machine on the market. Any size block in length, width or height, as required. Keystones and arch blocks can be made just as quickly as square blocks. The plates can be adjusted to make blocks to any angle, as it is built on an adjustable sectional plan. Cornice, mouldings, door and window jambs, lintel and window sills. There can be a block made with machine as

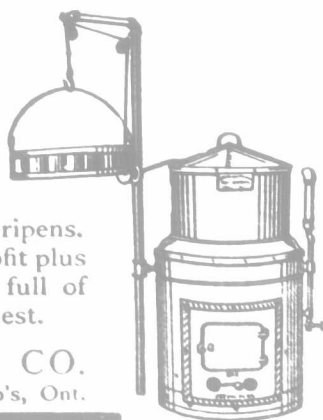
large as 6 feet 6 inches in length, 2 feet in width, and 10 inches in depth, and as much smaller as required. This machine is sold very low in price. Write for prices.

T. McQUAIN, NORTH TORONTO, ONT.

Can Your Fruit: Avoid All Waste

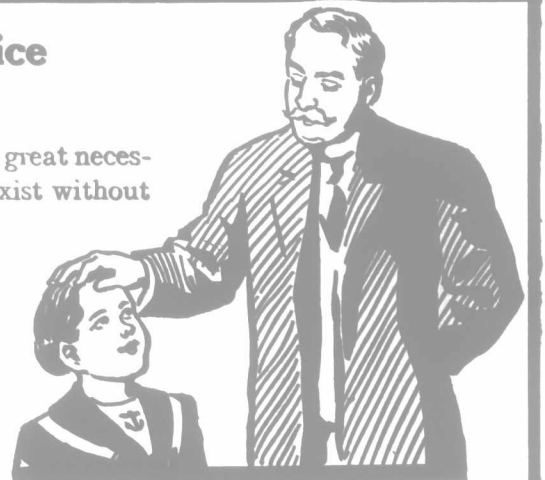
Save all you lose by windfalls, early ripenings and overloaded markets. Get a Modern Canner. Can the fruit as it ripens. Secure *two* profits—your former market profit plus the canner's. Free BOOKLET crammed full of money-making suggestions mailed on request.

THE MODERN CANNER CO.
Canadian Branch, St. Jacob's, Ont.



A Father's Advice To His Son

"Money my son, is the great necessity in life. You cannot exist without it." "Therefore, you see the wisdom of owning a snug sum." "The way to get nicely started towards owning this snug sum is to put by so much from your salary each week." "I advise you to open a Savings Account with the Agricultural Savings & Loan Co." "It is a safe company and pays 3½% interest, compounded half-yearly."



Agricultural Savings & Loan Co.

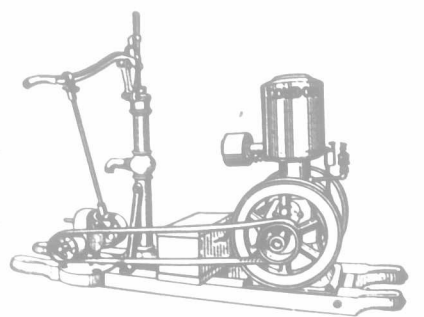
109 DUNDAS ST., LONDON, ONTARIO

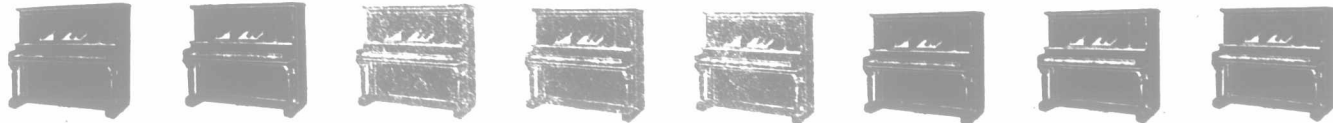
Gasoline Engines!

NO TANK, NO FAN AND NO FREEZING.

Run easy in any weather, and are free from fire or explosions. Have few working parts, and no waste of fuel or battery. **NO PACKED JOINTS.** Adapted for all farm purposes. You should get our catalogue 14G, before buying elsewhere. Our prices are right.

SCOTT MACHINE CO., LIMITED,
LONDON, ONTARIO.





Special Christmas Sale

OF SLIGHTLY USED

UPRIGHT PIANOS

Every piano described in this list is worthy of a place in your home. Every one is in fine order, having been overhauled by our expert workmen. Most of them are so nearly new that nothing but tuning and polishing was necessary. The others have been thoroughly overhauled, and to-day every one is as good as when new. Every one is guaranteed for five years, and will be shipped on approval. We pay the return freight if not satisfactory. Every one is underpriced and a bargain. Better order to-day to secure the instrument of your choice. Better still, send your second and third choices also, in case the first should be sold before your order is received.

TERMS OF SALE:

Pianos under \$250.....\$10.00 Cash and \$6.00 per month
 Pianos over \$250.....\$15.00 Cash and \$7.00 per month

A discount of 10 per cent. for cash. A handsome stool accompanies each piano.

If monthly payments are not convenient, quarterly, half-yearly, or other convenient payments may be arranged. Write us. We wish to suit your convenience.

GREAT UNION—7½ octave upright piano, by the Great Union Piano Co., New York, in ebonized case, with plain polished panels. Case is of simple though attractive design. This piano has been thoroughly reconstructed, and is a nice toned instrument. Sale price\$185

MENDELSSOHN—A very attractive small-sized upright piano, by the Mendelssohn Co., Toronto, in double veneered mahogany case, with plain panels. Has trichord overstrung scale, 3 pedals, practice muffer, 7 octaves. Has been used less than a year. Manufacturer's price, \$275. Sale price\$198

EMPRESS—A Cabinet Grand upright piano, in walnut case, with full-length panels and music desk, 3 pedals, muffer, etc. This very attractive sweet-tone piano is of a style made specially for us, and sold under our registered name and guarantee. We have sold many duplicates of this piano, and in every case satisfaction has been given. Has been used less than 18 months, and cannot be told from new. Sale price\$205

BEHR BROS.—A Cabinet Grand upright piano, by Behr Bros., New York. This exceedingly fine piano is one that, though it has had quite a few years' use, the sterling workmanship that its makers are noted for has provided a foundation that our experts like to work upon in its reconstruction, and the piano is again as good as new. Special sale price.....\$228

PRINCE—A very handsome Cabinet Grand piano, by the Prince Co., Toronto, in burl walnut case, with full length carved panels and music desk, full iron frame, 3 pedals, ivory and ebony keys, etc. Cannot be told from new. Special sale price\$238

MENDELSSOHN—7½ octave upright piano, by the Mendelssohn Piano Co., in dark mahogany case of attractive design, with full length music desk and carved panels. Has double-folding fall board, 3 pedals, ivory and ebony keys, practice muffer. Has been used less than 18 months, and cannot be told from new. Special sale price\$243

WINTER—A very attractive Cabinet Grand upright piano. Is in handsome walnut case, with full length plain panels and music desk. Is a piano of particularly solid construction and exceptional wearing qualities. Stands unusually well in tune. Has been repolished, action readjusted, etc. Cannot be told from new. Original price, \$425. Sale price\$253

GERHARD HEINTZMAN—A 7½ octave Gerhard Heintzman piano, of medium size, in walnut case, full length music desk, carved panels, trichord scale, ivory and ebony keys, etc. Is in as good order as when it was new. Sale price\$257

McMILLAN—A 7½ octave Cabinet Grand piano, made by us in our factory at Kingston a little less than six months ago. It is in handsome figured walnut case, double veneered throughout, full length panels and music desk, Boston fall board, 3 pedals and dulcophone or muffer stop. Is a sweet, mellow-toned piano. Cannot be told from new. Sale price.....\$258

GERHARD HEINTZMAN—A 7½ octave Boudoir Grand Upright Gerhard Heintzman piano, in walnut case of attractive design, full length carved panel and music desk, 3 pedals, ivory and ebony keys, etc. Is just like new. Sale price\$273

NORDBEIMER—A Cabinet Grand upright piano, by the Nordheimer Co., in rich mahogany case, with plain polished panels, Boston fall board, 3 pedals, ivory and ebony keys, etc. This piano is of attractive design, and both in tone and appearance is just like new. Special sale price\$283

MASON & RISCH—A handsome Cabinet Grand upright Mason & Risch piano, in beautiful crotch mahogany case, of artistic Colonial design; has Boston fall board, 3 pedals, ivory and ebony keys; is in first-class order. Cannot be told from new. Manufacturer's price, \$550. Special sale price.....\$288

GOURLAY—A Cabinet Grand upright piano of our own make, Empress design, in attractive walnut case, full length plain panels and music desk, Boston fall board, 3 pedals, etc. This piano has had 15 months' use, and has been in no way impaired, either in tone, touch or appearance. Will be as much of an ornament in the home and a source of perpetual pleasure to musicians as though its price were double the present figure. Special sale price\$305

GOURLAY—A new design Louis XV. Gourlay piano, one of the most popular, if not the most popular style that we have ever sold, in rich mahogany case, full length panels and music desk. Has been used less than a year, and is in every way as good as new. In quality, it is the very highest, for Gourlay pianos are all of one quality—the best. Special sale price\$318

GOURLAY—A new Grand Scale Gourlay, in beautiful case of richly-figured walnut. Is of ornate Colonial design, and is built on the "grand" principle of construction, producing a sympathetic richness and fullness of tone that has found favor with musicians in all parts of Canada. Special sale price.....\$325

Gourlay, Winter & Leeming

188 YONGE ST., TORONTO



With An American Saw Mill

Make Big Money This Winter

All Sizes

This simple, light running mill makes more and better lumber with less power and less help than any other. You can set up and operate any American mill with the directions before you. If you have no timber, your neighbors have. Don't let your engine lie idle.

124-Page Book, Free

Containing valuable suggestions about the care of saws, fully describing the features that make our mills best, giving prices and guaranty and full information about our Wood Saws, Shingle Machines and other wood working machinery. Write for book today.

American Saw Mill Machinery Co.
 113 Hope St., Hackensack, N. J.
 1564 Terminal Buildings, New York

INK PENCIL

Illustration half size.

Writes with ink easier than a pen. Equally useful to young and old. Thousands in use. A practical Christmas gift. Sent by registered mail on receipt of \$1.00. Agents wanted.

O. B. STANTON CO., LTD.
 52 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

THE ONTARIO Business College,

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

41st Year.

Affiliated with the Institute of Chartered Accountants. Students from 28 countries were in attendance this year. Write for the catalogue to:

Principal J. W. Johnson, F. C. A.

WINTER TERM OPENS JAN. 4th.

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Alexander Sts., Toronto.

The record of this school is one of progress. We have excellent teachers, superior courses, and the best possible facilities for doing high-grade work. Write to-day for magnificent catalogue.

W. J. Elliott, Principal.

WINTER TERM OPENS JAN. 4th.

CENTRAL Business College

STRATFORD, ONT.

Our school has a continental reputation for thoroughness. Our graduates succeed. We have three departments Commercial Shorthand and Telegraphy. Beautiful catalogue free.

ELLIOTT & McLACHLAN, Principals.

AT THE

Dominion School of Telegraphy,

9 EAST ADELAIDE, TORONTO, ONT.

Telegraphy

Is taught quickly and thoroughly. All students are placed in good positions immediately upon graduation.

Church Chime Bell

BELLS

Memorial Bells a Specialty.

Malthouse Bell Foundry Co., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.



The Most Modern Straight-Stay Fence

The Monarch is the most modern stiff-stay fence, because it is made by the most modern machinery. This most modern machinery makes a fence with absolutely **no long or no short wires** in it. Every strand is of **even length**. **Every stay stands perfectly plumb** when the fence is stretched up. This most modern machinery enables us to apply a lock (shown in illustration) which holds the stays **securely** in place **without unduly kinking** either the strand or stay-wires. Full details about this superior Monarch stiff-stay fence are contained in our free catalogue. If you are going to do any fencing within the next year you should certainly have a copy **NOW** in order to study the Monarch construction and compare it with others. **We also make a handsome line of Gates.**

THE DILLON HINGE-STAY FENCE

The Dillon has been on the market many years, and is known to be the **only complete Hinge-Stay** in Canada. The Hinge-Stay **prevents** the fence from becoming disfigured when people climb over it or your cattle press down on it. Our free catalogue explains why. Write for it and get posted. You will be fencing-money in pocket if you do. **No extra charge for the hinge-stay.** And, remember this: Dillon Fence is manufactured in either **heavy or medium weight**, and is made of **extra quality** wire.

The OWEN-SOUND WIRE FENCE CO., Ltd., Owen Sound, Ont.

MONARCH STIFF STAY FENCE



If everything else in the house did its share of the work as well as

"Black Knight" Stove Polish

very few women would complain of the housework. "Black Knight" does away with the everlasting rubbing and polishing. It shines quickly and produces a result that satisfies the most particular. Always ready for use for Stoves, Grates and other Ironwork. It's the best polish and the biggest can for the money.

Send dealer's name and 10c for full size can if you can't get "Black Knight" in your town.

The F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED.
HAMILTON, Ont. 8A



Social Uses of Rural Telephones.

Suppose you didn't have a telephone and wanted to get up an impromptu party, in the country, what would you do?

You would have to hitch up your horse, early in the afternoon, and drive for miles around to your different friends. After this drive you would be so fatigued in the evening that you wouldn't want to see your friends.

How differently this party could be arranged if you had a telephone. In less than half an hour, you could ring up your friends, living miles away, and invite them to come, without trouble or fatigue.

More than ninety per cent. of the rural telephones used in this country are manufactured by us.

A post card with your address will bring you further particulars about them, with cost of installing, etc.

You can build and operate your own telephone line.

The Northern Electric & M'fg. Co., Ltd.

427 Seymour St. VANCOUVER.	599 Henry Ave. WINNIPEG.	Cor. Notre Dame & Guy Sts. MONTREAL.
-------------------------------	-----------------------------	---

Use address nearest you. No. 302

The Angle LAMP

AN IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFT



OUR PROPOSITION is to send you a light which, burning common kerosene (or coal oil), is far more economical than the ordinary old-fashioned lamp, yet so thoroughly satisfactory that such people as ex-President Cleveland, the Rockefellers, Carnegies, Peabodys, etc., who care but little about cost, use it in preference to all other systems. We will send you any lamp listed in our catalogue "19" on thirty days' free trial, so that you may prove to your own satisfaction, that the new method of burning employed in this lamp makes common kerosene the best, cheapest and most satisfactory of all illuminants.

A LIGHT FOR COUNTRY HOMES that is convenient as gas or electricity. Safer and more reliable than gasoline or acetylene. Lighted and extinguished like gas. May be turned high or low without odor. No smoke, no danger. Filled while lighted and without moving. Requires filling but once or twice a week. It floods a room with its beautiful, soft, mellow light that has no equal.

Write for our catalogue "66" and our proposition for a 30 Days' Free Trial.

THE 1900 WASHER CO.
355 1/2 Yonge St. Toronto, Ont.

Souvenir Post Cards

The loveliest picture post cards ever seen in Canada. English and Canadian views. Only 20 cents a dozen. In the store they sell them at 30 cents.

C. W. Kreutziger, Waterloo, Ont.
DEPT. X.

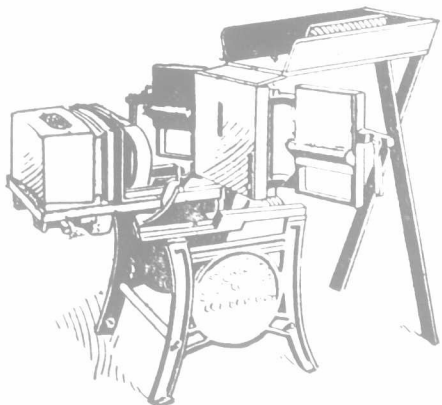
PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

DON'T BUY GASOLINE ENGINES UNTIL YOU INVESTIGATE "THE MASTER WORKMAN"

alcohol engine, superior to any one-cylinder engine. revolutionizing power. Its weight and bulk are half that of single cylinder engines, with greater durability. Des. 1000 cc. 1000 cc. Less to Run. Quickly, easily started. Vibration practically overcome. Cheaply mounted on any wagon. It is a combination portable, stationary or truck engine. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. THE TEMPLE PUMP CO., Mrs. Meagher and 15th Sts., Chicago. THIS IS OUR FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

FARMERS, BUILD YOUR SILOES FROM Concrete Blocks or Solid Concrete

TAKE YOUR CHOICE



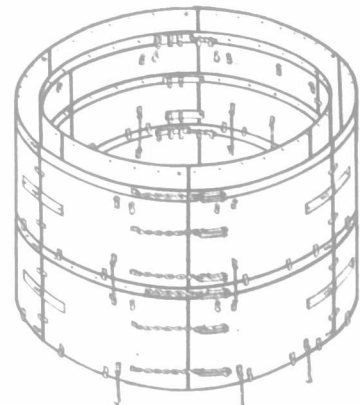
The London Adjustable Silo Block Machine

We control the patent rights and manufacture the only adjustable silo curbs. They build any size of silo, with any thickness of wall.

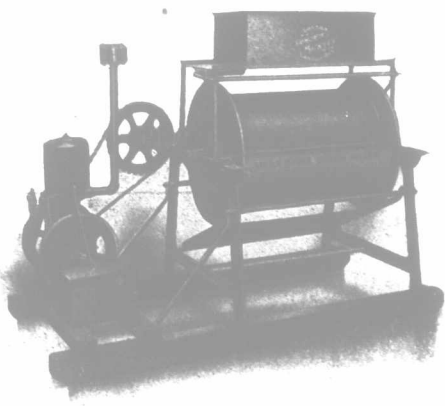
These curbs need no recommend from us. They are now known from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

THE LONDON ADJUSTABLE SILO BLOCK MACHINE builds the celebrated air-tight and sealed Concrete Block Silo, described on Page 1896 of this issue. We specialize on silo work.

We furnish plans and specifications for any kind of silo free of charge.



The Patent Adjustable Silo Curbs



The Little Giant Hand or Power Mixer

Don't forget THE LITTLE GIANT CONCRETE MIXER. Most used of any mixer for small contract work. The only practical hand mixer on the market. Can be equipped for any kind of power.

The Little Giant Inside does the business. Ask for pamphlet No. 14.

We manufacture a full line of Concrete Machinery and Cement-working Tools, and can supply every requirement. Write us for full information on your special subject. (Mention The Farmer's Advocate when writing.)

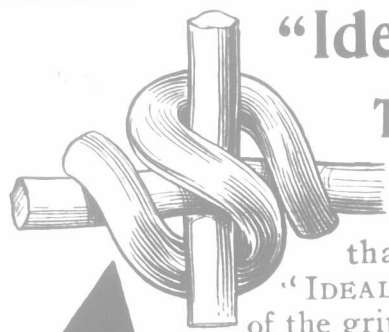
The London Concrete Machinery Co., Limited

19 Marmora Street, LONDON, CANADA.

Largest Concrete Machinery Company in Canada.

"Ideal" Fence has features that shrewd buyers appreciate

That's why our Agents are so successful



Taking orders for "IDEAL" fence is far easier than you may think. The "IDEAL" has features that shrewd buyers appreciate. The railways buy "IDEAL" because of its weight and quality, because of the gripping tenacity of the lock on the

"IDEAL" WOVEN WIRE FENCE

It is undoubtedly the strongest fence lock in existence. The farmers buy "IDEAL" for the same reasons as do the railways. "IDEAL" fence is easiest to sell. That is why our agents are so successful.

Don't you think it would be wise to write us for complete particulars in regard to becoming the "IDEAL" fence agent in your locality? Do so to-day. If you wait until to-morrow you give your neighbor a chance to get in ahead of you.



The McGregor-Banwell Fence Co.
Limited
WALKERVILLE, ONTARIO

BUY OUR No. 10 if you want an especially good general-purpose plow of medium weight.



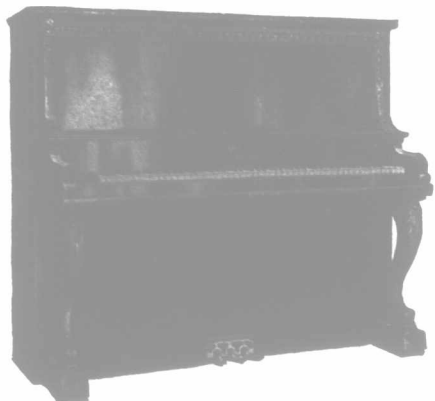
IF YOU are looking for a medium-weight plow, suitable for all kinds of land, and specially for sod—that will clean in any soil—that is very light of draft—that is, like all Paris Plows, far above the average quality—then we say **Get Our No. 10.** All Paris Plow Moldboards are tempered by "refrigerating" process. Moldboards thus tempered never have any "soft" spots, the common fault of those tempered by the "old" process. Ours are always of uniform hardness and scour extra well. Ask our agent in your locality for further particulars.

The Paris Plow Company, Limited, Paris, Ont. Western Branch: WINNIPEG, MAN.



The Bell Piano

IS RECOGNIZED AS
CANADA'S STANDARD INSTRUMENT.



ITS BEAUTIFUL TONE APPEALS
TO ALL LOVERS OF MUSIC.

ITS RESPONSIVE TOUCH EN-
CHANTS THE MUSICIAN.

ITS EXQUISITE DESIGN PLEASES
THE ARTIST.

ITS DURABILITY HAS BEEN
PROVEN TO OVER TWENTY
THOUSAND PURCHASERS.



"THE AUTONOLA" PLAYER-PIANO IS ANOTHER BELL SUCCESS.

IT ENABLES EVERYBODY TO PLAY AND PLAY WELL.

THE BELL ORGAN

ALWAYS WELL AND FAVORABLY KNOWN, IS NOW BETTER THAN EVER.
WE HAVE ADDED A PATENTED DEVICE WHICH PRODUCES A NICE PIPE TONE.

Catalogue No. 40 C sent Free for the asking.

Head office and factories at Guelph.

Branches at Toronto, Ottawa, and London, Eng.



GUELPH,
ONTARIO.



GUELPH,
ONTARIO.

FREE COURSES FOR FARMERS AND THEIR SONS

Stock and Seed Judging
January 12th to 23rd, 1909

Poultry Raising
January 12th to February 11th, 1909

Poultry Convention
February 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th, 1909

Horticulture
January 25th to February 6th, 1909

Dairying
January 4th to March 31st, 1909



No Fees

No Examinations

REDUCED RATES ON ALL
RAILROADS

ASK YOUR AGENT FOR STANDARD
CERTIFICATE

ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET
NOW READY
SEND FOR A COPY TO-DAY

G. C. CREELMAN, B.S.A., M.S.
PRESIDENT

NEARLY FIVE HUNDRED MEN ATTENDED THESE SPECIAL CLASSES LAST JANUARY.
WE WANT YOU TO BE ONE OF THE NUMBER TO ATTEND NEXT JANUARY.

Ontario Agricultural College **GUELPH**
:: CANADA ::

The Farmer's Advocate

"Persevere and Succeed."

and Home Magazine

Established 1866.

REGISTERED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE COPYRIGHT ACT OF 1875.

Vol. XLIII.

LONDON, ONTARIO, DECEMBER 10, 1908.

No. 846.

Christmas on the Farm.

WHILE the spirit of Christmas is in a large and true sense universal, it finds its most appropriate expression in the country home. The One whose day of birth it commemorates was born in a manger, and this fact seems from the beginning to associate the day and circumstance with the environment of the husbandman. Then, too, the joy, good-will and peace of the Yuletide season are so thoroughly in keeping with the prevailing winter spirit of the farm home that Christmas, in the northern hemisphere at least, comes as a fitting climax of the season.

There is that about the farm which draws one into sympathetic contact with nature. It stands as the antithesis of the mercenary tendency and artificiality of the city. The country home is nearest the ideal home, and Christmas has proportionately greater emphasis, meaning and seamliness there than anywhere else.

Nor must it be forgotten that the country has been, and to a certain extent will continue to be the recruiting-ground from which the leading spirits of the city are drawn. The old farmstead, therefore, is the parental or ancestral home of a large proportion of our celebrating population. All these facts combine to give special significance to Christmas on the farm, and lead bright and vivid prospect to the thought "Home for Christmas."

"Home for Christmas." How much those words foreshadow! They mean, first of all, reunion, greetings, fellowship, the warmth of sisterly and brotherly, fatherly and motherly love. The married brothers and sisters with their families, the maiden daughter at home, the boisterous brother, with the beaming elders who delight in the dual function of parent and grandparent; yes, Christmas is a time of pulsing heartbeats, heightening color, kindling eyes, and joy.

Also, it is a time of remembrance, of kindness and pleasant surprise. The children's toys, the parents' presents to each other, grandfather's slippers and grandmother's knitting-bag, the dozen tokens of kindly memory, all speak of thoughtfulness and generosity and love. In the city, mayhap, presents be sometimes given from considerations of formality and duty, but in the country we think the spirit of the presentation still receives emphasis rather than the value of the gift. For this let us be thankful.

Christmas is also a time of feast and merrymaking. Not that gluttony is its excuse or aim, but turkey and plum pudding are meant to be enjoyed, and the gratification of a healthy appetite is as proper and satisfying in its way as gratifying one's appreciation of beauty or his sense of wit. The Christmas dinner truly contributes to the Christmas spirit of gladness and good-will.

Such sports and opportunities for merrymaking as the country affords! What exercise can equal skating on a

broad pond, a creek, a river or a lake? What game is better than "shinny," and what sport surpasses coasting for healthfulness, conviviality, and genuine, unadulterated fun? What a treat is sleighing behind a pair of prancing roadsters, and who better enjoys it than the young folk from the city, tired of the buzz of trolleys and the honk of motor cars? Whether for sentiment, or abandonment to merriment and fun, the country leaves the city far behind, to adapt Burns' familiar phrase.

The Christmas visit renews the city-exile's interest in the farm. The deep-filled mows of hay and stacks of straw, the granary and the turnip cellar, telling of thrift and plenty as they do, hold a perennial interest for the son whose boyhood days were spent upon the land. The silo, with its mass of succulent feed, is an innovation with which previous visits have already familiarized him, while the numerous labor-saving implements and methods of modern agriculture are developments which he watches with approval. In the stables he finds much to excite his old interest in the stock, and follows with more or less connected precision the particulars which Fred vouchsafes as to the pedigree (recorded or otherwise, as the case may be) of this particular promising heifer or that well-proven cow. The individuals of the sheep-barn and the pigpen have less to connect with his recollections of the past, but in the horse stable he recognizes Tom and Pet, and observes the later stock old Jess has presented to the farm. Round and about, eyes sparkling, ears cocked, and gesture animated, dances the collie dog, sharing to its fullest degree the festivity and spirit of the occasion. The trip of inspection through the farm buildings strikes many pleasant strains on the chords of memory, and Jack returns to the house hoping that Fred will realize when he is well off, and stay by the farm.

After the day's jovial frolic and fun, come the pensive reminiscent hours of Christmas night. The recollection of early days, when Howard and Nellie were "small," and before Fred and Kate were born; days of more frugal economy, of harder and more exacting toil; days, however, of hope and confidence and thrift, days which so swiftly passed away—lead to a soft but quieter contemplation of the remaining years on the farther half of the grand meridian of life. But the vigor and hope of the prime of life, though softening into a more subdued energy, a riper judgment, and a mellow character, still avail to sustain the courage of the elderly couple. Promise has developed into fulfilment.

"The ancient bridegroom and the bride,
Smiling contented and serene
Upon the blithe, bewildering scene,
Behold, well pleased, on every side,
Their forms and features multiplied."

So ends Christmas day; and the Christmas spirit, opening with a swelling note of gladness, concludes with a cadence of Christian hope, happiness, peace and good-will.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE.

THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE
DOMINION.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (LIMITED).

JOHN WELD, MANAGER.

AGENTS FOR THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME JOURNAL,
WINNIPEG, MAN.

LONDON (ENGLAND) OFFICE:
T. SAXON WELD, 26 Baron's Court Road, Kensington, W.

1. THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE

is published every Thursday.
It is impartial and independent of all cliques or parties, handsomely illustrated with original engravings, and furnishes the most practical, reliable and profitable information for farmers, dairymen, gardeners, stockmen and home-makers, of any publication in Canada.

2. **TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**—In Canada, England, Ireland and Scotland, \$1.50 per year, in advance; \$2.00 per year when not paid in advance. United States, \$2.50 per year; all other countries 12s.; in advance.
3. **ADVERTISING RATES.**—Single insertion, 25 cents per line, agate. Contract rates furnished on application.
4. **THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE** is sent to subscribers until an explicit order is received for its discontinuance. All payments of arrears must be made as required by law.
5. **THE LAW IS,** that all subscribers to newspapers are held responsible until all arrears are paid and their paper ordered to be discontinued.
6. **REMITTANCES** should be made direct to us, either by Money Order or Registered Letter, which will be at our risk. When made otherwise we will not be responsible.
7. **THE DATE ON YOUR LABEL** shows to what time your subscription is paid.
8. **ANONYMOUS** communications will receive no attention. In every case the FULL NAME and POST-OFFICE ADDRESS MUST BE GIVEN.
9. **WHEN A REPLY BY MAIL IS REQUIRED** to Urgent Veterinary or Legal Enquiries, \$1 must be enclosed.
10. **LETTERS** intended for publication should be written on one side of the paper only.
11. **CHANGE OF ADDRESS.**—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new P. O. address.
12. **WE INVITE FARMERS** to write us on any agricultural topic. We are always pleased to receive practical articles. For such as we consider valuable we will pay ten cents per inch printed matter. Criticisms of Articles, Suggestions How to Improve THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE, Descriptions of New Grains, Roots or Vegetables not generally known, Particulars of Experiments Tried, or Improved Methods of Cultivation, are each and all welcome. Contributions sent us must not be furnished other papers until after they have appeared in our columns. Rejected matter will be returned on receipt of postage.
13. **ALL COMMUNICATIONS** in reference to any matter connected with this paper should be addressed as below, and not to any individual connected with the paper.

Address—THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, or
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (LIMITED),
LONDON, CANADA.

A Word from the Publishers.

The 1908 Christmas number of "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," while maintaining a broad catholicity of outlook, strikes a dominant national note. Articles of general interest treat a pleasing variety of topics in a comprehensive manner. Dr. B. E. Fernow, the eminent German Dean of the Faculty of Forestry in the University of Toronto, in a sweeping survey of the timber situation in Canada, impresses the farmer's interest in forestry. By way of index to this prominent feature, the front cover represents with rich effect a beautiful woodland scene, executed by the tri-color process. Turning the pages, one's interest will be arrested by Frank Yeigh's picturesque pen portraiture of Norwegian agriculture. The Horse in History is written of in entertaining vein by our expert contributor, "Whip," while the outlook for the beef industry in Canada is discussed in the light of wide personal knowledge, by J. H. Grisdale, of Ottawa. The chords of reminiscent sentiment are touched in "Christmas on the Farm" and the "Recollections of an Old Boy," while the celebrated achievements of a noted Canadian plant-breeder in hybridizing the gladiolus are told of in a most interesting illustrated article. The Trend of Maritime Agriculture, the Dairy Industry in Quebec, and a description of the largest fruit farm in British Columbia, are among the other noteworthy articles.

Position of prominence in the Home Magazine is accorded to a suggestive article on the Ethical Significance of Pictures," by Mrs. Alice Blythe Tucker Wilcox, B.A. Mrs. Dobie writes of Bermuda, while the comprehensive topic, Girls, is dealt with by "one who has had much experience with them." Readers of fiction will not overlook our new serial, The Golden Dog.

The illustrations should appeal by reason of variety and fidelity to life, as well as the mechanical excellence of the photography, engraving and printing. A liberal proportion have been printed in double-tone ink, producing a rich, soft sepia effect.

To paid regular subscribers, this number goes in lieu of a regular issue. To non-subscribers the price of the Christmas number alone is 50 cents. Single copies are sold at 25 cents, postpaid. New subscribers will receive this number as a premium while the supply lasts.

Farming in Norway.

BY FRANK YEIGH.

If there is a country in Europe where the farmer folk are of a sturdier stock, or of a higher character for honesty, simplicity of life and contentment with limited conditions, than in Norway, I would like to visit it.

Environment develops character. The environment of the Norwegian soil-tiller—that of rugged hills and deep valleys, of abbreviated areas of soil and of small holdings for the individual, and of consequent toil in making the simplest of simple livings—has developed a manhood free from artificiality; nay, free from complaint or murmuring. The Scandinavian peasant is a man for a' that; he belongs to the caste of God's noblemen, and he makes the best of settlers when he seeks a new home beyond the stormy North Sea that borders his mountain land.

Norway is a land of fjords and fjelds, of fosses and fonds—or, interpreted, a land of sea arms and mighty peaks, of waterfalls and glaciers. Striking beyond description is the scenery of this north land of Europe; wonderful beyond the pen pictures of language to reveal is the grandeur of the sea ways cut through the hills, the o'ertowering rock masses, the glittering fields of ice resting on the roof of the world. And all these phases of nature, exhibited in sublimest fashion, have made of the dweller at the foot of the hills and in the canyon-like vales, the mountain man as you meet him in Switzerland—one quiet of speech and tongue, reverent in spirit, thoughtful in mien; one solemnified by the colossal handiwork of nature around him.

And because Norway is such an outstanding scenic land, with mountain ranges bordering the entire thousand miles of coast line, and penetrating far inland, it is so much the less an agricultural land. Its entire area is less than half the size of Ontario, and its arable part is only one-thirtieth of its area, and even ten per cent. of the one-thirtieth is pasture and hay lands. The forests cover twenty-one per cent. of the country, and the mountain regions and highlands comprise 59 per cent.

It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that the farming population, out of a total of two and a quarter million souls, is limited in numbers, and the fact is patent that such a land fails to supply sufficient produce for home consumption, though agriculture has been pursued of late years with exceptional vigor. While the fish exports amount to over fifteen million dollars' worth a year, corn, meats and other feed supplies are imported in large quantities. The total trade of Norway has reached the 150-million-dollar mark (with imports of ninety millions and exports of sixty millions). The gross returns from farm crops amount to nearly twenty million dollars' worth a year, with the live-stock industry representing nearly forty millions, or sixty millions in all.

According to the census of 1890, there were 236,286 farms in Norway, but few of these would be on an extensive scale. The country suffered severe loss by emigration for many years, but the numbers emigrating have lessened of recent years.

It so happened that almost the first Norwegian peasant I met was farmer, fisherman, mountaineer, stolkjaerre driver and reindeer-owner combined! For, as in all countries by the sea, and as in our own Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland, many a farmer is a fisherman, and as many a fisherman is a farmer, and because of this division of interest the farming end sometimes suffers, for mother earth is an exacting mistress, and demands the constant attention of man if she can be induced to yield up her treasures.

My meeting with Peder took place at Veblungsnaes, at the end of the great Meldefjord and the beginning of the famous Romsdal, or valley of the Rauma. The stalwart light-haired and round-faced son of Norway secured me as his fare for a delightful drive up the vale through one of the typical cultivated areas of the land.

I shall not soon forget that drive—the singing birds, the singing waterfalls, the singing rapids of the salmon river whose banks we skirted—one of the many streams of the country bought up by wealthy Englishmen. For an Englishman will go farther and pay a bigger price for a fish than the Isaac Walton of any other country.

The drive was, moreover, memorable for the scenic setting of the valley, with the dramatic peaks of the Romsdalshorn and the Trolltindene (or Witch Mountain) seemingly blocking the way. Over the best of roads and amid sylvan scenery, our little gray pony negotiated hills with the same spirit as the levels, and bowled off the miles as the happy hours sped by.

But the drive was memorable for the visit we made to his "ole fader's house," and for the opportunity of seeing the interior of a Norwegian farmer's home. On the way thereto, Peder picked clusters of mountain-ash berries or choke-cherries—"I-am-ver-happy-give-you-these," he laboriously spelled out the words, and later he spied some of the tasty mulle or cloud berries of the land, not unlike our Canadian raspberries, but

with the slightest suggestion of an oily taste to them.

After a long pause Peder asked: "You English?" "No, American," was the reply, which mystified him for a time, until he suddenly exclaimed: "Ah! Amer-aak! Amer-aak! Long-long-way," as he swung his long arms apart to indicate the mysterious world beyond the fjords. "Beeg farm there—lettle farm here—ver' big there, eh?" "Would he ever go there?" "No, no, no. I—poor—man, ver' poor. Too far—far—far," and another but a slower arm-sweep attempted to measure the immeasurable and the impossible.

There, in the shadow of a wall of granite five thousand feet high, nestled Peder's humble farmstead, scarce discernible until one almost ran into it, such a tiny little speck it was amid the vastness of the surrounding hills. But within the narrow walls and under the humble roof of this little homestead, I was accorded such hospitality that a king might have envied, for true hospitality comes from only the true-hearted.

Built mostly of logs was Peder's home; or, rather, of his "Olde fader, eighty-tree old," as the giant of a son proudly announced. The structure was built of logs, resting on four pyramids of flat stones at each corner, and with a sod-covered roof, on which a farm was situated—a farm in miniature. Stray bits of grain had there fruited, weeds too had a right of way, and thick beds of moss asserted their right to a share of the space. So close to the rock wall was the house that the spray from one of the innumerable cascades would at times be blown thereto, and thus the roof vegetation was made the more verdant. The same waterfall provided unlimited water power for home use, even to the turning of the grindstone.

"You come in?" Indeed I would. Another pile of rough stones formed the entrance steps to the two small rooms of the interior—one a kitchen, the other a dining, living and sleeping apartment, combined.

Mrs. Peder, surrounded by her quiver of arrows, each one a duplicate of father or mother, was busy in the kitchen stirring a huge pot of blueberry jam. The samples on the lips of the children were conclusive proof that it was jam. The rude room was floored with rough stone slabs, broken-edged and uneven in surface. From the wooden-raftered ceiling, blackened by smoke, hung smoked reindeer and bear hams. The stove was a mere stone slab, heated by a fire of twigs. Everything was essentially primitive—the hand-made kitchen utensils, the wooden potato-masher, the old sideboard, the older clock, and the ancient spinning-wheel.

Piled high in a corner were big thin sheets of fladbred, or flat bread, made of barley and rye—the staple food of the peasant.

The living room was as severely plain and unadorned as a Westerner's shack. A bed occupied one corner, each post of which held a candle. The single table was little more than a carpenter's bench, and a plain deal bench held the diners, as we ranged ourselves in line. Bread, milk, butter, cheese, with a brew of coffee, is the daily menu in many a home. Meat is as expensive a luxury as my Irish jarvie told me it was in the Green Isle.

Overhead in Peder's lowly home a small loft, reached by a ladder, led to the children's bunks, and when the visitor gave a few coins to the youngsters, each in turn climbed aloft and deposited the gift in a savings-bank stocking, suspended from the rafter.

Old silver candlesticks strongly tempted the antiquarian instincts, a nail in a window panel held the ever-present almanac, and a ponderous Bible occupied the place of honor as the one visible book in this godly Lutheran home.

Then the barn had to be inspected, the entire family joining in the process. Huge stones prevented the ancient roof from being lifted down the valley when a gale vent careening through it. In one of the mows a crop of hay had just been brought in; in another corner a pile of leaves and tree branches were stowed away as winter food for the stock. A fanning mill, evidently the first one ever built, was sound asleep from non-use. Under the barn were the stalls for the ponies, and the cattle and sheep, and two reindeer sledges were lashed to the ceiling to await next winter's snow on the floor of the valley, and the slopes of the Alpine regions of Norway form many a snow-land, as in Canada.

Farmers, like my hospitable friend of a passing day, still use very primitive methods. Rude agricultural implements, hand made for the most part, are made to do duty, and odd-shaped wagons and carts jolt along the excellent highways, drawn by the sturdy little horses of the country.

It so happened that, as a farmer once upon a time myself, I helped both in haying and harvesting in different valleys. In Peder's valley it was still haying time, and a curious sight it was to the stranger and only to see women assisting in the hay-making, but to see the methods of



Farm Scenes in Norway.

1. Farm buildings at Telemarchen. 2. Interior of Norwegian farmhouse at Rygdo, Hovestuen. 3. Peasant family making hay. 4. Farm scene, showing method of curing grain on poles. 5. The highest farm in Europe, on the Geiranger Fjord.

drying the hay, by hanging it up, as it were, between hurdles of fences, so that the sun could do its curative work the more quickly. It was a merry party withal that gave me greeting, and the merrier when, in response to my pantomimic request, I was given a lesson in hay-curing. The incident was treated as a great joke, as the amateur farmer tried unsuccessfully to stow his armsful of hay between the long poles of the fence.

The same comparative method of curing the grain is used, and it took some time for the eye to grow accustomed to the strange spectral forms of wheat or barley being tied to upright posts or poles. In the twilight hour they became so many ghosts, their long beards waving in the air, and their dusky robes trailing over the stubble. It required but little imagination to picture them as the descendants of the old Norse gods holding counsel, as arms and robes fluttered in the breeze, and their heads swung in strange unison. The grain is taken in by pulling up the pole with its encircling burden, and thus carrying it into the barn.

But there are other farms than those in the bed of the valleys. Away up in cloudland, on the benches of the mountains, are the unique and picturesque saeters, or farm dairies, where during the summer months most of the stock is pastured. I was told that when the stock is driven in the spring to their high-altitude pastures, the cows or horses left behind show signs of homesickness for their mates, and fret and pine away in consequence. The reindeer herds are also kept at the saeter pastures. The saeter is in charge of some of the farm assistants, including a dairymaid or two, to help in the milking and butter and cheese making, and, judging by the many opportunities I had of sampling both products, the Norwegian articles in this line are of a very high grade.

The saeter is modelled after the farmhouse of the lower levels. The interiors are as bare of adornment, but warm and comfortable in storm, and the long nights and spare hours are utilized by the Norwegian lassies in spinning and knitting. They need no domestic-science course to qualify for life's sterner duties. And very picturesque for these same damsels look, whether in farm or saeter, or at market, as with scarlet cap and highly-embroidered waists and plain skirts, and flaxen hair neatly plaited and tied with ribbons, they break manly hearts. Nor are the men folk less attractive, especially when attired in their Sunday best. I wished for an opportunity of seeing them all in their great home festivals of Midsummer-eve and Yuletide, when in celebration of the former occasion bonfires are lighted on hill-tops from Stavanger to Hammerfest, or when at Christmas (celebrated so much like the good old

English type), the cattle get a double portion, oats are put out for the birds, and juniper boughs are spread throughout the house. One would like, moreover, to join in their hilarity, which is never very boisterous, and even to choose a partner for the old-fashioned dance that ends the celebrating.

But these experiences have yet to come. In the meantime, let me bring you back to the saeter; or, rather, to the valley, hundreds of feet below. Wire railways connect the upper and the lower farms, and down these the bundle of hay or the kegs of butter and cheese are sent flying to their destination. Driving along the narrow valleys of Norway these wire ladders line the road, sometimes reaching a thousand feet above the valley.

A day or two after my visit to Peder—may his shadow never grow less!—I had the pleasure of inspecting the farm of a higher grade, in the vicinity of Trondhjem, the ancient capital of the country. Stretching for miles behind the quaint old town, the valley of the Nid reproduces parts of southern England. Nothing more beautiful in pastoral picturesqueness could be asked for. The Bekker farm is a typical, aristocratic farm, the proprietor being a gentleman of culture and education, occupying an important position as a government civil engineer, while superintending his estate. The management of the farm was apparently largely left to his wife—a typical Norwegian lady, of ample proportions, with a face as wholesome and cheery as one could wish.

The spacious frame farmhouse was built on a ridge, from which a superb view was had of the valley, the adjoining fjord and the fortified island of Monkholm. On every hand were equally well-cultivated farms, tree-lined roads and white-painted farm dwellings. Everything was very different from Peder's modest unpainted and moss-clothed abode.

The Bekker house was thoroughly homelike in its furnishings and arrangements, the rooms opening into each other, with ample sunshine on every hand. Flowers were in profusion inside and out; indeed, the Norwegians are a flower-loving people, judging by their gardens and windows. Melde was full of color in this way.

The dairy was visited, a herd of forty cows being kept. Half a score of farm help and as many women are employed, their comfortable quarters being in an upper story of the dairy annex. The live stock were well stabled. The names over the horses' stalls read, Ajax, Roen, Thor, Jak and Frei. The servants were hauling in the barley harvest, which, with oats, is the chief grain grown. Here, again, poles and sheaves were hauled in together, and at the barn an old-fashioned horse-power was attached to the roof

and run on wooden cogs, but more modern methods were in vogue in other barns.

The farm hands indulge in six meals a day, commencing in the summer season with a light breakfast at 6 a.m., followed by a meal at 8.30, a dinner at 11 of meat and fish, another light meal at 4, and supper at 7.30. Milk dishes form a large part of these many repasts. The intervals of work average about ten hours a day.

Everything about the Bekker farm showed thrift, prosperity, and business management, in contrast with the circumscribed areas of the poor peasant farms in the deep, dark valleys to the south.

There one often saw a pathetic picture of the hard struggle to maintain life. With but a handful of acres wrested from nature, often between a mountain wall and a deep fjord, the self-reliant character of the peasant is all the more to be commended. In many a place there is not room enough in which to use a plow effectually, and the prosaic hoe has to be brought into requisition. True, there are other and fertile valleys, broader-based and with, consequently, more of sunlight to ripen the crops. The Gudbrandsdal is a valley of exceptional fertility, and in the south-east of Norway there are other valleys where the yield is of a high average, but in many a narrow valley, like the Naerodal, after leaving Gudvangen, the smallest of farms, subdivided into the smallest of fields (especially to one accustomed to the broad acres of a Canadian farm), have to support the hard-working peasant, and often his numerous progeny. No wonder the Scandinavian succeeds as a farmer in Western Canada.

I have a final memory picture of the highest farm in Europe. Perched on a seemingly inaccessible ledge, and clinging to the almost precipitous wall of rock in the Geirangerfjord, a venturesome viking has built his nest, and when not sailing the waters of the wondrous fjord far below, tills the attentuated little fields up aloft. It was a problem as to how the saeter farm could be reached, until by the aid of a field glass a trail was picked out from the gray face of the rock. One could understand, too, the deprivations and hardships of the wretched spot, especially during the long winter of these northern latitudes, when the inmates may be storm-tied for days, and when they are cut off from all communication with the world. Truly there are many queer spots where men live, but none more so than on this mountain-side farm in a Norwegian fjord.

According to the census of 1901, Canada had at that time 87 per cent. of Canadian-born people, 4,671,815; 8 per cent. of British-born people, 405,815; or 95 per cent. of British-born subjects, 5,077,630.

The Farmer's Interest in Forestry.

BY DR. B. E. FERNOW.

The farmer, to my mind, is not in a class by himself, but he is, in the first place, a citizen, like any other citizens, which proud position entails on him all the benefits, as well as responsibilities, of citizenship. The farmer's interest in forestry, therefore, in the first place, is exactly that of any other citizen.

Forestry, in its broadest sense, means the rational use of forests for supply of a most needful material, and for such other incidental benefits as are claimed for forest-growth in its influence on waterflow, climate, soil conditions, etc.

The first need, if we are to be interested in any subject, is to have knowledge of it to a certain degree. The first need to determine what is rational management of a property is knowledge of that property.

Hence, the first need for a farmer who feels himself a citizen of a nation is to acquaint himself not merely with what are the conditions of his backyard, or of his farm, or of his town or country, or even Province, but he must look out into the broad domain of his entire country, and get a conception of what is there, and what is going on there, so as to exercise his citizenship on broad lines.

I propose, therefore, to discuss briefly the forest conditions of Canada as a whole, as they present themselves to me. I must admit that, considering the great importance of this great timber interest of Canada, the ignorance regarding its conditions is rather remarkable. Improper patriotism, which tries to extol the good and overlooks or minimizes the bad, instead of trying to improve it, probably accounts for the misconceptions that are being propagated regarding Canada's timber. The truth is what every citizen should desire to know.

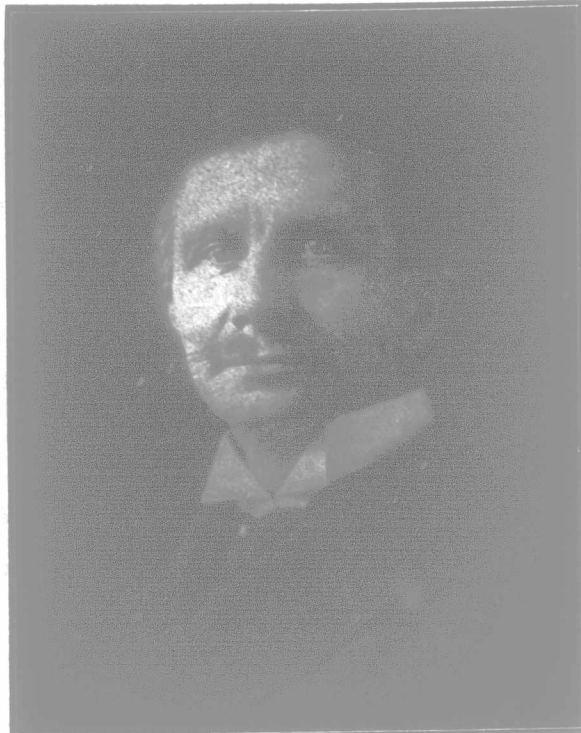
FOREST CONDITIONS OF CANADA.

Canada has the reputation of being a great forest country—perhaps the best wooded country in the world. If by such statements the idea is to be conveyed that the larger portion of the land area is, or has been, covered by tree-growth of some sort, this may be true; for, of the three and a half million square miles or more which the Dominion boasts—an area larger than the United States, and not less than the whole of Europe—probably over fifty per cent. is woodland. Less than two hundred square miles in the southern central part are open, grassy prairie, or plain, and an unmeasured area north of a sinuous line from Fort Churchill to the mouth of the Mackenzie River, very closely corresponding to the summer isotherm of 50 degrees, and the northern peninsula of Ungava, are known as "the treeless barrens."

If, however, not merely woodland condition, but commercially valuable forest-growth, is considered—i. e., land covered with or capable of producing timber of sawmill size, located in sufficient area, and accessible for commercial exploitation—hardly two hundred million acres may answer that description, much of which is culled of its best timber, and much of it burned.

Precise knowledge regarding the extent and condition of the timber resources, to be sure, does

not exist, even for the settled parts, and vast areas in the Northwest Territories are still unexplored, except along river courses, but a knowledge of the climatic, geological and topographical conditions, and a partial knowledge of actual forest conditions, permits the above estimate. The timber which is found scattered over the northern country—much of it devastated by fires—is mostly of inferior character, and all needed,



Dr. B. E. Fernow.

Dean of the Faculty of Forestry, University of Toronto.

eventually, for local use. There are not anywhere, as in the United States, extensive, continuous areas of good timber; such timber occurs mostly in smaller or larger areas, scattered among poorer areas.

As in the United States, floristically, two regions may be recognized, namely, the Pacific and the Atlantic forest. Within these, a number of subtypes are found.

The Provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, with the Eastern Townships of Quebec, south of the St. Lawrence River, form a region by themselves, which may be called the Acadian, a continuation of the Appalachian Mountain system, wooded similarly to the State of Maine, spruce being the main commercial timber. The

St. Lawrence Valley, from Lake Huron to the mouth, can be differentiated into three subtypes. The peninsula of Ontario—the garden spot of Canada—where half its population lives, climatically, most favorably situated, and with richest soil of glacial deposits on limestone, represents the rich, varied hardwood type of the Middle States and Michigan, once of magnificent development, but now mostly removed to make room for farms. A less-varied hardwood forest, mixed with conifers, covered the second division on the shores of Lake Ontario, and the Upper St. Lawrence and Lower Ottawa Valleys, as far as Quebec, but is now also mostly removed or culled of its values. The Lower St. Lawrence Valley, from Quebec east, varying in width from six to twenty miles, shows a further reduction of hardwood species and prominence of conifers. North of the St. Lawrence Valley extends to the Arctic Seas the "Laurentian Plateau," the oldest land area of the North American continent, of Archaean rocks, little diversified topographically; the "Height of Land," a low range of hills and ridges, forming the dividing line between the watersheds of the St. Lawrence River and Hudson's Bay. The area of the southern slope of this plateau is the principal forest region of Canada at present, the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec sharing about equally in it, with Ontario somewhat in the advantage as to character of growth. It is a coniferous forest, with admixture of hardwood, mainly maple and paper birch, hemlock, white and red pine, which latter are largely cut out, but spruce and balsam remain mostly untouched as yet.

Beyond the Height of Land the timber pines soon drop out, except along the upper river courses, and the Great Northern or Subarctic Forest, mainly of spruces, balsam, larch, with aspen and balsam poplar, paper birch, and, on the poorer soils, Banksian or jack pine, stretches across the continent to the Rocky Mountains, and to the mouth of the Mackenzie River.

In the Pacific Forest great local variation exists on account of rainfall conditions, the Western slopes being humid, the Eastern dry to arid. An arid interior, forestless plateau corresponds in character to the interior plateau of the United States. The coast timber (fir, cedar, hemlock and spruce), celebrated for its magnificent development, occupies the lower slopes and valleys of the coast in a belt rarely over fifty miles inland, ascending to altitudes of 1,500 and 2,500 feet, for 200 miles along the coast, and has an area of probably six million acres. A northern extension of simpler composition (hemlock and spruce) and poorer development, and some good timber on the higher slopes, increase the area of good timber to twelve or fifteen million acres, with a stand of perhaps 240 billion feet. The southern tier of the Rocky Mountains, below the 53rd degree of latitude, contains another twelve to fifteen million acres of merchantable timber, which may add about 60 billion feet.

The balance is either inaccessible or too poor in quality for anything but strictly local use, especially in the northern portion, which is mainly lodgepole pine.

In the whole of Canada it will be difficult to find as much as 600 billion feet of saw material, although there are unmeasured quantities of pulpwood. What does this large figure mean? If the present mill capacity only is to be supplied, this "stock on hand" could supply them probably for more than a century; but, unless Canada is to stand still, and its population or trade to remain at its present level, a continuous increase of demand for wood materials must be looked for.

Our neighbors of the south are rapidly nearing the exhaustion of their timber supplies. When we are informed that their annual demand at present is for 40 billion feet of saw material, we may realize that our supplies are indeed scanty. We may double these estimates, and yet, with the increasing use of wood materials, we could not supply the needs of the United States for more than 20 to 30 years.

This means that prices for timber are bound to continue to rise, and here, if for no other grounds, the farmer, too, must take an interest in forestry.

From these statements, it is to be seen that the real timber area—not mere woodland—of Canada is very limited, and will soon have been exhausted. It behooves, therefore, every Government and every citizen to see whether a more rational use of the small balance may not be inaugurated; whether the destructive forest fires may not be stopped, which, if they do not destroy much of the mature timber, do destroy the young growth; the promise of the future which might make the revenue derived from the timber perpetual.

More important, however, should stop the careless destruction by fractional logging and by fires.

That the farmer destroy not only the wood material, but the very soil, and create



Woodland in Welland Co., Ont.

Cattle have been excluded, and the lot is now growing up a dense spruce

an annually-growing desert area, the parts of Canada, seems hardly to be a thing of the past, who, like most farmers, sit at home.

Nearer at home, the farmer's interest naturally is, or should be, in his own wood-lot.

When the first settlers in the Eastern Provinces hewed their farms out of the forest, turning into pasture and field the larger part of their holdings, they left parts uncut for their domestic wood supply—the farm wood-lot. This was to furnish fence-posts and rails, repair-wood for buildings and implements, and, above all, fuel. It was natural to clear the better land first, and to leave for the wood-lot the poorer parts; and this is proper. Unsuitableness of the ground for farm use, and inconvenience of location, were probably the main or only considerations by which the wood-lot was reserved. It is not likely that the idea of a timber crop, which could be reaped and regrown at will, like other farm crops, had been present either in locating or in using the wood-lot. It was considered merely a storehouse of material from which the farmer might draw at any time to supply his needs. If the intention had been to make it serve its purpose continuously, it was certainly, in most cases, treated most improperly—culled and cut, without any regard to reproduction. Instead of using first the dead and dying, the crooked and inferior trees, the limbs and leavings, for fire-wood, and thus improving the condition of the remaining growth, body-wood of the best trees was considered none too good for the stove, and the best trees of the best kind were chosen for posts, fence-rails and other inferior uses.

As a consequence of this culling system, which left only undesirable kinds and trees—the weeds among tree-growth—many wood-lots have become well-nigh useless—mere weed patches. Many have ceased to supply even the domestic fire-wood. The soil, which was of little use for anything but a timber crop, is rendered still less useful under this treatment, and, in addition, being compacted by the constant running of cattle, the starting of a crop of seedlings is made nearly impossible. It would not pay to turn it into a field or pasture; the farm has by so much lost in value, simply because the wood-lot was worked like a mine, instead of like a crop. If, after cutting the original growth, a new crop sprang up, this was merely an accident or natural sequence, not a result secured by a deliberate effort or premeditated plan, except in sporadic cases. In the deciduous forest, composed of broad-leaf trees, the sprouting capacity of the stumps was responsible for regrowth, and many wood-lots became sprout-lands, which were cut over and over again, also without any care for the stocks, and, by this neglect and the browsing of cattle, became poorer and poorer.

Now, especially in the peninsula of Ontario, the stores of the farm wood-lots have begun to show signs of exhaustion, and, indeed, during the late anthracite coal strike in the United States, a real fuel famine was experienced in some parts of this section. It is, therefore, proper time to look after the recuperation of these mismanaged wood-lots, and, by the judicious use of the axe, cutting out the poor kinds and poor individuals, and giving chance for more valuable kinds to develop, to put these lots in better producing condition.

Moreover, a considerable portion of almost any farm contains land not fit for farm use, because of soil conditions, abandoned pastures and slashes, being too rocky, too dry, too wet. These are the very portions of the farm that should be devoted to tree-growth. In Southern Ontario alone, 20 to 25 per cent. of the farms are in that condition. The true farmer abhors waste, and it would be to his interest if he used this soil, these waste corners, for the only crop that will pay—a timber crop.

It is covering up unsightly parts, which, if made to show the value of a farm, and besides giving the needed wood supply, often the conditions of the farm in general are improved by a forest-growth, which may act as a wind-break to protect the neighboring field against evaporation, a soil cover to prevent erosion and washing of the soil, or it may preserve the flow of a spring which in the open would dry out.

As to the profitableness of such wood-lot-planting, this is in the first place indirectly to be found in an improvement of the general looks of

pounding planting cost at 5 per cent., \$16.90, or 68 cents a cord, which, at that time, even for fuel-wood, will not be a high figure. But, to be sure, fence-posts and other more valuable material will be cut from such wood-lots; and, if the crop is allowed to grow longer, the result would improve.

That forestry pays in the long run, is so convincingly proved by European experience that it needs no other argument. At the time when the German forest administrations began their operations, market and forest conditions were somewhat similar to ours. At present, they make regularly every year, without cutting into capital, from \$3 to \$6 per acre per year in the smaller administrations, with 200,000 to 500,000 acres, and \$2 to \$3 for the largest forest administrations which control millions of acres.

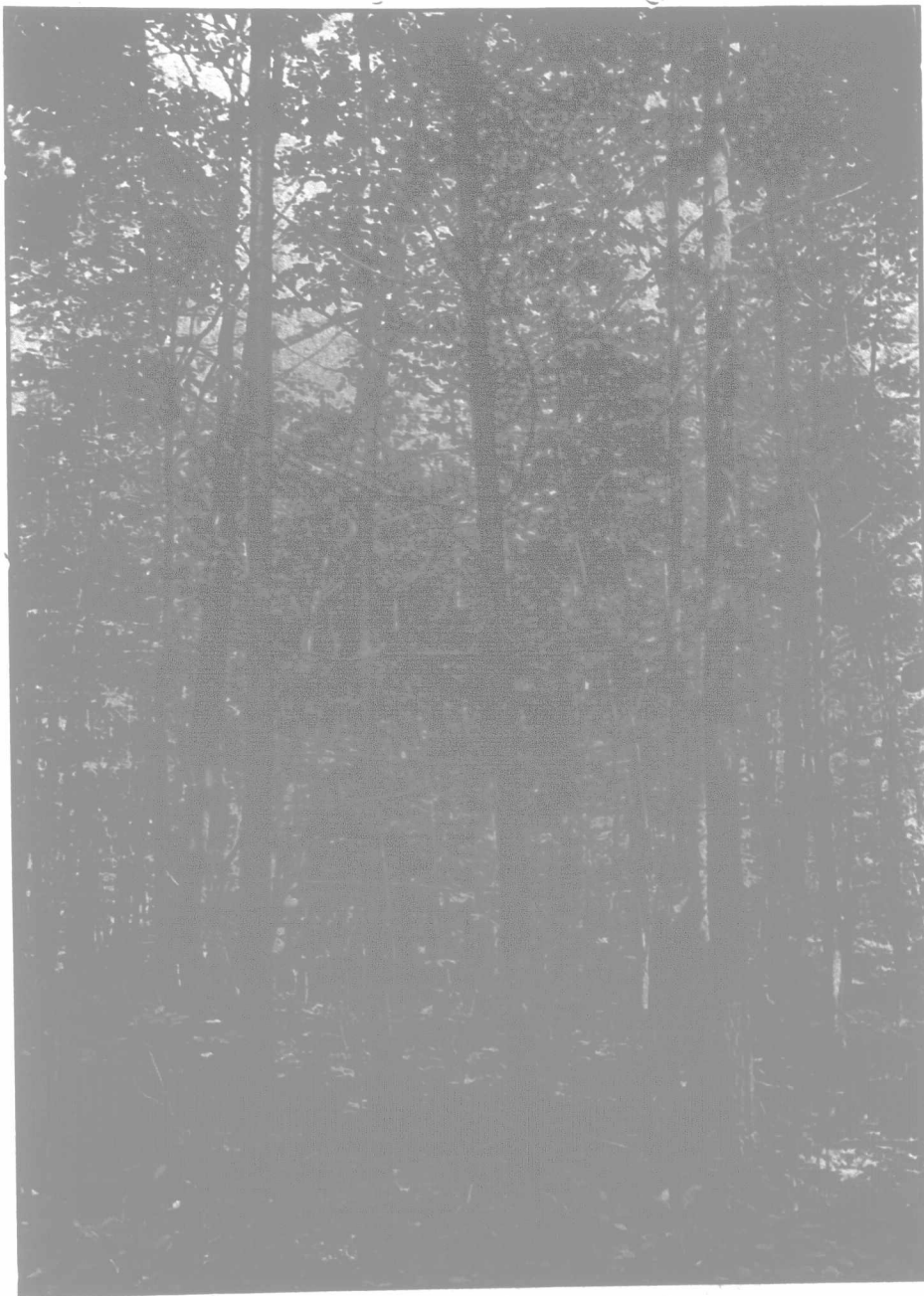
The Pennsylvania Railroad Company in the United States has lately gone into the business of planting for railroad ties. Their forester figures are as follows:

Cost of land at \$10, at 4 1/2 per cent. for forty years.	\$ 58.16
Cost of plant-material and planting, \$10, at 4 1/2 per cent., for forty years.	58.16
Taxes, 3 cents per annum, at 4 1/2 per cent., for forty years.	8.21
Management and protection, 15 cents, at 4 1/2 per cent., for forty years.	16.05
Cost of sawing and hewing 400 ties, at 10 cents.	40.00
Cost of hauling 400 ties, at 5 cents.	20.00
	\$195.58

By the above estimate, the initial investment of \$20.00, together with the annual recurring charges for taxes, management, and protection, would pay compound-interest charges of 4 1/2 per cent. per annum, and, in addition, at the end of the period, 400 ties would be produced per acre, at a cost of 48 cents each, which is less than the market price of such ties today.

The Ontario Government has taken a wise step last year in buying up waste lands in the Province and planting them to timber. It is the proper policy for the Government to do this on extensive tracts, but every individual farmer can do it, with the same satisfaction, on his limited waste areas.

Much is being done through colleges and universities to impress on the agriculturists of Canada the importance of forest growth in crop-growing, and to equip them with a knowledge of methods to be adopted and trees to be selected for different soils and different parts of the Dominion. Such steps on the part of educational forces should be sufficient to induce those farmers who have bush land on their farms to give reasonable time and labor to ensure healthy growth and avoid deforestation. The exercise of judgment in setting out new forest areas is demanded, but the increasing value of timber of all kinds should be a mighty force in persuading the preservation of what areas now are in forest. Besides, there is the question of water supply, which is so necessary to all crops, the conservation of moisture resulting from melting snows and copious rains of spring and early summer, and the desirable shelter from storm and blast. Particularly during the winter season does the presence of forest growth along the highways become duly appreciated. In most cases a little underbrushing or cleaning up will do much to improve the appearance, and to make conditions such that young trees will come along to fill in spaces left where timber or fire-wood has been cut. Perhaps time spent on judicious planting of certain varieties in one corner or along a side will improve the wood-lot one hundred per cent. In too many cases free access of stock results in injury.



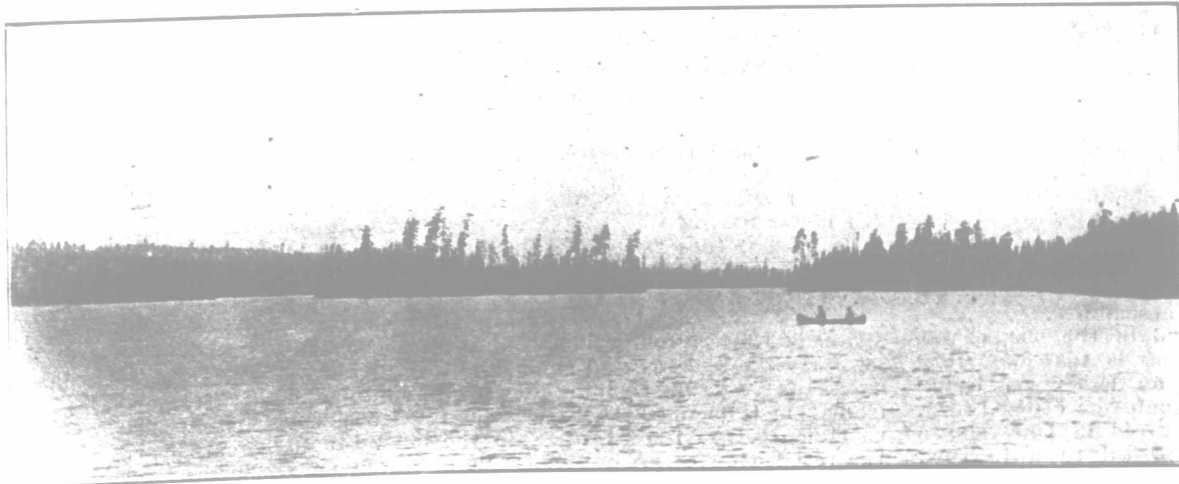
A Wood-lot Protected from Grazing for a Number of Years.

Now well fitted with young sapling growth. A good opportunity for pruning dead branches and slight thinning.

the farm, and otherwise as stated, but eventually in the wood product.

While, under varying conditions, the actual cost and result will, of course, vary, it is safe to figure that planting can be done at a cost of considerably within \$10 per acre. The knowing farmer should, indeed, be able to do it at half that cost. It would be a poor acre, indeed, that did not produce, if properly tended, at a rate of a cord per year during the first twenty-five years, so that at that time a yield of twenty-five cords should result. This will then have cost, com-

part of educational forces should be sufficient to induce those farmers who have bush land on their farms to give reasonable time and labor to ensure healthy growth and avoid deforestation. The exercise of judgment in setting out new forest areas is demanded, but the increasing value of timber of all kinds should be a mighty force in persuading the preservation of what areas now are in forest. Besides, there is the question of water supply, which is so necessary to all crops, the conservation of moisture resulting from melting snows and copious rains of spring and early summer, and the desirable shelter from storm and blast. Particularly during the winter season does the presence of forest growth along the highways become duly appreciated. In most cases a little underbrushing or cleaning up will do much to improve the appearance, and to make conditions such that young trees will come along to fill in spaces left where timber or fire-wood has been cut. Perhaps time spent on judicious planting of certain varieties in one corner or along a side will improve the wood-lot one hundred per cent. In too many cases free access of stock results in injury.



Typical Southern Laurentian Uncut. Barnard Depot, Burnt Lake, Algonquin Park, Ont.

The Horse in History and Romance.

BY "WHIP."

Both history and romance afford evidence that at a very early period horses were used for the pleasure and convenience of man. The horse was doubtless one of the first animals domesticated and brought under control to do service or give pleasure to mankind. His beauty, strength, speed, intelligence, retentive memory, faithfulness and willingness to obey the will of and render service to his master in all the different ways in which he was and is used, commend him to the admiration and kindness of mankind. Whether in relation to military strength, commercial or agricultural pursuits, our pastimes or pleasures; whether as servant or companion of man, the horse stands alone and unique among animals.

The art of training him was doubtless first practiced by the inhabitants of Asia and Africa; but whether he was first ridden or driven is a question that has often been debated, without definite result. The earliest references to the use of horses occur in the Old Testament, in which mention of chariots and horsemen is frequently made in connection with warlike operations.

There is no doubt that in very remote times England possessed horses, which were utilized by her inhabitants, and, as she advanced on the path of civilization, fresh avenues for their use were opened. To the Englishman's requirements for horses for different purposes, as the carrying of warriors clad in armor, draft, hawking, hunting, coaching, pack work, mining, light driving, etc., we owe the many distinct breeds we now possess. In early times, horses were considered the most valuable property in Britain. Bede states that, "The English first used saddle horses about the year 631, when prelates and other Church dignitaries were granted the privilege of riding." Bede doubtless refers to the use of the saddle, as there is no doubt that the ancient Britons practiced riding.

The Saxon saddle was little more than a pad; this would not give a secure seat, hence the art of fighting on horseback was unknown in Britain until introduced by the Normans. Even after the Norman conquest, only heavily-armored knights fought from the saddle, the lightly-armed horsemen dismounting to go into action. They used their horses only for the sake of greater mobility, as does our modern mounted infantry.

Saxons and Danes brought horses of various breeds into England for the purposes of war against the British, and these proved valuable in improving the English breeds.

King Alfred (871-901) had a Master of the Horse; this indicates that the Royal stables were of considerable magnitude.

King Athelstan (924-940), recognizing the value of the horse, and the fact that the demand exceeded the supply, passed a series of laws forbidding the exportation of horses. He saw no objection to their importation, and accepted several as gifts from Continental sovereigns, and evidently valued them highly, as in his will he made bequests of certain white horses, and others which had been given him by Saxon friends.

When William the Conqueror invaded England, he brought with him horses from Normandy, many of which were Spanish. He and the Norman knights doubtless rode Spanish horses, which were all stallions, about 14 hands high. These facts are practically verified by the figures of the Conqueror and his knights seen on ancient and famous Bayeux tapestry. This was the class of horse that at this period was serviceable for the purposes of war and public assemblies.

The earliest mention found of the use of the horse for agricultural purposes is that of "four draught horses" owned by an Essex gentleman in the reign of Edward the Confessor (1042-1066). A piece of tapestry manufactured in 1066 shows a man driving a horse harnessed to a harrow. In the reign of King Henry I., the first Arabs were imported into England from Eastern Europe.

These were two stallions, with costly Turkish armor, as a gift. One was retained in England, and the other sent to King Alexander I. of Scotland.

Henry II. (1154-1189) established Royal studs; the horses, with their grooms, were placed under the charge of Sheriff of Counties, whose duties it was to provide them with pasture, stabling, etc., recovering the cost from the Exchequer. In this reign the Tournament was introduced into England, but these knightly exercises received little encouragement from the King, who forbade them.

the armor worn by mounted warriors was becoming heavier, and it was difficult to find horses strong enough to carry them. This sovereign took measures to increase the size of the English breed of Great Horses by importing one hundred stallions of great size from Flanders. He also imported from Spain Spanish dextrarii, or Great Horses.

King Edward II. (1307-1327) sent commissions to France, Italy and other parts to purchase horses. One of these brought from Lombardy thirty war-horses and twelve others of a heavy type, and there is no doubt that all these foreign purchases were used for stud purposes. Towards the end of this reign there began to be more attention paid to agriculture.

Edward III. (1327-1377), to meet the drain upon the horse supply, caused by his wars with Scotland and France, bought large numbers of horses on the Continent—more, it would appear, than he could pay for, as he was at one time indebted to the Count of Hainault for upwards of 25,000 florins for horses. The Great Horse, or War Horse, essential to the efficiency of mounted and heavily-armored cavalry, was the most valuable breed, and received the most attention; but records of this reign contain mention of many other classes for campaigning, or useful for sport and saddle-work, as palfreys, hackneys, somers, hengests, coursers, trotters, hobbies, nags, and genets. The distinction between some of these classes was probably somewhat slight. The palfrey was essentially a lady's horse, though knights habitually rode them or hackneys when circumstances did not compel them to wear armor. "Hengests" and "somers" were probably used for similar purposes. "Courser" was applied to a war-horse, a horse used for hunting or daily road-work, and in a general sense suggests speed. "Trotters" were horses that were not taught to amble, a gait which most saddle horses at this period were taught. This gait is a motion between the walk and the pace, and was considered easy for long journeys. "Hobbies" were small, energetic, active and enduring Irish horses. "Genets" were Spanish horses, resembling the Barb. "Nags" were saddle horses used by servants and camp-followers.

During the reign of Richard II. (1377-1399), the interests of horse-breeding were not neglected. The earliest account of a horse-race that can be traced (apart from the sports at Smithfield) refers to the year 1377; King Richard and the Earl of Arundel rode a race, particulars of which are not stated, but it was evidently won by the Earl, as the King purchased his horse afterwards for a sum equal to £20,000 in modern money.

For nearly a century after the deposition of Richard II., little light is thrown upon our subject. The Wars of the Roses (1450-1471) produced results injurious alike to agriculture, stock-breeding and commerce. During this period, horses for military service were in constant demand, and were liable, unless owned by some powerful noble, to seizure by either of the contending factions; and it was not worth while to breed horses, still less to endeavor to improve the breeds. During this century, retrogression, rather than progress, was noticed in horse-breeding in England.

Henry VII. (1485-1509) found the supply of horses so deficient, and prices so high, that he passed an act forbidding the export of any horse without Royal permission, and of any mare whose value exceeded six shillings and eightpence; no mares under three years old might be sent out of the country, and on all exported a duty of six shillings and eightpence was levied.

Henry VIII. (1509-1547) enacted laws to foster and promote the breeding of good horses. In 1511 he absolutely forbade the export of horses, and he extended the prohibition to Scotland. He obliged all prelates and nobles of a certain degree (which was determined by the rich-



"Trust Her Not, She is Fooling Thee."

From a painting by Rowland Wheelwright, exhibited at Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, 1908.

under ecclesiastical pressure. A tract written by William Stephanides, a monk, describes the mounted sports of London, held at Smithfield in the latter half of the twelfth century. From this, it is evident that races of a primitive nature, and sham fights of a rough-and-ready character, were indulged in.

King Richard I. (1189-1199), ignoring the opposition of the Church, which held them to be dangerous alike to body and soul, encouraged tournaments as valuable training for his knights, and from this time until 1559, when a fatal accident to King Henry II. of France, in the lists, caused the institution to go out of fashion, tournaments were periodically held in England.

During the reign of King John (1199-1216),

ness of their wives' dress) to maintain stallions of a given stature. He made the habit of a horse, mare or gelding a capital offence, and he made drastic attempts to weed out those whose size rendered them of little use. Legislation against the horses that ran in the forests and



Arab Horse, "Lord Tullybardin."

wastes aimed at the greater development and perfection of the Great Horse. During this reign armor had reached its maximum weight, and a horse might be required to carry 350 to 450 lbs., hence very powerful animals were necessary. The King's interest in horses was not confined to cavalry, as he was a keen sportsman, and appears to have been the first monarch who ran horses for his own amusement, hence we are justified in assuming that he encouraged the breeding of light and fast horses, in addition to the Great Horse. We would not be correct in dating the commencement of the English turf from this reign, as the "running geldings" kept in the Royal stables at Windsor seem to have been raced only against each other in a field hired by the King for the purpose.

In 1514, the Marquis of Mantau sent Henry VIII., from Italy a present of some thoroughbred horses; these doubtless formed the foundation stock of the sixteenth-century race-horses.

During the reign of King Edward VI. (1547-1553) little was done to improve horse-breeding, but measures were taken to improve the standard of English horsemanship by engaging Italians as riding-masters.

Queen Mary (1553-1558) enacted laws to prevent horse-stealing, which had become rife at this period.

Queen Elizabeth (1558-1603), herself an admirable horsewoman, saw the necessity of encouraging the breeding of good horses, and she lost little time in dealing with the subject. In the first year of her reign she forbade the export of horses to Scotland. She next issued a proclamation reminding her subjects that various laws relating to horses had been previously enacted, and that penalties for disobedience would be enforced.

During this reign, the application of gunpowder to hand firearms destroyed the protective value of heavy armor, and, with the disappearance of heavy armor went the Great Horse required to carry it. The introduction of coaches was another mark of social progress; and light horses—Arab, Barb and Spanish—were imported to improve the breeds.

Until 1580, when carriages came into use in England, saddle horses were used by all, of whatever degree, and though side-saddles had been introduced during the reign of Richard II., ladies still rode on a pillion behind a gentleman or a manservant. Queen Elizabeth rode on a pillion behind her Master of the Horse on state occasions, but when hunting or hawking she seems to have ridden her own palfrey. Racing had become popular, and the Queen kept race-horses at Greenwich, Waltham, St. Albans, Eaton, Hampton Court, Richmond, Windsor, and Charing Cross.

1702) the first of the Eastern horses that contributed materially to the foundation of the modern Thoroughbred was imported, viz., Byerley Turk. The King took a personal interest in racing and a racing stud. During this reign legislation was enacted for the improvement of public

highways, and the use of the stage-coach became more popular, and, as a consequence, the highwayman's business began to flourish.

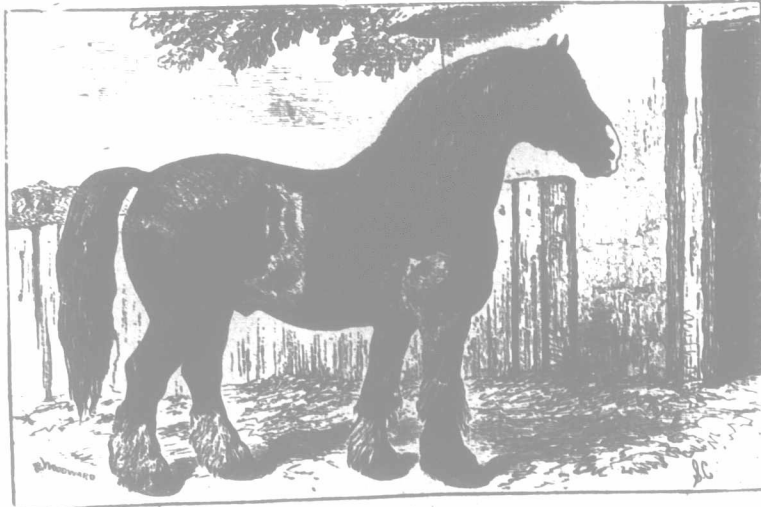
Queen Anne (1702-1714) encouraged racing, and added several royal plates to be competed for,

The feature of the reign of King James (1603-1625) was the formation of a race-course at Newmarket. The King kept race-horses, and his purchase from Mr. Markham of a horse known as the Markham Arabian gives evidence that he endeavored to procure the best. This horse proved a failure on the turf, and this had a tendency to check the importation of Eastern sires for a time. Under royal encouragement and patronage, the turf soon took its place as a national institution. Races were held in different places, and the King stabled his studs at Newmarket, Middle Park, Eltham, Marnesbury, Nutbury and Telbury. Racing became popular in Scotland, and it appears that betting also became popular, and called for legislative interference, as in 1621 the Parliament at Edinburgh passed an act requiring any person who within 24 hours won more than 100 marks, "at cards, dice, or wagering on horse-races," to hand over the surplus to the Kirk, for the benefit of the poor.

Charles I. (1625-1649), himself an accomplished horseman, encouraged the importation and breeding of light horses.

During the Commonwealth (1649-1659), Oliver Cromwell made racing, cock-fighting, bear-baiting and gambling illegal. He imported many Arabs, Barbs and other horses calculated to improve the quality of remounts for the lightly-armed troops which had now replaced the heavily-armed knighthood of former days.

During the reign of Charles II. (1660-1685) horse-racing was restored, and Newmarket again became the headquarters. The King entered his

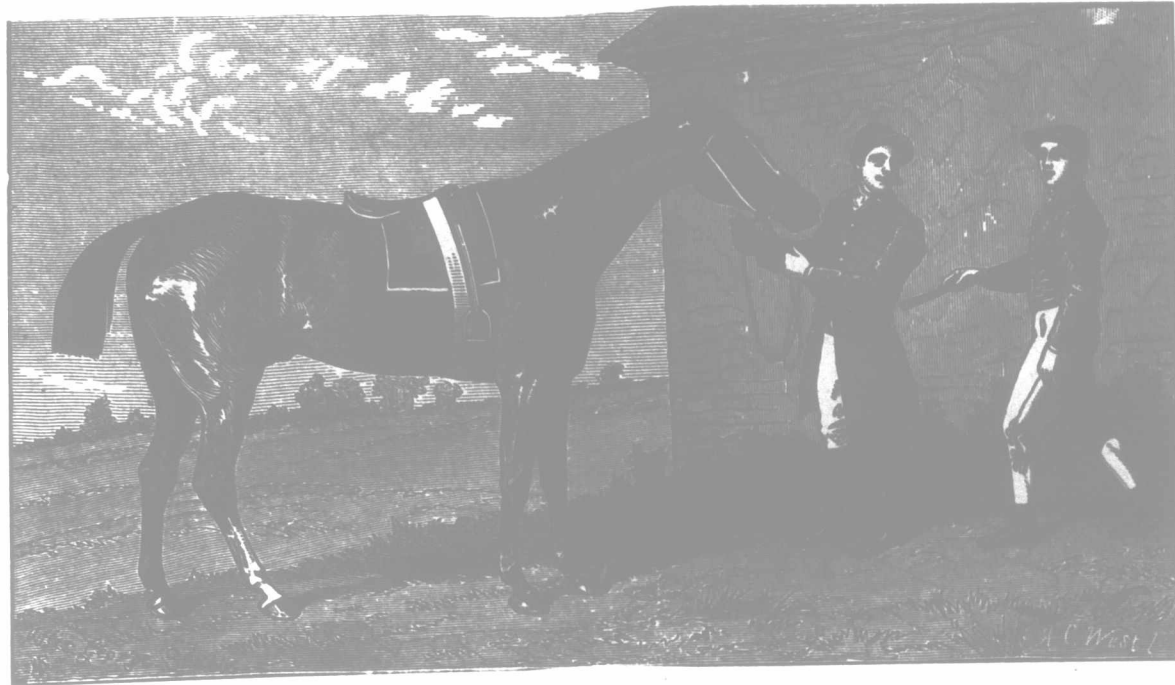


Cart Horse, Dodman (Foaled About 1780).

From Sir Walter Gilbey's book, "The Old English War Horse or Shire Horse."

horses in his own name, and was present to see them run. The use of stage-coaches and wagons increased during this reign, but it is probable, on account of the state of the roads, that animals of the Great Horse breed were used.

During the reign of King William III. (1689-

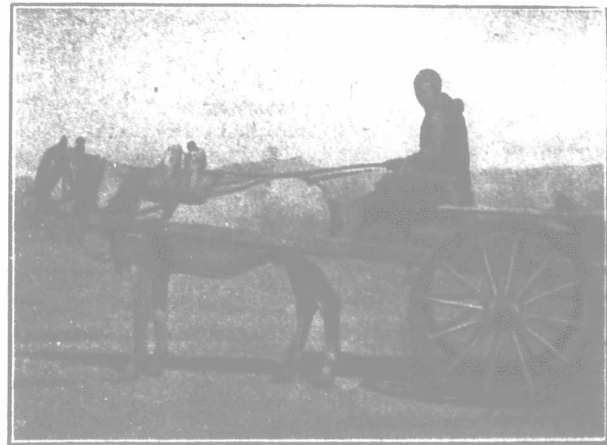


Eclipse, one of the Most Noted of Early English Race-horses.

land, 1889. The Trotting Union of Great Britain and Ireland, 1889. The Polo Pony Society, 1894. The New Forest Pony Society, 1891. The Shetland Pony Society, 1891.

highways, and the use of the stage-coach became more popular, and, as a consequence, the highwayman's business began to flourish.

Queen Anne (1702-1714) encouraged racing, and added several royal plates to be competed for,



Persian Yaboo in Native Cart (14 Hands).

A Yaboo is a nondescript animal, of no definite breeding, useful as a pack horse.

the conditions being that each horse, mare or gelding carry 12 stones, the best of three heats over a four-mile course. In 1706 Darley Arabian was imported. This sire probably did more for the English turf than any other horse of the past or present.

During the eighteenth century large numbers of horses from the East were imported into England, and the breeding of race-horses received almost constant attention. In 1724 Godolphin Arabian, a sire to which the modern Thoroughbred owes so much, was imported. It is stated that in 1752 sixty thoroughbred stallions, of which only eight were reputed imported Arabs, were standing for service in England.

On May 4th, 1780, the first Derby was run; the value of the stakes was 50 guineas, and the race open to three-year-old colts at 8 stones, and fillies at 7 stones 11 pounds, distance one mile, was won by Diomed. The St. Ledger was established in 1776, and the Oaks in 1779. In 1797 the Royal Veterinary College at Camden Town was founded. This practically ended quackery, which for centuries had passed for medical treatment of animals. The roads were improved, agriculture received greater attention, commerce increased; racing, hunting, coaching and other sports and means of locomotion increased in popularity during the remainder of this and the nineteenth century. The different purposes for which horses were and could be used of necessity demanded horses of different types and characteristics. Those interested in each breed or class paid special attention to the production of such, and, as a consequence, each breed became distinct, and acquired such individuality and prepotency as to render its members capable of reproducing their kind with reasonable certainty. By careful selection in breeding the different classes, the high quality at present has been gained. There doubtless has been considerable mixing of blood during all the years, but each breed is now distinct, and introduction of other blood not allowed since the various societies have been founded, as follows:

LIGHT HORSES.

The Hackney Horse Society, 1884.

The Cleveland Bay Horse Society, 1884.

The Hunters' Improvement Society, 1885.

The Yorkshire Coach Horse Society, 1886.

The Trotting Union of Great Britain and Ireland, 1889.

The Polo Pony Society, 1894.

The New Forest Pony Society, 1891.

The Shetland Pony Society, 1891.

(Continued on page 1936.)

An Old Boy's Recollections.

To one nearing the age limit set by Solomon, indulgence in reminiscence of incidents of one's early years is so commonplace in his experience that aged people are said to live largely in the past, even though they may not realize all the handicaps catalogued for their class by the wise man of the Scriptures, and may be unwilling to be rated as back numbers. Born on a bush farm in an Ontario township, in the first of the forties of the last past century, among my earliest recollections are those of sugarmaking in the woods, and the gathering of wildflowers in the springtime; of many men reaping the ripe wheat with sickles in summer; and of gathering nuts in the woods in the mellow autumn; of wading through snowdrifts to school in winter; of the swish of giant trees of the forest felled by axemen; the shouting of ox-teamsters in the logging fallow, and the burning of brush-heaps and log-piles. Bees were common in those days—not the honeymaking variety, whose posterior point a Chinaman described as "velly much hot," but something similar to what are in these days dignified with the title of co-operative organizations, neighbors joining to help each other over hard places, and so the men had chopping, logging and wood-hauling bees, and the women sewing, quilting and apple-paring parties, all of which were cheery gatherings, at which the gossip of the neighborhood was as thoroughly threshed as over the rural telephone or the daily press in these times. A common diversion of the young people at the close of a paring-bee was pelting each other with peelings, a practice which did not improve the appearance of the room, but served the purpose of waxing the floor for the dance which frequently followed, to the music of the fiddle and the call of the conductor, and was continued into the wee hours of the morning, where not against the principles of the people of the house. In those days, the schooling of farmers' sons, as a rule, was limited to the winter months, as those over nine or ten years were required to work on the farm in summer, and about the only holidays observed, other than Sundays, were Christmas and New Year's Day, the school term calling for six days in the week. School-lessons, long and perplexing, had to be learned "by heart," by the light of the open fireplace or of a tallow candle, and failure to recite correctly almost invariably carried with it the penalty of corporal punishment by means of the "taws" or a blue-beech "gad." And chores galore were always cut out for the boys before and after school-hours; while on Saturdays, after they were declared holidays, pater was pretty sure to have some extra work provided for the boys, to keep them out of mischief. Teacher-training received little attention in those days, and the "master," having few, if any, lessons to prepare, in some cases eked out his income by cobbling boots, tinkering tinware, or practicing the veterinary art, while some spent too much time at the village tavern, and not infrequently came to the school with "big head," which made them cranky and ready to use the rod freely on the slightest provocation. The boy who was not bright at learning lessons had a hard time in those days, and often suffered severe distress mentally, as well as physically, from failure to recite what he had learned with much effort, and in many cases with no help and little sympathy at home. An exceptional instance is, however, recalled, in which the father of a boy who had made little progress, and was often in trouble, called on the teacher to inquire the cause, and, on being informed that the boy had no faculty for learning, he innocently asked, "What would it cost to get him one?"

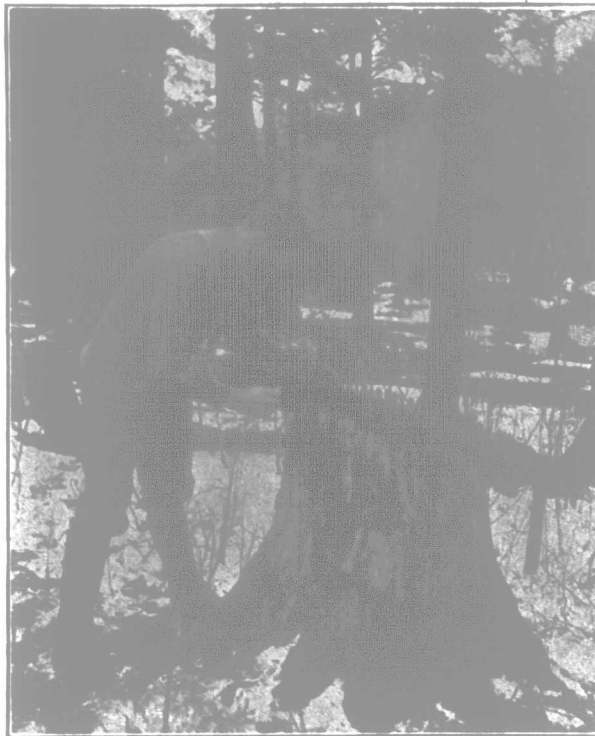
Immigration of Old Country people seeking work was then as common as now, and while a larger proportion than now were of the class of farm laborers who, though a bit awkward at first, quickly accommodated themselves to the kind of work required of them, and proved very satisfactory in every respect, others, coming from the cities, with no farm experience, were as ridiculously unsuitable as many of those coming to us now, requiring much patience in their training, their clumsiness in handling an axe often endangering their feet; while, in learning to thresh

with a flail—"Two sticks and a string," as the Irishman described the implement—the "greenhorn" was as likely to hit his own head as that of the grain he aimed at.

The story is told of a pair of English bloods, newcomers to the Northwest, who, having hired a livery team to drive across the country in search of a suitable section of land, on coming to a stream, and concluding that the horses would be benefited by a drink, found that the animals were unable to reach the water, owing to the overdraw checks, and the only solution of the



Primitive Seeding Methods.



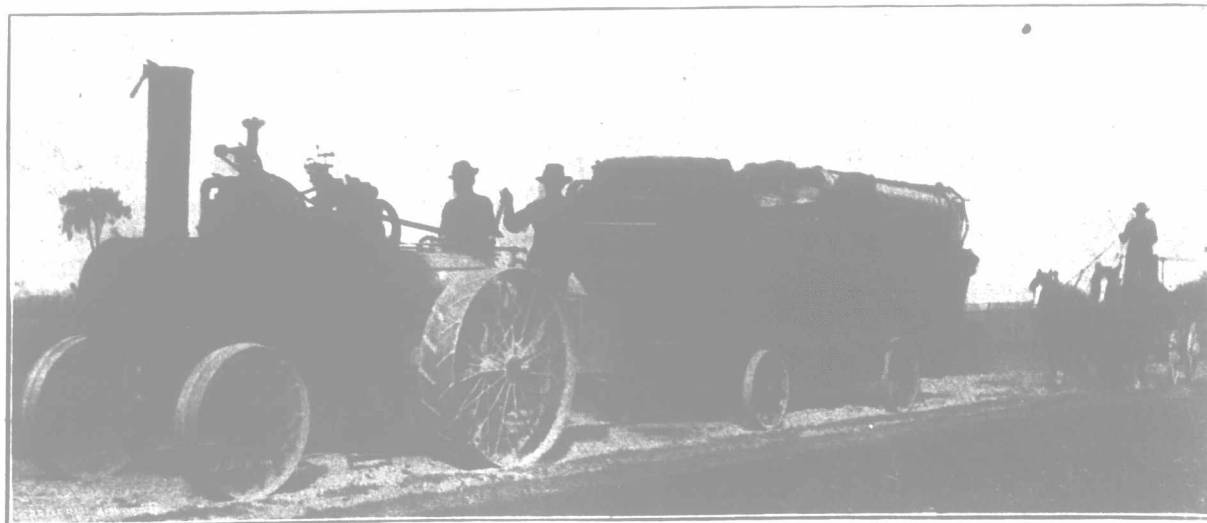
Filing the Good Old Crosscut.

difficulty which occurred to the men, that of raising the buggy behind, failing to afford the required relief, they drove on.

But to return to our bushwhacking—the clearing of land, and its preparation for cropping—the first thing recalled is the marvellous skill that was acquired by experienced axemen in bringing down the giant trees, falling them precisely where wanted, and where they could be cut into even lengths for piling to best advantage in the summer season, after the brush was burned away. One brave Irish neighbor, whose stentorian voice when driving an ox-team could be heard a mile away, was an expert axeman, and I recollect as clearly as if it were yesterday, hearing, as I passed him on my way to school, the deep "hah-hah," that sound forced from inflated lungs by the downward stroke, as he sunk the axe into the wood, making the big chips fly. The bringing together of the logs and piling them for burning was a laborious task, and here the ox-team served a splendid purpose, owing to the absence of harness and trace chains, their quick motion in turning around and their truiness in drawing a heavy load being admirable. It was the common practice to arrange a "bee" for this purpose. The men were divided into gangs of about half a dozen, each with a yoke of oxen, the land marked out into narrow sections across the field by means of flag-poles in line, and competition between the gangs as to which should complete its section first was keen. The shouting of the ox-teamsters, and the hustling of the men in placing "skids" and rolling the logs by means of handspikes into big piles for burning, constituted an exceedingly animated scene. It would appear almost incredible that a field thickly covered with the stumps of large trees could be brought into condition in a single summer, to be seeded to wheat in the autumn of the same year, when stumping machines or dynamite had not come into use. Yet that was the common practice, the seed being broadcasted by hand, and scratched into the soil between the stumps with a V-shaped drag. And bumper crops of 30 to 40 bushels an acre were commonly secured from little more than half the surface area, the balance being still occupied by stumps.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE REAPER.

Horse-power reapers were, of course, not in vogue then, and would have been useless in such fields, the harvesting being done by means of hand sickles, the grain cut knee-high to economize barn room, and bound by hand with straw bands. On my father's farm, when it had grown to three hundred acres, and one-half that area was regularly seeded to winter wheat, the harvesting was done by sickle for years after the grain cradle was introduced, mainly because of economy of time and space in hauling and storing. Of course, it required more men in the reaping, but help was



A Modern Threshing Outfit.

The traction engine drawing a grain separator, and sometimes the water tank as well, is a familiar sight on the highways of Western and Central Ontario. In some cases the engine is used to back the threshing machine into the barn.

plentiful and cheap then, men came in scores from the back townships, and the best of them was later, seeking work at seventy cents a day, or less. And at times on our farm, we had as many as thirty men employed in winter, all working in line with sickles. And the men were boarded and bedded in the farmhouse, being fed five times a day, the forenoon and afternoon lunches being carried to the field by the womenfolk of the household, which, of course, meant much hard work. But strong girls were plentifully available as help at four to five dollars a month, and no "afternoons off." Later, when the grain cradle came into general use, it was not unusual to see ten of these swinging in line on our farm, and, besides the cradlers, as many men raking the grain into sheaves and binding it by hand, which meant hard work for all, as a cradler laid low from two to four acres a day, and it kept a binder hustling to keep close up to him, as was the common practice, for, if one lagged, he was pretty sure to lose heart and his place. The first horse-power reaper that came on the market was a ponderous affair, and was only a reaper, without delivery, the grain having to be raked or forked off the platform by a man riding on its rear end. Later came the self-rake reaper, which was a great improvement, though with both these the grain had to be bound by hand, requiring four to six men to keep up with the machine. And, later still, in the evolution of harvesting machinery, came the self-binder, the greatest boon that has come to the agricultural world as a labor-saver, without which our Dominion would have been half a century behind its present state of advancement.

Succeeding the flail, came the open-faced threshing machine, run by the sweep horse-power, and which delivered the straw, chaff and grain on the barn floor, all mixed, the straw being pitchforked over a barrier placed across the doorway, and the machine stopped at intervals of an hour to allow of the moving of the mixed wheat and

chaff into the granary. Later came the separator, which, with the horse-power, had to be unloaded and loaded on wagon or chaise at a barn where used, involving heavy lifting, all of which outfits were crude affairs compared with the present-day steam traction

and Old Grey Clyde; while, in bovines, the brindled bull and the line-backed cow were common, the cattle being mostly wintered in the open barnyard around the straw stacks, from which they drew their scant nourishment, and it was not unusual to see the women tramping through the snow after the cows to secure the little milk secreted from such feed. Hollow-horn, so-called, was a not uncommon complaint of cattle so wintered, an ailment later conceded to be the result of a hollow stomach, or, perhaps, of what is called in these advanced times an unbalanced ration.

It was in 1854, when I was a boy of fourteen years, that my father first turned his attention to breeding pure-bred stock, when he purchased the first-prize yearling bull at the Provincial Fair, held that year at Hamilton. And in my seventeen-mile walk leading "Belted Will" home from the nearest railway station, with his pedigree in my pocket, I was probably the proudest boy in the county. In the same autumn our first pure-bred cow and pair of sheep were purchased, and so strong an impression did these animals, by their size and superiority of type, make upon my mind, that they seem to have been photographed there, as every mark and characteristic in their make-up is remembered as clearly to-day as if it were an occurrence of yesterday. and these animals were the nucleus of a herd and flock which in process of time gained a continental reputation in prizewinning, while the boy of the period of their foundation has registered a remarkable—probably a record—experience in fair-going, having never once since 1854 missed attending one of the Ontario Provincial, nor one of the Toronto Industrial Exhibitions, having twice attended the Royal Show of England, and taken in, also, the American Centennial, at Philadelphia; the Columbian, at Chicago; the Pan-American, at Buffalo; the Louisiana Purchase, at St. Louis, and the Lewis & Clark Exhibition, at Portland, Oregon.



A Time-saving Implement.

The two-furrow plow, drawn by three horses, is being successfully used by a good many farmers east of the Great Lakes.

drawn and driven self-feeding threshing machine, with vibrating straw-blower and stacker, reducing manual labor to a minimum.

Pure-bred stock was little known in Canada in the early fifties, the common run of horses being principally hardy grades of the French-Canadian class, and of the blood of Grey Messenger



"A Summer Morning."

From a painting by Harold Swanwick, R. I. Loaned by the Corporation of Liverpool to the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, 1908.

Canadian Observations of Latin Agriculture.

BY G. C. CREELMAN.

In the Ontario Agricultural College herd last year, one cow produced 20,778 lbs. of milk. She is a large, beautifully-built, splendid-looking cow, pleasing to the eye from every standpoint, and a great credit to the breed. You can then imagine my chagrin when, by contrast, the first sight that met my gaze in Naples was a herd of Nanny goats, driven by a goatherd from door to door, supplying milk "while you wait" all day long. And yet, Italy has been practicing the art of agriculture since the early, early days of old, old civilization, hundreds of years before the Christian Era began, and agriculture is still the most important industry in Italy. Eighty-five per cent. of all the Italian soil is productive land. Dairying is not one of the leading lines, however, nor is any other kind of stock-raising. Oxen and asses are still the principal beasts of burden, and wine the largest crop.

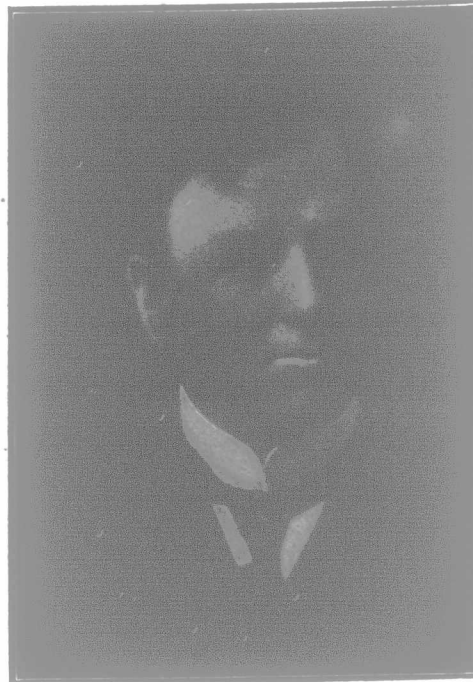
And yet, the agricultural products of Italy are varied, and in the aggregate amount to a very large total. Remember that Italy is only twice the size of the State of New York, and you will realize that not much land is wasted when the following crops are produced annually:

Wheat	143,400,000 bush.
Corn	85,600,000 "
Oats	19,360,000 "
Rye and Barley	18,400,000 "
Rice	26,000,000 "
Other Cereals	18,000,000 "
Total Cereals	310,760,000 "
Potatoes	19,360,000 bush.
Hemp	111,000,000 lbs.
Flax	30,000,000 "
Cotton	22,000,000 "
Tobacco	7,250,000 "
Olive Oil	74,500,000 gals.
Wine	666,000,000 "

But, like the Swiss and the French, the peasant people are a frugal, thrifty race, and while the rich eat wheat bread, the work-people are content with bread made from corn and rye.

LEGUMES EVERYWHERE.

In looking about, to find out how the fertility of the soil was maintained in districts where live stock was not common, and hence farm manure was far from plentiful, I noticed that everywhere leguminous crops (or pulse) were the rule. I also discovered that in some form it was eaten every day by rich and poor alike. All the time I was in Italy I never once sat down to a dinner without being served with peas, or beans, or lentils, or some other variety of leguminous annual. I found also that the poorer classes consumed large quantities of pulse, it being used to a large extent as a substitute for meat. Where the Irishman finds his balanced ration in potatoes and pork; the Englishman, in bread and cheese; the Scotchman, in oatmeal and milk; so the Italian rests content with macaroni and pulse, and the land gets the benefit in restored fertility.



G. C. Creelman, B.S.A., M.S.
President Ontario Agricultural College.

FRANCE.

"A little land well tilled" seems to be the rule with the farmers of France. That the policy is a good one, seems also to be worked out in practice, for in the past fifty years, while the increase in cereal acreage has been only 25%, the increase of cereals produced has been 70%, showing an increase of one-third in the productions of the soil.

SHEEP.

Sheep are a very important factor in the agricultural development of France. The Agricultural College at Grignon, near Paris, recognizing the value of sheep to the land, started careful breeding experiments with this class of live stock. Nearly 60 years ago the Merino was crossed with the English Leicester, and a breed established known as the Dishley-Merino. This sheep is now found everywhere in France, and I saw one ram that had just been sold for \$460.00. Individual lambs are given personal attention at Grignon. When twins are born, one is always taken from the mother and placed in "The Nursery." Here "The Orphans" all feed from a common rack of bottles, ten in a set. This ingenious contrivance saves a lot of time in feeding, and seems to please the youngsters very much. These little fellows were given barley-meal and linseed-cake very early.



The Great Lumbering Oxen.

CATTLE IN FRANCE.

The French are not clever in the breeding of cattle, and the common practice of using oxen for work purposes has seriously interfered, and still materially interferes, with the production of draft horses. There are, however, a very large number of good hackney horses, of carriage size but saddle type. These have been bred for war, and the breeding is kept up for the same purpose. Good sound mares are distributed by the Government among the militia officers throughout the country, who are not in active service, and after three years, for one-third their value, such mares may be purchased outright by said officers and used for breeding purposes. The practice has helped France and Switzerland to keep in the country a splendid lot of breeding mares.

SWINE.

In France the swine industry is also an important one. The Berkshire-Yorkshire cross seemed a popular one. Two-months-old pigs of such breeding sold readily for \$8.00 apiece. I saw a litter of seven, mixed black and white, still "suckers," sold for \$56.00. Pure-bred pigs of the same age brought \$20.00 each, and gilts, eight to ten months, from \$30.00 to \$40.00. All young pigs, not intended for breeding purposes, were either speyed or castrated as sucklings, the males at five weeks and the females at three weeks old.

CROPS.

In France the principal farm crops are:

- (1) Wheat, oats, rye and barley.
- (2) Corn, potatoes and hemp.
- (3) Madder, tobacco, saffron and hops.

Tobacco is monopolized by the Government, and yields a gross revenue of \$75,000,000, but from this must be deducted the cost of manufacture and cultivation.

HORSEFLESH.

Possibly the greatest shock I received during my summer trip abroad was when I visited the municipal abattoirs in Geneva, Switzerland. I had obtained permission to go through the plant, and was advised to make my visit on a certain Thursday morning early. I did so, and arriving outside the killing-rooms, I beheld a number of horses tied by their halters and standing in a row. I supposed that they had been ridden in by the drovers, and would be ridden out again later in the day. Not so. That was their last trip, for in a few minutes they were led in one by one, knocked on the head, and treated exactly as "dumb driven cattle." The meat was sold openly on the market as horseflesh, at beef prices, and in no way was any effort made to pass it off as anything but horse meat. To a Canadian farmer, however, who had been brought up to regard horses as friends, and cattle as food, it was a distinct shock. The animals themselves were not old or worn-out, but were mostly comparatively young animals, that had gotten sore feet or strained tendons, and were, therefore, worth more on the butcher's block than in saddle or harness. Pound for pound, live weight, they brought about as much on the market as second-class steers, or rather more than "canners."

CONCLUSION.

In general, I would offer the following comparison between Latin and Canadian farming, while asking the reader to keep in mind the fact that my Southern European trip was hurried, and, therefore, a casual one:

- (1) The Italian or French peasant would keep fat himself and keep a large family on the wastes and leaks of the average Canadian farmer.
- (2) The Canadian farmer would give up business rather than have to put up with the great lumbering oxen and small pokey donkeys that do most of the farm work in these countries.
- (3) The Latin farmer cultivates every foot of his land, has no fence corners, stumps, stones, or other encumbrances on his land.
- (4) Many of our Canadian, or, at least, Ontario, farmers too often plow around and harrow around and mow around and rake around and drive around stone piles that should never have been placed on good land, in the centers of cultivated fields.
- (5) The amount of hand labor performed on the farms in Italy, France, Switzerland, and even England, is remarkable, when viewed by a Canadian who has wrestled with the "No-hired-help" problem. Now I shall test the credulity of your readers. In Italy I actually saw farmers, dozens of them, spading fields for wheat. (That I may keep some shred of my reputation for veracity, please, Mr. Editor, do not put this in your Winnipeg edition.) The rank and file of the farmers know nothing of improved agricultural implements.

May I be allowed to say, in conclusion, that while I found Italy too cold in April, and France too hot in May, and England too wet in June, Canada seemed just right when I arrived home in July.

Unique Experiment in Sheep Breeding.

By Jas. B. Spence.

It may not be generally known that Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone and the builder of an airship, has for a number of years been carrying on breeding experiments with sheep. The doctor's effort has been to increase the number of milk-giving teats on ewes, and in this he has succeeded far beyond a practical shepherd's expectations.

The work commenced eighteen years ago, when his present summer home, "Beinn Bhreagh," near the Village of Baddeck, Cape Breton, was purchased. The farm of some 700 acres, which consisted of a number of properties, contained a flock of the ordinary sheep found in Cape Breton. They were the old-fashioned sort, some white and others mottled or black. At the first lambing season, naturally, a number of ewes gave birth to twin lambs. This, to the inventor's enquiring mind, led to an examination of the flock, which revealed the fact that a number of the ewes bore more than the ordinary number of nipples. Some had three, others four, the extra ones being only embryonic or rudimentary in character, and of course were not in functional condition. Of the normally nipped ewes, 24 per cent. bore twin lambs, while of the abnormally nipped ones, 43 per cent. had twins. These figures to Dr. Bell were suggestive of a possible correlation between fertility and the presence of supernumerary nipples. Selective experiments to ascertain (1) whether, by selective breeding, the extra nipples could be developed so as to become functional, and (2) whether ewes possessing four functional nipples instead of two would turn out to be more prolific than other sheep and have a larger proportion of twins.

1. In regard to the first point mentioned, no difficulty was experienced in developing the embryonic nipples into real functional mammae yielding milk; and for several years past the ewes born on Beinn Bhreagh (with extremely few exceptions) have possessed four functional nipples.

Of recent years lambs possessing five and six nipples have appeared, and it is obvious that continued selective breeding would ultimately result in the production of a six-nipped variety of sheep.

How far the number of functional mammae could be increased by selection it is, of course,

difficult to predict; but it is worthy of note that one ewe has been born with seven nipples, and another with eight. These probably foreshadow the possibility of an eight-nipped variety.

2. In regard to the second point mentioned, the multi-nipped sheep have not proved to be more fertile than normally-nipped sheep; the proportion of twins born being quite small.

This feature to Dr. Bell is naturally somewhat disappointing, but the method of carrying on the work gives to the sheepman a possible clue of the lack of increased doubles. First of all, in his eagerness to increase rapidly the extra-teated stock, ewes were bred in their first year; and, secondly, from the beginning in-and-in breeding was resorted to. In the experience of all sheep-raisers, yearling ewes generally yield single lambs, and, again, it is known that incestuous breeding tends to reduce robustness of constitution, and this, too, is opposed to twin-bearing. It will, therefore, be seen that while some tendency towards the regular yielding of twins has been gained in one direction, it is not improbable that the work has been defeated in the methods followed. The present flock, therefore, constitutes only a scientific curiosity.

Having solved the problem of doubling, and in some cases trebling the number of functional nipples on sheep, Dr. Bell is very anxious to turn the advantage gained into a practical channel, and is, therefore, keenly bent on his effort to develop a twin-bearing stock. He is, consequently, following out the work according to lessons learned from a study and observations of the records of the flock, which are accurately kept by a careful and intelligent Scotchman, in the person of Mr. John G. Davidson, in whose hands the experiments are entrusted.

It is observed that twin lambs, though usually smaller at birth than single lambs, speedily overtake the average of the flock in this respect, so that by autumn there is no substantial difference in weight between the twin and single lambs. In connection with this phase of the work, Dr. Bell is carrying on a process of elimination. The lambs are weighed at birth, and when all the ewes have lambed, those that at birth were above the average are discarded. In the autumn, about weaning time, the lambs are again weighed, and those below the average are put aside. By this process it is hoped to encourage the production of small lambs at birth (usually twins) that reach heavy weights in the fall.

Again, a study of the records has shown that

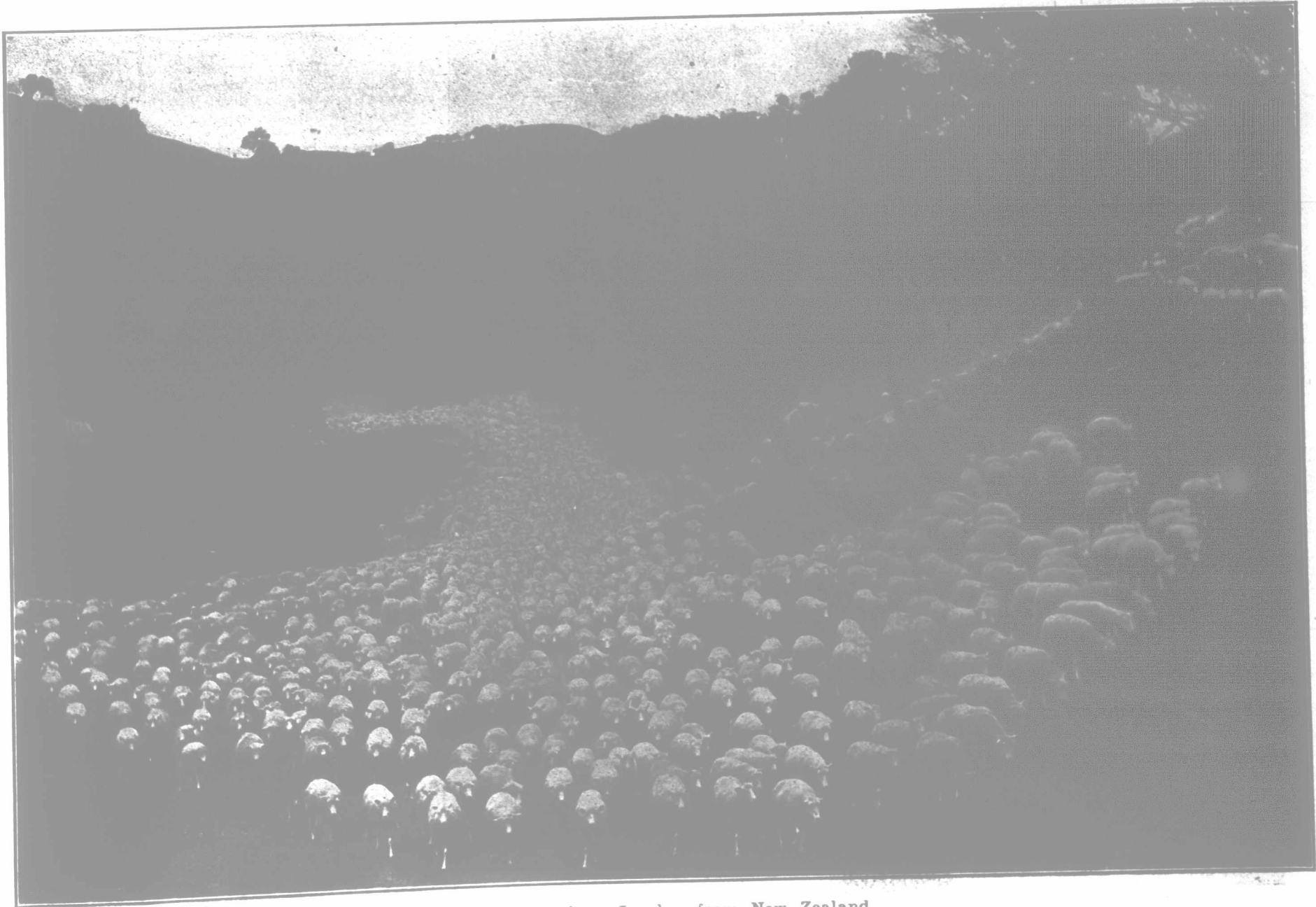
the ewes to have single lambs do not decrease in weight materially, if at all, after impregnation, while in the case of ewes to have twins the reverse is true. This fact suggested the possibility of influencing artificially the production of twins. To this end the ewes are heavily fed before mating, and shortly after being bred are put on poor rations. By thus influencing the weight to correspond with the records it is hoped to encourage the twin-bearing tendency.

To a sheepman familiar with flocks of high character the Beinn Bhreagh flock does not, from a casual observation, arouse much enthusiasm. Since extra nipples have been the object in view, excellence in mutton-production has not received consideration, with the result that uniformity of flock or plumpness of carcass have been neglected. Improvements in this respect are to receive consideration as rapidly as better blood can be introduced, so long as the six-nipped characteristic is present. To secure the desirable change of blood, six-nipped rams from six-nipped ewes are let out to neighboring flocks, and high prices are paid for all six-nipped offspring. So far the only improved blood that has been introduced was a four-nipped Dorset ewe, purchased some years ago from the flock of Col. John McGillivray, of Uxbridge, Ont.

Western Cattle Shipments.

According to reports from the West, ranchers and cattle-dealers in the Prairie Provinces will fare well for 1908. It is claimed that the shipments for the season will total 90,000 head, perhaps the best in the history of Western Canada. Export animals have brought \$48 to \$50. Up to the middle of November, the shipments through Winnipeg were: Export cattle, 78,923; feed cattle, 3,489; butchers', 8,518. In 1905, 58,972 export cattle were shipped, and 6,315 feed cattle; in 1906, 85,737 export cattle, 223 feed, and 728 stockers; in 1907, 36,540 export cattle; feed, 608; butchers', 5,186.

Recent analyses made in Winnipeg of coal oil that had been on sale throughout Manitoba, showed that it had been adulterated with some high explosive. Naphtha seems to be the chief adulterant. In fact, one sample is reported to have been composed wholly of naphtha and gasoline, no petroleum being detected.



On the Road to London from New Zealand.

The Trend of Maritime Agriculture.

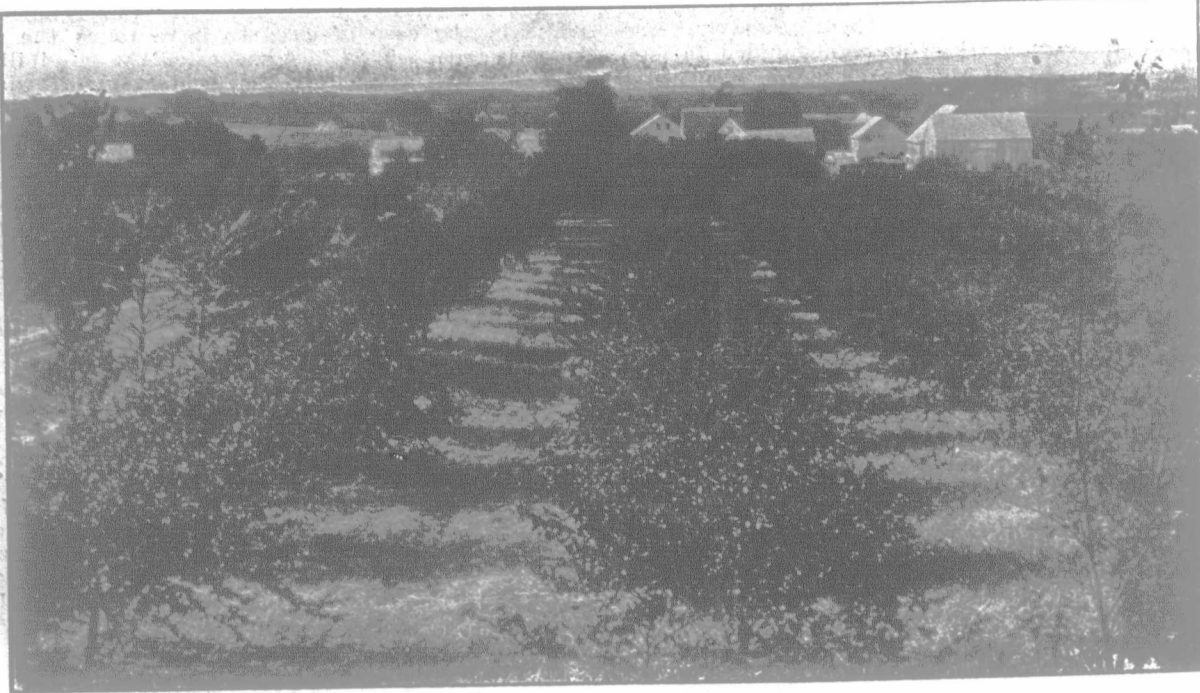
By M. Cumming.

You have asked me, Mr. Editor, to write of the trend of agriculture in these Eastern Provinces. I take up the task with pleasure, for I am bound to say that the present year has given more evidence of a revived Eastern agriculture than any previous year within my ken. You know of our conditions—of our varied resources in the mines, the sea, the woods, and the soil, which have led to diffusement of both individual and Provincial effort; of our proximity to the growing cities of the Eastern States, whose lure has drawn away much of our youth and vigor; and of the present magnetism of a growing West, which has for years continuously absorbed much of the best of our population. But for all that, we are evidencing signs of growth. There is an attractiveness about our country, with its varied and substantial resources, with its scenery, its proximity to the sea, its freedom from extremes of temperature, and, above all, its class of solid, law-respecting and God-fearing people, whose homes bespeak an air of solid comfort. Even our sons who have left our shores, admit the splendid legacy of health and education and character which they have received from the land of their birth. And not a few are even now returning and seeking homes where they, too, may rear their families in mid scenes where these priceless boons exist.

The most hopeful trend which I see, at the present time, is a growing interest in education along agricultural lines. I do not know of any better evidence of this than the increasing circulation of agricultural papers and books. Our Maritime people have always been readers. In fact, I doubt if you could find, in any other part of Canada, people, the rank and file of whom are more conversant with the world's standard literature. Now, however, owing to various influences, the most noteworthy of which is the realization of the need of more specific knowledge, there is a striking growth in the number of subscribers to all the agricultural papers, and our newspaper editors are giving more attention to agriculture in the columns of their publications. It is not altogether a coincidence, I am sure, that I do not know of a single successful farmer in these Maritime Provinces but who is a subscriber to at least one exclusively agricultural paper.

I might write of the growing interest in agricultural societies and associations, and educational institutions, but space forbids me to mention more than a few figures in regard to the College at Truro, which, however, typify the growth of other agricultural institutions in the Provinces. It is now four years since the College regularly opened its doors for a Short Course. Fearing the initial attendance might be small, arrangements were made to hold the annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Farmers' Association at the same date, so that some of the delegates to this organization might swell the numbers. The result was an attendance of 68. At our third Short Course, held last year, under no such co-arrangement, this number increased to 175, with an intermittent attendance of fully 300. Similar growth is to be recorded in our regular courses, which commenced three years ago, with an enrollment of fifteen, a number which now approximates the half-century mark. As to the outcome of this growing appreciation of agricultural press, agricultural organizations, and of the Agricultural College, there can be no doubt whatever. It means a new generation of farmers, who will make a study of their conditions, and who will farm, not alone according to tradition, but according to the best teaching of modern science.

When it comes to the practice of farming, it is particularly satisfactory to chronicle a growing interest in dairying. Experts, who have looked into our conditions, have unanimously agreed that these are more favorable to this profitable, labor-saving branch of agriculture than to any other. The truth is, we have been casting about too much for a kind of farming which would not require much labor, but which, we hoped, would be lucrative. Sometimes, an interest in a lumber or mines proposition has made this almost necessary. However that may be, we have often sold hay and oats when we should have fed them on our farms. Now, we know that, whether we want to do so or not, we must keep live-stock and market our farm produce in the shape of live-stock products, and thus have barnyard manure to maintain the supply of humus and the elements of fertility in our soil. Even with this, we would still like to confine ourselves to less-exacting beef-raising, but we have found that, except in some of our marsh or isolated river valley areas, the margin of profit is too small. But dairying does pay profit, and although it calls for more labor, our people seem to have made up their minds that it is the kind of farming in which they must engage. If this will only persist, you may some day find another landmark in these Provinces by

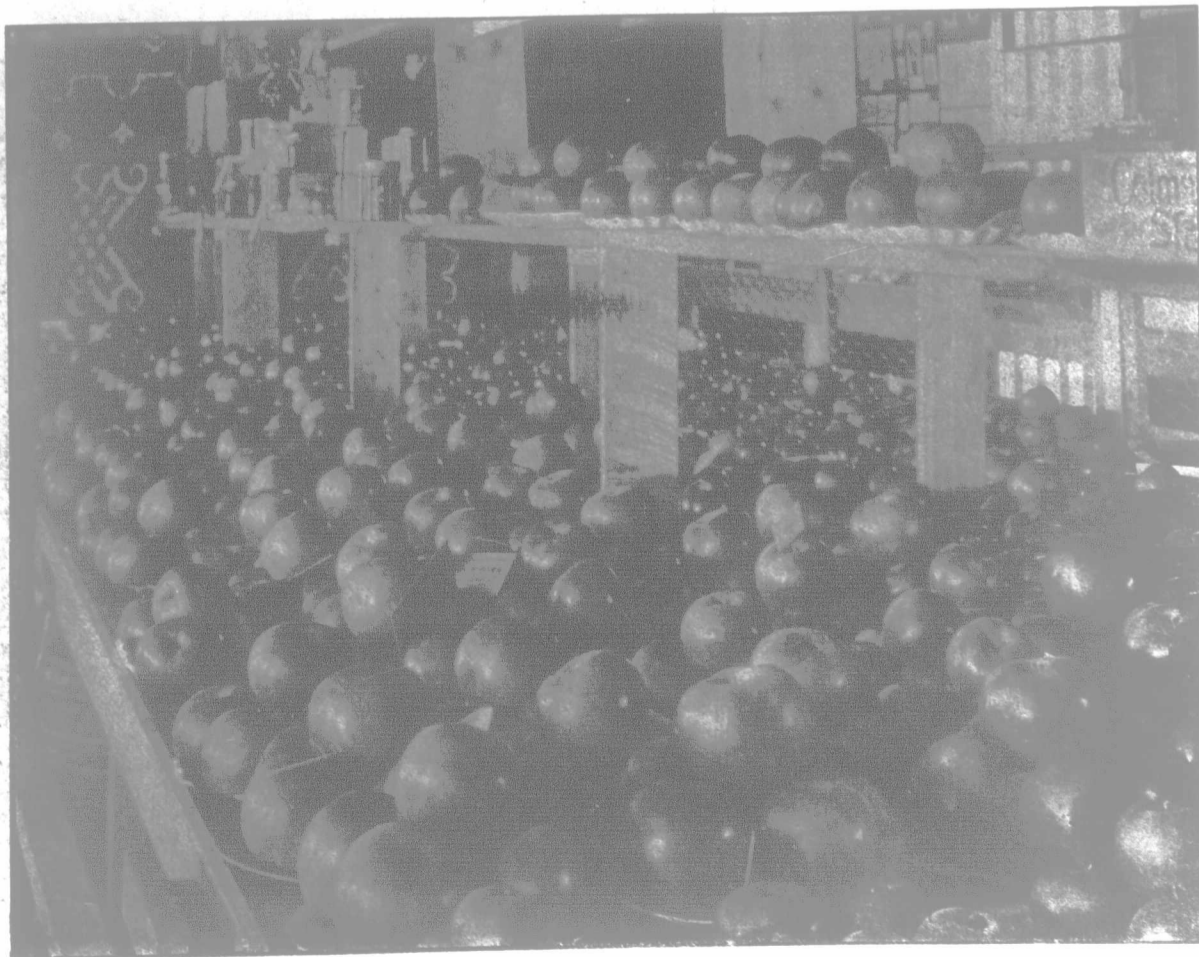


Homes Bespeaking Comfort.

Orchards and homesteads, Chipman's Corners, King's Co., N. S.



Jack and Miss Jersey.



Apples at the Nova Scotia Horticultural Exhibition, Kentville, N. S., October, 1908.

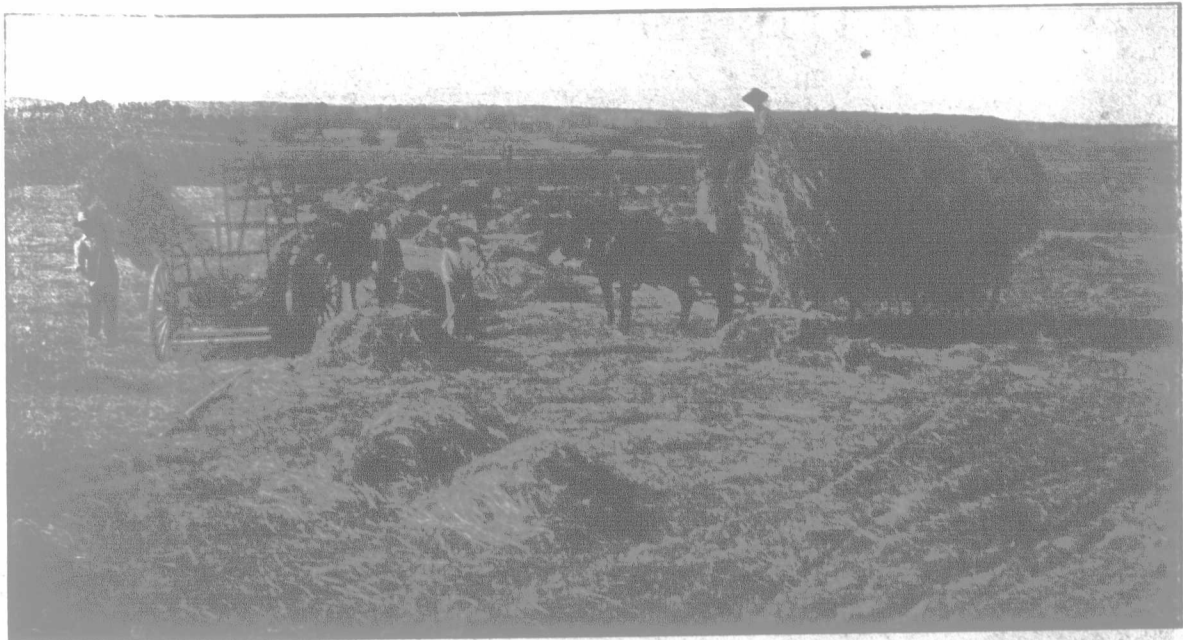
the sea. It can be realized, I know, that it is being realized already on some of our individual farms.

We keep at the College at Truro fields of beef and dairy cattle. But a few years ago, we could sell a bull of one of the best breeds for upwards of \$100, when we would have to sell a bull of one of the dairy breeds for such a small figure, and the sale was so uncertain, that it did not pay to raise one. Now the demand for dairy bulls is so good that we could dispose of many times more than we have, and at prices equal to those we used to receive for beef bulls. Then, our people were satisfied if they could say that such a bull was pure-bred (more likely, "thoroughbred") Jersey, or Ayrshire, or Holstein. Now they talk about his individuality, and even more of the number of pounds of milk and butter produced by his dam, all of which means higher attainment and larger profits in the dairying industry.

If agricultural papers and lecturers have done nothing more for us than tell of the possibilities of a good dairy cow, they have well justified themselves. Our average Maritime cow produces not more than the average American cow—three thousand pounds per annum—yet it costs us about \$40.00 to feed her. To make this even pay, one must get at least 35 cents per pound for butter the year round, and \$1.50 per one hundred pounds for milk. But why try to make this sort pay, when it is possible to have cows that will average from two to three times that quantity? Our whole herd of Holsteins, Ayrshires and Jerseys at the College, at Truro, averaged, during the past year, nearly ten thousand pounds of milk, and, although it cost from \$60 to \$70 each to feed these cows, yet they paid profits ranging from \$25 to \$100 each. They differ from the "three-thousand-pounder" in two respects. First, they are the result of years of consistent effort to produce milk, their female ancestry being composed of cows that were all high milk producers. Ultimately, they trace back to common, ordinary stock, which produced far less than 3,000 pounds per annum, simply sufficient to start their calves, born in a state of nature, on the struggle for existence. But, through breeding toward one definite goal—milk production—they are now each of them producing at least as much milk as three average domestic cows. Secondly, they were well fed. We have had cows that it did not pay to feed, either poorly or well. In our stables, breeding and feeding are going hand in hand to produce rent-paying cows. The same can be done in every Maritime stable.

These facts, one would think, must be patent to all. In a way they are. But if practice is the proof of belief, the number who evidence their faith by their works is woefully small. However, the number is growing, and a little leaven will soon leaven the whole loaf. One particularly troublesome feature confronts us—possibly more in Nova Scotia than in the other Provinces. We have, in proportion to the total number of cows owned, a large consuming population of miners, fishers, manufacturers, and city folk. To supply these with milk and cream, the tendency is to collect into the areas closely adjoining the towns the best cows of the Province. The milkmen who own these say they can't afford to raise calves, finding it cheaper to buy than to raise their cows. And so, for years, they have been going into the "hinder" parts of the country to buy the best cows available. The result has been that farmers in the "hinder" parts of the country have, each year, been selling their best cows and raising their heifers from poorer ones. The outcome already is that you can't buy good cows. Is this to be wondered at? No. Either these dairymen must raise their calves, sired by bulls of the dairy breeds, or we must arrange a system by which these calves born in the dairymen's stables can be placed in the "hinder" parts of the country to be reared. One editor of a local paper, to my knowledge, has been trying to work up such an exchange, with, I am sorry to say, only fair success. Can you assist, or can you suggest another solution? Unless we tackle this problem now and solve it, we can never hope to make substantial progress in improving our commercial dairy stock. I would suggest as a vital subject for discussion by your Maritime contributors the following: "Which is the more profitable for the dairyman or milk-seller, to buy or to raise his cows?"

There are further matters which I thought to include in this letter—matters about horses, and sheep, and swine, and crops—but these must await another time. Dairying, after all, stands first, and if, for the present, it has driven other matters out of my head, it is well. With a New Year's resolve to give them the care that they should receive, Christmas can bring no greater gift to our Eastern agriculture than better dairy cows. We of the East join in sending Merry Christmas greetings to your readers all over Canada. We've had a good season—the best for years—and we look forward to the New Year with greater hope than ever. May the New Year bring happiness and prosperity to all in our own land and abroad who read your Christmas page!



Haying on the Dyked Lands of Nova Scotia.

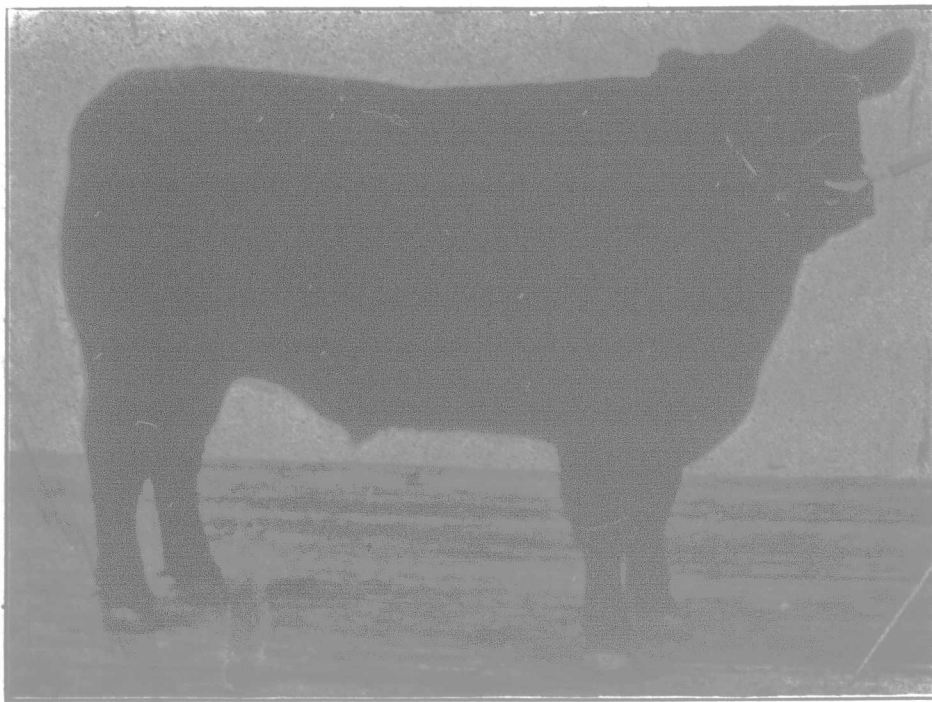


"When the Frost is on the Pumpkin and the Corn is in the Shock."



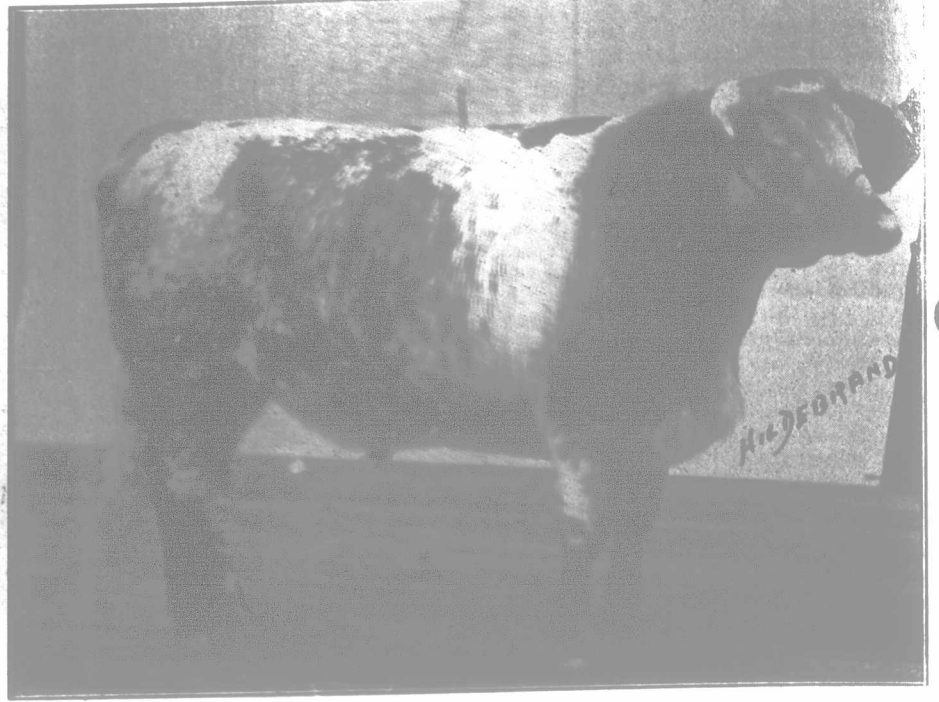
A Familiar Winter Job.

Ninth International Live-stock Exposition.



Fyvie Knight.

Pure-bred Aberdeen-Angus steer. Grand champion at the International Live-stock Exposition, Chicago, 1908. Shown by Purdue University College of Agriculture, La Fayette, Ind. Born May 8th, 1906. Weight 1,590 lbs., sold for \$26.50 per cwt.



Rean Jim.

Grade Shorthorn steer; sire *Gloster's Choice*. Champion yearling in the fat classes at the International Live-stock Exposition, Chicago, 1908. Age 2 years and 12 days. Shown by Jas. Leask, Greenbank, Ont. Reserve in grand championship contest.

Notwithstanding the untoward circumstance of an outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease in New York, Pennsylvania and Michigan, which, by calling for a live-stock quarantine of these States, probably restricted the exhibit of stock from south of the International Boundary, and indirectly served to keep several would-be Canadian exhibitors from attempting to reach Chicago, the Ninth International Live-stock Exposition in Dexter Park, South Chicago, scored another phenomenal success. In certain classes of previous Internationals more excellence may have been displayed than was on exhibition last week. Clydesdales have made stronger showings at Chicago, but, collectively considered, balancing a deficiency here with a superiority there, the event of 1908 will be recorded for a twelvemonth, anyway, as the greatest International yet held.

Canadian exhibitors of breeding stock this year exhibited at considerable sacrifice. The outbreak of disease in the States lying immediately to the East and West of Ontario, and the resulting quarantine imposed, rendered it problematical as to when it would be possible to have the stock returned home. Quarantine charges at the border would rapidly eat up the value of the animals, so the Canadian sheep-breeders faced the prospect of being forced either to sell or put their stock out with the American breeders for the winter, or until the quarantine might be lifted. Those exhibiting fat-stock suffered no loss, as their stock would sell at its value, but those with breeding stock were in a more serious position. It was a fairly good opportunity for American breeders to pick up some first-class sheep at very nearly their own figures. But it was not very encouraging to Canadians.

At the start, inclement weather threatened to mar the show, but clearing skies and lowering temperatures soon produced the proper meteorological conditions for a winter fat-stock show. It began, as usual, with the students' judging competition, on Saturday, November 28th, and on the Monday following the placing of awards in the live-stock departments began. For reasons indicated above, Canadian exhibits were rather less in evidence than usual. James Leask, Greenbank, Ontario, was the only cattle exhibitor, and J. Lloyd-Jones, Burford; Hanmer & Hodgson, and Oak Park Farm, Brantford; R. H. Harding, of Thorndale; Jas. Robertson & Sons, Milton West; Sir George Drummond, Beaconsfield, Que.; J. T. Gibson, Denfield, Ont.; John Rawlings, Forest, Ont.; James Bowman, Guelph; Geo. Allen, Paris, and C. F. Maw, Omagh, showed sheep. There were no horses or swine from this side of the border. A heavy list of Clydesdale entries from Graham Bros., of Claremont, was catalogued, but at the last moment, on account of the stringent quarantine regulations, and the probability that difficulty would be experienced in bringing the horses back to this country, the contingent was not sent. The cattle show was of the usual International dimensions. George Sinclair, Dalmeny, Scotland, placed the awards in the grade, cross-bred and championship bullock classes. The adjudicating in the other classes was done by experts from this country and the United States.

HORSES.

PERCHERONS.—The Percherons were, as usual, the most popular breed of horses. All the prominent Percheron studs of the country were represented; Crouch & Sons, of La Fayette, Indiana; Burgess & Sons, Wenona, Ill.; McLaughlin Bros., Columbus, Ohio, and other studs of lesser prominence. The class for aged stallions brought three horses to the ring, the best of them of this year's importation, so that this was their first general meeting in an American ring. The judges scored close on quality and type. Sound, flat bone, ample substance, and clean, energetic action, were the qualities looked for in every class. Crouch & Sons got the ribbon in aged stallions on Ecart. Second went to McLaughlins on Jolivette; third to Burgess on Arbae. In three-year-olds, Crouch was again first, with Coquet, a stallion of magnificent parts, recently imported, a prizewinner of note in France, one of the most perfectly-balanced Percherons ever seen in America; not particularly large, but true to the modern type; short-backed, massive in the middle, broad and wide in the loin and quarter, live and straight in his moving. McLaughlin got second here with Buffon, a stallion close to the Croquet type in substance, style and action. In two-year-olds, Burgess was first on Gascon, and third on Gasdon, both by Turco. Crouch was second with Grenadier, a Nestor colt of recent importation. This was a strong class individually. Yearling honors went to Burgess on Harcourt, sired by Tourconig, a well-balanced colt, with strong underpinning, and permanent-looking footing. In the female section, there was nothing that could be described by American word artists as a "stellar display," or a "pyrotechnical feature." Ten mares showed up in the aged class, and the ring exhibited rather more diversity in type, individually, than a string of Percheron mares should in a competition at the first show of the breed on the continent. The judges seemed to pick for size to some extent, and placed one of Crouch's first—a good large mare, Castile, they call her, by Batailleur. The other winners, down to fifth, were after the Castile type, none too free in action, but all well substantiated. Fifth place went to a clean-moving female, Gondolati, also of the Crouch stud.

CLYDESDALES.—Stronger classes of Scotch drafters have been shown at Chicago than those brought out when the call came on Wednesday morning for Clydesdales. The classes have been larger on former occasions, and individual quality more pronounced. There was nothing sensational in this year's show, though a lot of good Clydesdales were out—some of the big-footed kind, with the clean-cut ankles, sloping pasterns, flat bone and other equipment constituting merit in the breed—but, taking them collectively, the Clydesdale showing at the 1908 International was just a trifle off from its usual standard. Alex. Galbraith & Sons, De Kalb, Iowa, saved the situation in aged stallions, in three-year-olds and two-year-olds, three of the most important classes, with selections from the bunch they recently brought over from Scotland. Among the ten aged stallions, they were first with Baron's Voucher, a six-year old Baron's Pride horse, not

overly large, but a straight-goer, clean-cut in his underpinning. Second was a Prince Pleasing stallion, Pleasant Prince, nine years old, shown by C. E. Clark, St. Cloud, Minn. This is an old-timer in the show-ring, a well-constructed Clydesdale, of good type and action. Third was found in the ex-champion, Refiner, McLaughlin's six-year old Baron's Pride horse. In the class for three-year-olds, in a line-up of nine, there were three good typical Clydesdale stallions, with the kind of underpinning that would carry them straight and clean when they moved. Galbraith & Sons got the blue on Royal Prince, recently imported. This is a Hiawatha colt, from Lady Cissie. Second went to the same stable on Greathill Chief, another Hiawatha production, out of Aries Massie. Barney W., an Indiana-owned horse, sired by Jack of Diamonds, was sandwiched in for third, Galbraith coming fourth with Prince Rupert, by Everlasting. It looked something like a compromise on the judge's part, working the Indianan into third, since the Everlasting colt was certainly a typical representative of the modern Clydesdale. The first and second in this class were superbly-fashioned horses. Two-year-olds were represented by nine entries, and Galbraith's Ruby Pride colt, Heather Blossom, a well-actioned entry, went first. There was nothing outstanding in the other male classes, yearlings or foals.

For the ribbons in the division for mares four years and over, there were thirteen contestants, but, after the first inspection, five were sent from the ring. The decisions were based on action, chiefly, but there was nothing that could be called sensational in the action of any individual in the eight. Mayoress, a Silver Cup mare, four years old, was favored for first. She is owned by McLay Bros., Janesville, Wis. Second was found in the Jack of Diamonds mare, Lady Alice, owned by J. Kennedy, of Utica, Ill., and third in Princess Goodwin, another McLay entry, sired by Handsome Prince. Fourth was a Prince Grandeur female. The filly classes were of average quality, and, considered as a whole, showed considerable breed excellence. That was one feature of the Clydesdale exhibit. If it was not the largest and most sensational, it was made up of individuals that conformed fairly closely to one type and one ideal. Stallion championship went to Galbraith on Baron's Voucher; female championship to McLay, on Mayoress.

SHIRES furnished the stellar attraction of the drafter rings. The size and excellence of this breed's exhibit came somewhat as a surprise. Much interest in the classes was manifested, and the audience followed closely. Aged stallions lined up eighteen strong, but first inspection eliminated nine. The judges picked Trumans' seven-year-old horse, Mazemoor Harold, to win, and he did it without serious difficulty. This is a superbly typical Shire, well-substantiated, clean-boned and smooth in action, a representative of the breed rather hard to fault. Second was a six-year-old Shire, an imported six-year-old, with fine footing and good bone. Third went to a less attractive-looking horse, Warsley Defender, a six-year-old, Truman Pioneer

Stud Farm played three to win, and landed first and second. First went to Dan Patch, by Willingbrough, out of Primrose. He is a recent importation of the Truman people. This is an outstanding horse of substance, with a degree of quality. Shelford Fair, the second, is a good modern type of Shire. Third place was taken by a rather poor type of horse, one of those that incline to be too straight on the pasterns, and not springy enough on the move. The two-year-olds, taken as a class, were of good even quality. Burgess & Sons came in for first on Moulton Gold, a Moulton Grand Duke colt; a gray one, Powersland Coronet, by Bank Melange, standing second. The winner is a nicely-balanced individual; the gray, as second, an active colt and a good mover. Some very attractive yearlings were shown; the winner in the class, Osco Baron Prince, by Cottered Prince, is a good type of the breed, with good substance above, and the right kind of underpinning to sustain and move his bulk. The mare classes were stronger than the stallion divisions. Trumans, in the aged class, brought in a pair of grays, which, for size and quality, would be hard to excel—Wydeland's Starlight and Wydeland's May, both sired by Bury Ruby Royal, and both out of Gothic Starlight. Third was another Bury Ruby Royal, out of Gothic Sunshine, exhibited by the same firm. Three-year-olds were likewise strong in quality. Another gray mare of Trumans' importation went first, one of the most perfectly-actioned representatives of the breed at the fair. This one is by Bury Premier Duke, our of Bury Jewel. The call for two-year-old fillies brought out the finest lot of Shires at the show, the best of the classes, male or female. Of the thirteen composing it, six were of outstanding merit, and the rest of higher than average quality. The winner was Moulton Bonny Rose, sired by Ethelwulf, and exhibited by an Illinois man. Second went to a Colwick Blend colt, and third was another from Moulton Grand Duke. The first-prize mare was an exceptional one for her age, as regards substance, quality and action, though not good enough to win championship honors over the more mature Wydeland's Starlight. The champion stallion was found in Trumans' Mazemoor Harold.

BELGIANS.—Crouch & Sons, La Fayette, Ind., and Finch Bros., Joliet, Ill., were the chief exhibitors of Belgian drafters. The former of these had out, but not on exhibition, the famous stallion, Perce, the 2,530-pound horse shown last season at Eastern fairs. Belgian horses are not very prominent in Canada, but at the International the breed makes a brave display. They are a remarkably heavy-bodied horse; twenty-three hundred pounds is not an unusual weight for mature stallions. In the aged stallion class, Crouch was first, second, third, fourth and fifth. Their first and second winners are a remarkable pair for size and quality, twenty-three hundred in weight each, with an easy-going and fairly-high action for horses of their substance. One of these, Martin de Cappelle, was made champion stallion of the breed. McLaughlin Bros., Columbus, came in first in three-year-olds with Roems, sired by Cosoque Germain, Crouch being second and fifth, and Finch third. The female sections were pretty nearly a clean sweep for Crouches, all the first except that in the three-year-olds going to the La Fayette stud. The champion was Dianedu, a Crouch importation of good type and quality.

CATTLE.

SHORTHORNS.—In the Shorthorn breeding classes, Canada this year had no representatives.



The Dairy Herd in Contentment.

Geo. Amos & Son, Moffat, Ont., had entries in several sections, but the quarantine in force in Pennsylvania and New York, compelled them at the last moment to withhold their stock. In the aged bull class, four Whitehall Sultan bulls stood in order from the blue-ribbon end when the line-up was complete. Greater tribute has scarcely ever been paid to a Shorthorn sire. F. W. Harding, Waukesha, Wis., was first on Whitehall King, then followed Glenbrook Sultan, Whitehall Marshal, and Avondale, in order—all characterized by the magnificent form and smoothness which made Whitehall Sultan in his day phenomenal as a show-ring bull. The two-year-olds were less sensational. The winner here was Gloster Knight, owned by Fox and Gallaher, Wisconsin. A Whitehall Sultan bull, D. R. Hanna's Anoka Sultan, came second. In senior yearlings, H. Rees was first with Ruberta's Goods; and in junior yearlings, G. H. White was first with King Cumberland. The senior calves were a remarkable bunch, and as pretty a lot as ever graced a Shorthorn ring. Twenty calves, each a winner at some fair of note, represented a judging proposition of the first magnitude, and it took the judges longer to separate the winners than in any other of the Shorthorn classes. The blue-ribbon winner was finally located in a calf called Selection, sired by Avondale, the fourth of the Whitehall Sultan bulls in the aged class. The calf is owned by E. W. Bowen, Delphi, Ind. Second, likewise, was from Indiana, a calf sired by the imported bull, Scottish Prince, and third to a grandson of Whitehall Sultan, Leader of Fashion, sired by Whitehall Marshal, the third in the aged class; and a calf of the same descent was fifth in the money. The result in the class was another win for the Sultan family, and a well-merited one. Junior calves numbered twenty. In cows three years or over, D. R. Hanna's roan three-year-old, Flora 90th, bred by G. Amos & Son, Moffat, Ont., and sired by Old Lancaster (imp.), led clearly, with Thos. Johnson's Duchess of Lancaster second, and Carpenter & Ross' Lot-

tie third. Two-year-old heifers made the sensation of the female section of the Shorthorn breeding classes, as good a lot of heifers as ever faced a judge, equalled, it was the unanimous opinion of Shorthorn men, by nothing previously seen in an International ring. The winning division finally emerged with the Lexington (Ky.) Elmdorf Farms, Sinissippi, wearing the blue; Poplar Park Queen, bred by W. H. English, Harding, Manitoba, a winner in Western Canada rings in 1907, was second. This heifer retains the remarkable quality that characterized her as a yearling, and comes second at the International after a triumphant run at some of the largest of the State fairs. She is owned by D. R. Hanna, Ravenna, Ohio. Third was found in C. E. Clarke's Merry Maid. The competition in the remaining Shorthorn classes was of the keenest possible order. Line-ups of from twenty to thirty faced the judges in each. There were twenty junior yearlings, and twenty-five junior calves. So numerous were the entries that the breed association decided hastily to add extra premiums. The junior heifer class was one of the most difficult of the lot for the judges. From it they finally picked the junior champion, a Cumberland Lass calf, shown by Hanna. As a class, the junior heifers were about as even a lot of Shorthorns as came into the ring, with a high average of breed quality. The senior female championship was awarded to Hanna's entry, Flora 90th. The grand championship was won by the same individual over the same owner's junior winner, mentioned above. The grand champion is remarkably smooth, deep-bodied, a credit to her breeders and her sire. The grand sweepstakes prize for the best bull of any age went to Cumberland King, the first-prize junior yearling, and junior champion, shown by G. H. White, of Iowa, the reserve being Harding's aged bull, Whitehall King.

HEREFORD classes equalled, and in some cases surpassed, in numbers those that faced the Shorthorn judges. Individual merit in all divisions was high. The breed was very strongly represented in the car-lots and fat-steer classes, outnumbering the Scotch breeds in these departments, and winning heavily against the Angus, which at Chicago seems to be first choice of the beefers. In the breeding sections, all the prominent herds of the United States were represented. Aged bulls were a heavy line-up. Preceptor, a three-year-old, of splendid structure and fleshing was taken to win. Prime Lad 7th, by Prime Lad, was second, and Queen's Lad, by the same sire, third. The winners, in order, were Dale & White, of Iowa; W. S. VanNatta & Sons, of Indiana, and F. A. Nave, Indiana. One Canadian breeder, John A. Govenlock, Forest, Ont., had entries in this and other of the breeding sections, but, like others from this side, was forced to hold back his consignment. All the bull classes were closely contested, the winners in most cases being prominent prize-getters in State and Circuit fairs in different parts of the country. The female divisions overflowed with entries, and the same high average of excellence characterized these as did the male classes. The aged cow winner was owned by W. T. McCray, Kentland, Ind. She was a female of unusual excellence, considered as to size, type, fleshing, and general all-round conformation to the Hereford ideal. The heifer classes were as strong in quality as in numbers, and rank as one of the best female exhibits of the breed ever made at Chicago.

(Continued on page 1926.)



Covered Bridge in Quebec.

Canada's Largest Orchard.

Not in the far-famed Niagara peninsula, nor in the celebrated apple-growing counties along the St. Lawrence and Georgian Bay, nor nestling in the prolific Annapolis Valley, is to be found the largest orchard in the Dominion, but in the heart of the mountainous Province of British Columbia, between the Rocky and Selkirk ranges, in the almost tropical valley about Okanagan Lake. Nor is its size, alone, the most notable feature of this orchard of 400 acres of trees, and 100 acres of hops, but it is also one of the youngest of our large plantations, having been all redeemed from the primitive condition of valley prairie since 1891.

The orchard under discussion is called "Coldstream," and is owned by a company, of which Lord Aberdeen, one of our former Governor-Generals, is the principal shareholder. Coldstream estate is not simply an orchard, but comprises several thousand acres, upon which are kept cattle, sheep, poultry and other accessories, not to mention land for further planting. The general management of this vast property and its equipment devolves upon Mr. W. Crawley Ricardo, who has associated with him experts in charge of the different departments. The 400 acres of the Coldstream orchard are in charge of Mr. Reaburn, an experienced fruit-grower from the State of Washington.

The estate is situated some five miles from the town of Vernon, and lies upon either side of a small mountain creek. Cultivated land in most parts of British Columbia is usually found so located. Towering, rugged mountains, exposed for thousands of years to the decomposing effects of the weather, have given their crumbled remnants to the formation of soil. From the creek which runs through Coldstream to the base of the mountains, where cultivation is impossible, the distance varies from one to three miles, and running off from the main valley are several other smaller tributary valleys, which will in time be brought under cultivation.

Farther up the creek, back in the mountains, are several lakes; in fact, lakes are of constant occurrence in British Columbia. These lakes are tapped by an irrigation ditch, which is carried along the foot of the mountains and distributed at intervals to lateral flumes, which carry water to the cultivated levels, where it is drawn into furrows running between the rows of trees. Thus, the mountain supply is absolutely under control, and the soil is of that peculiar clay that is so eminently adapted to irrigation. Such valleys as the Okanagan, Kootenay, Nicola, Chilliwack, etc., are all protected from chilling winds, so that all of our temperate-zone fruits grow in the richest profusion.

Altogether, about 50 varieties of apples are

grown, but experience is teaching which are most suitable, and these are being substituted for the less satisfactory. At first, the Canadian apple trade was not as well organized as it is now, and growers were put to the expense of finding out for themselves which varieties would best suit each orchard and market. For a time the Coldstream managers devoted particular attention to their twenty-acre plantation of Northern Spies, and have been well repaid for their trouble. But possibilities of better prices opened up. In London, the first fruit stalls often retail Cox's Orange Pippin for four pence each, when Spies are selling for a penny. Thus, Coldstream estate has a large plantation of this variety, which will soon be into bearing. And so it is with other varieties, to a lesser degree. According to present market values, varieties range about in the fol-

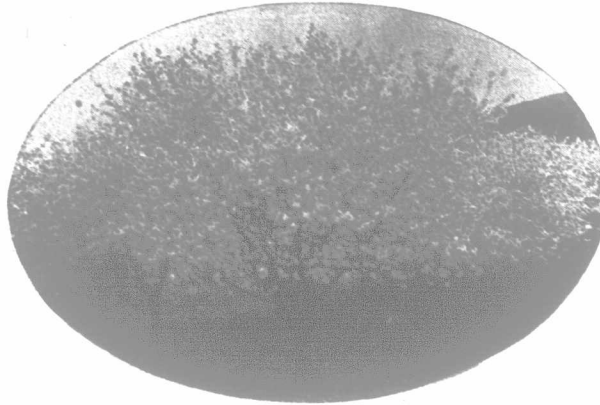
summer, and through the fall. The trees, blossoms and fruit are kept constantly immune from attacks of insect and fungous pests. No precaution that will contribute to the production of fruit of the largest quantity and most superior quality is overlooked. In the fall the bulk of the work of pruning is done, but, in addition, there is considerable to be done in the spring and summer.

Only a few years ago it was commonly believed that fruit trees had "off years." A season of immense yields would be followed by one of almost complete barrenness. But modern orchardists have mastered the science of continuous cropping. Early in the season the thinning process begins. Thinning is necessary to produce fruit of quality, and in even quantities, each season.

The marketing of the Coldstream fruit begins in July, with the cherry crop, and is continuous until the first of November, when all except the stored apples have been sent off.

As soon as the apple crop is picked, it is turned over to the packing company, which is a subsidiary company of the Coldstream estate. The company has a packing-house on the ranch, with basement and ground floors, about 40 x 80 feet in area. On the ground floor the apples are graded and packed, while the basement is used for winter storing. In handling the crop, the apples are brought from the trees in boxes holding about two bushels. These are emptied upon the packers' tables, and the grading and packing proceeded with. Boxes of standard size, holding forty pounds, are used for shipping. These have ends and two sides sufficiently thick (about half an inch) not to spring, while the other two sides are quite thin (probably less than a quarter of an inch), which bulge when the fruit is packed and the press applied. In these boxes, apples carry to any part of the world, and are more satisfactory than barrels. The material for the boxes is laid down in bulk, and nailed together when they have been unpacked at the packing-house. The box material is mostly made at the coast, and the finished boxes at Vernon cost about 14 cents apiece. A packing-house charges 28 cents for the box and packing.

The average output of the Coldstream orchard for the past few years has been about fifty carloads. Each car contains on the average 12 tons, which makes some 600 boxes per car, or a total of 30,000 boxes. Upon the ranch there are employed regularly 100 white people and 50 Orientals, but in apple-packing time the force is much increased. About the same time, hop-picking is carried on, at which some 300 to 400 Indians are employed. Statements of the actual returns from the handling of the land in apple trees are not available for the public, but there is no question as to the profitableness of the business. This, however, must be largely credited to the efficient management of Mr. Ricardo, and to the thorough mastery Mr. Reaburn has over the details of orcharding and irrigation.



Cherry Trees in Bloom.

Coldstream Ranch, Vernon, B. C. The crop of cherries from 213 trees sold at 8 cents a pound.

lowing order of profitableness: Cox's Orange Pippin, Yellow Newton Pippin, Spitzenberg, Jonathan, McIntosh, Northern Spy, and Wealthy. Of these, Cox's Orange Pippin, Spitzenberg, Jonathan and McIntosh are not yet in extensive bearing at Coldstream.

The market for Coldstream products is worldwide. Consignments are made to England, Europe, Australia, and to points in the Canadian West; and, although the Prairie Provinces do not produce any apples of their own, prices are lower for winter varieties there than in either the European or Australian markets. The Northwest takes early, short-keeping apples, but for winter supplies the price is kept to a level by fruit from Eastern Canada.

The orchards are given clean cultivation up to the seventh year, when they are seeded to clover, and plowed every two or three years. Clover crops have been common in the Okanagan Valley, and the treatment of the Coldstream orchards is being watched with interest. Spraying is done in the spring; it is also continued in the



Fruit-growing in British Columbia: Coldstream Ranch, Vernon, B. C.

Outlook for the Beef Industry in Canada.

BY J. H. GRIDDALE.

Of all lines of agricultural industry pursued in Canada, none is more nearly ubiquitous than beef production, unless, possibly, one should except the poultry business. From Prince Edward Island to Vancouver, from Pelee almost to the Arctic, everywhere are to be found cattle destined to be converted into beef for either local or foreign consumption. Yes, all, or nearly all, will some day be made into beef—or bologna—and much of it will be, oh, such beef! One's teeth water, one's pulse beats faster, at the prospect of battling therewith. Therein lies the weakness of the Canadian beef-producing industry.

Truly, the beef-producing industry is a great one in Canada; that it does not advance at a keener pace is very largely due to our being content to handle such material as will not kill into good carcasses. In the East, too few make a real business of the industry; in the West, too many are indifferent as to what they put on the market. In the East, it is a case of feeding what comes along, and in irregular numbers; in the West, it is a case of lack of provision of suitable feed for hard winters; in all parts, more or less haphazard breeding is largely responsible. That this industry is not making the progress it should, is demonstrated quite clearly by the export figures for the last forty years. In 1859 we sent out of the Dominion, chiefly to the United States, 34,857 head. In 1871 we exported 79,613 cattle. In 1880 we shipped 54,944 horned cattle beyond our borders. By 1890 we had again got up, exporting as high as 123,136 head that year. In 1900 we sent out 92,180 head, and in 1906, 163,904. It is probable that this year will see only about 100,000 leave our ports, judging by shipments to date of writing.

It is evident, from the above figures, that we are making progress, but when we compare our expansion in this line with the growth in other lines of agriculture, we must admit that the beef-exporting business is not making the progress that it should. This is due very largely to the cattle we send being of an inferior type and finish, as already mentioned. This has for effect the de-



J. H. Grisdale, B. S. A.
Agriculturist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

pression of prices and the decrease of demand, whenever other sorts are in sufficient quantities to permit of getting along without the "Canadians."

II. Bunch of Yearlings Picked up in Ottawa District.

From dairy Shorthorns, dropped in spring of 1907; weight Nov. 1, 1908, 550 pounds each.

Signs of improvement are scarce, except in a negative kind of way. The demand for high-class beef bulls is small, no matter what the breed. This, however, is the condition of things that is likely to advantage the beef industry, since the small breeder and the man with grade cows now have their innings, and can do something towards improving their stock, by the purchase, at low figures, of good sires.

Such improvement is what affects the general stock of the country, and is the line of improvement that eventually leads to better prices for the right stuff. Pure-bred bulls ruling high, means grade bulls being used by many farmers, and grade bulls mean almost invariably stock of mediocre quality.

Another of the chief influences retarding the growth of beef production in Canada has been the great increase in dairying. This has led to the use of dairy sires, in many cases completely destroying the source of supply of feeding stock, or putting on the market, to tempt the unwary feeder, stuff which can never give decent returns for feed consumed.

in cut No. 1. A factor of no small importance in the kind of steer to expect from such cattle is the method of feeding followed. In cut No. 2 is represented a bunch of steers 18 months old, and from the same sires and same herds as the steers represented in cut No. 1. Feed made the difference.

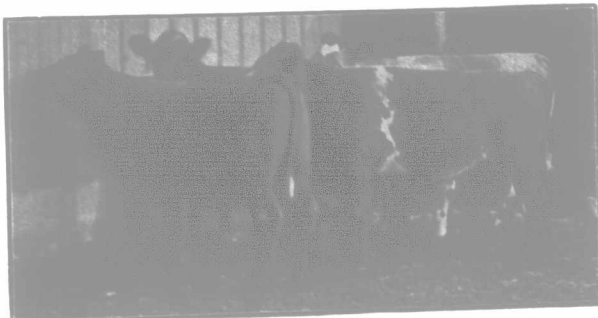
The condition of the business at present, and its probable future in the different parts of Canada, are worthy of comment, since it will help in reaching a conclusion as to what the immediate future holds in store for the industry.

SITUATION BY PROVINCES AND DISTRICTS.

In the Maritime Provinces very little progress has been made in the last ten years. The number and quality of cattle fed has, if anything, decreased and deteriorated, save, possibly, in some small, isolated areas. A few good herds of pure-bred breeding stock, chiefly Shorthorn (with one or two remarkable exceptions), are being well handled. Their owners are doing considerable to supply farmers with the right class of bull for beef production. Taken as a whole, however, these three Provinces, and along with them the great dairying Province of Quebec, fall far short of supplying their own requirements in the way of good beef. This state of affairs is likely to continue for some time to come, and to become even more accentuated in Quebec, where practically every farmer is interested in dairying, and where hardly any keep anything but dairy sires, or, too frequently, alas, scrub sires.

In Ontario, east of Ottawa, beef cattle are almost unknown. Immediately to the west and south, dual-purpose cattle are handled, and some effort at improving the breeding qualities, as well as the dairying characteristics of the herds, is being made. The group of five steers, entitled "Baby Beef," cut No. 1, represents animals bred in the Ottawa Valley, and picked up without any particular effort at selection. As the knowing reader will admit, this group falls far short of perfection, but would pass as fairly good stuff.

Western Ontario, with better land and a longer grazing season, has been slower to go into dairy-



I. Baby Beef.

Five steers dropped May, 1907; weighed 1,000 pounds each, Nov. 1, 1908. (Just clipped.)

Not many years ago, a very large proportion of the cattle bred in Ontario were of the dual-purpose type, mostly Shorthorn grades. To-day, this class of animal, while still in evidence in many districts, seems to be gradually disappearing. Shorthorn breeders lament this tendency, and criticise severely the—in their opinion—mistaken policy of farmers who desert the Shorthorn breed. The fault lies not in the farmer, but rather in the Canadian Shorthorn breeder, who has for the last thirty years been doing his best to get his breed as far away from milk production as possible.

A feeling in favor of reversion to the milking type appears to be gaining ground in Ontario. Herds of pure-breds, where the milking qualities of the cows are considered of importance, are to be found here and there, and inquiries for bulls from heavy-milking Shorthorns are increasing in number. That fairly good steers may be produced by grade cows of this class, is illustrated



III. Bunch of Calves from Shorthorn Cows.

Ready to go forward on heavy feed for baby-beef production; weight Nov. 1, 1908, 275 pounds each.

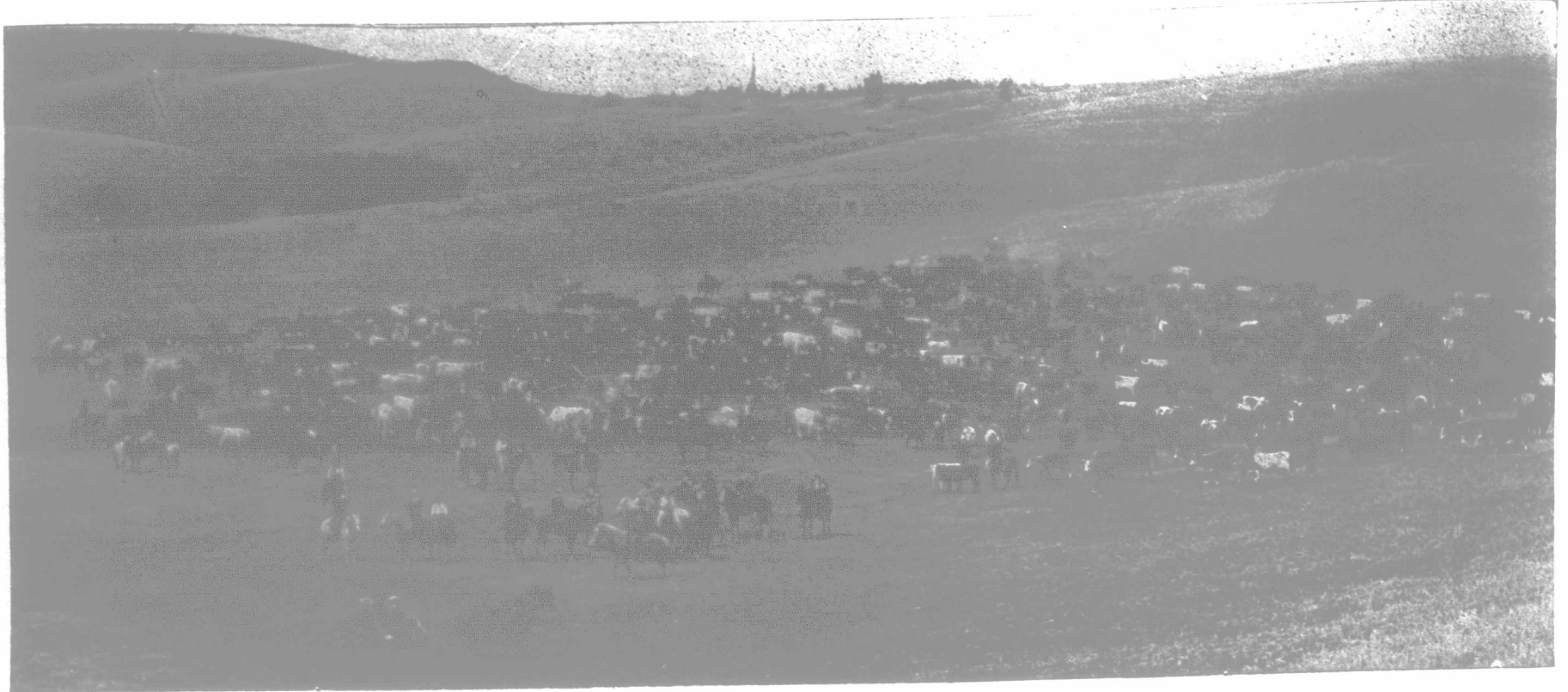
ing as an exclusive business, and many more farmers are to be found whose whole revenue, or practically all of it, is derived from feeding cattle. A tendency to grass-feed, rather than stall-feed, seems to be developing, and large areas of one-time cultivated land may now be found devoted to pasturing almost exclusively. This is, in the writer's opinion, a retrograde movement, and anything that could be done or said to check it should receive every encouragement from all who have the true interests of their country and of the beef industry at heart. It will, of course, eventually work its own cure, for land so used in Ontario can yield only a small return per acre. Meanwhile, the leaving of so much land to grass decreases the breeding herds, and so lowers the supply and indirectly affects the quality of the stockers put on the market, since, lacking the right sort of breeding stock, steers from dairy cattle are likely to be raised, and so hurt the reputation of the finished article. A good example of the right kind of stuff to feed is shown in cut No. 4—a bunch of short-feeding stockers just going in on the old farm of Simpson Rennie, York County, Ont.

The future of the industry in Ontario is certainly quite problematical. As already stated,



IV. A Bunch of the Right Sort.

Being fed by Mr. Rennie, son of Simpson Rennie, Esq., on the home farm.



Making Beef on the Great Plains.

the tendency appears to be more and more toward the purely dairying breeds, where dairying is being followed. The number of purely beef-grade herds is quite small, and apparently growing less, for such herds are not, as a rule, profitable propositions. So long as our beef-producers labor under the handicap of producing very much more than our local market can handle, and that surplus has no outlet, save on foot to Great Britain, so long must our prices continue to be about a cent a pound, live weight, below the Chicago prices, as is now practically always the case, although we lie some hundreds of miles nearer the ocean. Once, however, good packing plants were established in Montreal or Toronto, then we might hope to get more nearly what our cattle were worth, and to begin to increase the supply, improve the quality, and get the cattle into proper shape before shipping, the inferior or unfinished condition in which we ship much of our stuff to Britain being, by the way, one of the greatest faults of which our cattle-feeders and cattle-dealers are guilty.

On the Great Plains, the possibilities for beef production are tremendous. Exclusive of the ranching areas, the actualities are very considerable. The deterring influences seem to be various, but the chief factor making for small effort along this line, east of Alberta, appears to be a disinclination on the part of the average farmer to go into any business that will necessitate his own or some other man's presence on the farm to do a little feeding every day during the winter. That beef can be produced very cheaply of excellent quality, and at exceedingly small outlay for buildings or equipment, has been demonstrated time and again. That the right kind of stuff can be produced in Manitoba and Saskatchewan, is evidenced by the fact that some of the very best beefs that have ever left the ranch country in Alberta, started life in one or other of these first-mentioned Provinces, and were moved West as "dogies," to grow up with the country. They grew, and were a credit to their motherland.

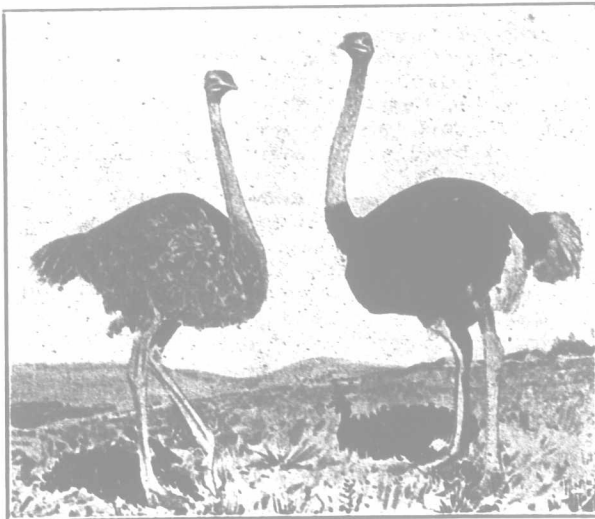
The probabilities are that in a short time beef of superior quality will be produced in exportable quantities in both Manitoba and Saskatchewan. A certainty is this, that in a couple of decades, at most, beef production, especially in the more easterly Province, must be very largely increased. Soil conditions demand cattle; climatic conditions permit of most easy expansion along the line of beef production, and this, the line of least resistance, or, in other words, least labor, is sure to be followed, rather than dairying.

As indicative of what may be done on the Plains, even though buildings wherein to carry on feeding operations may not be available, I might cite the experience of such a man as D. Hamilton, at Neepawa, who has fed hundreds of cattle with no other shelter than a decent wind-break. Last winter, Jas. Murray, at the Experimental Farm, at Brandon, Manitoba, fed a bunch of eight, with no other shelter than a bit of oak scrub. This lot went on feed in December, 1907, weighing 1,106 pounds each, and came off in 138 days, April 22nd, 1908, weighing 1,240 pounds, a gain of 234 pounds per steer. Similar steers fed inside weighed 1,139 pounds to begin, and made a gain of 251 pounds per steer in the 138 days. The inside lot, although making greater gains, were rather higher as to cost of laying on gains, partly, no doubt, on account of

more expensive character of feed used by inside lot. Inside lot cost about \$6.20 for 100 pounds gain, and outside lot \$5.67 for 100 pounds gain.

In part of Saskatchewan, conditions are somewhat different, and the probabilities are that the average citizen of that Province will be content to grow wheat as a sole business for some time to come.

The rancher's country is being cut up. Irrigation and "dry farming" are encroaching daily on his domain. Still, very large areas will be ranches for years to come, and the probabilities are that many ranchers will take advantage of irrigation possibilities and "dry-farming" opportunities to do something toward increasing the cattle-bearing capacity of their land. Much is already being done along this line. In central and northern Alberta the cattle-carrying possibilities of the country are almost inconceivable, and, one might say, quite untouched. It remains for the intruding settler to take advantage of the luxuriant grass, dense shelter and plentiful water supply to produce cheaply and easily immense quantities of such incomparable beef as only the prairies can supply.



Ostriches: Hen and Cock.

In British Columbia, as in Alberta, the possibilities for range and ranch beef are very great. Far to the north of the C. P. R., up along the most remote branches of the Fraser, the Thompson and the Columbia, lie stretches of exceedingly fertile grass lands. These areas, heretofore difficult of access, will shortly be traversed by the G. T. P., and so new ranges may soon be established, and those already in existence revitalized, enlarged and improved. In British Columbia, as in Southern Alberta, stall-feeding is not likely ever to be practiced on any considerable scale.

After the experience of half a century with various breeds, in all parts of Canada, the Shorthorn is still, and is likely to continue to be, the great beefing breed. The Hereford, for reasons unnecessary to mention, has not proven to be very popular on either range or ranch in the West. In the East, its peculiar aptitude for fattening on grass seems to be even more than counterbalanced by its somewhat unwilling response to stall-feeding, and its tendency to de-

terioration unless conditions are ideal. The Angus and Galloway, like the Hereford, have their advocates and admirers, but they also seem destined to remain few in number when compared with the Shorthorn.

The strength of the Shorthorn probably lies in the readiness with which it lends itself to either or both milk or beef production, to pasture, range, or stall-feeding.

A line of beef production followed by but very few, yet possible and particularly advisable in many parts of Canada, is what is commonly known as baby-beef production. For the last eight or nine years the writer has been producing more or less of this class of beef each year, and results have been uniformly satisfactory and profitable.

One great advantage of this line of work is the possibility of converting very mediocre or even poor stock into very passable beef. The steers in the group entitled "Baby Beef," cut No. 1, are each and every one from dairy Shorthorn cows. As may be seen, they are likely to make what might be called first-class beef, although not of remarkably good beef form. These steers weighed, at 18 months old, November 1st, about 1,000 pounds each. Steers represented in cut No. 2 are bred similarly to the lot just discussed, but, not having fared so well, fall far short in weight and appearance. They weighed 550 pounds November 1st.

The lot represented in cut No. 3 are from milking grade Shorthorns, and by a pure-bred Shorthorn bull. They are now ready to go ahead rapidly, and make such stuff as that shown in cut No. 1, or they might be left on light rations all winter, and show up next fall in the shape of the stuff shown in cut No. 2.

In conclusion, the review just completed would seem to indicate a very great future for the beef-producing industry, but, so far as the writer can see, development will be to the west of the Great Lakes, rather than in the Eastern country. In Ontario, improvement and development are both possible and probable, but not proportionately to development along some other lines of livestock enterprise. In Quebec, and more especially in the Maritime Provinces, the future for the business cannot be said to be bright, but great betterment is possible, and seems on a fair way to realization.

Ostrich Farming in Africa.

By W. R. Dewar.

The ostrich is a bird which probably all of us have read about in our schooldays, and which today is the basis of the most thriving industry in South Africa.

The ostrich is indigenous to the Continent of Africa, and, until a few decades ago, was commonly found in the wild state throughout various regions of northern, eastern and southern Africa. In British South Africa it was hunted so vigorously for its feathers that it was in a fair way to be exterminated, until an enterprising British farmer conceived the idea of domesticating the bird, as has been done with our common fowls and various kinds of stock. Now the ostrich is well known on nearly every farm in the midland and eastern districts of Cape Colony as an established factor of successful farming.

Such high prices are being obtained for the

feathers that attempts were made, about the year 1893, to establish the industry in New Zealand, the Argentine and California, but in none of these countries does the climate seem to be suitable for the successful rearing of the ostrich. However, when these exportations were made, the Cape Parliament awoke to the fact that ostrich farming was worth protecting, and a very heavy export tax of £100 was placed on every ostrich taken from the country. However, it is unsuitability of climate in other countries, and not even the above heavy tax, that has saved the monopoly of ostrich-farming to South Africa, for Americans have not hesitated to pay a similar tax on Angora goats when they wished to improve their goat herds.

The following figures show with what enormous strides the industry has advanced within the last few decades:

Year.	Lbs. Feathers.	Value.
1865.....	17,811	£ 65,426
1875.....	49,569	304,933
1882.....	253,954	1,093,989
1888.....	259,967	347,792
1891.....	198,046	468,221
1905.....	471,024	1,081,187

The above figures also teach another lesson, which is shown in the history of nearly every farming industry, namely: A first success with high prices; a slump; the resultant panic, with prophecies that the industry had fizzled out; then a gradual picking-up, with establishment on a sound business basis. It will be noted that the increase in feathers produced in 1905 over 1882 was 217,070 pounds, but the decrease in value for the same years was £12,802—feathers at half-price, but still there is a good profit. This falling off in value, which reached its lowest limit in 1888, probably had a good effect on the industry, for note was taken in 1889 that better exhibits of feathers were being shown at the fairs. This meant that farmers were beginning to look to quality of feathers, as well as quantity, and consequently were beginning to select their birds for breeding purposes, and were establishing strains which have now become famous for faithful reproduction of best-quality chicks—just as many strains have become famous in breeds of cattle, sheep, etc. Such well-bred birds command enormous prices, ranging from £100 to £500, the record price known to the writer being £1,000 for a pair of birds—cock and hen. At the same time it is hard to get rid of common-bred birds at £5 to £10. The latter may return from 10s. to £1 for one plucking of feathers, whilst a well-

bred bird will easily return from £8 to £15, and some have been known to return £20.

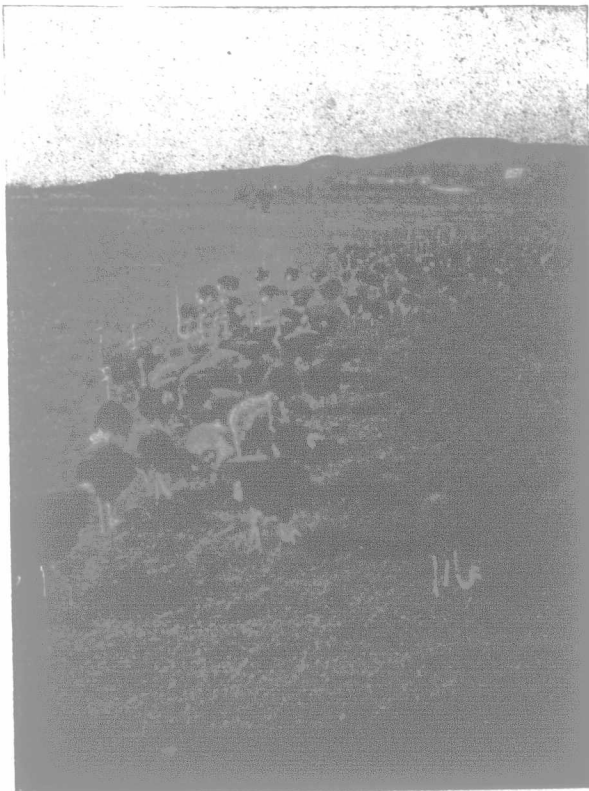
The term "plucking" might lead one to think the practice of removing the feathers to be cruel. This is not correct, for plucking ostriches causes no more pain to a bird than shearing does to a sheep, and, furthermore, only a few feathers are removed from the wings and tail. Body feathers are not touched. Plucking is completed every

removed with pliers, causing the bird very little, if any, pain.

There are many types and classes of feathers produced. For instance, the Oudshoorn feather is of abnormal length, usually lacks compactness, and has not a strong flue; whilst the Karoo feather, from Graaf Reinet, Middleburg, Bedford, etc., is not so long, is usually more compact and broad, and has a more even and strong flue. Inferior feathers are very common, and are usually obtained from common-bred birds. Otherwise, good feathers may be damaged from physical causes, and, to lessen loss in this way, farmers clip two months before feathers are ripe for pulling.

Ostriches are not dangerous, as a rule, except in the breeding season, when it is very dangerous to go into a breeding paddock without some sort of protection. The best protection is a stick about 4 feet long, with a bushy head. This keeps the cock out of striking distance, so that it cannot reach one with its powerful legs.

The ostrich is an ignorant bird, easily stampeded. However, it does not bury its head in the sand when run down, as we are led to believe from many stories. It merely lies down and stretches its long neck along the ground, thus making it difficult to see on a ground surface similar in color to the bird. Instead of being a silly action, it is a wonderful adaptation of nature in protective coloration. A similar use of protective coloration is shown in the different color of the cock and hen. The latter is drab-colored, like the general color of South African veld or karoo, whilst the former is mostly jet-black. The hen sits on the nest during the day, and the cock takes charge during the night, thus making it most difficult for one to find a nest. I could tell other ways in which the ostrich protects itself—all learned or evolved when it roamed at will over the veld of South Africa, and had to protect itself against wild animals—but space does not permit.



A Large Flock of Ostriches Feeding in Lucerne Camp.

eight months. Six months after the feathers have begun to grow, they are clipped off with clippers (similar to those our fruit-growers use for pruning), about one inch from where the feather grows out of the socket, thus leaving a short stump of quill. This stump is left for about two months to dry thoroughly, when it is

G. G. Publow, Chief Dairy Instructor for Eastern Ontario, has been appointed Acting Superintendent of the Kingston Dairy School. It is not likely that a permanent successor to Mr. Mitchell will be appointed for some time. The dairy instructors, having completed their work for the season, so far as the visiting of factories is concerned, will busy themselves from this on in attending the annual meetings of cheese factories and creameries, and educating patrons in the care of milk and cream. Much valuable work has been done in the eastern part of the Province this season.



A Village Harvest Scene.



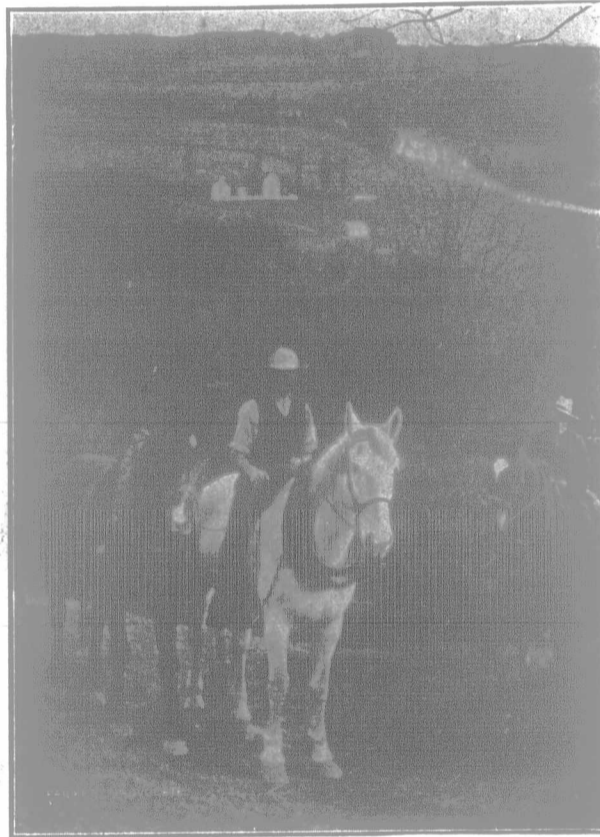
In the Calf Paddock.

Smith & Richardson's Clydesdales and Shorthorns!

Prominent among the leading live-stock importing and breeding establishments in Canada is that of Messrs. Smith & Richardson, of Columbus, in Ontario County, Ontario, whose specialties are Clydesdale horses and Shorthorn cattle, and whose homesteads are illustrated on another page in this issue. The senior member of the firm, Mr. William Smith, made his first importation twenty-eight years ago, followed by several subsequent importations. Eight years ago a partnership was formed with his neighbor, Mr. Fred Richardson, under the firm name of Smith & Richardson, with the purpose of entering more extensively into the business of handling the above-named breeds, particularly Clydesdales, since which time semi-annual importations, personally selected by one or both members of the firm, have been made. That these selections have been carefully and judiciously made, their prize-winning record at leading Canadian exhibitions amply proves, where, in the strongest competition, they have repeatedly carried off championship honors. Some idea of the extent of their business may be gleaned from the statement that the number of Clydesdale stallions and fillies imported and sold by them totals up in the hundreds. Outside the high-class character of the horses they have imported, the greatest factor accounting for their remarkable success is the observance of their motto, "An honest representation, a square deal, and a willingness on all occasions to remedy any grievance that may crop up in the sale and purchase of a stallion."

Their place of business, Columbus, is six miles north of Oshawa on the G. T. R., four miles south of Myrtle on the C. P. R., and three miles east of Brooklin on the G. T. R. The mammoth barn which is the home of their stud, a picture of which appears in the illustration, is at the farm of Mr. Richardson, erected by him last year at a cost of nearly \$4,000. The main barn is 117 x 50 feet, with an annex 60 x 40, roofed with galvanized iron. Power for cutting and grinding purposes is supplied by nature through a huge windmill. In the basement there is stabling for 35 horses, 20 being box stalls, 25 cattle stalls, feed-rooms, harness-rooms, root-storage, etc. The outside is handsomely painted in red and white, the whole presenting a neat and clean appearance. At the time of writing this article the firm had on hand 17 imported stallions, from one year up, and a number of registered mares and fillies, imported and Canadian-bred. Among the more noteworthy individuals in the stud is President Roosevelt (imp.) [7759], a bay, six years old, by Marcellus, by Hiawatha, dam by Excelsior, grandam by Prince of Wales (673). He is a horse of strictly modern type, being immensely stylish of mould, full of quality, and weighing very close to the ton. He is certainly one of the best horses of the breed in Canada. Last winter, at the Ontario Horse-breeders' Exhibition, in Toronto, he was placed second, at the late Canadian National Exhibition third, and at Ottawa he was first and champion, getting his level for the first time. Inheritor (imp.) [7765], a bay three-year-old by Hiawatha, dam by Casabianca, gives promise of developing into a champion, combining size, character, style and quality, while his action is faultless. This fall, at Ottawa, in a very strong class, he was a clear first. Black Ivory (imp.) [7761] is a black three-year-old by Everlasting, dam by Prince Thomas, grandam by Lord Erskine. His superior quality and quality are inherited from his Scottish

champion sire and grandsire. He won third at Toronto last winter in a class with the grand champion. Dunure Pebble (imp.) [8461] is a brown two-year-old by Baron o' Buchlyvie, dam



The Plowmen Hying Home.

by Marcellus, grandam by Mains of Airies. The breeding of this colt is unsurpassed, and his individuality is well-nigh perfect. At the Royal,



A Thrifty Group of Barreys.

this year, he won fourth place, at Toronto he was placed the same, at Ottawa he was first. Dunure Wallace (imp.) [8465] is a bay yearling by Baron o' Buchlyvie, dam by Montrave Mac, grandam by Douglas Jerrold. He is one of the best yearlings ever imported. In a big class at Dumfries this year he was first; at Toronto he was placed third, and at Ottawa he again came to his proper place, getting first. The mare, Flossend Princess (imp.) (13788), is a bay, four years old, by Prince Tom, dam by Williamwood, grandam by Lord Lothian. She is a high-class quality mare, and to her credit as winnings stand several firsts in Scotland, first and champion at Toronto last winter, first at Toronto, and the same at Ottawa this fall. Among the other stallions on hand, an extra good one is Sir Henry (imp.) [6104], a bay four-year-old son of the great sire, Prince Thomas, dam by Primate. In appearance and quality this horse is catchy to the eye, there being something about him that makes one look twice. Duke of Malton (imp.) [7768] is a black five-year-old by Sir Everest, dam by Londonderry. He is a horse up to a big size, of very commanding appearance, with quality from top to bottom. A very sweetly-turned colt is Prince Ascot (imp.) [8458], a black two-year-old by Ascot, dam by Prince of Princes, grandam by Darnley Again. Another grandly-bred and a good one is Dunure Acknowledgment (imp.) [8457], a brown two-year-old by Baron o' Buchlyvie, dam by Baron's Pride. Several others, equally well bred, and of high-class quality and character, make up the balance of the stud.

The Shorthorn herd are all Scotch-bred, of modern type and high quality, totalling about 62 head. This is one of the oldest-established herds in Canada, and is kept up to a high standard of excellence by careful selection of herd-headers and liberal feeding. For several years past the sire in service was that thick, mossy-coated, good-doing bull, Imp. Ben Lomond, a bull that, as a sire of high-class progeny, has had few equals in this country. Following him was Lord Clare, a Clara-bred son of Imported Cyclone, and out of Clara C. 2nd, by Imp. Count Douglas, grandam Clara 57th (imp.), by Spicy Robin. Among the good young things in the herd, the get of this sire, is a seven-months-old bull, one of the very best youngsters ever bred in the herd, and a show calf of a high order. The present stock bull is a half-brother of Lord Clare, Royal Clare =66772=, out of the same dam, but sired by Imp. Royal Bruce. His Lieutenant in service is Ben Moore =70470=, by Imp. Ben Lomond, dam Imp. Davoit Beauty, a Kilblean Beauty, by Craibstone.

A visit to the farms of Messrs. Smith & Richardson will be a pleasure to any lover of high-class pure-bred stock, whether he wishes to buy or not.

Origin of the Clydesdale.

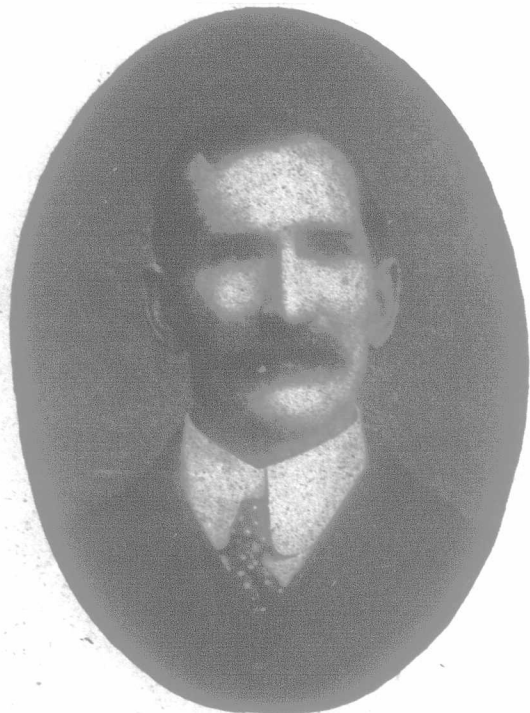
While the origin of this now widely-popular breed of draft horses may be regarded as to some extent disputed ground, a starting point fairly satisfactory to all concerned is the fact that in 1750 John Patterson, of Lochlyoch, imported from England into Scotland a black Flemish stallion. To this horse may be traced in lineal descent, through the celebrated sire, Glancer (335), most of the best Clydesdales of the present day. At the beginning of the nineteenth century many of the breed were grays, and of the earlier importations to Canada, about 1850, a large proportion were gray in color. Though common, the gray color was distasteful to Scotch breeders, and steps were taken to encourage "hard" colors.



Steadings and Stock on Farms of Smith & Richardson, Columbus, Ontario.

Quebec's Dairy Industry.

BY W. F. STEPHEN.



W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, Que.

The evolution of dairying in Quebec is of interest to every dairyman and commercial man in the "Old Province," for, with the rise of the dairy industry there comes a progression that is more marked as time advances.

In 1870 the dairy industry was almost exclusively confined to the home manufacture of butter and cheese, the great bulk of the former being sold during the fall season for export to the United States, at prices ranging from 14 to 22 cents per pound (from an old market report, published in October, 1869, the price of butter is quoted at 19 to 20 cents per pound), according to quality. As the facilities for home manufacture were somewhat antiquated, much of the butter was badly made from cream off-flavor, over-ripe, etc., and, therefore, much of it was of a very low grade, and sold at a low price.

Previous to this time, the co-operative system of manufacturing the milk into cheese in Ontario had become well established, that Province having 323 factories established in 1871, with an output of product to the value of \$1,500,000. In the progressive sections of Quebec, foreseeing dairy-men saw the need of just such a system, and in 1869 several cheese and butter factories were es-

tablished, until, in 1871, two years after, 23 factories were in operation, with an output of cheese and butter to the value of \$125,000. Since that time the trend of the dairy industry has been steadily upward.

The census return for 1871 gave Quebec Province as having 406,542 milch cows, valued at \$8,043,924, or about \$22 per head. The output of homemade butter was 25,289,000 pounds, with a value of \$4,550,000. There was also made 512,237 pounds of homemade cheese, valued at about \$50,000. Then, about \$800,000 worth of milk was consumed in our cities, and \$600,000 worth was used in our farm homes and fed to stock, while the output of our factories was valued at \$125,000. This gives us a total value of dairy products of \$6,125,000, or an average of \$15 per cow. In the census of 1901 Quebec farmers are credited with owning 767,825 milch cows, valued at \$20,757,611, or about \$27 per head. The milk from the greater proportion of these cows was made up in 1,207 cheese factories, 445 creameries, and 340 combined factories, or, 1,992 in all. During that year these turned out 80,630,200 pounds of cheese, having a value of \$7,957,621. Our creameries turned out 24,625,000 pounds of butter, valued at \$4,916,756. Add to this the amount of butter manufactured in the farm dairies, amounting to 18,357,188 pounds, valued at \$3,671,437. Thus we have an income from butter and cheese amounting to \$15,485,814. Since 1901 there has been an increase in the number of creameries and cheeseries, until they go considerably over the 2,000 mark, with a corresponding increase in output of creamery butter, and a decrease in home manufacture. While we have not reliable figures at hand, I think one would be safe in estimating Quebec's output of butter and cheese for 1907 at over \$16,000,000.

While this represents by far the larger part of her dairy output, yet we must consider the amount of milk and cream consumed in our cities as no inconsiderable amount.

It is estimated that the City of Montreal and its suburbs alone, with its over 400,000 of population, consumes in milk and cream (putting cream as its equivalent in milk) well-nigh 500,000 pounds daily. Taking other cities and towns on a lesser basis (as the ice-cream trade in a city like Montreal is enormous), we find that the returns would be about as follows:

Montreal	500,000 lbs.
Quebec	60,000 lbs.
Sherbrooke	12,000 lbs.
Hull	13,000 lbs.
Three Rivers	10,000 lbs.
Valleyfield	9,000 lbs.
Other small towns and vil- lages ..	50,000 lbs.

or a total of 654,00 lbs. used daily. These figures are largely approximate, as figures could only be had for Montreal and Quebec. This multiplied by 365 gives us the enormous sum of 238,710,000 pounds of milk consumed annually in our cities, towns and villages. As this milk gives a larger return in cash than that delivered to the creameries, we will estimate it as having a value of over \$3,000,000. The condensary of the Province, situated at Huntingdon, has a capacity of about 100,000 pounds per day, but has not yet attained its full capacity. As far as I can learn, this condensary handled in one year about 7,000,000 lbs. of milk, with a value of over \$80,000.

Then, we have a large amount of milk used in our farm homes and for the feeding of young stock, which equals at least \$2 per cow. This gives a value of milk used on the farms as another \$1,500,000. Adding all these figures together, it gives us \$20,580,000 as the total output from the dairies of Quebec in 1907, or an increase of 342 per cent. over the dairy output of 30 years ago. Again, taking the increase in the number of cows at the same proportion as the 10 years previous to 1901, Quebec would have in 1907 at least 850,000 milch cows; therefore, the returns would be nearly \$25 per cow, which is too low for progressive dairy-men. The best class of cows are used for the city milk trade, and we know of many herds that average \$70 per cow.

The growth of the Montreal milk trade has been most marked. Previous to 1885, all the milk consumed in the city was produced by the farmers on the Island immediately surrounding the city, or dairy-men residing in the city. In 1885 one or two farmers commenced shipping milk by train, putting in 75 gallons per day. This increased in 1896 to over 100 shippers, putting in 5,044 gallons, or 50,440 pounds daily. In 1901 it had reached the sum of 200,000 pounds daily, and in 1907 it had further increased to 350,000 pounds daily going in by train. The balance of the amount, 150,000 pounds, is still drawn from the land surrounding the city, or is estimated from the amount of cream consumed.



Home of a Successful Quebec Dairyman, James Elliott, Tatehurst, Que.



A French-Canadian Dairy Farm.

House and portion of farm buildings of Ant. Dufault, St. Victoria, Que.

Montreal takes a comparatively small amount now from the land surrounding the city, as much of this land is now used for the production of vegetables.

The trend of the times has been to further agriculture, and particularly the dairy industry—and rightly so, as it is from the "slow old cow" that much of the wealth of our country is made. Hence, we find our legislators giving this great industry more attention and encouragement than ever before. Our legislators in Quebec have not overlooked this fact, and have given liberally (as their means would allow) to support agriculture. Twenty years ago scarcely \$100,000 was devoted to agriculture in our Province, while to-day over \$300,000 is expended, and brings a better return than that spent some years ago.

Our Legislature has certainly assisted the dairy industry by their passing the "Act on the Inspection of Creameries and Cheese Factories," as well as the system of syndicating the factories, whereby an Inspector visits a certain number of factories each season, and by his advice and assistance does much to help the factoryman and the farmer as well. While the law for the inspection of factories is not properly appreciated by some owners of factories, nor even by the makers, yet it has done much to stimulate a healthier growth, a greater interest among those most interested. This is noticeable to a marked degree in many sections. The system of manufacture is much improved, as is the quality of milk offered; a higher quality of cheese and butter is made, and put upon the market in neater packages; more attention is paid to pressing the cheese, making it of a more uniform size, and curing it in cooler chambers, until to-day our cheese almost grades as high as best "Ontarios," and there is no reason why, in our moderate climate, Quebec cheese should not stand second to none in the markets of the world, and we believe the day is not far distant when it will. More attention must be paid to the quality of the milk delivered to our factories if we wish to take first place, as well as to every stage of its manufacture. Our farmers must realize that we have not yet reached perfection, and there is still something to be attained in the output of cheese.

In butter, Quebec excels in open competition with the world, and it is not uncommon for our buttermakers to take the highest prizes at exhibitions of dairy products. In the Eastern Townships the cream-gathering creameries have been in evidence, and where farmers have been educated to take proper care of the cream, a high-class butter is produced; where they have been negligent in its care, the reverse is true. The Eastern Townships butter always brings top price in our markets, and, for quality and flavor has no equal. The rich pasturage, ever green, its fine springs of water, and moderate climate, are all conducive to the making of a high-class product.

The one dairy school, at St. Hyacinthe, has done, and is doing, good work. It is open during the winter months only, and a complete course is given in the making of butter and cheese, and judging same. The number of students attending for the years between 1892 and 1902 was 2,499, an average of 250 each year. From this school, most of the inspectors employed in the system of inspecting factories are graduates.

It is expected that, now the Macdonald College at Ste. Anne de Bellevue has got into working order, under the principalship of Dr. Robertson, and his efficient staff of professors, it will be a great incentive to Quebec agriculture, and especially the dairy industry, as Dr. Robertson is a dairyman from the start. We look forward to this institution being a great uplift to our agriculture.

Quebec is pre-eminently a dairy Province. Her fertile valleys, bordering for miles on either side of the St. Lawrence, Richelieu, St. Francis, St. Maurice, and other rivers, her rich uplands of the Eastern Townships, are capable of maintaining herds of dairy cattle far in excess of the numbers now kept. In this respect there has been a notable improvement, as more and better cattle are being maintained from year to year. Twenty years ago, a very mediocre lot of cows were to be seen in our pastures and stables, but to-day, in many sections, particularly in the Western part of the Province, are to be seen many splendid herds of registered and high-grade cattle. In fact, Quebec boasts of some of the finest herds of dairy cattle to be found on the continent. Ayrshires predominate, and here may be found more Ayrshire herds on a given area than in any other country outside of Scotland. Holsteins are becoming popular in some sections, while Jerseys and Guernseys also have their admirers. In the eastern portion of the Province may be seen many fine herds of those hardy, economical French-Canadian cattle, and among them are some very notable producers. While we have much registered and high-grade stock from the above breeds, yet, in many sections our farmers are still depending on the scrub cow, and are paying little attention to grading up their herds, and the scrub sire is too much in evidence, though we are pleased to

note a greater desire for better stock, and trust the day is not far distant when the dairy farmer of Quebec will realize the importance of using only purebred sires from pronounced dairy stock.

Our advancement has been gradual; our farmers are conservative enough to make haste slowly, but once they advance there is no retrogression. Particularly is this true of our French-Canadian fellow-citizens, who have been willing

to dairying more and more each season. With cheese soaring above ten cents a pound, and butter running greatly above twenty cents, farmers recognize in the milch cow a friend that will do much to help swell the profits from agricultural operations. To further enhance the value of dairy cows, the milk condensaries established at several points are proving a boon to the producers of milk, by paying prices even in advance of those



Creamery at Kelso, Huntingdon Co., Que., Owned by Smaill Bros.

to follow, in a great measure, the system of the Old Country farmers; but to-day they are fast adopting modern methods in agriculture. Frugal and economical, naturally tillers of the soil, the French-Canadian farmers are bound to play an important part in Quebec agriculture in the days to come.

Dairy-farming Prospects.

Increased demand for dairy products and consequent high prices, have resulted in the farmers of many parts of Canada turning their attention

paid by cheese factories and creameries. Being in operation throughout the year, too, an impetus to winter dairying inevitably will be the outcome. In localities from which creameries or condensaries receive their supply of milk, then, the aim should be to have cows freshen in the fall. With liberal feeding throughout the winter months, and the increased flow of milk incident to grass in the spring, the annual returns from each cow should be greater than when the custom was to have them freshen in spring. Careful selection of males for breeding purposes, and a constant weeding out of inferior females in the dairy herd, make the profits such that the increase in dairying will continue.



Milk-shipping Scene at Howick, Que.

The district about Howick supplies a large quantity of milk for the Montreal trade.

Air-tight Cement-block Siloes.

[The following article has been especially prepared for "The Farmer's Advocate" by a concrete and cement-machinery expert, Henry Pocock, of London, Ont. That his article is prompted by no narrow considerations of self-interest is apparent from the fact that the company in which the author is interested, recently purchased and now control an exclusive Canadian patent on the manufacture and sale of adjustable steel curbs, for the erection of battered monolithic round concrete silo walls. In pointing out the advantages of the cement-block silo, Mr. Pocock is assisting to open a field in which he will have competition, to the greater or less prejudice of the one in which his company have a monopoly. Believing, however, that the cement-block silo, properly constructed and reinforced, has many points to commend it, the author gave his attention to the invention of a machine intended especially for the manufacture of concrete blocks for building siloes, and the following article describes the construction of a sealed air-tight silo with these specially-made blocks.—Editor.]

A new system of building concrete block siloes, which is known as the sealed air-tight system, designed by the writer, is one which will become very popular, and one which will have many advantages above that of the ordinary cement-block silo.

The first siloes commonly built throughout Ontario were all built from wood staves. Those wood siloes have done fairly good service, but later were supplanted by the solid-concrete siloes, which have been a success. These solid-concrete siloes were first built with wood curbs. About eight years ago A. E. Hodgert, of Exeter, Ont., designed a curb which was adjustable, and would build any size silo from 5-ft. up. One good feature of those curbs was that they would build a silo perfectly round and vertical on the inside, with any desired taper on the outside of the wall. This style of silo became very popular in many parts of Canada, and many sets of silo curbs have been placed in different localities, all of which during the past year have been kept in constant use.

Although hundreds of concrete siloes have been erected throughout the Province with those adjustable silo curbs, yet there are a certain class of farmers who prefer a cement-block silo, on account of its having hollow walls, thus rendering it less pervious to frost. Any design of block can be used, which adds to the attractiveness of the structure, and a silo built from concrete blocks, if properly done, will have a fine appearance, and thus add considerably to the appearance of the farm building.

One reason that concrete-block siloes have not been more in use, has been the fact that it was necessary to erect them with ordinary building-block machines, and there was a possibility of the joints not being thoroughly air-tight, and the inside was usually rough and uneven, and in order to overcome this difficulty it was always found necessary to plaster the inside of the silo with cement. This added considerably to the cost of the structure, and the solid-concrete silo being much cheaper, of course was erected in almost every case.

Fig. 1 represents a concrete-block silo, built according to the new system. Fig. 2 represents the style of block especially designed for constructing an air-tight silo. Note that there are deep channels on the end of each block and across the top. This channel is semi-circular, and when two blocks are laid together without mortar, either end to end, or one on top of the other, a round opening will be left between the two blocks. These openings are intended to provide for grout being poured in after the block has been laid in the wall. This grout runs down the vertical opening, and follows along the horizontal opening, and thus seals every joint perfectly air-tight, and builds a silo as Fig. 1, under what is called the air-tight system.

Fig. 3 represents a section of the wall. D and D represent the vertical channel as mentioned, in which the grout is poured, thus sealing the mortar joints. Note that the channel in top of the block, as shown in Fig. 2, makes a continuous channel in the wall when the blocks are laid.

Note also in Fig. 3, an iron rod is laid in this channel. This rod is $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch. in diameter, and goes completely around the silo. After this channel has been grouted in, the iron rod, of course, becomes perfectly imbedded in the concrete, and thus reinforces the silo and absolutely prevents spreading. The iron reinforcing should be used in every third course. Fig. 3 also shows the method of placing openings in a cement-block silo, or siloes of other descriptions.

DOOR OPENING FROM BOTTOM TO TOP.

Many siloes are built throughout the country with simply holes down the side at intervals. This is not the best way. The proper method is to make an opening running from top to bottom

of silo. On each side of the opening is a scantling, 4x4. Note G, Fig. 3. The iron rods which reinforce the siloes are continued across this opening. There are also other rods put across this opening at a point opposite each joint. The top rod, 6, which makes a continuation of the rein-

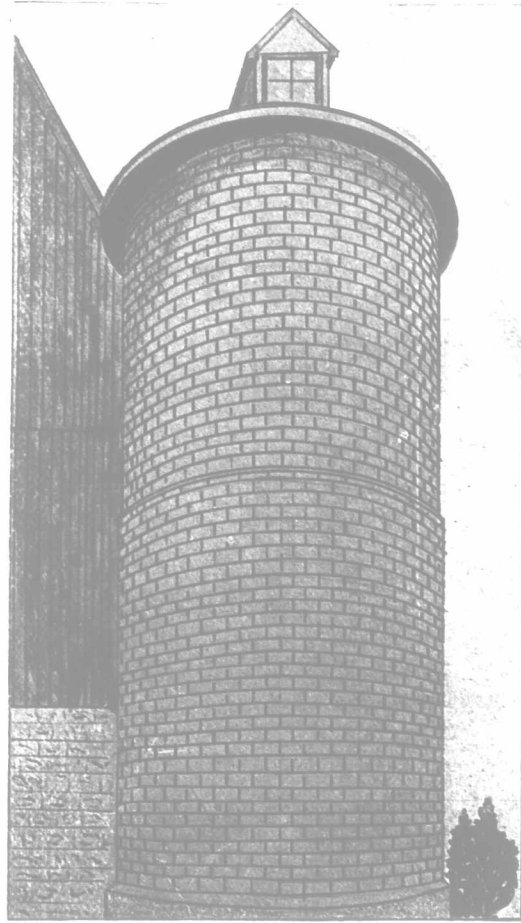


Fig. 1.

forcement, ties the silo, and thus prevents spreading. The two lower rods are simply fitted into the scantlings in such a way as to make convenient rounds of a ladder to be used for getting in and out of the silo. With this method of construction, all that is necessary to do is remove



Fig. 2.

the plank one by one as the silage is lowered. The two lower rods are placed in such a manner that they can be taken out when the inside plank is removed, and thus allow for easy access to the silo. The same method, as shown in Fig. 3, can also be used with a solid-concrete silo. The win-

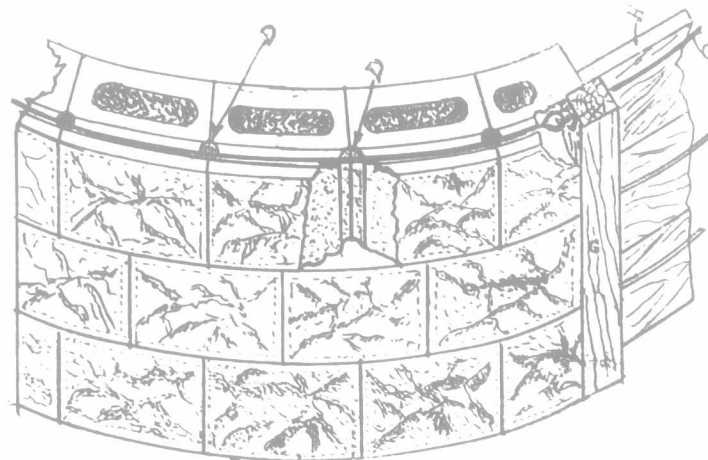


Fig. 3.

dow in gothic of silo roof, Fig. 1, is used for ventilation, also for filling of silo. The corn is elevated to this point, and naturally drops in the center of the silo, and of its own accord fills the silo evenly. This window should be made to open quite easily to allow the gases to escape. After the corn has been in the silo from eight to ten days, and fermentation begins to take place, there is always a certain amount of poisonous gases which rise to the top of the silo. If this window is open only for about fifteen minutes each day, for two or three weeks after the corn has been placed in the silo, the poisonous gases will

be allowed to escape, and yet the silage will not be damaged by too much exposure.

CAPACITY.

The silo in the above illustration is built from plain-faced blocks, is 14 ft. in diameter, and 40 ft. high, and is estimated to hold one hundred and seventy tons of silage.

COST OF BLOCK SILO.

There are 1,800 blocks in the structure, which cost to make and lay, paying mason 40c. per hour and laborers 20c. per hour, about \$215.00. Total cost of silo, including roof and iron for reinforcing, \$235.00.

A POPULAR SIZE.

Many farmers prefer to build two silos 12x30, using one in the winter months and one in the summer months. A silo this size will hold about seventy-five tons of silage.

COST OF SILO 12 x 30.

A silo 12 ft. in diameter and 30 ft. high will take 1,150 blocks, which will cost:

Laid in the wall	\$138.00
Reinforcing	5.00
Roof	12.00
	\$155.00

Will Hog Prices Advance?

A year ago, when the break in hog prices came, farmers began marketing their breeding stock. To such an extent was this the case that a considerable proportion of the receipts at packing-houses consisted of young sows suitable for breeding purposes. The situation is quite different now. Packers report that present receipts of hogs average about two young sows to the carload. This is a very low percentage, and would indicate that farmers are not sacrificing their breeding stock as was done a year ago, and that next spring may see a considerable increase in hog production.

During the fall months conditions have been shaping for higher prices this winter than last. But some recent developments in the general situation make the outlook not quite so rosy. For the week ending November 28th, the receipts of hogs at Chicago totalled 226,000, as compared with 101,000 for the corresponding week of 1907. The total receipts at that point for November, up to the date mentioned, were 713,000 hogs, as against 324,000 for November of last year. Then take the total killings for the Western States for these two periods. This year they totalled 2,410,000 hogs, as against 1,260,000 in 1907. The average weight of the killings was 212 lbs., as against 209 lbs. in November, 1907. Here we have an increase of 100 per cent. in the killings in the United States the past month as compared with a year ago. Allowing for the effect in reducing prices, of the financial panic a year ago, this large increase in receipts cannot but influence the hog market to some extent, even though general business conditions have improved.

The question that naturally arises here is, do conditions in the United States influence the hog market in Canada? In an indirect way they do. American bacon does not come into direct competition with the best Canadian Wiltshire bacon in the British market. The latter sells for a better price, and Canadian packers cater to a higher-class trade than do the American packers. At the same time, if there is a large supply of American bacon, the price for it will be lowered, and the price of Canadian and Danish will have to be lowered in proportion to hold the trade. For this reason a large increase in the American hog supply must have some influence on the market here. To what extent it will influence conditions here will depend largely upon the permanency of the increase.

The Danes, however, are Canada's chief competitors, and conditions in Denmark influence prices here a good deal more than do conditions in the United States. Danish weekly killings continue large, and are a factor in fixing prices for hogs each week in Canada. For the six months ending September 14th, 1908, Danish weekly killings averaged 39,599 hogs, while Canadian only averaged 15,260. Compare this with the corresponding six months of 1900, when Canadian weekly killings averaged 22,500, and Danish only 23,465 hogs, and we get some idea of how Denmark has increased her production of hogs during the past year.

The Canadian producer must figure on the competition from that quarter for some time to come. Will it pay him in the future to increase his output of hogs to meet the competition who profess to know, say that they will produce hogs in Denmark than in Canada, though the former country has a distance of 4,000 miles being nearer the market. The question is whether it will pay us to produce hogs in Canada, or if they will sell for here. The business has been very profitable in the past. Will it not in the future?—E. E.

A Quarter of a Century in Poultrydom.

Reminiscences of Poultry Methods of Past and Present.
Changes in Housing, Feeding and Breeding.

BY A. G. GILBERT.

A short time ago I took my ten-months-old grandson, a fat, chubby, dimpled specimen of robust babyhood, in my arms, and thus apostrophized him: "My little boy, you are just coming into the world as I am nearing the venerable. In the past I have seen many wondrous inventions, many startling developments. If you live to be as old as I am you are likely to see much that is still more wonderful." And the little fellow crowed with delight, not that he understood a word I said, but because I was likely to gallop round the room with him. Even at his early age he had discovered the usefulness of a grandfather! Happy baby, for so little delighted him. Happy grandfather, who had no rheumatism to prevent him from prancing about the room. And yet some people doubt the utility nature of the age we live in!

AN AGE OF RAPID PROGRESS.

Yes, not only do we live in a highly practical age, but one of mighty rapid progress. And the kingdom of agriculture has not been behind in the quick march of progress. Yesterday we laboriously plowed, one furrow at a time, with an ox team; to-day we plow twelve furrows in far less time by machinery. But a few days ago the smart horse and rig were quite good enough for the young farmer wherewith to take his best girl out for a drive; to-day an automobile comes along, at thirty miles an hour, and knocks the whole outfit into the ditch. Nevertheless, as we pick up the pieces we glibly boast of the fast age we live in, and it is certainly a strenuous age, for ingenuity and genius seem to run as wild as electrical application. Niagara Falls is likely soon to apply electric energy to divers uses by farmers or manufacturers, and we may yet see the day when the old mill pond will become a breeding place for trout, while the mill wheels are turned by the subtle current.

RADICAL CHANGES IN POULTRY MANAGEMENT.

It is gratifying to realize that the poultry branch of farm work has kept well to the fore in the race. It is interesting to note some of the radical changes which have occurred in recent years in the housing, feeding and breeding of poultry.

First: Changes in manner of housing our birds. When the writer went into practical poultry-keeping, in the early eighties, the winter method of keeping our birds was different from what it is to-day. Then we had the bottled-up system of wintering the laying stock. The walls of the poultry-house could not be too thick, nor the windows too tight. The aim was to economize the animal heat of the birds, under the impression that the warmer the layers were kept the greater would be the number of eggs laid. But it did not work. There was no proper ventilation, for the fowls were overcrowded in order to secure the desired warmth. The heat of their bodies and breath condensed, and froze in cold and thawed in mild weather. The house was thus always ill-ventilated and damp. As a result, eggs were not as numerous, nor the birds as healthy, as they should have been. Some poultry-keepers used a stove, but at that date coal was a luxury in the country, and a wood fire was—as it is to-day—an unsteady heating agent. Now we have the other extreme in the winter care of our birds. The modern poultry-house has its southern front of cotton, with a window in center. Through this window the desirable sunshine finds its way to the interior. At the northern end of the room are the roosts, with nests underneath them. There is also a curtain to be let down in front of the roosts on cold nights, and the most of our winter nights are decidedly rigorous in the Ottawa district.

Another style of poultry-house has cotton above and below the window, and a slatted ceiling with straw above the slats. The argument is that the cotton permits of ventilation, while the straw absorbs moisture.

The poultry-houses of the Pembroke Poultry-yards Co., Pembroke, Ont., are so arranged, and the management say that the style of arrangement is highly satisfactory. After an experience of four severe winters, neither dampness nor impure air were experienced. A cut of one of the houses of this plant was published in "The Farmer's Advocate" on December 5th, 1907.

DIFFERENCES IN METHODS OF FEEDING.

An improved method of feeding has also been introduced. It is a boon to the lazy man, and is also a sort of "quick lunch" for the hens. The new way differs from the old in that by it the food was conveyed to the fowls at regular intervals; by the new manner the food is kept before the birds all the time. This latter method is known as the "hopper" system of feeding, and has undoubtedly come to stay. By it whole or ground grains, grit, broken oyster-shells, beef scraps or meat meal may be given in hoppers, with three compartments each, or larger ones, with numerous compartments to each. I prefer the smaller ones.

But the old system is yet extensively practiced, and will likely continue to be popular where there is waste of kitchen or table, which may be utilized in the shape of mash. A hard blow, however, has been given to the wet-mash system, for by means of the hopper, the ground grains, which are usually mixed with hot water, are fed dry. Dry feeding has certainly become popular. By this method ground wheat, ground oats, bran, corn meal, etc., etc., are placed in one or more hoppers, and the hens help themselves. "And do the hens really eat these ground grains?" "Yes," we unhesitatingly answer, "and seem to enjoy them very much." Another point in favor of the hopper system is that it allows every fowl opportunity to get its share of food at pleasure, for food is always before it. There are many other interesting details that space will not permit mention of. Suffice it to say that the "hopper" is a product of this age of rush, and it bases its claim to favor on being a time and labor saver.



Turkeys Out of Turkey: A Christmas Parade.

DIFFERENCE IN METHOD OF BREEDING.

About twelve years ago that grand poultry expert of the Orono, Maine, Experiment Station, Prof. Gowell (whose death took place early in the year), discovered, by means of trap nests of his own invention, that some of the hens of his establishment laid few eggs; that these drones really lived at the expense of the others, and detracted from profits made. He weeded out all the unprofitable members of his large flock, and for ten years patiently bred from such birds as the trap nests showed him to be the best layers. In this way he succeeded in establishing strains of Barred Plymouth Rocks, which gave a yield of 140, 160 to 180 eggs per hen per year. A bulletin was published by him, and a revolution in methods of breeding followed. Now, we have Ex-

perimental Stations breeding from trap-nest selected hens, and poultry breeders advertising eggs and birds "from prolific egg-laying strains!" There are many different styles of trap nests to-day, but that of the "Gowell" or "Maine" pattern successfully holds a front place.

The result in the increased production of poultry and eggs, which will surely follow when prolific egg-laying strains of fowls are the rule and not the exception, cannot fail to make the hen a still more valuable money-maker than she is to-day.

NO DANGER OF OVER-PRODUCTION.

A timid reader says: "But will there not be danger of over-production when we have these wonderful strains of egg-layers throughout the country?" Judging from the past five years, a decided "No" may be given. Why? Because during the period named there has been extraordinary advance in the price of winter and summer eggs, and that in the face of largely increased production, and, what is still more extraordinary, decreased exports. It does really seem as if the prices of strictly new-laid eggs become higher as the production increases. To a less extent the same may be said of the superior quality of poultry. People are fast realizing the great difference there is between the flavor of strictly fresh eggs, laid by cleanly and well-fed hens, and the stale article from birds allowed to pick up all sorts of decaying animal and vegetable matter. People are becoming more particular in this day of "pure foods," as to the quality of what they eat. Indeed, few articles of farm produce are in greater demand to-day than strictly fresh eggs and the superior quality of poultry.

A Poultry Genius.

It was a little mongrel flock of farm poultry that laid a while in spring, sat intermittently in summer, and boarded on its owner from September till March. The board, however, did not cost much, and the care bestowed cost less. A considerable proportion of the diet in summer was obtained in the barnyard, the garden and the fields. In winter the birds idled about their cheerless "chamber," partitioned off one end of the pigpen, combs pale, heads drawn into their breasts, blood thin and none too plentiful. Once or twice a day, as it happened, a boy threw some screenings on to the frozen droppings in the pen, and the fowl busied themselves for a moment picking up the scanty rations. Once a day, or sometimes once in two days, the boy chopped the hard ice out of the V-shaped trough and poured a little liquid ice, or ice-cold water, in other words, into the hollow that he had chopped out. There was a row of nests, but no straw padded the bottom. None was needed; it was not the season for eggs.

A Genius was born to the home where those chickens were kept. That is to say, a latent genius was aroused. Genius has been defined as an infinite capacity for taking pains. It was pains the flock needed — intelligent pain-taking care and attention. The Genius that provided this was aroused by the reading of poultry articles, especially those detailing the experience of others in similar circumstances. Presto, change!

The cracks in the old cheerless house were battened up, the inside was lined with tar paper, and a large glass window was inserted in the south side—for it was before the days of cotton-front houses. Chaff was strewn over the floor of the house, and amid this the chickens scratched for their daily feeds of grain. A warm mash was fed once a day, and water, with the chill taken off, given twice a day. A block of hardwood was brought into the house, and on it broken china-ware, crockery and green bone were pounded daily. Meat, milk and vegetables were provided, and in December the flock began to lay. The family became interested in the poultry, and the other live stock too, because a Genius had led the way.

Kirkfield Farm and Ranch.

One of the pleasing features of modern times on the American continent is the desire and tendency of people who have been successful in commercial enterprises to secure a farm and establish a country home, where, relieved from the restraints and conventionalities of the city, they may enjoy the freedom of country life and the fruits of the land, and products of the dairy, fresh and at first hand. Prominent among those whose tastes have turned in this direction are Mr. William MacKenzie, of Toronto, President of the Canadian Northern Railway, and his estimable wife, the early years of whose lives were spent on the farm, in the neighborhood of Kirkfield, in Victoria County, some seventy miles north-east of the City of Toronto. Kirkfield, a quiet and pretty village, is a station on the Coboconk branch of the Grand Trunk, and ten miles from Beaverton, or Gamebridge, on the Canadian Northern Railway. Here, in a modest and unostentatious manner, is conducted a combination of farm and ranch, comprising something over 1,200 acres of land, about one-third of which is arable and fertile, the balance being somewhat rough, and on rocky foundation, but mostly suitable for permanent pasturage, through which runs the Trent Valley Canal, and on which cattle and sheep thrive and grow fat, the whole being capably conducted by Mr. W. J. Mitchell, the efficient superintendent. The principal features of the farm proper are the dairy and the splendid herd of imported and home-bred Jersey cattle, which are the particular interest of Mrs. MacKenzie, and which, though founded but recently, have already acquired a widespread reputation for superiority of character and quality, winning a fair share of honors at principal Ontario exhibitions. The dairy, a handsome and commodious structure, besides being furnished with a complete creamery outfit, comprising steam-heating, pasteurizing, refrigerator, separator, butter-working and cream-cheese making apparatus, under the efficient superintendency of Miss Cressey, graduate of a British dairy school, is also fitted out with the unusual accompaniment of living-rooms, including kitchen, dining-room, parlor (with open fireplace), sleeping compartments, and a capacious veranda on the sunny side. Here the milk-product of the herd of some sixty head of Jerseys is converted into first-quality goods by the most approved and up-to-date methods, and is shipped to the city home and to special customers in neat and attractive packages. The poultry section is liberally provided for in extensive buildings, with roomy yards and runs, and up-to-date fixings, while the fine flocks of White Wyandotte and Buff Orpington fowl have all the appearances of health and thriftiness.

The Jersey herd, which is high-class in breeding and uniformity of approved type, is headed by the splendid imported bull, Pearl of Kirkfield, a prominent prizewinner, in competition with the aristocracy of the breed at the Royal Show of England, and first and grand championship as best bull of the breed, any age, at the Canadian National Exposition at Toronto in 1907 and 1908, as also at the London and Ottawa exhibitions this year. Bred by the Marquis of Winchester, and sired by the noted Distinction's Fox, Pearl of Kirkfield is a "prince of the blood" in breeding, style and quality, and is universally conceded to be a model representative of the ideal modern



An Old Country Dairy Scene.

type of the butter breed, as found on its Island home. And his prepotency as a superior sire is amply attested by the quality and character of his progeny in the herd, among which are several typical young bulls, the produce of deep-milking dams, which will make high-class herd-headers, and should find ready purchasers, if quality counts, as it should. The matured matrons in the herd are businesslike, as well as beautiful, carrying large and shapely udders, and showing superior style and correct conformation, together with sufficient substance and capacity for the cardinal purpose of dairy work of the highest order; while the heifers in milk give abundant promise of matching their mothers in all respects with added age. The cattle stabling is ideal, in regard to comfort, convenience, light, ventilation and cleanliness, the length of stalls being gauged by movable mangers to suit the varying length of the animals, so that they are always kept clean, which counts for much in the wholesomeness of the product of a milking herd. The entire herd is kept in fine healthy and thrifty condition by the competent and careful herdsman, James Young.

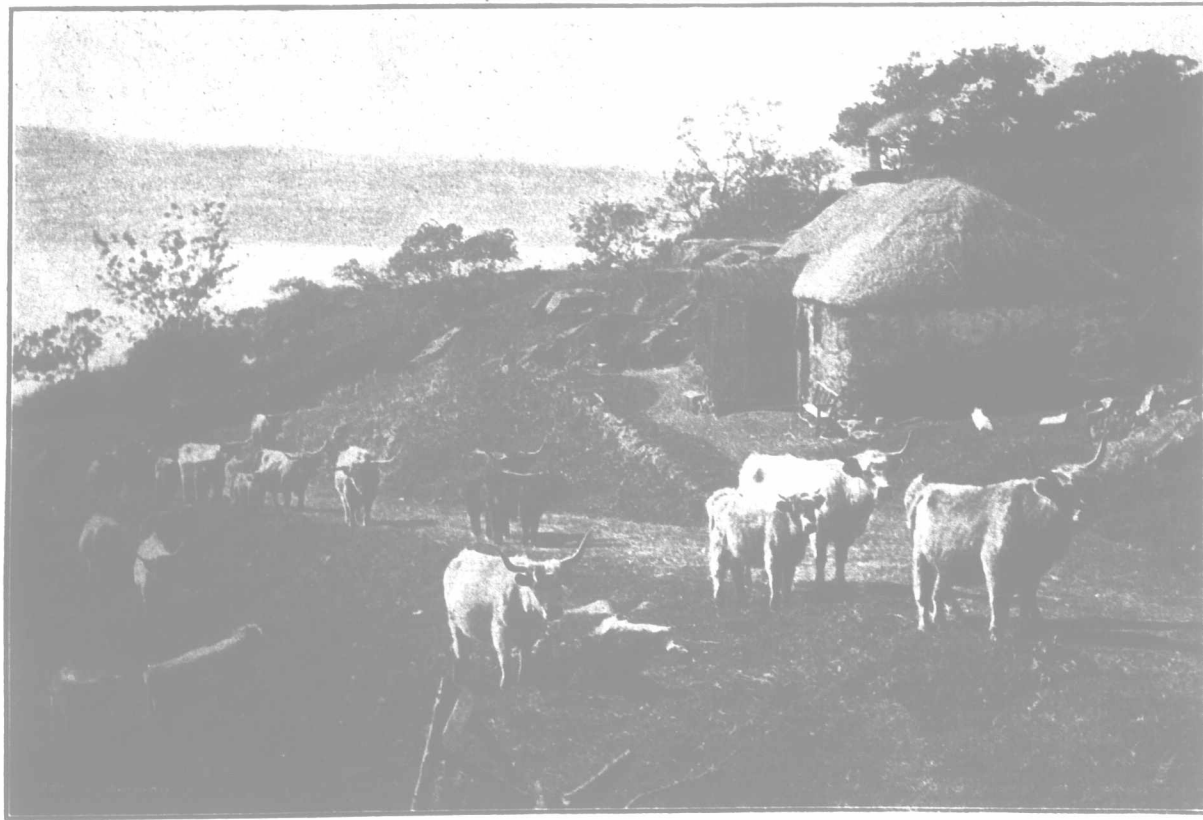
Kirkfield House, the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. MacKenzie and their family, is beautiful, and built on a generous scale, while the grounds are spacious, tastefully laid out, and set with a fine variety of trees, shrubbery, and perennial flowering plants; while close by are generous golf links, on a hundred-acre area of beautifully undulating ground, fringed on three sides by a second growth

of wide-spreading pines, where the family and their friends and neighbors enjoy this wholesome recreation in the summer and autumn months; while only six miles distant from the village are the family's cottages, by the shore of beautiful Balsam Lake, where bathing and boating are privileges free as the fresh air. Among other evidences of the sympathetic interest taken by the MacKenzies in the neighborhood of their childhood home is the gift of a handsome and commodious church and a beautiful public-school building, the latter, probably the best and most costly rural school in the Province, set in a six-acre playground, and finished and furnished in first-class style, with two large class-rooms, cement-floored basement the full size, marble lavatory fixings, hot-water heating, lunch-room, and everything complete, the borders of the grounds being planted with shrubbery and evergreens—a thoughtful and kindly generosity which is worthy of commendation, and which we believe is duly appreciated by the people of the village and its vicinity. One cannot but wish that many more of the people of the cities able to afford it would emulate the example set in this regard by Mr. and Mrs. MacKenzie.

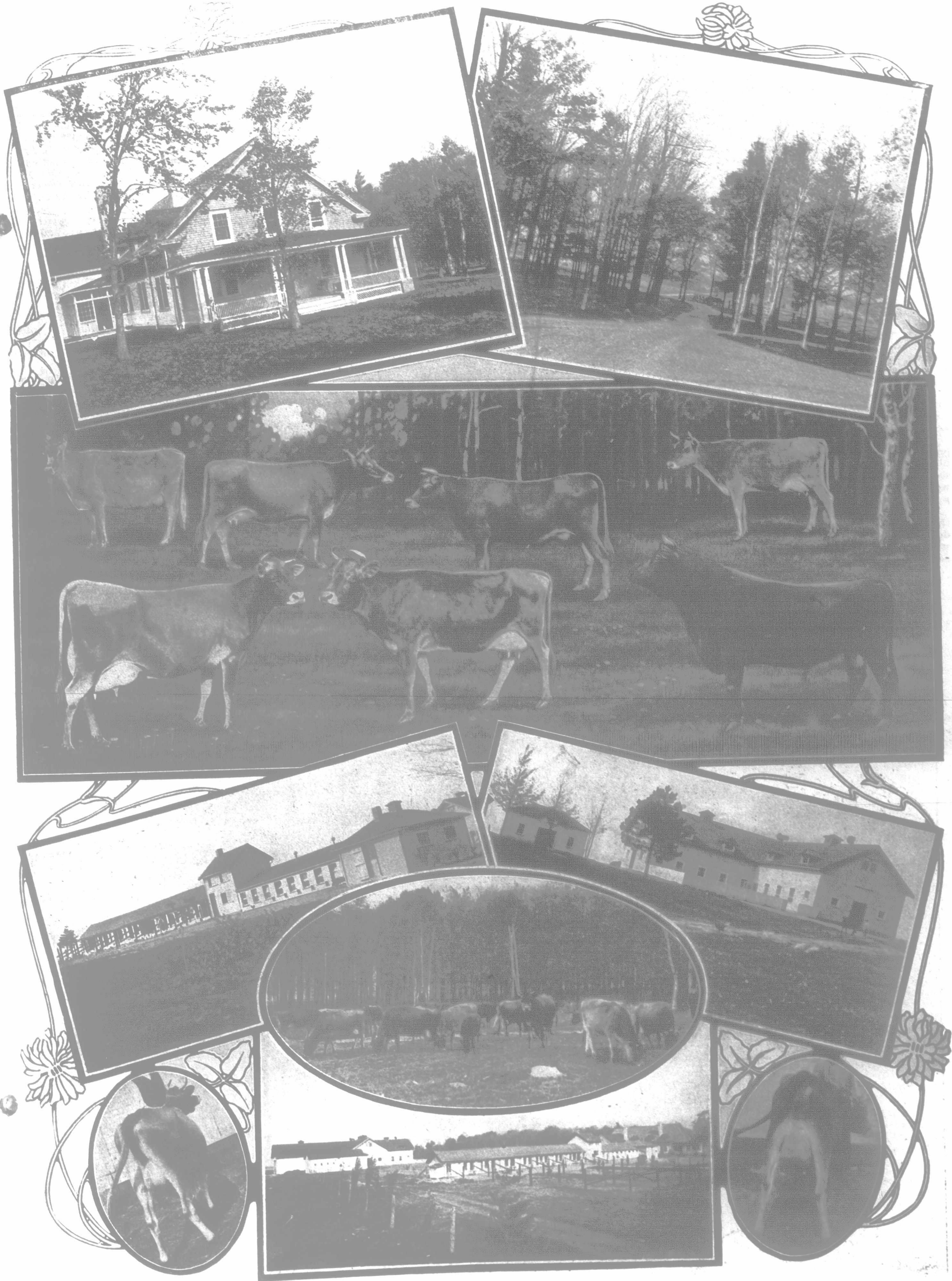
The Jersey Cow.

Jersey cattle have been bred practically pure for more than 500 years. The "Acts of the State of Jersey," dated 1763, detail severe penalties against the importation of cattle of any other breed to the Island, and this embargo has been steadily maintained to the present time. As far back as 1734 superiority was claimed for the breed, the excellency of the cow being attributed to the circumstance of a few farmers having constantly attended to raising stock from cows of the best-milking qualities; which attention, prosecuted for a long number of years in a small country where such superior qualities would soon be known, led to the excellence of milking and butter-yielding qualities of the breed at large, the reputation of the cows for prolonged milk-giving and milk rich in butter-fat having been constantly maintained and amply attested by numerous public and authenticated tests in many countries. The highest official record of yearly production by a Jersey cow is that of Financial Countess 155100, from June 8th, 1907, to June 7th, 1908, being 13,248 lbs. of milk and 943 lbs. of butter. The Jersey cow combines the qualities of beauty and utility with gentleness and easy keeping in the highest degree, while her sons have demonstrated marked prepotency in imparting these characteristics to their progeny when crossed upon other breeds or upon common cattle.

Like other breeds, the Jersey in times past suffered injury from the prevalence of fashions and fads regarding color and conformation, the rage for solid color, and a black tongue and switch having at one time become a fetish, but since the publication of the winning records of performance of broken-colored cows in the prolonged public official tests at the International exhibitions at Chicago and St. Louis, saner views have prevailed, and the color craze has given place to the demand for superior practical performance.



A Highland Herd at Home.



Kirkfield Farmstead and Jerseys. Property of Mr. William MacKenzie, at Kirkfield, Ont.

Prairie Canada: Past and Present.

BY CHAS. LEWIS SHAW.

Twenty-five years ago the writer of this sketch asked the late Thomas Greenway, then the Leader of the Opposition in the Manitoba Legislature, for a candid expression of his opinion as to Manitoba as a farming country. The strongly-marked face of him who afterwards became one of the most progressive premiers that Manitoba has known, showed great thought as he pondered the question. A practical farmer himself, shrewd, far-seeing, and of decisive mind, he had personal knowledge of the dominant national conditions that prevailed in Western Canada, and a training prior to his coming Westward that gave opportunity for judicious comparisons. Slowly, emphatically, and with characteristic directness, came the answer of him who did so much for agricultural progress in Western Canada, and whose body was laid the other day on a high bluff overlooking the Crystal River Valley, one of the best cultivated tracts of Southern Manitoba, whose prosperity is largely due to his initiative: "Manitoba as a farming country is as yet only an experiment," was the answer. That was hardly a quarter of a century ago, and, through good and ill report, in good seasons and in bad seasons, Western Canada has pursued the experiment, until to-day the solution, the evidence of success, is in crop returns and statistics of trade and commerce that attract the attention of the civilized world.

It is a little over a third of a century since Prairie Canada was first exploited as a farming country under modern conditions. Those of us who recall those early days, those "Moccasin" or "Shagganappi" days which we, in the insolence of the tenderfoot and the incomer from an older civilization, sometimes called them, have seen what very few of our generation in the world's history have seen—the usual evolution of a century taking place in a third of the time.

There was a flavor of the eighteenth century of the Old World about the white and half-breed descendants of the fur-traders and voyageurs that were natives of the country, and who had been separated by nearly a century of time from the

progressive world of the East. It was evident in the point of view of Hudson's Bay factor, in Selkirk settler, and in the half-breed settlements that lined the great rivers, the Red, the Assiniboine, and the Saskatchewan. It was evident in the language and manners of the people, and infected by years of contact with the nomadic Indian of the plains, it pervaded the social and agricultural life of Western Canada's modern beginning.

In the first eighties of last century was the real, practical beginning of modern, Western Canada, but only in the beginning of the twentieth century was the influence and the sentiment, strong, romantic, and easy-going, of the fur-trading and buffalo-hunting days buried forever.

It was Ontario that really colonized Western Canada. Her sons were the first colonists of the West of to-day. The Selkirk colony of Kildonan was unique, extraordinary, and of considerable influence, but it was apart from the influx that followed railway construction in the early eighties, and had little to do with the direction of that influx.

The first farming operations in Western Canada along modern lines were carried out in the district of Springfield, a few miles north-east of Winnipeg, by ex-soldiers of the Ontario battalion of the Red River Expedition of 1870, and by settlers from Ontario on the fertile Portage Plains, of which the little settlement of Portage la Prairie was the center.

The success met with in these districts, and the observation by travellers of the prolific character of the soil in the half-breed parishes along the Red River, which was farmed perfunctorily by the buffalo-hunters, trappers, traders and freighters of other days, caused, with the assurance of the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the modern beginning of the West, the Winnipeg boom, and the covering of the trails of the lonely plains

to be lined with the prairie schooners of the settler. There are two red-letter dates in the brief history of Western Canada: The cession by the Hudson's Bay Company of the country to the Dominion of Canada, and the incoming of the first transcontinental railway.

It was a great lone land only a few years ago, with a fascination that we of to-day can hardly understand, as we hear the plaintive wish for the return of the conditions of a few decades ago expressed by the old-timers. It was a neighborly, comradely and kindly life, that old Shagganappi life, when the Red River cart had to make way for the modern wagon, when the flail was relinquished for the threshing machine. It passed, but in its passing it has left much of the spirit of comradeship and helpfulness that prevailed, as the old trails of cart and dog-train are to-day followed by the railways. The camping-grounds of the past, with unaccountable prescience, are the homes and villages of the present. Iconoclastic the West may be in the history of its progress, and in gaining much we may have lost much, but throughout the orderly, systematic life of the West of to-day there remains the old, kindly, comrade spirit of the other days, when neighbors were divided by miles of lonely prairie, and grain elevators were unknown.

In the materialism of the age, the West owes "the old time" much for the gift of that spirit, and now, as the balance of political and economic power is gradually growing westward, when it is to be believed that to people now living there will come the time when Winnipeg will be the center of population in the Dominion of Canada, it is well for a country that there should be at its center a fundamental spirit of human kindness to mellow and sweeten its material prosperity. Western Canada is as yet in its beginning as a continental force, but, with railway enterprise proceeding apace, with a short route to Europe promised by way of Hudson's Bay, and a confident, industrious people, it is assured that the greatness of Canada's future will rest largely in its Western half.



Banff Hotel and Mount Rundle, Banff, Alberta. On line of Canadian Pacific Railway

A Canadian Necromancer in Plant Life.

Almost every farmer in Canada has heard of Luther Burbank, the so-called "Plant Wizard," of Santa Rosa, whose name first penetrated the rural districts in connection with the "Burbank" potato, and whose necromancies in the plant-world have since been exploited—often to exaggeration, but always with true American enthusiasm—by so many journalists, that the marvel would be if his name were not so known. To many, however, it will come as a piece of news, and as a pleasant surprise, that we have a Burbank of our own, a man who, having devoted himself chiefly to one specialty, has accomplished incalculably in that specialty, and has made his name one to be loved by everyone who cares for the beautiful; a man who, in this special work, has gained a reputation by no means confined to one continent. We said the news of him must come as a surprise to the Canadian farmer. To the horticulturist it can bring no such surprise, for the name of Mr. H. H. Groff, and the story of the wonders he has achieved, are well-known to every horticulturist the whole world over.

And what has he done? In a word, he, a business man in a small Canadian town, has taken a plant, an almost despised plant, semi-tropical at that, and in a climate apparently adverse to it, and in a soil different to that of its habitat, has developed from it perhaps the most magnificent flower in the whole range of floriculture; developed it, also, so that it will adapt itself to almost any change of soil or climate, possibly with a varying yet not less potent beauty. Groff's hybrid gladioli are, in short, as notable for their strength and constitutional vigor as for their marvellous diversity of form and coloring.

We had, of course, heard much of Groff's gladioli, had even seen a few fine specimens grown in the gardens of our friends, but the enormous scope of his work did not impress itself until upon the occasion of a fall flower show, at which an exceptionally fine exhibit from the grounds of the "wizard" himself was the grand attraction. A glimpse, then an ecstatic examination of that tableful of wondrous things—great spikes of bloom as long as your arm, as fairy-like as orchids, yet with a richness and waxiness never attained by those pampered hothouse beauties—brought the inspiration, "We would know more of Mr. Groff himself, and of his work."

A little later the opportunity came, and, in the interests of "The Farmer's Advocate," we set out for the town of Simcoe, Ont., where the "gladiolus man" himself lives. . . . Had some good genius tumbled us in out of our sleep and all unawares, we should surely have known that we had arrived at Simcoe—"Grofftown" it seemed it should be called. In the hotel at which we took dinner every table was decorated with Groff's hybrids; in the gardens Groff's hybrids could be seen growing; and on the way down street towards his residence we were apprised that

we had not gone wrong by meeting sundry wheelbarrows full of cut flowers, those same wondrous waxy spikes, trundled by small boys, who were almost hidden behind them. And yet the work here at his home is not commercial—purely experimental.

Mr. Groff's personality—people always want to hear about the personality of those who "do" things—is much what one would expect it to be—with a few surprises. A glance suffices to place him as a man of tremendous energy and initiative, keen of observation, and quick of movement. When he bends over his flowers the aesthetic temperament becomes evident; the love of beautiful things, the tenderness and the patience which, above all things, perhaps, has brought him success in his work.

Mr. Groff has in Simcoe about five acres wholly devoted to experimental work with the gladiolus. Since the work here is, as stated above, experimental, not commercial, we were not afforded the



Mr. H. H. Groff.

cant as to quality and size, a type which will be the largest and finest clear yellow variety ever known. They were all there; the wild yellow brought from the Zambesi River in South Africa; the yellow domestic type, already well known, and the new yellow produced by the first year's cross between the two, but already larger and better in color than any on the market. Mr. Groff, however, is not satisfied. There must be a better one yet, and a year or so later will see it.

"How do you do it?" The question came naturally—but how difficult to answer. When the word has been said, "By cross-fertilization and selection," only the beginning of the story has been told. Indeed, in looking at these magnificent blooms, one thought involuntarily of Tennyson's words:

"Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies,
I hold you here, root and all, in my hand,
Little flower—but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is."

One felt that in producing such glorious variations from what was once "A little flower," Mr. Groff must have come closer to the heart of things, nearer far to knowing "what God and man is" than the common folk, to whom these things are only marvel.

Yet Mr. Groff asserts smilingly that there is no necromancy in his attainments; just endless work, and observation, and patience. During the breeding season he is out almost at daybreak at this "work," and leaving out necessary business hours, is at it until ten o'clock, or later, at night. During upwards of nearly twenty years he has not missed a day during this important period of each year. And yet he does nothing at the actual cultivation.

HOW HYBRIDIZATION IS PERFORMED.

May we try to explain a little, and in explaining, in order that you may understand, diverge for a time? If you examine a flower, such as the trillium or buttercup, you will find in the very heart small greenish protuberances surmounted by somewhat sticky ridge-like appendages, and surrounded by thread-like bodies, each of which bears at its top a small head filled, when mature, with a golden dust. The greenish body is the pistil, made up of carpels, united or free, as the case may be; the sticky portion is known as the stigma, the thread-like bodies as stamens, crowned by heads or anthers, filled with pollen. This pollen, this precious gold-dust, is made up of numberless little grains, which are of great moment, as will be seen, to the plant. Now, each pollen grain is filled with vital matter, whose function is to "fertilize" the ovule hidden away down in the pistil and cause it to reproduce. When the pollen grain falls on the sticky stigma, it begins to grow in a curious manner, presently elongating a long slender tube, which extends downward from the stigma, carrying the vivifying substance to the ovary, where fertilization takes place, and the ovules develop into seeds. In some species the pistil and stamens may be in different flowers, as in the pumpkin, or even on different plants, as in the willow; but in every case the ovule must be fertilized from the pollen, else reproduction will not take place. The dropping of the pollen, the work of the wind, above all things the action of insects, may bring this about, but man has availed himself of a surer method; at least, a method by which he may have the fertilization within his own control, viz., the plan of preventing outer agencies from acting, and becoming himself the fertilizing agent.



Some Light Hybrids.

opportunity of seeing whole fields in bloom as at Berlin, New York State, where one hundred acres are wholly devoted to the growing of Groff's hybrids; but the millions of sword-like leaves arising from millions of bulbs, breast-high, sometimes more than head high, and that without a single stake or support in evidence, were sufficiently interesting.

There were, however, thousands upon thousands of beautiful flower spikes lying among the rows, cut off and left there to wither and die. They would have been detrimental to the "work"—only certain marked kinds were to be permitted to bloom and seed—therefore they were sacrificed. But it did seem such a pity to see them there, unnoticed, even trampled upon.

In the "Cotton-house," however, pity was speedily turned to admiration and wonder. There stood row upon row of glasses filled with the most magnificent specimens "coming out" in water: a peculiarity of the gladiolus, in that its blossoms attain a much more delicate beauty when opened thus. There were all possible permutations and combinations, it seemed, of color. Some great spikes were uniformly light and waxy, white, mauve, palest shell pink; some were light with blotched or striped throats; some orchid-like in both color and marking; some purple and streaked as if mimicking—and surpassing in their mimicry—the iris. One end of the apartment was wholly devoted to the reds; the blotched and striped reds; the velvety deep crimson types; and the clear brilliant self-toned varieties which are causing such a sensation in floricultural circles just at present.

From the "Cotton-house" the originator took us to a small fenced enclosure, in which he is gradually, yet speedily, too, evolving from a wild yellow species, good as to coloring, but insignifi-



"All These for Me?"
Gladioli ready for shipping.

Mr. Groff did not, of course, originate this method, but he has made it his instrument, and with such an insight into the problems and principles of heredity and selection, that he has placed himself in the very first rank among the hybridists of the world—in the very first place, so far as the gladiolus is concerned.

THE PLANT-BREEDER AT WORK.

Here, then, is a very small glimpse at his mode of procedure. When the flowers are in bloom he goes out, day after day, armed with a pair of nippers resembling a forceps, and a belt divided into many compartments. Passing along from row to row, he nips off the stamens with their fertilizing anthers from such plants as he wishes to experiment with, and drops them into the compartments of his belt. A workman follows, and, with a similar pair of nippers removes all the remaining stamens, thus rendering it impossible for bees or other external agents to go on with the fertilization. Next day, early in the morning, while the plants are most vigorous and the rays of the sun most favorable, he returns, and by applying the now fully-ripe pollen to the stigmas, fertilizes at his own sweet will. In this way all crosses are made; occasionally, where late-flowering varieties are treated, indoors, where the seed is developed in water.

Another task which the flowering season brings to this busy man is that of selecting the varieties which are to be harvested for further work. No mere workman can do this. No eye but that of the originator, developed to a keenness that seems almost uncanny to us ordinary mortals, can detect among the thousands upon thousands of flowers of every conceivable color and marking the new types which are desirable for especial propagation or treatment. And so the hybridist goes up and down the long rows, bestowing a glance upon each flower, and, like the Ancient Mariner, "knowing" at once those upon which he must work his will. Upon these he slips tags, different colored tags being used for the different types; then a workman, following, fastens each on securely. In the fall, when the bulbs are ready for storing, a number of workmen enter the field, and, to prevent confusion, each collects the bulbs of plants to which tags of uniform color are fixed.

These are only two items of many which must be considered. There are problems to be studied and conditions to be met.

Mr. Groff gives few rules for his work, and yet he is prolix of help to those who would learn.

"Make crosses between every available type," he says; "Select sires from these and use on every wild species, on special and general lines, crossing and recrossing until desirable types are produced. Then bring the selected offspring of all wild species together in inter-crossing on special lines. The result will be the creation of new domestic types valuable as sires for crossing on existing varieties."

By this method, as he again says, in words as eloquent as true, the ages of time required for natural evolution have been set at naught; "Man, by hybridization, has rushed into the eons of the future and laid their treasures at our feet."

The flowers resulting from hybridization may be what is expected, or they may result in dazzling combinations confusing in their variety. Surprises, too, may be, paradoxically speaking, "looked for." "A character may be latent for centuries, appearing when the right cross brings it out"; or, upon the other hand, sports may occur, new and often extremely beautiful types which may give rise to new races. Indeed, hybridization has been proven to increase the tendency to sports. As some such surprise, probably, came the progenitors of Mr. Groff's blue and purple hybrids, which created such a sensation at the Pan-American Exposition.

CULTIVATION OF THE GLADIOLUS.

Attention regarding the cultivation of the

gladiolus, meets a ready response from Mr. Groff. This beautiful flower, he says, is not at all exacting in its demands upon soil. He has grown the bulbs for many years upon one piece of land, upon which the only fertilizers used are well-rotted stable manure and hardwood ashes applied before plowing in autumn. In developing bulbs suited to different conditions, however, he has made use of four kinds of soil—sandy, sandy loam, clay loam, and humus.

The bulbs are planted four inches deep, in full exposure to the sun, and preferably in rich, friable garden loam, from two to four inches deep, ac-



Mr. Groff's 5-ft. Plant, and Some "Buds," Simcoe, Ont.

ording to the size of the bulb, and in single or double rows, two inches apart. Plant from the middle of April (later in northern portions of the country) to the middle of May to secure a successional bloom during the autumn; water when necessary, and in fall dig up the bulbs before hard freezing, and store in a cool, dry place. At one time it was necessary to stake the plants, but Groff's hybrids have been so developed that this is no longer necessary.

When the flowers are in bloom the spikes should be cut off as soon as the first flower opens



Gladiolus Field in New York State: Groff's Hybrids.

and placed in water. Removing the terminal bud is also an advantage. Change the water and shorten the stems a little every day, and see that the vessels are kept perfectly sweet and clean.

A FEW OF HIS HONORS.

In closing, it may be said that Mr. Groff's hybrids have been awarded, among many other honors, the Pan-American gold medal, the Buffalo Florists' Club silver trophy, thirteen first prizes at the Pan-American, highest awards by the Society of American Florists for several successive

years, and the grand prize at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

He is also noted as being the breeder of the only pure White Cocker spaniels in the world.

From Apples to Peaches.

Though most widely famed for its wheat plains, its ranches, its dairy herds and its splendid mixed-farming districts, the Dominion of Canada takes pride in the range of its horticultural productions. Vegetables thrive in all parts of inhabited Canada. Flowers deck the homes of our people wherever settlement advances. Small fruits, wild and cultivated, are found in our nine expansive Provinces, while fruit-growing on a commercial scale has attained the rank of an important industry in Nova Scotia, Ontario and British Columbia, with Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick and Quebec steadily developing their very considerable capabilities, and even the Prairie Provinces of Manitoba and Alberta producing apples of good quality in a few specially-favored localities. Though apples are the staple commercial fruit crop of Canada, we boast a variety that includes the semi-tropical apricot and peach, and a drive or a trolley ride through the luxurious fruit belt of the Niagara Peninsula of Ontario, past palatial country homes, flanked with alternate fields of peaches, grapes and plums, is a revelation to the visitor from abroad. With rather less suggestion, perhaps, of the south-temperate zone, but no less striking aspect of affluence, prosperity and horticultural profusion, will the celebrated Annapolis Valley region of Nova Scotia expand itself before the traveller's gaze, while for horticultural enterprise in the full vigor of awakening self-consciousness let him complete the gamut of his sensations in the fruit valleys of British Columbia, three thousand miles across the continent.

But let him not think that our fruit-producing areas are confined to a few valleys in specially sheltered locations. The choicest dessert apple that ever adorned a table is the crisp, delicious, ruddy Fameuse or Snow, originated in the Province of Quebec, and thriving in the St. Lawrence region as nowhere else in the world. So, too, with the McIntosh Red, likewise a dessert apple of rare quality, originated with John McIntosh, Dundas County, Ontario.

According to the census of 1901, the total number of fruit trees in Canada in that year was 21,201,239, the figures by Provinces being: Ontario, 14,087,936; Quebec, 3,055,805; Nova Scotia, 2,294,780; New Brunswick, 761,834; Prince Edward Island, 360,060; British Columbia, 567,782; Manitoba, 63,637; Northwest Territories (including the two new Provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan), 9,405.

Since then the area of orchards has been steadily increasing, notably in British Columbia. The census of 1901 gave the value of fruit and vegetables for that year as, roundly speaking, \$13,000,000, and it has been estimated that the annual average value of fruits in the Dominion for the five years up to 1906 had been \$10,295,625. The acreage down to 1906 was placed at 408,097.

The last chapter of the tale is the exports. These consist chiefly of apples, green or ripe and preserved fruits, and a few trial shipments occasionally of pears and other fruits.

With a rapidly developing science of horticulture, a constantly extending fruit area, and continually improving systems of marketing and improvement of marketing facilities, our fruit-growing industry is bound to make wonderful advances in the next few decades, disproving the long-held misconception of our climate, and contributing to the health, wealth and welfare of our people.

A Merry Christmas

FROM THE HOME MAGAZINE

Christmas Madrigal.

Christmas is here ;
Winds whistle shrill,
Icy and chill :
Little care we,
Little we fear
Weather without,
Sheltered about
The Mahogany Tree.

Here let us sport,
Boys, as we sit ;
Laughter and wit
Flashing so free.
Life is but short—
When we are gone,
Let them sing on,
Round the old tree.

—William Makepeace Thackeray.



Sitting in your armchair by the fire this Christmas evening, with the lights and the merriment still about you, and the children just beginning to grow a-weary after the long day of excitement and the exhausting joy of new playthings, does it occur to you to think what this day most of all stands for, and to wonder whether you yourself have been blessed thereby ?

"Peace on earth and goodwill to men," sang the angels on that day of days, over 1900 years ago. Has that spirit of peace and goodwill taken possession of you, emanated from you this day ? Do you love God and your neighbor more than in earlier and more thoughtless years ? Are you, as you become older, more and more inclined to give up pettiness and narrowness, and to recognize that others have a right to their opinions, their convictions, also ? Are you more inclined to feel that, as a noted writer recently said, "There are many windows from which man can look out upon the universe," and that each has a right to his own window, let him be only honest and sincere ?

It is a blessed thing to learn to withhold censure—to realize that perhaps he whom I might arraign has looked through more windows than I, or that his windows have been different ; to feel that, when excuse is not possible, pity may still reign.

We are much the creatures of circumstance ; perhaps more than we think, we are what we have been made by environment, and opportunity, and parentage. And if, by sheer effort of will and industry, we have mounted to where the windows appear thick-set for us, stretching on and on in a profusion that awes while it dazzles, then, mayhap, it may be our responsibility, as well as our privilege, to throw the shutters wide for those less fortunate than we.

"In all things Charity,"—"For the greatest of these is Charity,"—"the love, benevolence, the spirit of all good Christmastide, the spirit of all good men and all good women." "Peace on earth and goodwill to men."

The Ethical Significance of Pictures.

By Alice Blythe Tucker Wilcox.

"We're made so that we love First when we see them painted things we have passed perhaps a hundred times nor cared to see," Browning tells us in Fra Lippo Lippi.

day to day his imagination was aroused, and he began asking questions concerning the formation of the earth, and by eight years of age, he avers, the picture had made of him a youthful geologist. Of no less significance is Ruskin's account of his early interest in pictures and their influence on his life. A great naval architect tells us that his love for

the essential characteristic, and so produce it on canvas that the object painted has for us henceforth a new and deeper meaning.

Let us look for a moment at "Plowing in Nivernais," by the famous French artist, Rosa Bonheur. What is the beauty in this picture ? Why is it worth while to have a copy of it on our walls ? First, there is the wholesome out-of-doors atmosphere, the freshly upturned sod, the woods in the background, the stretch of field blending with the horizon. But these details only serve to fix our attention on the oxen. It matters not that we have never seen such plowing gear. It is the animals themselves at which we look. And what do we see in them ? Strength and patience. Study the lines of bone and muscle in the forward ox. Notice the patient endeavor on the part of the one nearest of the middle pair. If we look at this painting of an apparently commonplace subject with eyes that really see, we shall discover many things worth noting. Not only that, but henceforth the things painted—the real oxen, the freshly-plowed field—will have for us an interest and beauty unknown before. More than this, perhaps in some simple way our love for all animals will be deepened, and that is surely worth while.

We turn now to a picture which makes its appeal to something still finer in us than the love for the lower animals—instinctive human sympathy. We see the mingling of strength and tenderness in the father's outstretched arms, and the sure protectiveness of the mother's, as she guides her baby toward the father. We note the hard-working, peasant type of the people, the wheelbarrow and spade, the palings shutting in the little bit of cottage world. All the details are commonplace, if you like, but what an idyll the picture is of beautiful family affection. Fatherhood and motherhood are made stronger and sweeter by having, where it can be seen daily, a picture depicting such tender human feeling as that with which Millet here charms us.

Not only do the things of the everyday world take on their true value as we endeavor to see them with the eyes of the great masters, but the world of ideals becomes for us the real world, influencing incalculably our thoughts and actions. In looking at such a picture as Botticelli's "Madonna of the Louvre," we can afford to put aside our theological convictions. To most of us this picture stands not so much for divine motherhood as for the noblest type of human motherhood. The purity of the girlish face, the expression of self-distrust and yet understanding of the great responsibility placed upon her, the interposition of the drapery between the mother's hand and the flesh of the child, all suggest that the artist heard the longing cry which goes out from every true mother's heart, the prayer which she constantly breathes, "to be true to this high enterprise with which Thou trusteth me." Notice the searching innocence of the child's gaze, and the



Oxen Plowing.

(Rosa Bonheur.)

To most of us this dictum seems an exaggeration until we have studied our own experiences. Then we begin to realize that nothing of childhood stands out so clearly in the memory as the pictures which we looked at on the walls of our homes, no matter what their workmanship or what their subject. Through long gazing also (for nothing holds the attention of a child so persistently

marine designing began with his infancy, when his mother, before putting him in bed, would hold him up in front of one of Turner's naval paintings, when he would name the ships for each member of the family. While not all of us can trace our choice of life-work to pictures, without doubt all of us owe more of our likes and sympathies than we suppose to what, as children, we saw of



The First Step.

(Millet.)

as does a picture) a remarkable, although often unconscious familiarity is gained with what is depicted, and a love is developed that sometimes influences strongly the whole life. Sir William Dawson tells us that his interest in geology arose from having in his childhood's bedroom a painting of a long vista of mountains and valleys. As he looked at it from

a pictorial nature. George Eliot tells us that we are rich indeed if we can see beauty in the common things of life ; and here is a rich service that pictures can render us. Doubly valuable are they if they are the work of great artists, for the master minds and hands not only represent faithfully the objects they paint, but with spiritual insight they perceive

closed eyes of the mother, as if with her knowledge of good and evil she could not bear the questioning look of the child. Every detail of the painting has its special significance, and no woman can make this picture her own possession, through knowing it by heart so that she can recall it perfectly at any time, without becoming nobler in her ideals of motherhood, whether she be destined to be an individual mother or a universal mother, she, who, denied children of her own, mothers in her heart all who come to her in need of sympathy and love.

As a companion picture to Botticelli's Madonna, I should place Murillo's "St. Anthony of Padua." The monk, worn and weary with fasting and many duties, is granted the cheering and comforting vision of the Christ-child. I know of no painting which shows such exquisite tenderness of a man for a child, and to me the painting always embodies, with its reverent love, the highest ideal of what should constitute fatherhood.

Thus the great masters of painting teach us ethical lessons. If we can learn to see the world about us and the world of the imagination with their eyes, our own souls become more appreciative and the earth a richer dwelling place.

Fragments from a Christmas Story by Kate Douglas Wiggin.

How I wish I could give you the whole story, with its mixture of grave and gay, its joy and its pathos, and the lesson it teaches of the influence upon others of even a short life of suffering patiently borne, but as I cannot offer more than "fragments," I will choose for our Christmas issue such of them as bring us more closely in touch with the happy season upon which we are so soon to enter, leaving the lighter incidents for another occasion. Meanwhile, and as usual when I come across a dear little book which has afforded me delight, I would recommend it to the notice of the readers of our Home Magazine, and advise them to obtain it if possible. Our story is called "The Birds' Christmas Carol," and would make a charming little gift for young folks and old at this holy season. To begin with, let the author tell us chiefly in her own words

HOW BABY CAROL CAME BY HER NAME.

"It was very early Christmas morning, and in the stillness of the dawn, with the soft snow falling on the housetops, a little child was born in the Bird household.

"They had intended to name the baby Lucy, after mother, if it were a girl; but they had not expected her on Christmas morning, and a real Christmas baby was not to be lightly named; the whole family agreed in that.

"Each member, from grandma to Hugh, the 'hitherto baby,' who in some mysterious fashion had the inner consciousness that his own dear little nose was likely to be 'put out of joint,' took a share in the discussion, but all recognized it as being too profound a subject to be settled then and there on the spot.

"Meanwhile, dear Mrs. Bird lay in her room, weak, but safe and happy with her sweet girl baby by her side, and the heaven of motherhood opening again before her. Nurse was making gruel in the kitchen, and the room was dim and quiet. There was a cheerful open fire in the grate, but, though the shutters were closed, the side windows which looked out on the Church of St. Saviour, next door, were a little open. Suddenly a sound of music poured out into the bright air and drifted into the chamber. It was the boy choir singing Christmas anthems. Higher and higher rose the fresh clear voices; fuller and fuller grew the burst of melody.

'Carol, brothers, carol,
Carol joyfully;
Carol the glad tidings,
Carol merrily!
And pray a gladsome Christmas
For all your fellow-men:
Carol, brothers, carol,
Christmas Day again.'

"One verse followed another, always with the same glad refrain.

close to the heart that it can hear the faintest whisper of a child.

"She opened her eyes and drew her baby closer. 'Why, my baby, I had forgotten what day it was. You are a little Christmas child, and we will name you Carol—mother's little Christmas Carol!' And so Carol came by her name."

"Perhaps," as the story goes on to tell us, "because she was born in

and wakened in them a glad surprise at the merry world she had come to live in. Her eyes were bright as stars; her laugh like a chime of Christmas bells, and her tiny hands forever outstretched in giving. Such a generous little creature you never saw!"

"Why does she do it? None of us boys ever did," mused Donald. "I hardly know," said mamma, catching her darling to her breast, "except that she is a little Christmas child, and so she has a tiny share of the blessedest birthday the world ever saw."

Chapter II., under the heading of "Drooping Wings," takes up the record of the lovely life of Baby Carol, when, some few years later, she lies a patient but still happy sufferer on her couch in the room in which she was born. All that wealth could supply and love could offer had been done to bring back health to the crippled child. "The gay child—laugh, which had been like a chime of Christmas bells, gave place to a smile so lovely, so touching, so tender and patient, that it filled every corner of the house with a gentle radiance that might have come from the face of the Christ-child Himself." The mother, even whilst her heart was torn with sorrow, could yet say: "Christmas day may not be so merry with us as it used to be, but it is very happy, and that is better, and very blessed, and that is better yet. I am too happy in the child to let myself be sorrowful; I see too clearly what she has done for us and the other children. Donald and Paul and Hugh were three strong, wilful, boisterous boys, but now you seldom see such tenderness, devotion and thought for others, and self-denial in lads of their years—a quarrel or a hot word is hardly known. Why? Carol would hear it, Carol would be distressed, and as for me, Donald, I am a better woman every day for Carol's sake; she, my own child, is my example."

Nor was Carol's life of sweetest ministry a benediction within the walls of her own home only. Her enjoyment of her birds, her flowers, and especially of her books, were shared by many. She had her "Circulating Library," from which every Saturday she chose ten books, jotting their names down in a little diary; into these she slipped cards that said: "Please keep this book two weeks and read it. With love, Carol Bird." And these books helped to brighten the lives of the weary little sufferers in the Children's Hospital. And then she had the big little family of the "Ruggleses in the rear," with whom, in summer time, and when well enough to do so, our dear little maiden held what she called her "Window School," her pupils scrambling along the garden fence and perching themselves upon the roof of the Birds' carriage-house, just within hearing distance of Carol's balcony.

Some day soon I hope to tell you more about these interesting but somewhat comical children, for they must have a column to themselves, and that is impossible now, for, alas, I am almost at the end of my tether; too near it to be able to give you, in our author's own words, the story of dear little Carol's last happy joy-giving and joy-receiving Christmas day upon earth.

Just as ten years before her baby eyes had opened upon earth when the joy bells of Christmas were ringing and the voices of the choir boys were singing their frequent refrain,

'Carol, brothers carol;
Carol joyfully;
Carol the good tidings,
Carol merrily,'

so upon this other Christmas Day, soon after the tired but happy child had closed her eyes in sleep, there came to her a more heavenly melody still, angel voices inviting her to come, and angel arms to bear her upwards into the presence of the dear Saviour, whom she had so loved and served.

The loving heart had ceased to



Virgin, Infant Jesus, and St. John. (Botticelli.)



St. Anthony of Padua. (Murillo.)

"Mrs. Bird thought, as the music floated in upon her gentle sleep, that she had slipped into heaven with her new baby, and that the angels were bidding them welcome. But the tiny bundle by her side stirred a little, and though it was scarcely more than the ruffling of a feather, she awoke; for the mother-ear is so

holiday time Carol was always a very happy baby. Of course she was too tiny to understand the joy of Christmas-tide, but she may have breathed in unconsciously the fragrance of evergreens and holiday dinners; while the peals of sleigh-bells and the laughter of happy children may have fallen upon her baby ears.

quietly beat, and the "wee birdie" in the great house had flown to its home nest.

"So sad an ending to a happy day! Perhaps—to those who were left, and yet Carol's mother, even in the freshness of her grief, was glad that her darling had slipped away on the loveliest day of her life, out of its glad content, into everlasting peace—she was glad that she had gone as she had come, when all the world was brimming over with joy; glad of every grateful smile, of every joyous burst of laughter, of every loving thought and word and deed with which the last day of her unselfish little life on earth had been consecrated and blessed." H. A. B.

The Quiet Hour.

The Arrival of the Shepherds.

The accompanying picture, "The Arrival of the Shepherds," is the copy of a painting by H. Lerolle, of the Modern French School. Very few pictures of "The Nativity of Christ" are as realistic as this. There is no halo round the head of the Divine Child, no angels are visible. As we look at the pictured figures, so simple and lifelike, we realize that the familiar story is not a beautiful legend or myth, but that it is really historical fact. The shepherds who hurried to Bethlehem did not find an idealized stable, with a mysterious halo of light playing about the head of Child and mother. They did not see the attendant angels nor find the ox and ass apparently recognizing their King. No, they found a poor man and woman,

and a helpless little baby, and they showed their faith by worshipping God hidden beneath the sacramental outward sign of sacred flesh. This picture shows the "glory of the commonplace" to all who have eyes to see. Where others could only see an ordinary little baby, the shepherds saw the King of Kings, the Saviour of the world, the mighty God, the Prince of Peace. God can be seen in every common sight—but only by those who are looking for Him. There is no need to travel a thousand miles in search of the sublime. A starry night is vastly more sublime than Niagara," and every little child is a new revelation of God, one of His sons newly given to the world. "Every common bush is afire with God," but only those who are seeking Him bow down in adoration before the wondrous sight. In their eyes nothing is "common," everywhere they find the King. HOPE.

Find the King.

Unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. —S. Luke II., 11:12.

"So then believe that every bird that sings,
And every flower that stars the elastic sod,
And every thought the happy summer brings
To the pure spirit is a word of God."

Again we are face to face with the old, old Christmas story, that, though often repeated, is still as fresh and full of interest as every

new birth which gives a child from God's hand to the world.

Let us see what new lessons we may learn from it to-day. One thing is brought out very clearly in the vivid narratives—the eagerness of the seekers. The shepherds "came with haste" to find Christ the Lord, although they had been warned that He was not in a palace, but a helpless Babe lying in a manger. The wise men came from a far country to seek the King of the Jews, and they were not dismayed when they found Him in a lowly Bethlehem home instead of in Herod's palace in Jerusalem.

As those ignorant shepherds and rich scholars were eager to find the King, so should we be eager and persistent in our search for Him. But let us seek Him where He may be found. And where may Christ—God's Word to His prodigal children—be found? If Coleridge is right in declaring that every bird and flower is a word of God, if we can find Christ in the woods and in the fields, surely we can find Him in the world of men. If we are searching for Him with all our hearts we must find Him, for He is in the palace as truly as in the cottage. The Incarnation is still burning its wonderful message into our souls. God's love must find a way to reach us; it burned its living path through all obstacles until, when the right moment had arrived, the Infinite God, who is from everlasting to everlasting, who fills limitless space with His incomprehensible glory, accomplished His desire of linking Himself in a new way to His children. Man is not only the highest and noblest creature on this earth of ours; he also holds the lower creation close to God, because in his body he is one with plants and ani-

mals, with dust and rocks and water, and in his spirit he is one with God his Father, and capable of growing more and more into His likeness. But now that God has, through Jesus, met man's hunger for the Divine by linking Himself in a new and wonderful way with this race of ours, the glad tidings of great joy must meet us everywhere. As a father holds out his arms to the child he loves on Christmas morning, finding unsullied joy in the child's eager delight over the treasures he is drawing one by one from a well-filled stocking, so our Father rejoices over us. Let us spring to meet Him everywhere, remembering that those who seek the King faithfully are sure to find Him. With the Christmas joy in our hearts we try to scatter good cheer all around. No one in the house is forgotten. Friends and relations receive a greeting, and look for a greeting in return. The Christmas mail is heavy, the people in the shops are weary, the work in the kitchen is doubled or trebled, and some tired people will be sure to heave a weary sigh and say: "It is a good thing Christmas comes only once a year!" What is the matter with Christmas nowadays? There never was a time when it was celebrated so strenuously, and yet it has become to many a burden rather than a joy.

The trouble lies in the fact that few are seeking the King on His Birthday, and, therefore, few find Him. The giving of presents has become in too many instances a mercantile transaction, "and if ye do good to them which do good to you," as our Lord says, "what thank have ye? for sinners also do even the same. And if ye lend to them of whom ye hope to receive, what thank



The Arrival of the Shepherds.

From a painting by Lerolle.

have ye? for sinners also lend to sinners, to receive as much again. But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again; and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest." Find the King and present your gifts to Him; never sell them, looking for a return of equal value. You can find Him everywhere, and every token of love is a gift worthy to offer to the King of love. It may be the crumbs from the table thrown out to the birds; it may be a basket of apples or a mince pie dropped at a poor neighbor's on your way to church; it may be only a bright smile and a cheery "Merry Christmas" to the boy who does the chores, or an extra attention to the needs of one's family. The gift itself is poor and unworthy of acceptance unless it is inspired by love.

God has come up very close to us, and we must reach out in our turn and clasp hands with all His children. "But," you may say, "I know several people who are degraded and unfit to associate with; I could not find the King in them." And yet the King Himself was severely blamed by the ultra-respectable folk because He came into close relations with publicans and sinners, sitting down at their tables at their common meals. He is our Elder Brother, but He does not stand aloof, like the elder brother in the parable, from those who are near of kin and who have brought disgrace upon His family.

Let us never be guilty of saying about any of our brothers, "He is too low to associate with; I won't have anything to do with him." We must choose our friends, indeed, from those who are like-minded with ourselves in spiritual matters. Did not Jesus choose men like S. John and women like Mary of Bethany as His special friends? But all men are our brothers, all are our neighbors, in all we may find the King, though His image and superscription may be hidden and hard to discover. Perhaps the man or woman you feel inclined to treat with cool contempt had a bad bringing up, or was hampered by the unseen chains of hereditary evil. Would you be any better if you had been in the same circumstances when young and easily influenced? Well, do you think that the All-Father loved you more than He loves the children who are born and bred in the contaminating atmosphere of the city slums? Surely not. He has given you the quickening influences of the country, not because He loves you better than His city children, but—partly at least—in order that you may use your advantages for the benefit of others. If we look in careless scorn on one who has fallen among thieves and pass him by contemptuously, will not the King say to us: "I was an hungered, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not." It will be useless to answer that we did not recognize Him in the person of a sinner. Are not all people in the world sinners? and yet He identifies Himself with each, saying: "Inasmuch as ye did it not to the least of these, ye did it not to Me." If the negative side of that great parable of the sheep and the goats is terrible, how full of interest and fresh joy is the positive side? Everywhere we can find the King, and present unto Him our gifts every day, for He is speaking absolute truth when He says: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

Let us thank God that the King in His purity did not shrink from His manger-bed. As Starr says: "He carried His strong, pure, invulnerable life right up to the world's poor life of sin and misery and uncleanness, and before its richness and tenderness the sin was whitened, or else went away abashed." He did not stand far off from His sinful kinsmen, but identified Himself with us. Then surely we, sinful ourselves, have no

right to shrink away from our fellows.

"Some excellent people are always so afraid of saying or doing something wrong that they seldom say or do anything right. They are always digging and delving in the little gardens of their own souls, and they shiver at the touch of the great throbbing world of men and women, with blood in their veins and evil in their natures, who are hungering for some touch of nature akin to them and yet akin to God. How many lives full of splendid possibilities for Christ and His Church are narrowed and distorted in this way?"

HOPE.

The Beaver Circle.

Tommy Walters' Red-letter Christmas.

Tommy Walters was just a little "Home" boy—every boy and girl in Canada knows what that means. It was the day before Christmas, and as he moved about doing the chores, grooming the horses and feeding the cows, his mind would keep going back to one other day before Christmas, when his father and mother were alive, before illness had come, and when there was still the cosy

see where the harm could be in his getting letters from Dan or hearing how Jack was once in a while, but he had to just send his tears back and swallow the lump in his throat, and bear it.

Tommy had twenty-five cents in his pocket that he had earned for doing some extra work. He felt it very often that morning as he went about the stables. How he should have enjoyed buying something with it to send to Dan and Jack, if he only knew where they were—a picture-book, maybe, for Dan—there were lots of them at fifteen cents down at Kelly's store—and a box of candy for Jack. But there was no use of thinking about that. All the same it just seemed that he must spend that twenty-five cents for someone this Christmas. It wouldn't be Christmas at all without spending. He thought first of getting something for Rex and little Clare, the children in the house where he lived, but then, he reflected, everyone was buying things for Rex and Clare—could he not spend his money for someone who would not otherwise get any Christmas present, perhaps? There was crippled Joe Bennett down in the village, whose mother washed for a living for herself and her boy, and who found little enough to do in a place where most of the women did their own washing. Yes, he would get something for Joe.

The thought sent a thrill of happiness to Tommy's heart, and he worked faster than ever, just giving the precious quarter one more squeeze. He would get Joe a pair of warm mittens—red ones would be the prettiest—and then he would parcel them up neatly, put Joe's name on the outside, fix a bit of pigeon-berry vine under the string (pigeon-berry looked like holly), and then, when it was dark, and just a rim of light below the blind to show that Joe and his mother were home, he would throw the parcel in at the door and run away so fast! Joe would never know who had given him the mittens, but Tommy would make some excuse around next day, just to find out how he liked them.

Tommy got very happy planning all these things, and hurried with his work very fast indeed so that he could get off to the woods for the sprig of pigeon-berry. It was nearly five o'clock, though, before he had finished; then calling the old collie, Jeff, he was off, running down the snowy road as fast as his stout little legs would carry him. On the way, just once or twice, he felt half in the mood to change his mind; he did feel as though he could not bear to pass by Rex and little Clare. Then the thought of poor Joe's red fingers as he had seen them last decided him once more.

Here were the woods at last, with Jeff bounding off before, barking and leaping at the thought of the fine time he was going to have chasing red squirrels through the trees. He often went to the woods with Tommy, and knew well what he should find there. Tommy usually had time to play a little, too, to scramble up trees, and whistle, and run, but to-day he made straight for the hollow where the pigeon-berries grew thickest. His face was very serious, but his brain was very busy, for he was thinking what he should do for Rex and Clare. He had only twenty-five cents, and that was to be spent for Joe.

Presently, as he dug down to the bright green leaves, with their pretty red berries, a bright idea came to him. Why should not Santa Claus be a new kind of Santa this year, one who would decorate the house as well as fill the stockings, and who would have the place looking like one of the pretty green nooks in the forest when the children came down in the morning. He had seen a church decorated for Christmas once in England, a very long time before, as it seemed to him, but he thought he could carry out the plan.

Tommy threw up his cap and gave a whoop that brought Jeff hurrying back to see what was up. "Hooray, Jeff!" he said, "we'll do it!" And Jeff wagged his tail and yelped to show that he was ready for any fun that was going.

What a busy time Tommy put in, to be sure. No one knew so well as he where the pretty things all were, the ferns still emerald green under the snow, the scarlet hips on the wild briar, the bitter-sweet vines and woolly clematis still pretty with its white down, the pine branches to mix in here and there; but it took a long time to gather them all, and it was quite dark before he started



Coming Out to See What Santa Has Brought Him.

Once realize what the true object is in life—that it is not pleasure, not knowledge, not even fame itself, "that last infirmity of noble minds," but that it is the development of character, the rising to a higher, nobler, purer standard, the building up of the perfect man—and then, so long as this is going on, and will, we trust, go on for evermore, death has for us no terror; it is not a shadow, but a light; not an end, but a beginning.—Lewis Carroll.

Actions and words are carved upon eternity.—Froude.

little home, with a fat turkey for Sunday's dinner, and stockings full of presents to be taken down on Christmas morning.

Tommy brushed away a tear as he thought of that happy day, of how little Jack had shouted as he drew forth the fine red drum for which his heart had yearned, and of how proud demure Dan was of his new skates and jackknife. Tommy had not heard from Jack or Dan for a long, long time. You see it was against the rules of this particular House to let the children know the whereabouts of their brothers and sisters. Tommy thought this very cruel. He could not

out on the road home. However, he did not mind that, for the darkness gave him a better chance to get home with his precious bundle, and stow it away in a corner in the woodshed where no one would be likely to see. He was a little late for supper, but Mrs. Arnold had kept a hot dish of soup for him.

"What is Santa Claus doin' to div' oo?" asked little Clare.
"Oh, nothing," laughed Tommy, "but I'm going off for a drive with him, and maybe he'll show me all the nice things he has for you and Rex."

Clare looked very serious, and held up a chubby finger. "Me not like him," she said, "if him not div' oo tandy,"—whereupon Rex shook his head at her and looked warningly at the chimney. "He'll hear you," he said, "and go away, if you talk like that, and I want my sled."

After tea, there was a trip to the village for Tommy, and the mysterious parcel was thrown in at Joe Bennett's door. Then Tommy came home and crept up to bed, but he did not undress. It was pretty hard to keep awake, for he was tired, but by rubbing his eyes and pinching himself, he managed to do it.

By and bye, when everyone had gone to bed and all was still, he crept out. The stairs creaked as he went down, and every movement seemed to make such a noise that he was sure someone would come down looking for a burglar. No one did, however, and soon the bundle of woody stuff was in. The lamp was lighted, and Tommy was very busy arranging everything as prettily as could be, pigeon-berries and ferns in a vase on the table and about the chains of the hanging lamp, festoons of clematis and red rose-hips along the mantel where the stockings hung "all in a row," and stuffed to the top as though Santa had been very early in making his visit.

When the last pine bough had been placed above the last picture, Tommy stood back and looked at his work. It was very pretty, "pretty, almost, as the church," he thought, and he was so glad he had thought of it; yet when he had put out the light and crept into bed, the little sore spot came back again to his heart. Everyone would be so happy next day—but he—well, no one would be thinking much about him; he was only a little "Home" boy, who had no "folks" of his own at all. If he only could have Danny and Jack! And, fourteen though he was, he put his face into the pillow and sobbed himself asleep.

Next morning he felt better. He was glad to see Clare and Rex notice his decorations almost before they had done exploring their stockings, and to hear them say, "Oh, look, mother, what Santa did!" But he was proud indeed when Mrs. Arnold put her hand on his head and said, "Tommy, this was indeed thoughtful. It must have been you who did it."

Tommy smiled at her in a way that looked very much like making a face, but the lump in his throat came higher still when he went to his place at the breakfast table and found on his chair a queer-looking parcel, which, when opened, showed the very pair of snowshoes he had wished for. "Somebody did care, after all," he thought, "Queer what makes a fellow want to cry when he is glad. Tommy, you mustn't cry and make a goose of yourself before all these people."

But that was not all. Wonderful things, as a rule, happen only in story-books, but sometimes they happen out of them, too, and this was one of the times.

A Mr. and Mrs. Brown, from ten miles away, had been invited to have Christmas dinner with the Arnolds. Their coming was an old story to Tommy, for the children's talk about Santa Claus for the great few weeks had been very much mixed up with chatter about Uncle and Auntie Brown and their coming visit.

All morning Mrs. Arnold had been very busy roasting the turkey, stewing the cranberries, and seeing that the plum pudding was boiled to a turn, and at last, just as everything was in readiness, a jingling of sleigh-bells outside told that the visitors had arrived.

Tommy hurried out to take the horse to the stable, and was a little surprised to find not two people, but three, getting out of the cutter, one a boy a little shorter than himself. He could hardly believe his ears, though, when a voice—the most surprised and most joyful voice in the world—came from behind the turned-up collar of the lad's great coat—"Tommy! Oh, Tom!"

"Why! Why!—Danny!" gasped Tommy, and before you could wink, the two were "at each other," as Rex said, grinning from ear to ear, shaking hands, and pounding each other on the back, and acting in general as awkwardly as boys do who want to kiss each other, but don't like to, just because they are boys.

Everyone else was surprised, too, be-

cause Dan had but lately come to the Browns, and no one had ever dreamed that he was related to Tommy.

"I never was more glad over anything in my life," said Mrs. Arnold that afternoon, as she and Mrs. Brown watched the brothers trudging off down the road to make the promised visit to Joe.

Tommy and Dan have not found Jack yet, but Mr. Arnold and Mr. Brown have determined to try to get the authorities at the "Home" to give them his address, and to consent that he may, if possible, see Tommy and Dan. So, next Christmas, perhaps, there will be another happy reunion in which little Jack will have a share.

"PUCK."

Some Old Christmas Games.

Among Christmas sports in England—the land par excellence of Christmas festivities—were the well-known three-legged race, and sack race. In England the sports often took place out-of-doors, or in the great halls of the castles, the "great folk" simply looking on, while the yeomen took part in the games. Children, however, can run both of these races in any ordinarily long dining-room, or big country kitchen.

For the three-legged race, four contestants submit to be tied in couples, the right leg of one being firmly strapped to the left leg of his companion just below the knee and at the ankle. At the word "Go!" the two couples start off, and, after much tumbling, reach the goal, those who reach it first getting the prize.

In the sack race, the legs of the contestants are encased in bags, which are tied about the waist at the top. The one who is still on his legs when all the rest have fallen, wins the race and the prize.

Tennyson mentions among Christmas amusements, "Charades and riddles," "What's My Thought?" and "How, When and Where?"

To play "What's My Thought?" all sit in a circle, and someone begins by asking each of the party in turn: "What is my thought like?" jotting each answer down on a piece of paper as given. When all the answers have been given, the speaker then announces his thought, and asks why it is like the answer given. For instance, he turns to the one next him and says:

"My thought was of Nellie Bartram.

and you said 'a candy.' Why is Nellie Bartram like a candy?"

To this, of course, the answer will be suggested, "Because she is sweet."

In the same way each is asked in turn to give an account of his or her first answer, and much fun is occasioned by witty or ludicrous "reasons why."

When these answers have all been given, the speaker next asks each in turn: "Now, tell me what my thought is not like?" and the same series of answers and again of reasons why are gone through.

In playing "How, When and Where?" one person leaves the room and the rest choose some noun. When the absent one is called in he asks each first, "How do you like it?" then "When do you like it?" then "Where do you like it?" all the time trying to find out by the answers given what the noun chosen was. As soon as he guesses it, the one whose answer has given him the clue, takes his place on the floor and becomes questioner in turn, while if anyone fails to get the answer after the third round, he must go out again and try another word.

The Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Girls and Boys,—I saw in "The Farmer's Advocate" you wanted some one to write to you, and send some good games, so I thought I would send you some.

1. "Blind Artist."—Hang a blackboard at one end of the room. Take each guest in turn, stand him in front of the board, blindfold him, give him a piece of chalk, and ask him to draw a picture of a pig, cow, or horse. The other guests note down on a piece of paper their opinion of each as it is drawn, and when all have finished vote which did the best. Give a prize for the best and consolation prize for the worst.

2. "A Christmas Game."—"Christmas Candles," is a good old-time game. A lighted candle is placed upon a table. The player is blindfolded and stationed with his back to the candle, about a foot from it. He is then told to take three steps forward, turn around three times, then to walk four steps toward the candle and blow it out. His attempt to do so will amuse himself as well as the audience.

3. "Game of the Good Donkey."—All the children stand in a half circle, except two, who stand in the center of the



"L'Entente Cordiale": The Arrival of the French Fleet at Cowes. From a \$20,000 painting by W. L. Wyllie, R. A., exhibited at Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, 1908.

group. One of these is the master and the other the donkey. The two have this conversation:

Master—"Where wast thou, O donkey, where?"
 Donkey—"In the mill so fine and fair."
 M.—"And what didst thou in the mill?"
 D.—"Carried full bags with a will."
 M.—"Pray, what did those bags contain?"
 D.—"Books with printing large and plain."
 M.—"What did the printing show?"
 D.—"Beautiful songs, I'd have you know."
 M.—"Quickly, donkey, sing us one?"
 D.—"Oh, dear master, I know none."
 M.—"Run and get my biggest whip?"
 D.—"I guess it's time to skip."

Off he runs, with all after him. The one who catches him becomes master, and the one furthest behind becomes donkey.

I hope these will be satisfactory. If you would like some more I will send them. I have about fourteen more.

FLOSSIE M. STAGER (age 14).
 Hespeler, Ont.

Thank you very much, Flossie; you were a treasure to send us so many games. We shall be delighted to hear from you again—shall we not, Circleites?

Dear Puck and Girls and Boys.—One bright starlight night last winter a sleigh load of our young boys and Canada's rosy-cheeked girls, wrapped up in our bright woollen cloaks so we would not be cold, went swiftly over the deep snow for about three or four miles, and then we returned to the home of one of our friends and had luncheon and spent a couple of hours in playing games and other amusements. We then bid a farewell, thanking our friends for the good time we had had, and resumed our journey, never forgetting our joyful sleigh-ride. We are all ready for another one some nice starry night this coming winter.

TILLIE PILKEY.
 Sarnia, Ont.

You forgot to sign your age, Tillie. . . I should like this to be done always, so that I may know which section of the Circle to put the letters in.

A Syrup-can Mother.

Dear Cornerites,—Dorothy Dean and her little brother Lawrence were standing by the window watching for papa. Every night when it was time for him to return home, they waited until they saw him come in sight around the corner, and then ran as fast as they could to meet him.

"There he comes!" cried Dorothy at last, and the children raced toward the corner as fast as their chubby legs would carry them.

"Careful, now," said papa, warningly. "Don't hit against my dinner-pail!"

"What is in it?" they asked. Candles! Oranges! They couldn't guess.

"Now, mamma's turn," said papa, holding the pail to her ear. Then he gently dumped ten of the fluffiest, downiest chickens on the kitchen table.

"Oh, oh, oh!" cried the children, delightedly. "are they really ours?" "Where did you get them?"

"They are power-house chickens," said papa, "hatched right in the engine-room!"

"What do you mean?" asked mamma. "Just what I say," replied papa, who was an engineer in the big power-house down town. "They were hatched on a shelf in the engine-room."

"It was just this way," he explained. "Tom Morgan brought me a dozen eggs from his new hennery about three weeks ago. I put them up on the shelf, intending to bring them home that night, but never thought of them again until this morning."

"How did it ever happen?" asked mamma.

"Because the engine, running night and day, gave the eggs as much heat as they would get under a hen's wings, so they thought they were put up there to hatch."

"The only question in my mind is how they are to be mothered at night?" said papa. If mamma can decide that question for us, I will agree to make a nice home for them."

Mamma looked thoughtful for a moment, then told papa that, if he would make the little house she would soon have a mother ready to put into it.

While papa made a coop out of a wooden box, mamma filled an empty syrup-can with hot water and covered it with flannel and pinned a square piece of flannel to the top, letting it hang down at the sides to act as wings.

"We will fill the can with hot water every night," said mamma, "and it will keep the chickens nice and warm. They will never know it is not a real mother."

Whether or not this was true, the chickens certainly lived quite happily

The Science of Living.

Dr. George F. Butler recently delivered an address on this subject, under the auspices of the Chicago Medical Society, to an audience of six hundred people in the Public Library building. The address was replete with epigrammatic sentences, and may be summed up in this wise:

"It has been said that it is better to be born lucky than rich, but it is, in fact, better to be born tough than either

should consider himself in his prime; food for another half century of temperate, judicious work. Let grandma wear bright ribbons and gaudy gowns if the colors become her, and let grandpa be as duds as he pleases, with flashy neckties and cheerful garb. Both will be younger for it, and, besides, it is in harmony with nature. Gray hair is honorable; that which is dyed is an abomination before the Lord. Cultivate thankfulness and cheerfulness. An ounce of good cheer is worth a pound of melancholy."

The Proper Way to Walk.

A Physical Instructor Gives Advice on the Subject.

The way to walk straight is not to think of the shoulders at all, says a physical instructor. Hang your arms loosely at your sides and hold yourself erect by moderate tension of the back and abdominal muscles and the muscles of the neck. Then your shoulders will have to hang right.

Don't "throw out" your chest. The chest that is inflated properly by deep breathing is bound to be thrown out, and thrown out not like that of a stuffed figure, but naturally, because it can't help it.

Don't walk with a stiff neck. Hold your head erect the way an animal does. Watch a deer. Its neck is always in motion, yet it is always held beautifully. Your head poised on a stiffly-held neck is no good for either balancing or looking around you. Poised confidently on strong but pliant neck muscles, it becomes what a head should be.

Many classes of men who do much walking, such as Indians, guides, and trappers, walk with their bodies inclined forward a little bit. But they don't round their shoulders or stoop their heads. They incline forward from the hips. This throws their weight a little ahead and gives the leg muscles the chance to exert all their power in the best directions. But the upper body is never bent by these men. It simply is held forward from the hips at a very slight, barely perceptible, angle.

Even if correct poise in walking had nothing to do with other forms of athletics it would be invaluable in itself. The man who walks right is going to keep his organs—heart, kidneys, liver and lungs—in splendid form. But, besides all this, it helps wonderfully in all outdoor sports.—[Sel.]

Christmas Superstitions.

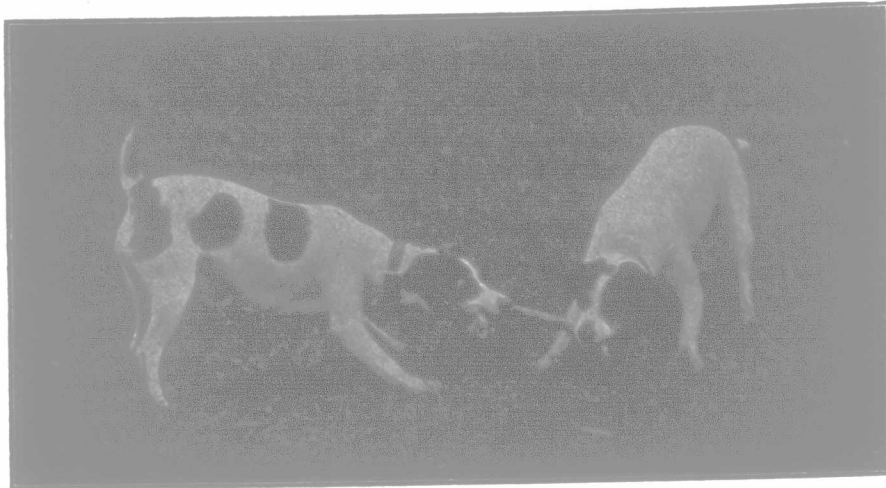
In all countries there appear to exist, or have existed, certain superstitions connected with the Christmastide anniversary.

Howison relates in his interesting book, "Sketches of Upper Canada," having once seen an Indian creeping cautiously through the woods on a moonlit Christmas Eve. Asked why he did so, he exclaimed, "Me want to see deer kneel. Christmas night all deer kneel and look up to Great Spirit."

The idea of the worship and adoration of animals is by no means confined to our own British North American Indians. In rural England, and elsewhere, it is frequently asserted that there is a special midnight cock-crowing for Christmas, that bees sing, cattle kneel, sheep go in procession, and in the German Alps it is declared that cattle have the gift of language on Christmas Eve, but it is considered a sin to play eavesdropping in this connection.

In Shakespeare's famous play, "Hamlet," there is a recognition of these superstitions clustering around Christmas—

"Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes,
 Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
 The bird of Dawning singeth all night long,
 And then they say no spirit can walk
 Abide,
 The nights are wholesome then, no planets strike,
 No fairy tales, nor witch hath power to charm,
 So hallow'd and so gracious is that time."



A Tug of War.

with the syrup-can mother, until papa declared they were big enough to go to roost in the barn.

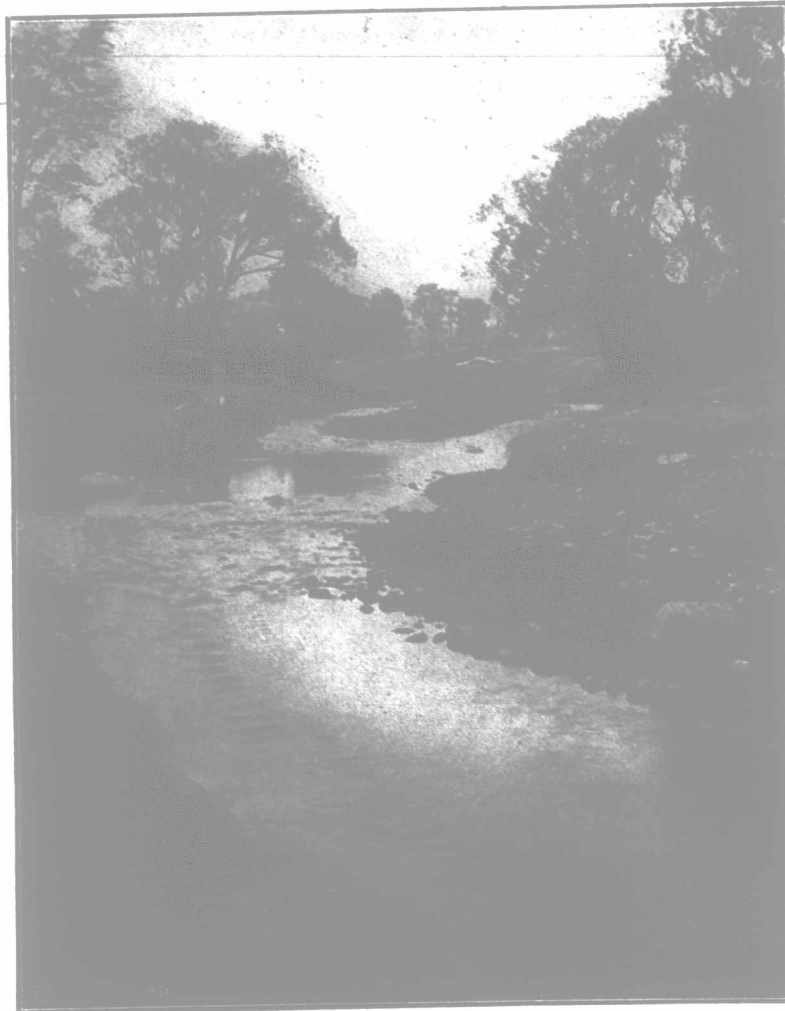
HARRY J. WILCOX.

Bondhead.

This is very interesting, Harry. Will you kindly let me know if the incident happened at your own home, as, if so, I should like to send you a prize. We never send prizes, of course, for stories copied out of other papers.

Will the Circleites please take note that in future all stories sent to us must be

lucky or rich. After forty eat less and eliminate more. Drink more pure water and keep the peristaltic wave of prosperity constantly moving down the alimentary canal. Many people suffer from too much business and not enough health. When such is the case they had better cut out business and society for a time and come down to mush and milk and first principles. Don't be foolish. Eat less and play more. Indulge in less fret and fume and more fruit and fun. There are people too indolent to be healthy—



By Brook and Meadow.

strictly original. We do not wish to have any reprints in this Department.

And now, girls and boys,
 A Merry Christmas to You All.

PUCK.

Held-over Story.

A story by H. H. B., Middlesex Co., is held over for an early issue, in which the Circle will be given up to talks about animals.

literally too lazy to live. Work your brains and keep in touch with people. Do something for others and forget yourselves. There is nothing so inane and detrimental to mind and health as the conversation of people on their aches and pains and troubles. The froth of whipped eggs is a tonic compared to it. All our appetites are conditional. Enjoyment depends upon the scarcity. A worker in any field whose age is near either the shady or sunny side of fifty

The Golden Dog

(Le Chien D'Or.)

A Canadian Historical Romance.

Copyright, 1897, by L. C. Page & Co. (Inc.)

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

CHAPTER I.

Men of the Old Regime.

"See Naples, and then die!" That was a proud saying, Count, which we used to hear as we cruised under lateen sails about the glorious bay that reflects from its waters the fires of Vesuvius. We believed the boast then, Count. But I say now, "See Quebec, and live forever!" Eternity would be too short to weary me of this lovely scene—this bright Canadian morning is worthy of Eden, and the glorious landscape worthy of such a sunrise.

Thus exclaimed a tall, fair Swedish gentleman, his blue eyes sparkling, and every feature glowing with enthusiasm, Herr Peter Kalm, to His Excellency Count de la Galissoniere, Governor of New France, as they stood together on a bastion of the ramparts of Quebec, in the year of grace 1748.

A group of French and Canadian officers, in the military uniforms of Louis XV., stood leaning on their swords, as they conversed gaily together on the broad, gravelled walk at the foot of the rampart. They formed the suite in attendance upon the Governor, who was out by sunrise this morning to inspect the work done during the night by the citizens of Quebec and the habitants of the surrounding country, who had been hastily summoned to labor upon the defences of the city.

A few ecclesiastics, in black cassocks, dignitaries of the Church, mingled cheerfully in the conversation of the officers. They had accompanied the Governor, both to show their respect, and to encourage, by their presence and exhortations, the zeal of the colonists in the work of fortifying the capital.

War was then raging between old England and old France, and between

New England and New France. The vast region of North America, stretching far into the interior, and south-west from Canada to Louisiana, had for three years past been the scene of fierce hostilities between the rival nations, while the savage Indian tribes, ranged on the one side and on the other, steeped their mocassins in the blood of French and English colonists, who, in their turn, became as fierce, and carried on the war as relentlessly, as the savages themselves.

Louisbourg, the bulwark of New France, projecting its mailed arm boldly into the Atlantic, had been cut off by the English who now overran Acadia, and began to threaten Quebec with invasion by sea and land. Busy rumors of approaching danger were rife in the colony, and the gallant Governor issued orders, which were enthusiastically obeyed, for the people to proceed to the walls and place the city in a state of defence, to bid defiance to the enemy.

Rolland Michel Barrin, Count de la Galissoniere, was remarkable not less for his philosophical attainments, that ranked him high among the savants of the French Academy, than for his political abilities and foresight as a statesman. He felt strongly the vital interests involved in the present war, and saw clearly what was the sole policy necessary for France to adopt in order to preserve her magnificent dominion in North America. His counsels were neither liked nor followed by the Court at Versailles, then sinking fast into the slough of corruption that marked the closing years of the reign of Louis XV.

Among the people, who admired deeds more than words, the Count was honored as a brave and skilful admiral, who had borne the flag of France triumphantly over the seas, and in the face of her most powerful enemies—the English and Dutch. His memorable repulse of Admiral Byng, eight years after the events here recorded—which led to the death of that brave and unfortunate officer, who was shot by sentence of court-martial to atone for that repulse—was a glory to France, but to the Count brought after it a manly sor-

row for the fate of his opponent, whose death he regarded as a cruel and unjust act, unworthy of the English nation, usually as generous and merciful as it is brave and considerate.

The Governor was already well advanced in years. He had entered upon the winter of life, that sprinkles the head with snow that never melts, but he was still hale, ruddy, and active. Nature had, indeed, moulded him in an unpropitious hour for personal comeliness, but in compensation had seated a great heart and a graceful mind in a body low of stature, and marked by a slight deformity. His piercing eyes, luminous with intelligence, and full of sympathy for everything noble and elevated, overpowered with their fascination the blemishes that a too-curious scrutiny might discover upon his figure; while his mobile, handsome lips poured out the natural eloquence of clear thoughts and noble sentiments. The Count grew great while speaking; his listeners were carried away by the magic of his voice and the clearness of his intellect.

He was very happy this morning by the side of his old friend, Peter Kalm, who was paying him a most welcome visit in New France. They had been fellow-students, both at Upsal and at Paris, and loved each other with a cordiality that, like good wine, grew richer and more generous with age.

Herr Kalm, stretching out his arms as if to embrace the lovely landscape and clasp it to his bosom, exclaimed with fresh enthusiasm, "See Quebec, and live forever!"

"Dear Kalm," said the Governor, catching the fervor of his friend, as he rested his hand affectionately on his shoulder, "you are as true a lover of nature as when we sat together at the feet of Linnæus, our glorious young master, and heard him open up for us the arcana of God's works; and we used to feel like him, too, when he thanked God for permitting him to look into his treasure-house and see the precious things of creation which he had made."

"Till men see Quebec," replied Kalm, "they will not fully realize

the meaning of the term, 'God's footstool.' It is a land worth living for!"

"Not only a land to live for, but a land to die for, and happy the man who dies for it! Confess, Kalm—thou who hast travelled in all lands—think'st thou not it is indeed worthy of its proud title of New France?"

"It is indeed worthy," replied Kalm; "I see here a scion of the old oak of the Gauls, which, if let grow, will shelter the throne of France itself in an empire wider than Cæsar wrested from Ambiotrix."

"Yes," replied the Count, kindling at the words of his friend, "it is old France transplanted, transfigured and glorified—where her language, religion and laws shall be handed down to her posterity, the glory of North America, as the motherland is the glory of Europe!"

The enthusiastic Galissoniere stretched out his hands and implored a blessing upon the land entrusted to his keeping.

It was a glorious morning. The sun had just risen over the hilltops of Lauzon, throwing aside his drapery of gold, purple and crimson. The soft haze of the summer morning was floating away into nothingness, leaving every object fresh with dew and magnified in the limpid purity of the air.

The broad St. Lawrence, far beneath their feet, was still partially veiled in a thin, blue mist, pierced here and there by the tall mast of a King's ship or merchantman lying unseen at anchor; or, as the fog rolled slowly off, a swift canoe might be seen shooting out into a streak of sunshine, with the first news of the morning from the south shore.

Behind the Count and his companions rose the white, glistening walls of the Hotel Dieu, and farther off the tall tower of the newly-restored Cathedral, the belfry of the Recollets, and the roofs of the ancient College of the Jesuits. An avenue of old oaks and maples shaded the walk, and in the branches of the trees a swarm of birds fluttered and sang, as if in rivalry with the gay French talk and laughter of the group of officers, who waited the re-



River Scene.

From a painting by Vicar Cole, R. A.

turn of the Governor from the Bastion where he stood, showing the glories of Quebec to his friend.

The walls of the city ran along the edge of the cliff upwards as they approached the broad gallery and massive front of the Castle of St. Louis, and ascending the green slope of the broad glacis, culminated in the lofty citadel, where, streaming in the morning breeze, radiant in the sunshine, and alone in the blue sky, waved the white banner of France, the sight of which sent a thrill of joy and pride into the hearts of her faithful subjects in the New World.

The broad bay lay before them, round as a shield, and glittering like a mirror as the mist blew off its surface. Behind the sunny slopes of Orleans, which the river encircled in its arms like a giant lover his fair mistress, rose the bold, dark crests of the Laurentides, lifting their bare summits far away along the course of the ancient river, leaving imagination to wander over the wild scenery in their midst—the woods, glens and unknown lakes and rivers that lay hid far from human ken, or known only to the rude savages, wild as the beasts of chase they hunted in those strange regions.

Across the broad valley of the St. Charles, covered with green fields and ripening harvests, and dotted with quaint old homesteads, redolent with memories of Normandy and Brittany, rose a long mountain ridge, covered with primeval woods, on the slope of which rose the glittering spire of Charlebourg, once a dangerous outpost of civilization. The pastoral Lairet was seen mingling its waters with the St. Charles in a little bay that preserves the name of Jacques Cartier, who, with his hardy companions, spent their first winter in Canada on this spot, the guests of the hospitable Donacana, lord of Quebec and of all the lands seen from its lofty cape.

Directly beneath the feet of the Governor, on a broad strip of land that lay between the beach and the precipice, stood the many-gabled palace of the Intendant, the most magnificent structure in New France. Its long front of eight hundred feet overlooked the royal terraces and gardens, and beyond these the quays and magazines, where lay the ships of Bordeaux, St. Malo and Havre,

unloading the merchandise and luxuries of France, in exchange for the more rude, but not less valuable, products of the Colony.

Between the Palace and the Basse Ville, the waves at high tide washed over a shingly beach where there were already the beginnings of a street. A few rude inns displayed the sign of the fleur-de-lis or the imposing head of Louis XV. Round the doors of these inns in summertime might always be found groups of loquacious Breton and Norman sailors in red caps and sashes, voyageurs and canoemen from the far West in half-Indian costume, drinking Gascon wine and Norman cider, or the still more potent liquors filled with the fires of the Antilles. The Batture kindled into life on the arrival of the fleet from home, and in the evenings of summer, as the sun set behind the Cote a Bonhomme, the natural magnetism of companionship drew the lasses of Quebec down to the beach, where, amid old refrains of French ditties and the music of violins and tambours de Basque, they danced on the green with the jovial sailors who brought news from the old land beyond the Atlantic.

"Pardon me, gentlemen, for keeping you waiting," said the Governor, as he descended from the bastion and rejoined his suite. "I am so proud of our beautiful Quebec that I can scarcely stop showing off its charms to my friend Herr Kaln, who knows so well how to appreciate them. But," continued he, looking round admiringly on the bands of citizens and habitants who were at work strengthening every weak point in the fortifications, "my brave Canadians are busy as beavers on their dam. They are determined to keep the saucy English out of Quebec. They deserve to have the beaver for their crest, industrious fellows that they are! I am sorry I kept you waiting, however."

"We can never count the moments lost which your Excellency gives to the survey of our fair land," replied the Bishop, a grave, earnest-looking man. "Would that His Majesty himself could stand on these walls and see with his own eyes, as you do, this splendid patrimony of the crown of France. He would not dream of bartering it away in exchange for petty ends and corners of Germany

and Flanders, as is rumored, my Lord."

"True words and good, my Lord Bishop," replied the Governor; "the retention of all Flanders now, in the strong hands of the Marshal de Saxe, would be a poor compensation for the surrender of a glorious land like this to the English."

Flying rumors of some such proposal on the part of France had reached the Colony, with wild reports arising out of the endless chaffing between the negotiators for peace, who had already assembled at Aix la Chapelle. "The fate of America will one day be decided here," continued the Governor; "I see it written upon this rock, 'Whoever rules Quebec will sway the destinies of the continent.' May our noble France be wise, and understand in time the signs of empire and of supremacy."

The Bishop looked upwards with a sigh. "Our noble France has not yet read those tokens, or she misunderstands them. Oh, these faithful subjects of hers! Look at them, your Excellency." The Bishop pointed toward the crowd of citizens hard at work on the walls. "There is not a man of them but is ready to risk life and fortune for the honor and dominion of France, and yet they are treated by the Court with such neglect, and burdened with exactions that take from life the sweet reward of labor! They cannot do the impossible that France requires of them—fight her battles, till her fields, and see their bread taken from them by these new ordinances, of the Intendant."

"Well, my Lord," replied the Governor, affecting a jocularity he did not feel, for he knew how true were the words of the Bishop, "we must all do our duty, nevertheless; if France requires impossibilities of us, we must perform them! That is the old spirit! If the skies fall upon our heads, we must, like true Gauls, hold them up on the points of our lances! What say you, Rigaud de Vaudreuil? Cannot one Canadian surround ten New Englanders?" The Governor alluded to an exploit of the gallant officer whom he turned to address.

"Probatum est, your Excellency! I once with six hundred Canadians surrounded all New England. Prayers

were put up in all the churches of Boston for deliverance when we swept the Connecticut from end to end with a broom of fire."

"Brave Rigaud! France has too few like you!" remarked the Governor with a look of admiration.

Rigaud bowed, and shook his head modestly. "I trust she has ten thousand better," but added, pointing at his fellow-officers, who stood conversing at a short distance, "Marshal de Saxe has few the equal of these in his camp, my Lord Count!" And well was the compliment deserved; they were gallant men, intelligent in looks, polished in manners, and brave to a fault, and all full of that natural gaiety that sits so gracefully on a French soldier.

Most of them wore the laced coat and waistcoat, chapeau, boots, lace ruffles, sash, and rapier of the period—a martial costume befitting brave and handsome men. Their names were household words in every cottage in New France, and many of them as frequently spoken of in the English Colonies as in the streets of Quebec.

There stood the Chevalier de Beaujeu, a gentleman of Norman family, who was already famed upon the frontier, and who, seven years later, in the forests of the Monongahela, crowned a life of honor by a soldier's death on the bloody field won from the unfortunate Braddock, defeating an army ten times more numerous than his own.

Talking gaily with De Beaujeu were two gallant-looking young men of a Canadian family which, out of seven brothers, lost six slain in the service of their King—Jumonville de Villiers, who was afterwards, in defiance of a flag of truce, shot down by order of Colonel Washington, in the far-off forests of the Alleghenies, and his brother, Coulon de Villiers, who received the sword of Washington when he surrendered himself and garrison prisoners of war, at Fort Necessity, in 1754.

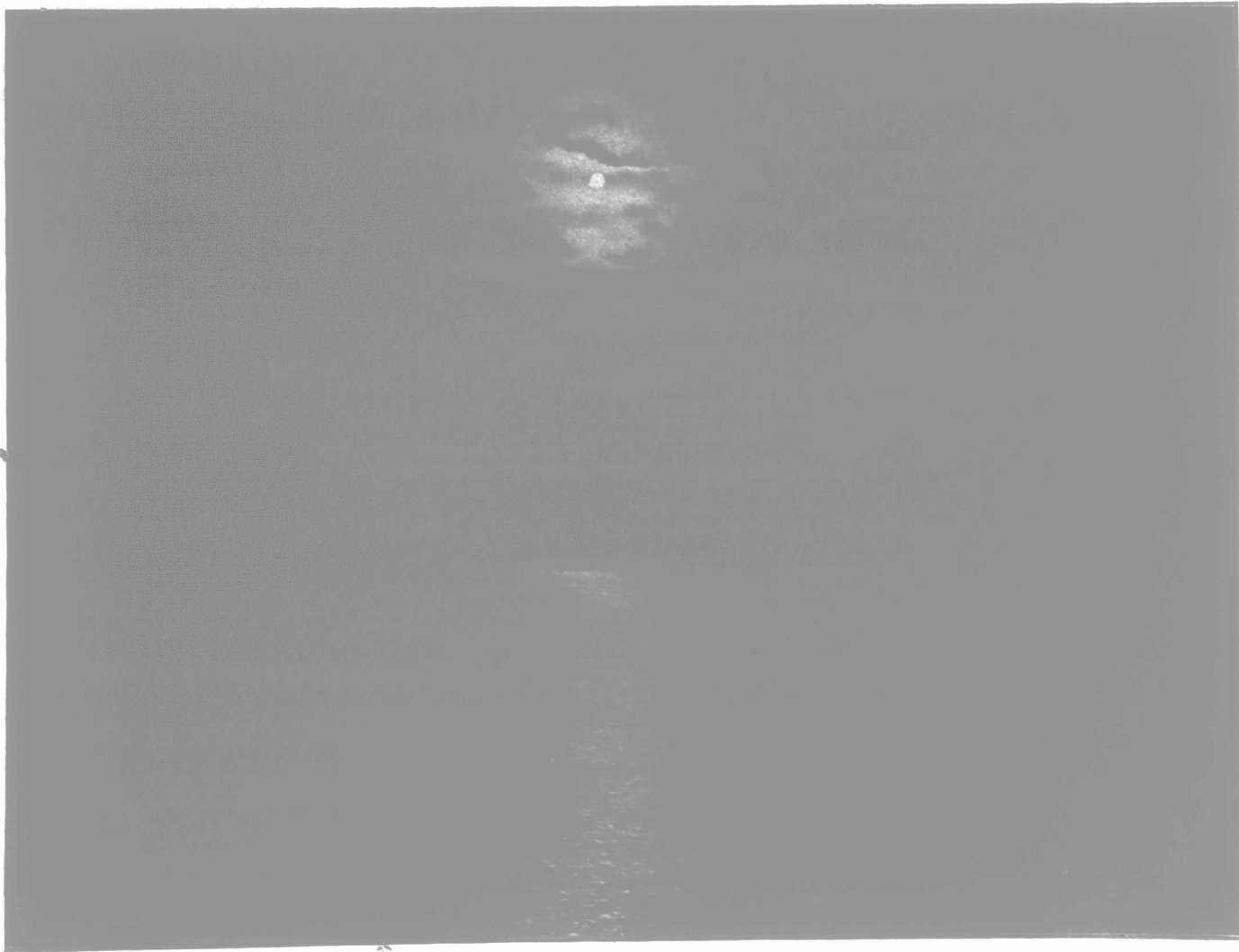
Coulon de Villiers imposed ignominious conditions of surrender upon Washington, but scorned to take other revenge for the death of his brother. He spared the life of Washington, who lived to become the leader and idol of his nation, which, but for the magnanimity of the noble Canadian, might have never struggled into independence.

There stood also the Sieur de Lery, the King's engineer, charged with the fortification of the Colony, a man of Vauban's genius in the art of defence. Had the schemes which he projected, and vainly urged upon the heedless Court of Versailles, been carried into effect, the conquest of New France would have been an impossibility.

Arm in arm with De Lery, in earnest conversation, walked the handsome Claude de Beauharnais—brother of a former Governor of the Colony—a graceful, gallant-looking soldier. De Beauharnais was the ancestor of a vigorous and beautiful race, among whose posterity was the fair Hortense de Beauharnais, who, in her son, Napoleon III., seated an offshoot of Canada upon the Imperial throne of France long after the abandonment of their ancient colony by the corrupt House of Bourbon.

Conspicuous among the distinguished officers by this tall, straight figure and quick movements, was the Chevalier La Corne St. Luc, supple as an Indian, and almost as dark, from exposure to the weather and excessive campaigning. He was fresh from the blood and desolation of Acadia, where France, indeed, lost her ancient colony, but St. Luc reaped a full sheaf of glory at Grand Pre, in the Bay of Minas, by the capture of an army of New Englanders. The rough old soldier was just now all smiles and gaiety, as he conversed with Monseigneur de Pontbriant, the venerable Bishop of Quebec, and Father de Berrey, the Superior of the Recollets.

The Bishop, a wise ruler of his Church, was also a passionate lover of his country; the surrender of Quebec to the English broke his



Moonlight Scene in Muskoka.

heart, and he died a few months after the announcement of the final session of the Colony.

Father de Berey, a jovial monk, wearing the gray gown and sandals of the Recollets, was renowned throughout New France for his wit more than for his piety. He had once been a soldier, and he wore his gown, as he had worn his uniform, with the gallant bearing of a King's Guardsman. But the people loved him all the more for his jests, which never lacked the accompaniment of genuine charity. His sayings furnished all New France with daily food for mirth and laughter, without detracting an iota of the respect in which the Recollets were held throughout the Colony.

Father Glapion, the Superior of the Jesuits, also accompanied the Bishop. His close, black soutane contrasted oddly with the gray, loose gown of the Recollet. He was a meditative, taciturn man—seeming rather to watch the others than to join in the lively conversation that went on around him. Anything but cordiality and brotherly love reigned between the Jesuits and the Order of St. Francis, but the Superiors were too wary to manifest towards each other the mutual jealousies of their subordinates.

The long line of fortifications presented a stirring appearance that morning. The watch-fires that had illuminated the scene during the night were dying out, the red embers paling under the rays of the rising sun. From a wide circle surrounding the city the people had come in—many were accompanied by their wives and daughters—to assist in making the bulwark of the Colony impregnable against the rumored attack of the English.

The people of New France, taught by a hundred years of almost constant warfare with the English and with the savage nations on their frontiers, saw as clearly as the Governor that the key of the French Dominion hung inside the walls of Quebec, and that for an enemy to grasp it was to lose all they valued as subjects of the Crown of France.

(To be continued.)

Bermuda: An Interesting British Possession.

By Annie P. Dobie.

Our Canadian winters are bracing and delightful, but we had experienced a good many, and the prospect of dropping a few of the winter months off the calendar—losing them, as it were, in some warmer climate—was decidedly attractive. The geographies had so often described the climate of Bermuda as "mild, genial and salubrious," that we made up our minds to try it.

One December day, the fine steamer Bermudian landed our little party of Canadians at the dock of Hamilton, with our furs and other tokens of a Canadian winter still heavy upon us. The trip lasted only about forty-eight hours, and, according to statements from the ship's officers, broke the record of many seasons for sunshine and calm. This was unaccountable until we learned that Mark Twain was on board. Now we know that he can make even the weather smile.

Crowds of tourists, in straw hats, white shoes, and full summer regalia, awaited the arrival of the steamer. After we had gone through the formality of having our baggage examined in the Customs, we took one of the carriages lined up, and had our first drive over the dazzling white roads to our destination in Warwick. The hedges of hibiscus in full bloom, the fragrance of narcissus, made that drive seem like the realization of a fairy tale. It took us a week or two to adjust ourselves to such novel surroundings. Each day we saw something new and beautiful to wonder at. Naturally, the flowers and trees first claimed our attention. The chief industry of the people is, of course, farming, or,

to be more accurate, gardening, and one of the first things that strikes the visitor as strange is the irregularity of the fields. They are of no particular shape, and seldom fenced off. There is comparatively little soil on the islands, and wherever it is silted down into the hollows there are the "fields." Often, when driving, we came upon a field on a level with the road, but just as often the next one would be up on a hillside, or many feet below the road-level.

Bermuda, and the foliage of the plant is really beautiful. The "Christophine" was a curiosity among vegetables. It was of a sickly green, with a scaly rind, something like a pineapple. It was about the size of a small muskmelon, and when cooked, tasted as insipid as its name would imply. Custard apples were sweet, with a soapy flavor which we could not relish.

One of the commonest and yet queerest of the fruits was the "Paw-

tained by swallowing the seeds whole. We were told this so often that we concluded it was a stock-joke of the Bermudians.

The loquat was another strange fruit. It would be hard to describe it. The tree is straggly, and the fruit, in appearance, not unlike a small crab apple. It is very juicy and tart, but rather pleasant. This and the "Surinam cherry" are made into jam by the Bermudian housekeepers.

Speaking of the Surinam cherry recalls the Surinam toad, which was the most formidable creature we saw in Bermuda. It was larger than a chicken, and was introduced into the Islands to destroy an insect of some sort. It was successful in its mission, but increased to such an extent that it is now dying of starvation. It makes an alarming noise, like the bellowing of a bull.

We saw both oranges and lemons growing, but of such poor quality that they were scarcely worth gathering. All fruits of this kind are brought in from Barbadoes and Jamaica. Fifteen or twenty years ago oranges, lemons and pomegranates were raised in abundance, but the trees were all destroyed by a pest of some sort. While we were in Bermuda, we noticed a fly attacking the loquats, but no attempt seemed to be made to check its ravages. For some reason—it may be fatalism, or it may be indolence—the people of Bermuda make no fight in the way of spraying trees, as we do in Canada. They just drift along, and take everything as it comes. The soil is very rich, and the climate perfect. Frost is unknown, and yet the people are poor. Instead of cultivating his land, a Bermudian lets it to a Portuguese, who takes three crops a year from it. In a few seasons the Portuguese will go back home wealthy, leaving the soil of Bermuda so impoverished that crops will not grow without expensive fertilizers.

There are about 18,500 inhabitants in Bermuda, two-thirds of which are negroes. This means cheap (?) labor in Bermuda; but, as a matter of fact, two negroes will not do what we Canadians would call a day's work for one man. Until recently, a negro would work for three shillings and sixpence a day, but agitators are now urging them to demand more.

One Saturday evening in January we strolled down Front Street, Hamilton, taking in the sights. The air was warm and balmy, and a sea-breeze wafted to our ears the strains of a regimental band playing Scotch airs. Negresses were sitting at the street corners selling tangerine oranges and coconut candy flavored with ginger and colored pink with prickly-pear juice. An "agitator" was haranguing a crowd of negroes, and using quantities of Delsarte to enforce his arguments. Just as he had stirred up the emotions of his audience to a high pitch, some miscreant scattered Cayenne pepper in the crowd, and "broke up the meeting."

The Bermudas consist of about 360 islands, of coral formation. Some geologists believe that they rest upon the craters of submerged volcanoes, ages ago extinct. The largest island, Bermuda, is only about three miles across at its widest part, so that the sea is at everyone's door, as it were, and is Bermuda's greatest charm. It is constantly changing, taking on the most wonderful shades of blue.

The islands are covered with red cedar, and against the dark background of its foliage the white houses gleam out in beautiful contrast. These houses have been made for generations out of the coral rock, quarried from the hills, and sawed by the workmen into big blocks, like cream candy. In time it becomes very hard, and the law compels householders to whitewash houses every year. We saw several old buildings, said to be over two hundred years old, and still in a fair state of preservation. Woodwork is all made of the red cedar, the same



Bermuda Foliage.



Typical Old-fashioned Bermudian Residence.

Onions, potatoes, and Easter lilies, are the principal crops, and we noticed far more laborers at work in the fields than we ever see on the Ontario farms. Lettuce, parsley and cassava are also largely cultivated. The cassava is a shrub, whose root is grated and used like tapioca. The common or "Irish" potato, as Bermudians call it, is very fine, and potato fields in Bermuda are well worth seeing. The Colorado beetle, which demands the eternal vigilance of the Canadian farmer, has never reached

paw," which grows on a tree from six to eight feet high, and is tufted at the top like a palm. The oddity about it is that the fruit grows sometimes up at the top, among the leaves, or it may develop a couple of feet from the ground on the main stem. It looks exactly like a tiny watermelon, and inside there are hundreds of round, black seeds, like peas, covered with a jelly-like substance. The paw-paw is said to be a specific for stomach trouble, and the best results are said to be ob-

that flourished on the Islands in 1609, when Sir George Somers was wrecked off the harbor of St. George's, and stayed there long enough to build new ships and continue his voyage to the English colony of Virginia.

The chief recreations of tourists in Bermuda are driving, bicycling and sailing. The roads are kept in splendid repair, and there is no dust. At every turn in the road there is a change of view—a picturesque old house, a few palms, or a clump of oleanders, with glimpses of blue sea, all lending themselves to combinations of endless beauty and variety.

In our ardor to see the sights, we climbed to the top of Gibb's Hill Lighthouse, to get a view of the Islands. We were told that it was the one place to go to see the Islands properly. After we had toiled up the steep hill, and then up an endless flight of steps—it is 362 feet above sea-level—we realized our mistake. The Islands were so dwarfed that we saw ourselves hovering over a handful of pebbles, surrounded on all sides by the treacherous reefs that show up purple just below the surface of the waters. We remembered that we were 750 miles from our own old reliable American continent, and, with a shudder, we turned away to descend the spiral staircase as quickly as we could.

In the matter of sight-seeing, her caves are perhaps Bermuda's strong suit. The Islands are honeycombed with them, and more are coming to light literally every day. We drove one day to the Admiral's Cave, the largest, and one of the latest discoveries. As we drove up, four or five negroes rushed towards our party, as if they had long expected us. They took our horses, helped us to alight, and led us to the entrance of the cave, which was almost concealed by trailing vines and coffee shrubs. It was an immense, lofty cavern, with the usual stalactite formations, and lighted with calcium light. In the center was a fresh-water spring—a rarity in the Bermudas. After we had seen all its wonders, which did not take more than ten minutes, we proceeded to the residence of Tom Moore, after the negroes had taken a "touching" farewell of us. At least, we thought four dollars considerable to pay.

Moore's home, where he lived while in Bermuda in 1803, is in Walsingham, close to the seashore. Its situation is most romantic, but the house has fallen into such decay and desolation that one is terribly disappointed. Hens of no particular breed seemed to have possession of the grounds, and in one corner was a filthy pen, in which a pig had lately wallowed. We sadly recalled the poet's own words:

"And I think oft if spirits can steal
From the regions of air,
To revisit past scenes of delight,
Thou wilt come to me there!"

Our stay was brief at Walsingham, and we walked through a banana-field to Joyce's Cave. This cave is much smaller, and very suggestive of a mermaid's retreat. There is about eighteen feet of water in it, and the light strikes in in such a way that the corals, finger-sponges and seaweed are seen very clearly against the white, sandy bottom. At a later excursion we visited the cave at Tucker's Island. Our experience there was like a mystic ceremonial. We were met at the entrance by a silent individual carrying a torch which twisted the gloom into ugly shadows. He hustled us on to a sort of barge, and paddled round the cave, striking occasionally against the stalactites, which gave forth eerie sounds, like the tones of pipe-organ ghosts.

We were fortunate enough to gain admission to Clarence Hill, the home of the Admiral during the six months that he spends in Bermuda. The grounds are beautifully laid out, and contain many rare plants and shrubs. Our friends insisted that we should make a tour of the tunnel underlying the grounds. We did so, and, after a time, found ourselves in a

large, square chamber, hewn out of solid rock, intended, we were told, for ordnance. There was an opening about four feet square overlooking the sea, and commanding a view of the dockyard. This tunnel and chamber were the work of convicts, kept in Bermuda on account of its remoteness. To keep them out of mischief, and prevent time from hanging heavy on their hands, they were put at this work. Towards the close of the Boer war, some twenty-

We expected to be able to collect pretty seashells, but were disappointed, as they are ground to pieces on the reefs before they are thrown on the shore. We found a "bleed-up-on-the-shore" and many tiny shells. "King-conches" seemed to be plentiful; at least, we saw several in every house we visited. They are found only in deep water, near the dockyard. We made excursions to the reefs, and saw "finger-sponges," and "brainstones," which we pulled

beautiful of all is the angel fish, which is used as the emblem of Bermuda. It is about fourteen inches long, and of a beautiful rich blue on the back, shading to deep cream underneath. A peculiar formation of the fins gives rise to the name.

Like other countries, large or small, Bermuda has her problems; and one—the educational—does not seem to be near a satisfactory solution. On account of the large number of negroes, the whites will not send their children to the public schools. This involves the hardship of paying school taxes, and fees for private tuition besides. Many of the "board" schools are in charge of negro teachers, and one "academy" we visited was presided over by a negro "professor," who had received his education in St. John, New Brunswick. Much to our surprise, his pupils entertained us by singing several patriotic songs from a familiar Canadian song book. The singing was good, and in excellent time.

Although the Bermudian negro seems to be a quiet, decent sort of individual, with many traits to recommend him (he even has an English accent), his race is on the increase, while the white population is at a standstill. It may be that there will be a race problem in Bermuda before long. We met a good many people who seemed to have what might be called "dark presentiments" of trouble.

So few industries are carried on in these Islands that there is little inducement for boys to remain there, and most of them go out to seek employment in Canada and the United States. It is not remarkable that there are a good many maiden ladies who have never been out of the Islands, and whose sole dissipation is the cultivation of roses and the planning of afternoon teas.

Hamilton is the commercial capital, but St. George's is the oldest settlement, and some of its byways are so narrow that we had to squeeze ourselves into doorways to avoid being run over by passing carriages. Its harbor is also the finest, and its shape impresses one with the idea that it was once the crater of an immense volcano. We were puzzled to account for the number of old craft lying there, in every stage of decrepitude, until we were told that all vessels in distress make for the harbor of St. George's, or are towed in there to await the decision of the underwriters. Many of them are afterwards dismantled, or lie there till they fall to pieces.

About the year 1610 a woman named Sally Basset was burned as a witch in the parish of Paget. This is said to have happened on a stifling day in midsummer, and even now, when the weather is unusually warm, people will say, "These are Sally Basset days!"

Warwick boasts the oldest Presbyterian Church in the colony, and in it is to be seen an old pulpit in which George Whitfield preached for seven Sundays.

Some of the older people told us interesting stories of the good old times of sailing vessels, which were Bermuda's "palmy days." Everybody had plenty of ready money then, and wrecks were frequent on the shores. When cargoes of wines or fruits were washed ashore, the inhabitants availed themselves of their opportunities. We were credibly informed that some of the oldest families are the descendants of pirates, whose retreats were hidden among the islands, and inaccessible on account of the reefs. There are quantities of old silver, in the shape of ladles, spoons, etc., in many homes, and the disposition on the part of some Bermudians to fleece the tourist is doubtless a hereditary instinct.

Between boating, bathing and driving, anyone who wishes can lead a healthy outdoor life in Bermuda. There are no factories or railroads to pollute the air, no trolleys or automobiles to rack the nerves. There is beauty everywhere to rest



Paw-paw Tree, Bermuda.



Surf-bathing, Bermuda.

five hundred Boer prisoners were sent to Bermuda, and "entertained" there until the war was over. In spite of their isolation, two or three managed to escape. One was shot, and died the next day. The others took refuge in a banana-field near St. George's, and must have been taken on board some outgoing American vessel. While they were in hiding, they were fed by a Bermudian woman, who was evidently more soft-hearted than loyal. These Boers must have been clever with their fingers, because we saw a great many small articles carved very skillfully by them from the red cedar, and much prized by the Bermudians as mementoes.

up with long-handled nippers. The finger-sponges grow out in tubular branches (hence the name), and when they are dry bear a laughable resemblance to shabby tan gloves. The brainstones are dome-like pieces of coral, with convolutions exactly like those of the brain. Friends were suspiciously kind in pressing these upon us as gifts.

Fish is really the only cheap article of food in Bermuda, on account of the large amount of deep-sea fishing carried on. Rock fish and bonitas are good eating, and we saw a "grouper" nearly six feet long. There is a hideous crab, which they call a "lobster," and a handsome scarlet fish called a ray. Most

and delight the eye, and the salt air furnishes an appetite to which there is only one drawback—the scarcity and high price of provisions. Nearly all foodstuffs are brought in from outside. Speculators from the large cities buy the crops standing, so that vegetables are as dear in Bermuda as in New York. Everybody in Bermuda keeps hens, but the grain and other feed must all be imported, so that eggs are never cheap. Sea-bathing is seldom indulged in by the natives in winter, but we found the water warm enough—much warmer, in fact, than that of our Canadian lakes in August.

The water system is entirely dependent upon the rainfall, and does not commend itself to an inhabitant of a land of lakes and rivers. All houses are built with twisted gutters in their roofs, which convey the water into tanks of rock built for the purpose. These must be cleaned out and whitewashed at certain intervals. Occasionally, in seasons of drought, the question of water supply becomes serious. It may be mentioned that there is a prohibitive duty on beer.

As everyone knows, Bermuda is very strongly fortified. In fact, it stands next to Gibraltar. It is said that Britain did not realize the importance of the "Little Bunch of Rocks" as a strategic point until after the American war.

The dockyard at Ireland Island, in which H. M. S. Dominion was patched up last year, dates from about 1810. The work was commenced by slaves, superseded by convict labor about 1842. Between pirates, slaves, convicts and yellow-fever ravages, life in the little colony must have been, to say the least, not uneventful.

Sir George Somers is always referred to as the founder of the colony, but there is a tradition that the Islands were discovered by a Spaniard named Ferdinand Camelo, who landed on the south shore of Bermuda Island in 1543. We saw his initials and the date rudely cut on the face of the cliff, and surmounted by a rude cross, after the manner of mediæval discoverers.

The Bermudians are, taken all together, very kind and hospitable, but, like other peoples, they have suffered from the invasion of the too-eager tourist. Now, many beautiful places owned by private individuals are closed to the visitor, simply because the owners had been disturbed at all hours, and were even denied the privilege of eating their meals in privacy.

If the Bermudians would exert themselves more, and pay more attention to cultivating their land scientifically, they would not have to depend so much upon the American tourists who overrun the Islands every winter. As a rule, these visitors are made up of the best class of people from the large American cities, who find the simplicity of Bermuda restful, without being tiresome. Disciples of the Simple Life would find there conditions that Wagner himself could not criticise—except, perhaps, the hotel bill or the water.

Bermuda is the paradise of the old, and it is not strange that people live to a great age where there are no extremes of heat or cold, and where automobiles are excluded by law. The greatest marvel about it is that it can lie so close to one of the largest, most "rapid" cities of the world, and still remain practically in a state of nature, and with the calm of its Sabbaths unbroken.

A Frenchman from the Provinces who was paying a prolonged visit to Paris, found his hair was leaving him at the top of his head, and took his barber to task about it. "You sold me two bottles of stuff to make the hair grow," said the modern Figaro; "I can't understand it." "Look here!" said the countryman. "I don't mind drinking another bottle, but this must be the last."

The Old Times and the New.

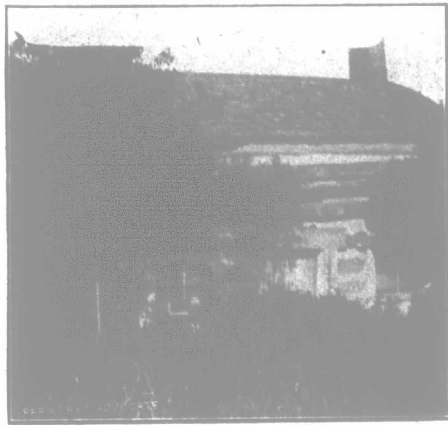
Perhaps once in a fifty mile, in travelling about older Canada, one comes upon the old log house. In a great chance it is occupied, and if you catch a glimpse of a cleanly-swept path to the door, and lace curtains at the window, perchance the latest from Nottingham, as though the inhabitants sought by this modern touch to proclaim themselves one with a century which has rushed past the old log house, leaving it, like some old fossil of the past, to be looked at curiously as something not of our time. The Nottingham curtains, indeed, seem a sort of anachronism on the history of the spot; hand-knitted ones in feather pattern, or even crocheted in "Moses Among the Bulrushes," would seem more in keeping.

More often, however, the old log house has long been uninhabited. Its walls have sagged, its roof has fallen, its windows are either blinded with boards or staring open with a vacant, hopeless gaze, and vines and moss run riot on the roof, while the big tree in front sends its scions into the very doorway, and rubs its great branches ever more and more aggressively upon the hulk of this thing that has died, while it, the great maple, still flourishes, hale and hearty, with only a gnarl here or a knotted limb there to tell of its great age.

The old house bears with it a sort of fascination. The sight of it throws one back half a century or more, transplants one from the ground of modern realism, modern prose, to the realms of imagination and romance. One re-erects the old habitation, and places it once more in the cranny of the forest where it took its birth, the great trees and vast glooms behind it on this side and that, with the sun shining aslant, and the long corduroy winding off on either hand into the forest. One dares to glance within, too, for the imagination, the impalpable ether of the soul, knows no walls, and then one sees the yawning fireplace, the sanded hearth, the floor scoured white as hands of pioneer goodwife can make it. But the children are not indoors much; with the woods, and the wonder of growing things, and of shy animals darting here and there, there is little charm left for the indoors on a summer day.

Then the scene changes and there is another picture. The yawning fireplace is now filled with roaring flames from the great back-log, and troops of sparks go merrily up the chimney. The candle or dip has not been lighted, but it would be a faint

star, indeed, among the riot of ruddy light that goes flickering everywhere; over the pumpkins ranged on the upper shelves and the red onions suspended from the beams; over the pewter and delft in the cupboard; over the dish of nuts—butternuts and beech-nuts and hickory-nuts, saved from the squirrels of the forest—which stands on the table; over the faces of husband and wife and happy children. Outside the moon shines cold and clear, striking diamonds into the frost-rimed tree-tops, then struggling on in an unequal contest with the gray shadows below. An owl hoots here, and another, and yet another afar off; there are faint scurrings of moving darkness beneath the trees, and tracks left to tell the story which



A Relic of the Good Old Times.

the woodman can read. Then comes a tinkle of bells in the distance, and all the forest, save for the scarcely-discernible waving in the tops of the trees, stands still, breathless, listening. Nearer and nearer come the bells, then the sound of horses' feet, and human voices, and the faint cringing of runners on the snow. There is a shout and an outburst of laughter as the sleigh dashes up to the door of the log house, and robes are thrown aside, and there are hilarious greetings, and the promise of a joyful evening.

The night passes on; stories have been told, and games played; pipes which need not be called pipes of peace have been smoked, and a good supper done justice to. Then, with more laughing and jesting, the guests depart. The children of the house are scarcely tired; it is long past their bed-time, but there is unusual excitement in the air, and an unwonted whispering and glancing up toward the great chimney, whose capacity was not so put to it to tax

the credulity of the children in regard to a descending Santa Claus as is that of the little round stove-pipes of to-day. It was Christmas Eve.

Old house, such are the fancies which thou (as the inimitable essayist would have said) dost recall—fancies in which never a thorn and never a serpent dares intrude. For to-day we have but the glasses of the aged to look through; and they, turning back upon the heyday of youth, can see never a lack in the good old times.

And yet even to the young, who never knew the long ago, the picture of the old log house as it was, bears a peculiar stamp of fitness. It grew from a rib of the forest, a part of its surroundings, incongruous in naught, its walls of the tree-trunks, its chimneys of the stones picked up from the spot, as though they had been waiting there through all the ages to provide this hearth of good-cheer and comfort for man.

Of how many of the homes in which the Yuletide festival will be held this year may it be said that they are fit and true, subtle additions to, not excrescences upon the beauty of the landscape; essentially of "the country"; distinctive, rural, dignified, comfortable, home-like, embowered with vines and surrounded by orchards, which are the legitimate successors of the grand old wildernesses which have gone, never to return?

It is true that the house is not the home, and yet the house is part of the home, and there never was child yet who does not look back on the homestead of its earliest youth, fitting, refined, beautiful as might be, with an added swelling of righteous pride and pleasure.



Once more: It is again Christmas Eve, and the moon shines as on that night of old, but it no longer struggles through tangle of branch and palisade of tree-trunk. It sweeps down from a "bare" heaven, over bare expanses of snow-clad field and hillside, casting shortening shadows, like rows of shifting pickets, from the phalanx of fence-posts that run here or there. More tenderly does it linger along the broad lane, over the spacious barns, and above the picturesque roofs and chimneys where the farmhouse, half-buried in apple trees (considered by the æsthetic Hawthorne the most human of trees), cuddles away from the swirling winds of winter. Gleams of light stream from this window or that upon the snow, and sparkle a twinkling welcome afar down the



An English Country Home of To-day.

"Distinctive, rural, dignified, comfortable, home-like," the house not disfigured with useless and ugly "trimming."

long road, up the hill, over which presently comes the stride of two manly youths, the heir of these broad lands just returning from High School for the holidays, and his friend, the lad without a real home, whom the generous youth has singled out to taste a bit of the Christmas joy which he might otherwise have missed.

Can he be censured for the throb of pleased pride which mingles with the boyish joy of getting home again as he looks at the scene of comfort and thrift, as he points out the field here where he and "Dad" harvested so many "stooks" in this year, or the stream along which so many cattle pastured in that? Or can he be blamed if his pride grows more deep and tender as the door is reached, and with the flood of light that bursts forth as it swings back, the lady-mother, with her quiet, dignified ways, the fair sisters, the manly father, come forth, happy as children at welcoming once more the son and pride of the house, who is being but broadened in the schools of the city for the career which awaits him here in the old home, when he shall return to take the burden on his own strong young shoulders?

There is a feast worthy of the welcome in the long dining-room, with its china, and linen, and centerpiece of holly and scarlet geranium, and there are glimpses beyond into the tasteful and dignified living-room, with its books and glowing grate, and piano, over whose keys, presently, the slender fingers of the fair sister glide in some of Chopin's softest symphonies.

The good old times—the good new times! And home, beautiful without and in spirit, at once the goal and crown of our best efforts. Home.

"The resort
Of love, of joy, of peace and plenty,
where,
Supporting and supported, polish'd
friends
And dear relations mingle into
"bliss."

Girls.

[Written by one who has to do with many of them—not daughters only.]

All sorts and conditions of girls; they come and go before me in groups and singly; they flutter around me when they need me, and leave me alone severely when there is something else to take up their attention. They weep on my clean collar, laugh behind my back at my oddities, and are withal truly lovable and interesting. I look at them in wonder, and, while I laugh at their whims, their many and varied hats, collars, boots, and hair adornments, my respect for them grows and grows.

They start out in life with often a secondary place in the home, for the son who is to perpetuate his name is too often the father's chief thought, and many mothers cater first to the man in the boy. But our girls; we keep them with us until some crisis makes it necessary for them to earn a living, for which we have not prepared them, or we train them in a half-hearted way, hoping in our heart of hearts that marriage will be their portion before it is necessary to use the little training we have given them. Our farm homes send many of their brightest and best to our cities, to colleges, schools, hospitals, business offices, as domestics, and into factories. What can they know of the life before them, or we of the conditions and temptations they are to meet? What warning can we give them of the many little things that may make or mar their lives forever?

Those we keep at home are often

mere drudges, without any remuneration but board and clothing. True, the ones that leave us sometimes scarcely succeed in securing these, but at least they have the pleasure of "laying out" what they earn. We send them away from us, trusting to their innocence and ignorance to bring them through unscathed, forgetting that, after all, they are just as human as boys, and their temptations almost as many and varied.

The wonder to me always is, not that any fall, but that so many more are strong enough and brave enough to face it all, and come out

generally enters that life from choice and a love of study; the best homes are open to her, and the social side, which is always one of the necessary factors in a girl's life, is assured. She meets men on an equal footing, and has much in common with all her associates; her boarding-home is only temporary, and soon she will have a home-life again, or at least a change.

Our teachers are on much the same footing, with short hours for work, leisure for improvement, and two of the loveliest months of the year for rest.

With our business girls, it seems to

if more time and thought had been given to these desires and wishes when they could have been gratified in a wiser way.

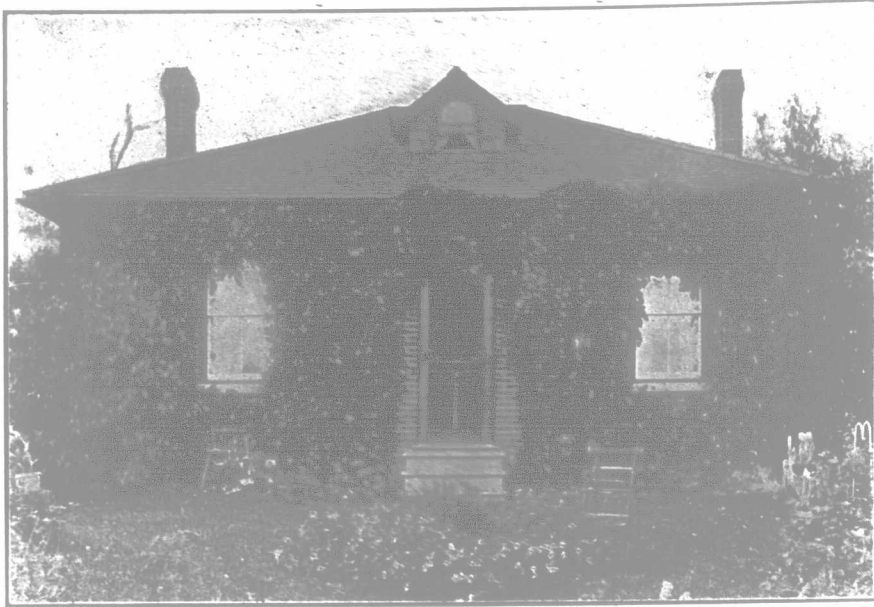
The majority of our girls wear away from home, because they have to, and it is to their credit that they take up the burden willingly and cheerfully; but what girl with a woman's strong instincts can look on a business life as her end and aim? Our business girl starts out handicapped in many ways. Mingling with men constantly, and doing her work as well and thoroughly, she knows that she can seldom rise to the positions of trust they hold. She often sees their worst side—a side that home people never dream of, and seldom meets men socially who are her equals in brains or strength of character. To her, few homes of any kind are open if she is a stranger in the city, and, therefore, her social life is decidedly limited.

Her salary being small, she lives in a second or third-rate boarding-house, and has nowhere to entertain men-friends, if she had them. She comes home weary and nervous, often to sit down and make the clothes she is to wear, or spend the evening laundering them.

Imagine, if you can, your boy being his own tailor, or taking an evening to do up his collars and cuffs. And yet we see these same girls tripping down the street in early morning, bright and gay, serious and sad, ready for what the day may bring forth.

We know the one whose taste in dress has not been wisely directed by the faded finery which must do duty in office and store, that more of the same kind may be purchased; and the one of innate refinement, whose plain, well-fitting and suitable clothing has perhaps been shaped by her own tired fingers.

Then comes the bright and gay little person, with a merry word or jest for each friend and fellow-worker. What matter if her hat be tilted at an absurd angle, and much too large for its owner! The face which looks out from under it will help to brighten the day for some other whose last letter from home had been anything but comforting. . . . There, too, is one whose longing for old scenes and friends shows plainly in the highly-sensitive face. The realization has come that, having one's own money and one's own sweet will does not make up for the loss



A Cosy Canadian Home.

One of the oldest houses in East Grafton. Home of Mr. C. W. Simpson.

sweet and pure. If I could only hold it up to your view, fathers and mothers—the hours of loneliness and deep depression, the longing for sympathy and companionship, even that of the opposite sex, which they cannot seek, and which after all is a natural and wholesome longing—perhaps the one still with you would come better equipped for the struggle. You would then look up the old city friends, and ask them to interest themselves in your girl, and know more of the boarding-home into which you thrust her.

The college girl has, I think, less to contend with than others. She

be all grind—grind behind the counter and at the desk—giving the best of their young lives to what they are not suited and cannot really love as one should one's life-work. From a varied experience with girls, in their own homes, in other people's homes, and in large boarding-houses, I know that a large percentage would never deliberately choose a business life, if earning one's living were not an absolute necessity, and the means to do so in that way secured easily and at small cost. True, some leave good homes to see more of the world or gratify a love of dress, but these might have been still with us



A Country Home.

of home and mother-love, even if a mother did not give the sympathy and friendship necessary to make home-life what it ought to be.

To ninety-five out of every hundred girls a home-life appeals more than any other. It may not be a great love for the parental home—it perhaps has not been a happy one—but a longing for a home-life of some kind. We see it in their endeavor to make a bare room home-like, and in their unselfish devotion to friend and stranger when illness overtakes that one; in their love of hospitality, on however small a scale.

Have we given them what was best and purest in ourselves before they left us for trials which we of the passing generation cannot estimate, never having had to meet the same conditions? Have we made home a beautiful and sweet memory, full of loving thoughts and high ideals; or could we not spare the time from our crops, our neighbors, and the political issues of the day? Could we not leave the everlasting cleaning, baking and stewing to make a happy memory of a day spent in the woods with mother, when she, forgetting to be old and wise, was young, bright, and full of sympathy?

Believe me, mothers, these memories will do more to keep your girl pure and sweet than all the preaching and scolding one could do in a thousand years. Be with them, one of them; never let anything be too silly and frivolous for you to share. Your presence will chase away the unwholesome thought. The girl who can speak freely of her mother as a friend and confidante to the men with whom she associates will not be trifled with as will the one to whom the name mother brings only the thought of authority and censure. Give them good books and the best magazines while they are with you, and when they leave you no others will tempt them. Teach them to love Nature and search for the beauties in her.

"Knowing that Nature never did betray
The heart that loved her; 'tis her privilege
Through all the years of this our life to lead
From joy to joy."

About the House.

The Christmas Goose.

Goose is being very generally used instead of the one-time inevitable Christmas turkey. To cook it to perfection, proceed as follows: Make the bird all ready for stuffing, then scrub the skin all over with water in which baking soda has been dissolved and a small stiff brush. Rinse it, then dry it with a cloth, and steam until almost tender, as a preliminary to roasting. By doing this the meat will be of better texture and flavor, and some of the superfluous grease will be extracted.

Let it cool a little, then stuff with a good bread-crumb dressing, well flavored with sage and butter, or with a bread-and-potato dressing, made of mashed potatoes and bread crumbs, in equal quantities, well seasoned with butter, sage, pepper and salt, and bound together with some rich cream and the yolk of an egg beaten together.

Finally dredge the bird with flour, sprinkle with pepper and salt, and lay in a pan with a little water, which is to be used for basting, and afterwards for gravy. Roast in a rather brisk oven.

Cook the giblets in a little water, mince them fine, and add to the gravy before serving.

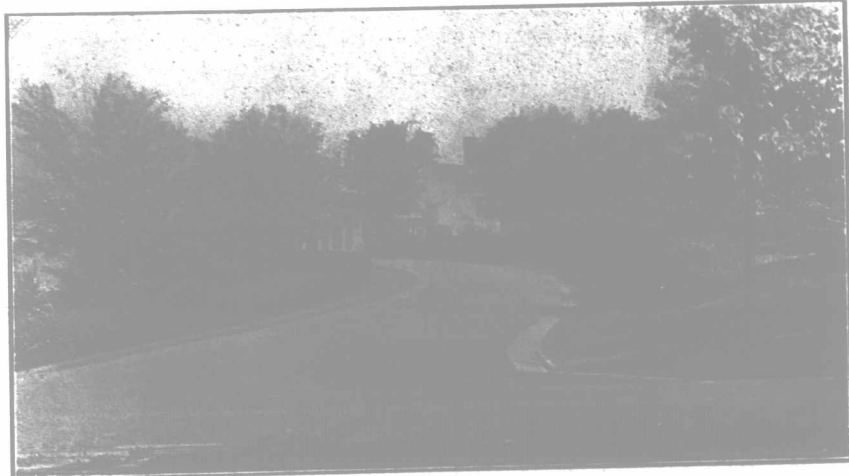
Serve the goose with apple sauce.
Boiled Turkey.—If you wish a change from the invariable roast turkey, try the following: Get the turkey ready, wash well and wipe dry. Rub all over with lemon juice and salt and pepper. Fill the cavity with boiled celery, cut in small slices, and well drained. Truss the legs and wings close, wrap the turkey in a band of cotton to keep it in shape, lay on a trivet in a kettle, with boiling water to half cover it. After the water begins to boil again, keep the

fire where the water will bubble briskly, and be sure the heat is kept lightly to it, so that the breast will be 20 minutes on the point, but not so tender, yet not enough for it to fall apart. Lay the turkey on a platter, untruss, and untruss. Have ready a thick cream sauce, thickened with egg yolk. Spread this all over the bird and decorate with boiled carrot, cut in fancy shapes. Arrange boiled rice, cooked so the grains are soft, but dry and distinct, around the bird, and garnish with an outer layer of fringed celery and the yellow leaves.

Christmas Decorations and Devices.

It goes without saying that Christmas decorations add much to the pleasure of this day of days. From even the purely aesthetic standpoint, they are worth while. It is surely not too much to have the house as beautiful as hands can make it for this one day in the year. The time spent in doing so is not wasted, especially where there are children in the home, for the children's Christmas lasts, not only for to-day, but for all time. In the memory of the gray-haired man and woman it must still live green and bright.

In decorating for Christmas, lavish use must, of course, be made of red and green, the Christmas colors; holly is, unquestionably, the best decoration, as nothing can be more beautiful at this time than its glossy green leaves and red berries, which may be prettily variegated by immersing some of the branches in a very strong solution of alum, in water, and allowing them to dry without shaking. The effect is that of holly heavily



A Well-laid-out Driveway.

Made beautiful by the harmonious grouping of trees and shrubs.

rimed with hoarfrost. . . If, however, this evergreen cannot be easily obtained, branches of spruce or balsam, with red rose or briar hips, or sprays of red barberry, make a very good substitute. An indiscriminate use of Christmas-trees cannot be recommended; our forests are too valuable to be despoiled in that way.

If further color is wanted, Christmas bells, made of red tissue paper, may be bought for a trifle, while, with little trouble, festoons of cranberries, resembling strings of coral beads, may be made to hang among the branches. Red candles and a bright fire will add the finishing touch to the scene of brightness and warmth.

A novel idea for those anxious for some Christmas surprise different from the time-honored Christmas-tree or stocking device (although nothing carries more mystery to the juvenile mind than the latter), is to use a large pumpkin for a centerpiece. Place the pumpkin, filled centerpiece, on a bed of holly, and have a ribbon running from each gift to the plate of the one who is to receive it, and whose name is written on a card at the end of the ribbon.

A plan that will give rise to still more fun is to construct a large pumpkin of orange-colored cloth stretched over a framework. Fill it with tiny inexpensive gifts of about equal value, place it in the middle of the floor, and let the children fish for the gifts, turn about, with short fishing-rods equipped with lines and bent pins or hooks. If the gifts be wrapped in paper, with plenty of string, fishing will not prove a hard matter, but will provide amusement for a long time on Christmas day.

Some Christmas Cookery.

Cookery for Christmas should be especially pretty, and many pretty things may be made with comparatively small expense. Try some of these:

Cocoanut Tarts.—Cook in a double boiler for about 10 minutes a cup of milk and $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. grated cocoanut, then cool. Beat 2 eggs and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar until light, add a teaspoon of cracker-dust to the cooled mixture, add the cocoanut; flavor with vanilla. Fill into small pattypans lined with pie crust, and bake in a moderate oven. Just before serving, cover with whipped cream, dotted with bright jelly or preserved cherries.

Cocoatines.—Mix two tablespoons cocoa with enough hot milk to make a thin paste. Cook till thick. Add one tablespoon sugar. Spread on wafers or thin cookies, sprinkle with chopped nuts, and put in a hot oven for a second.

Almond Icing.—Take whites of 3 eggs, 1 lb. icing sugar, 1 lb. sweet almonds, $1\frac{1}{2}$ ozs. bitter almonds. Blanch almonds (by pouring on hot water and removing skins), the day before, that they may be perfectly dry. Put through a chopper seven or eight times. Add to slightly beaten whites of eggs, then add sugar. Use a knife (preferably silver), dipped in hot water, to smooth. Put this over your Christmas cake, then cover with plain white powdered sugar icing.

Lady Fingers.—Beat yolks of 3 eggs until thick. Gradually beat in 1-3 cup sugar, then cut and fold in, alternately two-thirds cup of flour and the white of one egg, beaten dry. Shape with a teaspoon, or pastry bag, into "fingers" on a baking pan, covered with paraffine paper, and bake.

it begins to grain and pour at once into a buttered dish, having the candy a half of an inch thick. When nearly cool, mark in squares, and when hard it can be broken up in blocks. A half cup of walnut meats cut up and added at the same time as the flavoring, makes it much nicer. Vanilla is a good flavoring for it.

Butterscotch.—One cup sugar, one cup molasses, one-half cup butter, one tablespoon vinegar, and a pinch of soda. Boil all together till done; pour in buttered pan and cut up in squares when cold, and wrap in paraffine paper.

Chocolate Cream.—Four cups granulated sugar, three tablespoons glucose, and one cup boiling water. Stir thoroughly, put cover on, let it boil rapidly till it will almost candy (but not quite); then pour it out in a large pan so that it will cover the bottom not more than two inches deep. Set in a cool place till it is about lukewarm, stir with a wooden paddle until it looks white and dry, as if it were graining, then put in the hands and knead as you would bread, when it will soon be of a fine, creamy consistency, and this is just what is wanted. You can, if you wish, make several varieties of this cream at once, simply by dividing in several parts and flavoring differently—say, one vanilla, one lemon, and one rose, and the rose may be tinted a lovely pink. To flavor, pour a few drops of the extract on the cream and knead a few times. Cover the cream with a damp napkin and it will keep in perfect condition some time. Dust your moulding board with the least bit of flour, roll this cream on it, then cut in small pieces and form into balls between the palms of the hands, set on paraffine paper to harden. It is better to do this part the day before you fix the chocolate, as they will be firmer. Put a cake of Baker's chocolate in a pan (set in another pan of boiling water), to melt.

When melted, cut into it a lump of paraffine the size of a small hickory nut, and a piece of butter about half as large; add a few drops of vanilla. Now roll the cream in this melted chocolate and set on paraffine paper to harden. A fork is convenient to dip them with. Now for that which is tinted pink. First form into nice round balls the size of a twenty-five cent piece, and press into the top of each a blanched almond, then roll in granulated sugar. They are very pretty.

A part of the cream may be tinted chocolate by kneading in a little grated chocolate.

To make a lovely fruit candy, or "Wedding Cake," as confectioners call it: Chop up raisins, figs, citron and almonds to suit you, and knead it in with some of the plain cream. Roll out a layer of the plain white cream about half an inch thick, then put a layer of the pink on that, then a layer of the fruit, then pink again, being careful that it reaches over the side to the other layer of pink, then the white again, to reach over to the other layer of white. Roll in melted chocolate, and lay on paraffine paper to harden. When hard, slice across as you would a loaf of bread, and you will be surprised to see how lovely the "Wedding Cake" is. The pink color is simply a little cochineal and aniline put in a bottle and some alcohol poured on. Any druggist will put it up for a few cents.

Vanilla Caramels.—Four cups granulated sugar, three tablespoons glucose, and one cup of water. Boil, stirring most of the time, until it will harden when dropped in cold water. Then add immediately one cup rich cream, and butter the size of an egg. Let it boil again till it will harden in cold water, when remove from the stove and flavor to taste—about three teaspoonfuls, generally—but one must be governed by taste in that, as some extracts are much stronger than others. Pour out in a buttered dripping-pan, so that it will be about $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch thick. Let it cool, then cut up in square blocks and wrap in paraffine paper. This paper should be cut up in squares about two by three inches and kept ready. The paper which grocers put over butter is just as good, and much cheaper, though not quite as attractive-looking on account of its yellow tint. When the above caramel recipe has been mastered, it is very easy to make a great variety, by using different flavorings, etc.

Chocolate Caramels.—Same as above, only adding one-fourth pound of Baker's

Macaroons.—Cream together 1 cup granulated sugar and 1 tablespoon butter. Add yolks of 2 eggs, beaten, and beat well. Mix $2\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoons baking powder with $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups oatmeal. Stir into first mixture, adding a teaspoon vanilla and a pinch of salt. Add the well-beaten whites of the eggs. Drop with a teaspoon on a buttered pan, making balls the size of English walnuts, and leaving spaces about three inches between. Bake in a moderate oven and remove from pan while hot.

Orange Filling for Layer Cake.—Cream 2 tablespoons butter; beat into it $2\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoonfuls flour, add the grated rind of an orange, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup orange juice, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, and stir and cook over hot water until smooth and thick. Cover and let cook 10 minutes. Beat an egg until light, add to it $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, then stir into the hot mixture. When the egg is "set" remove from the fire and let cool.

Orange Frosting.—To the grated rind of an orange add 2 tablespoons orange juice and 1 tablespoon lemon juice. Add these gradually to the beaten yolk of an egg, then stir in confectioner's sugar to make a frosting of the consistency to remain in place when spread upon a cake.

Some Candy Recipes.

(Contributed by "Marian.")

Maple Cream.—Four cups brown sugar and one cup good milk. Boil until a little can be rolled up in a ball when put into cold water. Remove from stove immediately and add butter the size of a walnut, and flavoring. Then stir until

chocolate, grated fine, with the cream and butter.

Nut Caramels.—Same as vanilla caramels, only add two cups of hickory or walnut meats just before removing from the stove. These are delicious.

Cocoanut Caramels.—After the caramel is poured out, sprinkle desiccated cocoanut thickly over the top, or, what is nicer still, though some trouble, pare off the hard part from a fresh nut and cut in very thin slices, sprinkle on in same manner.

Excellent Cream Taffy.—Three cups granulated sugar, one-half cup vinegar, one-half cup water, and butter the size of a walnut. Boil without stirring until it will candy when dropped in cold water. Flavor, and pour out on a buttered dish. When cool, pull till white, then cut up in sticks with sharp scissors.

Old Christmas Customs.

There is a rather peculiar tendency which is, perhaps, common to everyone who has had any experience of life, at the Christmas season, viz., to look backward and forward down the avenues of time—forward to that indefinable, blissful consummation for which all hope, as Tennyson has expressed it,

"Behold, we know not anything;
I can but trust that good shall fall
At last—far off—at last, to all,
And every winter change to spring."

—backward over past Christmases, past friends, past joys, past promises, until, for the majority of people, the going backward stops at the manger, with the wondrous star above it, and within it, in the arms of the Heaven-blessed mother, the Babe decreed to be for all time The Light of the World.

In such quiet musings, and the thoughts that grow out of them, the true spirit of Christmas lives, rather than in the outer rejoicings with which, too often, the holy-day is turned into a mere holiday. In our gift-giving exists still, perhaps, some slight symbolism (but how many think of it?) pointing back to those gifts of gold, and frankincense, and myrrh, presented to the Holy Child; in our services held in the churches, though often so poorly attended, we commemorate still the greatest event in the world's history. Beyond these our Christmas customs have been derived as much, even more, from Pagan than from Christian origin.

And yet, who would say them nay. Our greenery, our little family feasting, our Christmas-trees, our bell-ringing, are they not innocent and picturesque, and above all things interesting, in themselves and in their history? Only let them not obscure the greater reason for the Day.

The observance of the Twenty-fifth of December as a feast-day, does not date expressly (except as a Christian festival) from the time of its being set apart in celebration of the birth of Christ. The old Norsemen, as a matter of fact, celebrated their festival of Yule at this identical season, and from their ceremonies have been derived many customs later associated exclusively with Christmas.

Hilarious, yet weird, was this Yuletide festival of the Norse. Deep in the heart of the forest was usually built the great arbor which was to serve as the banquet-hall, its walls of evergreen branches, adorned with trophies of the chase, with an especial garland of holly boughs and ivy above the seat of honor, where sat the great man of the vicinity. The feast consisted of "oxen, sheep and goats, roasted whole in pits dug in the hillsides and lined with stones; or joints of these animals seethed in cauldrons made of their own skins sewed together and filled with water." Finally, the wassail bowl was passed round, the Yule-log was set alight, and the company gathered round to listen to the "Scalds" who recited or sang long stories of the prowess of their race.

About the year 70, Clemens Romanus fixed upon the twenty-fifth of December as the date upon which the Nativity should be annually com-

memorated; and when Gregory the Great sent St. Augustine to convert the Saxons, he directed them to conform the ceremonies of Christian worship as far as possible to those of the heathen, that they might not be antagonized by too startling a change. Accordingly, the holly and mistletoe—hitherto sacred to the god Balder—were still retained, the green holly and other evergreens as a memorial of the green branches borne on Christ's triumphal entry into Jerusalem; the mistletoe, whose berries grow in clusters of three, as a symbol of the Trinity; the songs of the Scalds were metamorphosed into Christmas carols; while the Yule-log still held a place of honor, being brought into the hall with great ceremony, and left there as a platform upon which each should sing his Christmas song before it was rolled on the fire.

Among Anglo-Normans, who were fond of magnificence, these ceremonies developed into great pageants, jousts and tournaments, while the element of mere amusement became ever more strongly marked. In the rude, rush-strewn halls, filthy beyond

stamped upon it, the dinner was served, the wassail-bowl was passed round, and games and pageants went on with an interrupted mirth.

In those days it was customary for the "great folk" to join the audience, while the servants and yeomen supplied the amusement. All, too, dined in the same hall, the nobleman and his friends occupying a table apart, or at the upper end, with the commoner below.

It is almost amusing at the present day to read of the menus provided at these feasts. Sometimes, we are told, as many as sixteen courses of meat alone were served—boar's head, capons, domestic fowl and game of various kinds, peacocks with feathers and all intact, frummenty, mince pies, plum pudding, and all the sweets of the time. The boar's head was, however, the invariable piece de resistance. It was brought in on a huge platter, wreathed with bay, with the music of minstrels, and with an exaggerated rejoicing measured to its supposed appropriateness as a dish which Jews could not eat.



Lovers' Lane, Stanstead, Quebec.

compare, the great men of the land, with their friends and retainers, sat about tables whose luxurious extravagance might have done justice to the most sensuous days of Greece and Rome. Forks, it may be noted, were not used, and the bones were invariably thrown under the table.

And so feast followed feast, amusement followed amusement, until the heyday of all came in the time of "Queen Bess," when the festival lasted twelve days. At that time it was customary for each nobleman or his representative to stand, immediately after church on Christmas Day, at the gates of his domain, and dispense alms to all who asked for them. He then repaired to the hall of the castle, the Yule-log was brought in with great merriment, the servants sang their Christmas song sitting on it or grouped about it, after which each was presented with a Yule-cake in the form of an infant, or with an image of the Christ child

As might be judged from such tendencies, Christmas became more and more a time for revelry and excess of all kinds, and the inevitable reaction followed. In 1625, Parliament prohibited its observance, and in the days of Puritanism men were fined for nailing greenery above a church-door on Christmas Day. Indeed, under the shower of Puritan arrows, the aesthetic adjuncts of the day were in danger of disappearing altogether, along with the mince pies, which were banished from the Puritan table on the ground that eating them was sin. But Puritanism in this, as in many other things, overshot the mark, while, perhaps, exercising some influence in the work of purification, and so the pretty Christmas greeneries, the holly and mistletoe, and home festivals and gift-giving, came back to stay, with the ringing of the church-bells, and the quiet yet happy reveries of the Christmastide.

The Ingle Nook.

The Second Conference of the Shades.

I was sitting in the Ingle Nook headquarters this evening—the last evening before "making-up" the Christmas Number for the press—listlessly turning over the pages of the year's "Farmer's Advocate" file, to see what all the Chatterers had been talking about during the year. Of course, the Christmas Number was on my mind—it always is at this season—and the annually recurring old questions were beating upon my consciousness, "Will our readers like this, that or the other thing?" "Will they think this year's Christmas Number the best yet?" "Will it prove the bright little rift of sunshine we want it to be, and hope it may be?"

These and a dozen like questions, as I said, were beating upon my consciousness, and perhaps the muddled-up-ness of it all brought on what followed. At any rate, I will tell you all about it, and if there is anything queer about the story, please blame it on the weariness which sometimes brings dreams.

Everything was done but the Ingle Nook Chat, and all the editors were stretching their arms and getting writers' cramp out of their fingers. I alone sat by myself, with a task undone, gazing into the coals and seeing a dozen castles rear themselves from the embers, with all their fairy turrets, only to fall down again in ruddy ashes, fast resolving into the dull, dead gray of discarded things. The cat arose, yawned, stretched itself, and settled down again for another nap. "Dear me," thought I, "who can invent or think of anything in this sleepy atmosphere?"

Then, suddenly, the matter was taken out of my hands. Someone spoke over my shoulder: "Why not have another Conference of the Shades? You haven't had one for a long time."

Turning quickly, I saw a faint, ghostly form, so faint that it looked as if made of the finest mist one sees hurrying from the sun of a summer morning. Indeed, I could see quite through it, and could even read the names of the books in the bookcase on the other side.

"Who are you?" I said.

"I am Wrinkles," said the Shade.

"Have you forgotten me?"

"Why, no," I replied, "but no wonder you are so vapory—you have been away for so long! What have you been doing?"

"Oh, making new wrinkles to spring on 'The Farmer's Advocate' next year."

"Glad to hear it," I responded, and was about to say more, only that Wrinkles looked impatient. "Why don't you call up the rest of them?" she said. "But, never mind, here they come, anyway. I may as well tell you this is my latest wrinkle. I sent notes to them all to be on hand on Christmas Eve."

As she spoke, the door opened, and in came a whole procession of Shades, dense, or thin and vapory, according to the length of time for which they had absented themselves from the company, and each carrying a bit of spooky-looking holly. I don't know whether Helponabit is one of the "fat and comfortable" looking kind or not, but I do know that her Shade was the biggest and fattest, and least shadowy of all, and that she had her arm about a very sunny little mite of a wraith who answered to the name of Forget-me-not.

Silently the company seated themselves, at least the foremost of them, for through the open door might be seen a host of others who did not come in. I suppose they were afraid of being drawn up the chimney, so very faint and shadowy were they.

"Who are those?" I whispered, half

afraid of such strangers.

"Don't be afraid," said Wrinkles.

bles, cheerily, "they are only 'Farmers' Wives' and 'Interested Readers' who spend their time in reading, and only manage to sew themselves in the Ingle Nook once or twice. They feel too strange to come any further, but maybe they'll do better next year. If you look hard you may see Chrysanthemum, Maple Leaf and Hazel Belle among them.

"Think everyone ought to report at least once a year," rejoined Help-onabit and Margaret Guthrie in a breath. "But, mercy me! what's the matter out there?"

Through the door one could see a great jostling of the shadowy shades, and a surging up and down, as though a mild cyclone were at work among the vapors. Then a pair of red cheeks and black eyes appeared, as a businesslike Shade bustled through the door.

"Jack's Wife!" exclaimed a score of voices; "and upon our Shades, if she hasn't a baby with her!" "Of course," responded Jack's Wife, settling herself into a chair. "That's the reason I'm late, and right here I want every one of you who has had the experience of taking care of a baby, looking after a big house, and cooking for a lot of men, to write about it, right away. I've learned a good many things by experience, but one may get new ideas about managing, etc., from almost everyone, you know."

"Hear! Hear!" echoed the Shades.

"And I say," went on Jack's Wife, "Isn't there a secretary for this meeting?"

"To be sure—Forget-me-not," said Wrinkles, and Forget-me-not, taking the floor, began calling out the names.

A clamor arose in regard to the absents.

"Where is Islander?" asked one; "We do not like to be without her long."

"Oh, there's too much fun at Detroit these times," said someone else. "She'll be along again as soon as she comes back to the blockhouse."

"And Mountain Flower?" I added.

"Isn't able to go out ever since you gave her that recipe for freckles, Dame Durden," giggled another—which turned the laugh on me.

"And Scottie?"

"Fixing tongues," chimed in a deep voice with an Irish accent, which everyone recognized as that of "Another Traveller": "She's thryin' to smite us all wid a Scotch brogue."

"Faix an' I'm thinking there'll be many a lapsus lingua in your case," interpolated Shamrock.

"Yours, too," retorted the Lady of Ferns.

All the Shades grinned, and when the ripple had subsided, Wrinkles went on:

"Well, then, where is Brant Farmer's Wife? She's one of those who knows how to hit a nail on the head."

"Making cheese," echoed from the distance.

"And 'Only Another'?"

"Painting buggies," responded the same voice.

"What about 'Grateful Country Lass'?"

"Poisoned eating raspberries done up with salicylic acid; she didn't do as she was told," said Aunt Nan.

At this everybody gasped, but were reassured presently by the twinkle in Aunt Nan's eye, that this was only a joke.

"Well, then, who knows about 'Nooker'?"

"I," said Aunt Nan, again. "She choked on trying to say the botanical name for gold thread."

"I did not," asserted another Shade, and behold, Nooker herself stood there; but Aunt Nan only laughed, and so did everyone else.

So the long list went on, and it turned out that Dapple Grey had got balled up in house-furnishing; and Trix in church-work; that Ruskin had starved to death on the simple life, and Weary Wanderer had collapsed in her weary quest for the

cheese dishes, and Mr. Putnam then gave his address. It was a warm, pleasant afternoon, so we held the meeting on the lawn. Miss Grey and Mr. Putnam stood on the veranda to speak. It was a good meeting; we gained nine new members. Tea and light refreshments were served, and a pleasant afternoon was spent.

Now, I want to tell about another outing. We had an old lady visiting us, and I was speaking of the beautiful views we have about here. She asked me if I had ever seen the Scarborough Heights. She came to Toronto in 1839, and had lived there ever since, but had no idea that such beautiful sights were so near home till a short time ago, when some friends took her to see them. This interested me, and I wanted to see them. One Saturday

—one of those warm, summer-like days that we have had this fall, and when the trees were in their most brilliant autumn dress—my daughter, a friend and I started to the Heights. When we got to the Woodbine, we had to take the Kingston Road car, which ran every half hour. We bought our tickets at the little waiting-room—15 cents, return. There was quite a crowd waiting for the car. When the car came, it was soon filled, before we could get on; and so was the next. We got on the third, and left enough to fill another car behind. I thought there must be some sport the people were going to, but, to my surprise, they were nearly all going to where we were.

When we left the car, we walked down the road until we came to a wooded ravine. The path led along the top of the bank, and was arched over by the branches of trees. When we came out of the grove, there was a steep hill to go down, and then a plain of level pasture to the edge of the bank. As far as the eye could see, east and west, people were walking and sitting. I think the banks are as steep as they are on the Niagara River, but not wooded; they are bare, and seamed with the action of the water; and out from the bank were those wonderful cliffs, going far out into the lake, where the water looked like a mirror. The cliffs reminded me of the pictures I have seen of icebergs. Here and there were little plants growing out of the crevices, and on one large cliff, about half way along, there was a crimson bush, just as if someone had stuck a branch from one of the trees; but no human being could have got there. I thought what a sight it must be when an easterly storm was dashing the water over those cliffs. It was grand—magnificently grand. I shall not be contented until I go again and see more of them.

My last outing was to "Beautiful Barrie." I was sent as a delegate to the W. C. T. U. Provincial Convention, which was held from November 3rd to 6th. This was the first time I had been a delegate. It was an enlightener and educator for me. Two hundred women, whose motto is, "For God, Home and Every Land," were there, representing over 5,000 earnest workers, for the repression of the liquor traffic, and to raise humanity from sin and degradation.

On November 8th was Thanksgiving Sunday. Our minister preached an excellent sermon on Christ feeding the five thousand. He showed how the miracles were still going on around us; from the seed sown in the springtime, the millions of bushels of increase.

You will remember I told you of our son's wedding; they had twin sons born in September. After the sermon, they walked to the altar, each carrying a babe, and offered it for baptism. There they stood, where two years ago they stood bride and groom, now husband and wife, father and mother. As I looked on them, my heart was full of thankfulness for the increase. I send you for a Christmas present a few lines that I came across. When I have a good thing, I like to pass it on:

I have had a busy summer, and a great change has come to our home since I last wrote you. Our youngest daughter has left us, and gone as a teacher three hundred miles north of Vancouver, on the Pacific coast. Mothers and fathers have to part with their children when it is for their advancement. Her letters are a great pleasure to us, and very interesting. In every letter she has had some new experience. In the last she told she had to publish the banns of marriage.

I have had some pleasant outings this summer, one to Niagara Falls, where I was taken through the wonderful electrical works. Then we had a trip to Hamilton, to visit the Sanford Fruit Farm. The cherries and early peaches were over, but the other trees—peaches, plums and pears—were drooping like weeping-willows with the weight of fruit, and the grapes were a heavy crop. We have had little fruit this season, ex-

cept cherries; we have two acres of them, and had a heavy crop. Our young orchard of eighteen acres, planted with plums, pears and apples, had no bloom, so we did not expect any fruit. Rather a strange thing happened. We have one old plum tree; the children call it the prune plum. Its fruit is dark red, dry, and the stone is free. We never thought much of it when we had plenty of other varieties. This spring it was loaded with bloom, like a bride, all in white, but not one plum set on that tree. Our Snow apples of the old trees were perfect; not a scab or worm, large and rosy, yet my husband has never sprayed a tree.

Our Women's Institute is flourishing. I was asked to have the open meeting in September, and asked Mr. Putnam to come, and bring a demonstrator with him. He came, and brought Miss Grey, who gave a most interesting address on foods and their value. She then made two

shrieked after them, and from afar off I heard—or was it only fancy—"Yes, yes, we will! Good-night, Dame Durden!"—and again, further off, again a sweet concourse of voices singing, "Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good-night."

"Yes, yes," I added, away down in my heart, "Dear Chatterers, 'Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good-night.'" D. D.



A Curve in the Grand River, Near Acton, Ont.

A Welcome Christmas Letter from Help-onabit.

Dear Dame Durden and Ingle Nookers,—It is a long time since I wrote to you. I have heard that the way to get a letter is to write one. So I write. I should like to hear from our Ingle Nook friends. How are you, Wrinkles? Have you any more wrinkles for me? And Lankshire Lass, dear lass, how have you been this summer? And Jack's Wife—How do you do? I suppose you

have been busy women this summer, for you have let our Dame do nearly all the work; but her letters have been most interesting, and very enjoyable. However, variety is the spice of life, and it will be nice to have a change, and see your letters again.

I have had a busy summer, and a great change has come to our home since I last wrote you. Our youngest daughter has left us, and gone as a teacher three hundred miles north of Vancouver, on the Pacific coast. Mothers and fathers have to part with their children when it is for their advancement. Her letters are a great pleasure to us, and very interesting. In every letter she has had some new experience. In the last she told she had to publish the banns of marriage.

There are 'loyal' hearts, there are
spirits brave,
There are souls that are pure and
true;

Then give to the world the best you
have,
And the best shall come back to
you.

Give love, and love to your heart
will flow,
A strength in your utmost need;
Have faith, and a score of hearts
will show
Their faith in your word and deed.

For life is the mirror of king and
slave,
'Tis just what you are and do;
Then give to the world the best you
have,
And the best will come back to you.

Hoping you may all have a joyous
Christmas, and for our "Advocate"
a prosperous New Year, is the hope
of your friend, HELPONABIT.

POWER LOT

A Story of "Down East"

BY SARAH McLEAN GREENE.

Rights of publication secured by the Wm. Weld
Co., Limited, London, Ont.]

CHAPTER XXVII.—Continued.

"Me," said Cuby, in pale earnest.
"I care not who you loaf, so you
let me mek' sail with you, Jeem."

"Do you care so
much about sailing as
that?"

"Look you," she
said, her eyes very wide
on mine. "I care for
sailing, yes; but I
loaf-a you, Jeem."

"So you told Rob,
once?"

"But he—no! I
play with heem. I mek'
b'lieve. See, I cross-a
my heart; it was you
always I loaf. Now, I
have said, an' I am
not ashem'."

The stars of her eyes
looked boldly, yet with
a certain flower-like
womanly sweetness, at
me, out of her pale
face; but above all
things I saw, to my
sudden enlightenment
and amaze, that they
were full of truth.

"Nothin' can mek' to
scare you an' me,
Jeem," she laughed,
with a catch in her
breath. "We go very
good to-

gether."
"But I am frightened to have you
stay here, Cuby. Your father and
Bate are running down hill; they
are making their spree permanent;
they are drinking so much rum
these days they are hardly responsi-
ble beings."

"Look you, Jeem." Cuby glanced
all about her, her little forefinger
lifted hushingly and warningly at me.
"Jeem," she whispered, "I know
very much. Eef you let me not
to go with you, I have med my
mind I shall run away by myself.
Hush—they are wecked! They mek'
talk by themselves when they have
drink too much. They theenk I am
frien's to them. I am not frien's
to them—but I tell no one but you—
hush."

"What is it, little girl? You can
trust me. As you say, you and I
'go together' henceforth. What are
they planning? There's no one
about. Do not be afraid. In a few
days' time I will have you out of
this for good. Tell me all, Cuby."

"They plan a harm to you and
Rob both. Bot Marsy, w'at come in
shore two days ago—he help them in
it. I was happen' to be the other
side the wall, pickin' chips. They
was drunk. I hear them. They say
Rob has money, an' purty soon—they

say—you shall sail to Waldeck and
get your money an' mek' away out
o' here."

"Now, how did they know that,
the devils. I had not told even
you. I had not made up my mind
until to-day."

"My father gets a scare of them.
They dreenk, an' mek' a gre't laugh,
an' say they shall nip the monies
off you an' Rob biffore you mek'
away. They say they shall with the
monies mek' away themselves, an'
carry me with them. But they shall
not. I med' my mind. I shall
more rather die. My father gets a
scare at them. When they was
seely with dreenk he turn-a them out
of his house. Hush, Jeem, eef they
know I tell-a you they keel me. They
sleep at the 'Spook House.' They
have much dreenk there. Only me
an' my father know. Eef we tell,
they keel us; eef I tell, my father
keel me. They said it is comin' a
full moon, an' they see all over the
worl' up at the Spook House, so,
whan it is good tam' they nip the
monies off you an' Rob, an' mek'
away."

"Is that all?" I said cheerfully.
"I could defend myself against half
a dozen such fellows, little girl. They
will not molest you until they get
the moneys; and as for Rob—I'll
not tell him, never fear—but I'll see
that he stays safe indoors o' nights,
and that a strong man sleeps in the
shed for guard. I know just the
man."

"Oh, but Jeem—Jeem—eef they
come behind you in the night, eef
they strak' you on a sudden. Ah—
they say you an' Rob weesh to par-
sacute them an' put them in preeson

We'll begin all new, my girl, and
when I come back from Waldeck we
must go to old Dessup and get mar-
ried."

"What-a. You marry me, Jeem?"
cried Cuby, as loud as she dared
whisper. "You mek'-a to marry
me forever an' ever your wife? Jeem,
I leef for you. I die for you. See,
I fall on my knee—"

"No, no," I said, holding her,
"my little girl. What did you
think"—the pathos of it melted me
to a sense of eternal loyalty. "My
wife?—of course. Forever?—yes.
And I'll be true and good to you,
Cuby."

With her hand trembling in mine,
I looked at the bleak gorge, where the
incoming tide would make a sweet,
full river by and bye, and I thought
not too sadly now of the hour when
we should make out to where the
ocean, too, is eternal. A hand that
confides in you is a hand that sup-
ports you most of all. A little
touch like that is beyond the fire and
challenge of love; the charge is in-
alienable.

And I should prove myself Rob's
friend, and Mary's. Mary—the
courting of her would be a high of-
fice for any man, meeting proud self-
respect, lofty intelligence, angelic
condescension; but there came to me
the shadow of a thought, that per-
haps Cuby's giving of herself held in
it something a bit more by way of
grandeur, after all.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Steep Way.

So much more did I demand of
Belcher, that I enlisted his services



Lake Memphremagog, Quebec, Showing Entrance to "The Narrows" and Fitch Bay.

Owl's Head in background. On the top of this mountain is a natural lodge-room, where the Golden Rule Lodge of Stanstead perform the third degree in Masonry.

—they say they got a right for to
do you."

"Have patience just a little longer,
Cuby, and trust me. I must see
some things settled before we go.
Your marriage to Rob was no mar-
riage. It was a farce. You knew
that?"

She smiled intelligently. "Nem'
it not to me," she said. "Nem'
that to me no more. It was stupeed.
I mek' a laugh at myself."

"And you are ready at any time
to say that it was Belcher and not
Dessup who performed that cere-
mony?"

"Sart'nee," smiled Cuby. "It is
but to amuse. But, Jeem, say you
not'ings until you an' me go away
together. My father keel me. Ah,
Jeem," she continued, her face un-
clouded by the former sinister re-
flection. "I weell-a mek' you 'appy.
I am good sailor. I work for you.
I mek' all clean. I cook—ah, Jeem,
I am one cook celebrate'."

"That is good. I am tired of my
old frying-pan. For years I've been
contented over in my cabin or on
cruise, making my bread, frying my
fish, and hashing my potatoes in
that old pan; but we want all
things new, don't we, Cuby, when
we go out with the tide some day
soon, and forage around for a home
in some new quarter of the earth?"

to sleep for one night, unknown to
the family within, and on oath of
secrecy, in the shed of the Stingaree
house.

Thereafter I could guard the house
myself; but I was for sailing to
Waldeck that very night, so as to
make the return trip on the morrow.
The message must be sent at once.

Belcher spent a night of much
humor in the shed, according to his
relation to me of those circum-
stances afterwards.

"I've suffered for ye, Jim," said
he. "What are ye so seart about
Mary Stingaree for? The's nothin'
around to harm her. She's mitted
ye anyway, eh? You're a
durn crank, Jim. You been a part-
ly supportin' her an' Bate unbe-
knownt to 'em this long while, like
a chapter under the gospil. You
ain't no gospil. You're a durn tuff,
two-legged crank, that's what you
be. Why don't ye haul yerself ter-
gether and act like a Christian?"

"I'm aiming for that, Stu."
"Wal', ye won't aim through me
ag'in. I've spent my last night in
that hell racket. I'd rather make
my piller on the flats 'long o' the
clams. They're quiet. I'd no sum-
ner wrinch a tad off 'n my eye, an'
throw him agin the side of the wall,
than I'd have the hell racket in my
nose. Eef I could lay my hands on

begin ter draw my teeth. That
when I'd slew so many of 'em that
I was wore out, and kind o' doped
off, ef three Toms an' harf-a-don
Betty cats follerin' didn't make a
dash at that little eight-by-tenish
winderpane in the rear o' the shed
ter git in outer the rain; they kip
so husky, an' so fur, they landed
clean across the shed on my sleepin'
mouth, every durn one of 'em. Wal',
don't say nothin'," sighed Belcher.

"Jim, I've suffered for ye."
"I'll never forget it, Stu."
"Ye better not, ye blame o'
cabinet-size fool," responded Belcher,
with a wink of such cheerful con-
fidence it almost took on the hue of
affection.

If Belcher passed a night which he
was able to construe afterwards in-
to so jocose an epic, I managed to
make a joy as well of that dark, long
sail to Waldeck. It came on to
rain, and the wind blew. But I knew
my course. I liked that night. I
loved it! By Heaven, I had joy!
The storm and I fought it out alone
in the darkness. I tried my boat
and sped her on. I knew we should
not fail.

It was too early for business in the
town when I tied to the wharf off
Waldeck; so I lay down to take a
nap in the cuddy of my own boat.
When I woke, the day had dawned
soft and warm. I missed the cold
wind and the storm, and went lan-
guidly in the sunshine, a sort of
ghost, preoccupied, amid the crude
and noisy traffic round about me;
and I sent my message. I drew my
money from the bank, for I had a
longer voyage in mind, and I should
not touch at Waldeck again.

The wind was faint
and baffling when I
set sail for home, but
it breezed handsomely
to a flying gale with
the high tide, and I
made port before sun-
set.

Then for the next few
days came the wait-
ing for the boat I had
engaged to bring the
doctor over from
Waldeck to show in the
offing; that, and the
necessary precautions
for Mary and Rob and
Cuby. I could have
broken up the nest at
Spook House, but that
would have brought
Bate's recent history
to light, and he was
Mary's brother; his
crime has been against
Rob, whom she loved;
and I, with heart and
soul, was all for bind-
ing their romance now,
not destroying it. And
to spirit Mary and Rob
away, and to take Cuby away, be-
fore harm befell them, that was my
work.

Some labor I did in the cornfield,
too, where my scarecrow stood true.
Mrs. Byjo was true. She slept for
defense on the lounge in the house,
while I slept in the shed, unknown to
them within.

"What ailed Stu Belcher t'other
night?" Mrs. Byjo inquired, passing
sturdily through the field on her way
home. "Queerest ructions I ever
knew concerning Stu. I knew he
took a little once in a while, but I
thought he always kept his head."

"Why, what now?"

"Why, about ten o'clock o' night,
I was reading, I heard the steadiest
snoring out in the shed—good, peace-
able, honest, thundering snoring.
There wasn't any villainy to that
snore, and it was dead heavy; no
timber that snored like that would
work ye any harm. And I went and
looked, and there lay Stu Belcher. I
slut the door and went back to
consider of it. If you'll believe me,
he lay there and kept his exhaust
pipe going at that same pace, with-
out any break, till morning; for I
lay awake a long time, listening, and
at some time I woke afterwards I
saw him, drawing his coal and
stoking his pipe up grade, all the night
long."

\$14.98

50 INCHES LONG



E3-4F

EATON'S SPECIAL OVERCOAT

Is made of heavy black Melton cloth, the linings are of Italian cloth, interlined with wadding, and closely quilted, making it very warm; it is double breasted, fastened with loops and barrel buttons. The fur collars you can have either of German Otter or Marmot skins. It has all the appearance of a much higher priced garment. Sizes 34 to 46-inch chest only. No size larger. State your chest measurement over the vest, also give your height and weight, style as cut E3-4F. Special price..... **\$14.98**

Christmas Specials

From **EATON'S**

Lady's Gold Filled Watch

HANDSOMELY CARVED IN THE LATEST DESIGNS

Special Price... **\$10.00**



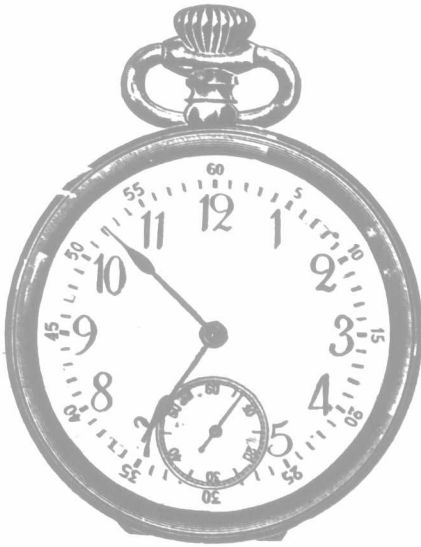
S1-149F.—This cut is the exact size of the most popular Lady's O-Size watch. The case is handsomely engraved, both back and front, each side being different. It is stem wind and pendant set, and 14k gold filled, guaranteed 25 years. We can recommend this case fitted with 7-jewelled Eaton nickel movement, choice of engine turned, plain, polished, or engraved design.

Boy's Nickel Watch

EXTRA VALUE

PRICE **\$2.75**

S1-65F.—A neat, dressy watch which any boy or young man may not be ashamed to show in public. It is a solid nickel case in the popular thin model, has a 7-jewelled nickelled movement, nicely damascened, exposed winding wheels, stem wind, stem set, enamelled dial, Roman or Arabic figures, a watch that you can depend upon as an accurate timekeeper.



50 INCHES LONG

\$65.00



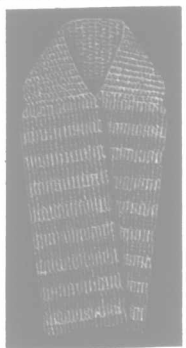
E2-200F

RACCOON COAT

Made of extra choice dark full-furred pelts, beautifully matched, the shoulders are broad, the skirt wide, and the high roll collar turns up well around the ears, fine quilted Italian linings and leather arm shield, as cut..... **\$65.00**



E2-601F. **HONEY-COMB TOQUE** made of pure wool, for men, women, and children, in plain white, cardinal, navy, scarlet, and sky, also in same colors with striped borders. Price..... **35c.**



Women's Phoenix Muffer E3-999F. A new woven muffer of mercerized yarn; can be worn as throw scarf, collar protector, or closed tight at neck with glove snap. In white, brown, black, sky, copenhagen, reseda, red and white, for women and girls. Price..... **50c.**

Farmer's Heavy Brown Duck Jackets



E2-262F. These heavy brown duck jackets are sure to keep you warm and comfortable, for they are lined with sheepskin, made double-breasted, and have knitted wool cuffs in sleeves, together with a 6-inch sheep-skin storm collar. Sizes 36 to 46. Special Price..... **\$5 38**

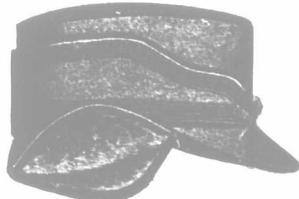


Men and Boys' Muffer

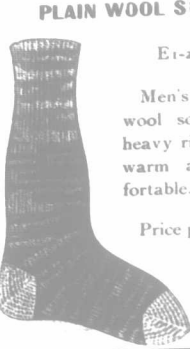
E1-3016F. The "Way" muffer protects your throat and chest. They have dome fasteners at the back, and can be had in navy blue or black. Special price.... **20c.**



Fine Knitted Worsted Toque E2-602F. These toques can be had in small, medium and large sizes, in cardinal, navy, scarlet, sky, and black, with plain or fancy borders. Price..... **25c.**



E2-600F. **DOUBLE-BAND CAP** Made of black frieze with outside slip band, and inside fur-lined turn-band with forehead protector, in the new Brighton design. Sizes, 6 3/8 to 7 3/8. Price..... **40c.**



PLAIN WOOL SOCKS

E1-2728F.

Men's plain grey wool socks, with heavy ribbed top, warm and comfortable.

Price per pair, **12 3/4c.**

Farmer's Heavy Socks

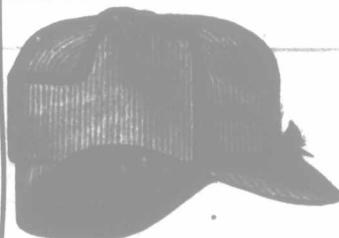
These heavy socks are in deep shades, finished at the top with draw cord. They are real thing for cold weather.

3 pair for **\$1.00**

Per pair, **35c.**



E1-2736F.



JOCKEY CAP

E2-610F. Made of fawn corduroy, slip band, and inside fur-lined band, and outside tie-top band, silk trimmed and finely finished, a very popular young man's cap. Sizes, 6 3/4 to 7 1/2. Price, **59c.**

SEND FOR OUR CHRISTMAS CATALOGUE

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED
TORONTO -- CANADA

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
GOODS RIGHT OR MONEY REFUNDED

"Funny. Nothing disturbed him—no mice? No cats?"

"The cat was inside under the stove, and I cleaned all the rodents out o' there long ago. But the question is, what was he there for? I said nothing to Mary. Thought I'd ask you first." Her eye twinkled.

"Good old Stu," I said; "he's sort of eccentric, you know. Don't give him away."

"No," said Mrs. Byjo, her commonplace eyes flashing intelligence at me, and with an approving tremble in her voice, "'good old' Jim, nor I won't give you away, neither."

Before noon I went down to the River again, where Cuby was on the lookout continually for the sail that should bring deliverance in the person of the great doctor.

It was yet hardly time for it, we considered, when, after a day's work, as I stood looking off at the grand desolate gorge of the River, with the lead of suspense on my heart, Cuby, from her cabin door, called to me excitedly, but softly:

"Jeem, the s'el! It is come! It is heem!" The tide was low, and the boat anchored far out. Two men boarded the little punt; one landed and the other returned to the boat. By that time I had raced to the shore. Doctor Margate approached me, his usually ruddy face pale as death.

"Is she very ill, Jim?" he said.

"What is the matter?"

"Mary—she is well," I said.

A great light came over his face suddenly.

"Does she want me?" he asked.

"Does she want me to take her away?"

"Sit down here a minute first, sit down here on the bowlder," I said.

"Mary Stingaree's a wonderful woman, a sublime woman, but she seems to mix up the ideas in a fellow's head sometimes. I know how that is. Let's sit down here now, and see straight. I—I've got a story to tell ye; but before I begin it, I want to say that Rob—he's done well."

"Right! Jim Turbine," said the doctor. "I'm afraid that I know your story," he added. "Rob has done well—marvellously well, I'm afraid?"

I chuckled the same despairing chuckle that he did.

"You're a big man, I know," I said, "but you ain't left anything more important back there in the States than what you've come to here."

His look dwelt on me kindly, without words, singularly long.

"Look here," I braced up to say, laughing, for I did not understand his look; "me and some other tremendous old hulks o' bears, that might 'a' torn everything to pieces if they'd been a mind to—we've marched and we've wrestled and climbed and made our prayers even. I reckon you've done some wastlin' and climbing on your own account, doctor."

"Yes, Jim, you and I have climbed, but I think you have done, impetuously and fearlessly, and wholly and decisively—you have attained something of a peak beyond my reach, my good fellow."

Educated people have a way of making you think that they're smiling at you inside. Mary had it. But I did not heed it. I had more to say.

"You will father that union between Rob and Mary, doctor? They will be rich, I know. You will do all that mortal can do to make them happy?"

He seemed to be overinterested in studying my gnarled visage.

"You are not old, Jim," he said. "I've been told something about you. You have stood back of Mary Stingaree always when she was here, protecting her, looking out for her, without her full knowledge."

"I could not do much," I said, impatiently, for he would not come to the point.

"You loved her best of all, Jim!"

"Me!" I turned and laughed. "Her—for me! What is loving?"

I said. "Say, I been through some

storms. I've clambered up the steeps yonder many a wild night, alone. There's a view when ye git up there. Love is pretty much carin' for them that needs care, ain't it?"

His face flushed with a color that was not angry.

"People do not usually act thus, and with the impulse of a dart from the sky, Jim."

"I haven't done it very well, I know," I answered him; "but—I done it."

"Give me your hand," said he, in a quiet, offhand way. "We've got nothing better back there in the great city of advantages to give Rob than he has found here, Jim."

"That's true, too," I answered.

"The work was wonderful good for the lad; and he caught on to the idea of foregoing what he just wanted for what he ought to do. He caught on to that, wonderful. Shall we climb the steep way, doctor? It's the shortest. Let me carry your bag."

He handed me his burden. Where the hill-lane turns off to the hamlet of Power Lot, God Help Us, I stood a moment before I left him. There was a struggle. I had reckoned on handing the release to Rob myself. I'd sort of pictured it; but the doctor looked so forlorn and courageous standing there, with the steady light of duty in his eyes, it came easy after all at the wrench.

"Oh, by the way," I says, "will you give this paper to Rob and Mary? I can't go there just now, I got so much to do."

He smiled long at me.

"No, Jim Turbine," he said, "I'll have nothing to do with it. You must bring that yourself later on."

I thrust it into his hand and fled. I had joy of it. No man ruled me. I did what I would.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Mrs. Byjo Kisses Her Boarder.

As the doctor approached the house, the sordid poverty of its surroundings struck him as it had not done before, when he had a blissful hope in his heart.

The romance was not for him. The fences were no longer picturesque; they were distressful and broken down; the attitude of the little porch and of the whole house breathed destitution and decay. Pausing for a moment, he heard steps behind him, and turned to see Mrs. Byjo.

"What!" said she, grasping his hand in cordial surprise, and holding it with fraternal loyalty. "What! By Jo—my boarder!"

"So you did not know that I was expected?" he answered, acknowledging with a genial smile the welcome beaming upon him through her spectacles, while she seemed manly unconscious that his hand was still clasped in her own hard palm.

"I sighted the event, yes," said Mrs. Byjo; "but not quite so near. The Lord has sent ye in the nick o' time. Doctor, I've got a story to tell ye. Rob's done well."

"So I have heard."

"Who told ye?"

"Jim Turbine. In fact, he sent for me."

"He did, did he?" She dropped his hand in her disinterested joy.

"By Jo, Jim's done well."

"Who is doing well by me?" the doctor blurted out whimsically.

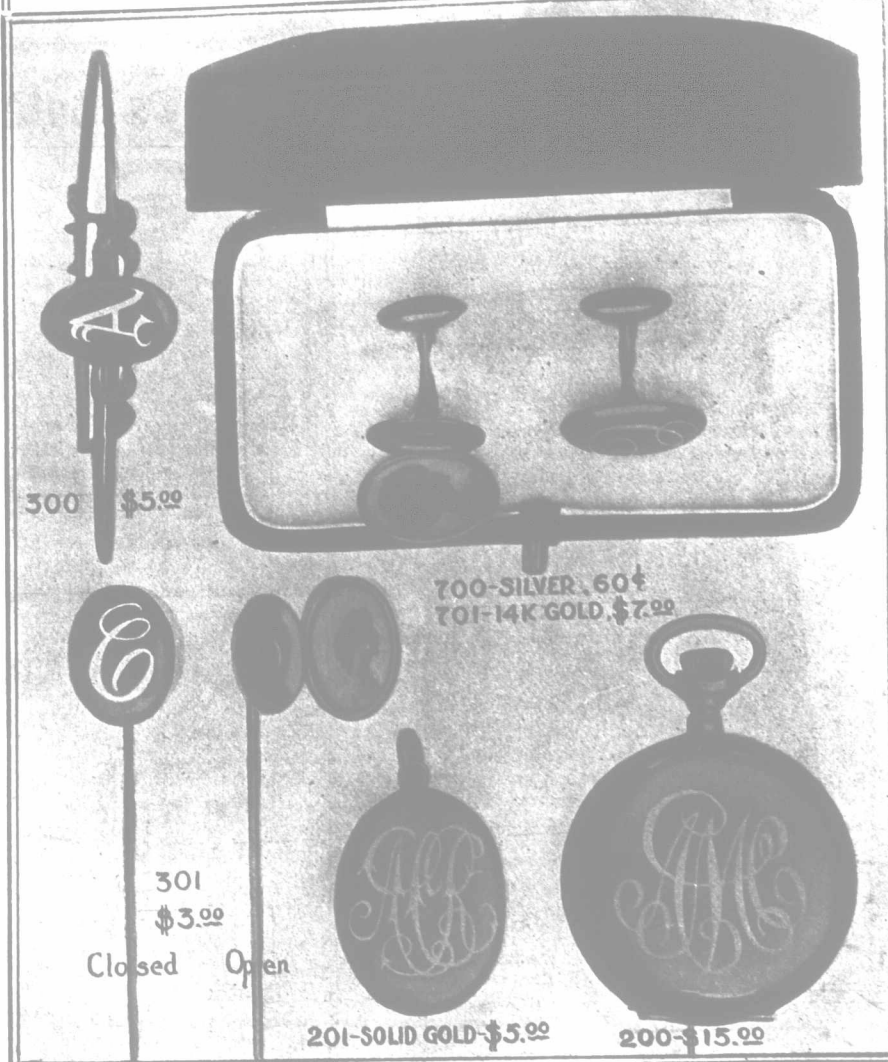
Mrs. Byjo studied him without comprehension. Her own life of complete self-sacrifice had not acquainted her with many habits of personal choice or ambition. The simple bewilderment on her face cut the doctor's spirit of badinage to the quick.

"No wonder Rob has done well," he subjoined; "no wonder Jim has done well. If you would only have adopted me at Power Lot I might have done well, too. You were always kind to me, but you would not make me one of your own, you know."

"No," said she, "you never asked me, and I shouldn't if you had. My family was such—next thing to royal—there was very few fit for me to

Gifts that are Worth Giving

THE articles illustrated here are a few of the best values we have ever shown. They are especially appropriate for Christmas-gift purposes, and in giving them, both the giver and the recipient will have added pleasure in knowing that they come from "RYRIE'S."



No. 300.—Bracelets are going to be exceedingly fashionable this season, and nothing could be nicer for a Christmas gift than this 14Kt. solid gold Signet Bracelet. It can be adjusted to fit any wrist. Engraved with any initial, and enclosed in a fine velvet-lined case. Our price is **\$5.00.**

No. 301.—This Locket Tie Pin is the season's newest and most popular fad. The illustrations show the pin opened up containing "her" photograph, and the same pin closed with "his" initial engraved on it. It is made in heavy 14Kt. gold, and comes in a beautiful dull yellow finish. The price is **\$3.00.**

No. 700.—Our new Locket Cuff Links are proving decidedly popular among the young men. The illustration shows one open, containing a photograph, and the other one closed. Both links are made with the locket top, and we engrave on solid gold links either a monogram or an initial, free. In heavy sterling silver the price is **60c.**

No. 701.—The same links in 14Kt. gold, enclosed in a velvet-lined case, **\$7.00.** These would make an ideal Christmas gift for any man.

No. 200.—A gift that any lady—young or old—would appreciate, would be this beautiful open-face Lady's Watch shown here. The case is our finest 14Kt. gold filled, and has solid gold bow and joints. The movement is our best grade, 15-Jewel "Ryrie Bros.," and carries our fullest guarantee. We engrave on the back, as shown, any three-letter monogram, and enclose it in a handsome case, complete for **\$15.00.**

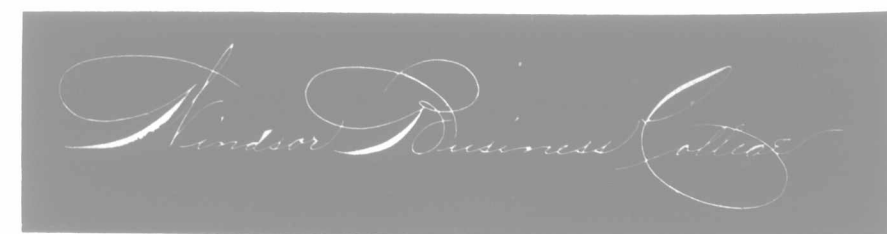
No. 201.—Fine solid gold Locket, suitable for either a lady or gentleman, with places for two photographs, **\$5.00.** Same in heavy 14Kt. gold, **\$7.00.**

RYRIE BROS., LIMITED,

134-136-138 Yonge St.,

Toronto, Canada.

SPECIAL RATES TILL DECEMBER 31st AT THE



GREAT DEMAND FOR MALE STENOGRAPHERS

Best Spot on Earth for Positions

R. R. FARE

INDIVIDUAL HELP

BOX 187

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE."

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Thousands of Mothers

Keep their children happy and clean by using Baby's Own Soap. Do not use any other, because Baby's Own is

BEST FOR BABY. BEST FOR YOU.

ALBERT SOAPS, LTD., MFRS., MONTREAL.



Reduced Fares

Should be an inducement to you if you live out of town to come during the Christmas and New Year holidays, and have that unsightly growth of

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

or those ill-looking Moles, Ruptured Veins, etc., removed permanently by Electrolysis. We assure satisfaction. Consultation free regarding any mark or blemish on, in or under the skin or scalp.

Booklet "F" sent on request.

HISCOTT DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE,

61 College St., Toronto.

Tel. M. 831. 5 Estab. 1892

"One Minute" WASHER

FOUR GREAT FEATURES—

1. Easy to operate.
2. Not hard on the clothes.
3. Constructed of the best materials.
4. Moderate in price.



For sale by one dealer in every town in Canada. Write us to-day for name of dealer in your locality, and we will mail you free circular describing the merits of this machine.

WHITE, EHRHART & CO., 122 LOGAN AVE., TORONTO, CAN.

LADIES' SUITS, \$7.50 to \$18.—Tailored to order. Beautiful wool skirts, \$5 to \$9. New cloth coats, \$5 to \$10. Nice cloth skirts, \$2 to \$6. New waists in lawn and silk, 50c. to \$4.—Lustrous jumper suits, \$4.75. Silk jumper suits, \$12. Send to-day for the sample material and style-book. They are free. Southcott Suit Co. London, Ont.

BOOKS FOR ENTERTAINMENTS
116 Humorous Recitations, 15c.; 20 Humorous Dialogues, 15c.; 150 Songs with Music, 15c.; Famous Dramatic Recitations, 15c.; by mail, postpaid, two books for 25c.; four for 50c.

USEFUL NOVELTIES CO., Toronto, Canada. Dept. E.

...with, even if I had the hand." Her eyes twinkled humorously behind her glasses. Nevertheless, her straight little figure was as actually commanding as it was grotesque.

"Well," he sighed, following her lead with interest, "that is a pity. I can assure you the magnet that drew me back here was strong."

"I know it was," she declared seriously; and her round face sobered. "I know that. The magnet that drew ye was the hope of freeing Rob and Mary and starting 'em off happy together; and I bet on ye, doctor. I bet on ye, by Jo! I bet my cattle and cart on ye! I bet my house and barn on ye! I bet my potato crop, and my livin' soul on ye! Your name may not be in the heraldry, or it may be—I don't know as to that—but for honest, straightforward doing of your part in the sight of God, you come next to the Staffords. Well," she added blithely, "your old room facin' to the Bay is all ready for ye, doctor—and the fish'll be fried just to suit ye after ye've been over to see the folks. Quit 'em as soon as ye can, and come 'round where things are sensible."

She turned toward her own house. The doctor watched her. Never between heaven and earth had he seen so assertive and self-confident a gait.

"There's a thorough antidote for all self-communings," he commented admiringly on her retreating figure. He rather hoped not to meet Rob just yet, when he entered the Stingaree house. The young man whom he had saved had, though innocently, defrauded him in return of something dearer than his possessions, dearer, almost, than life itself; and, for a weak instant only, he dreaded to meet that engaging sunny face. He had his wish. Rob was farther down the bluffs, pasturing half a dozen sheep which, while his arm was still in the sling, he had purchased as a humble accessory to his dreams of accumulating wealth.

Mary, alone, too full of anxiety to be able to concentrate her unoccupied moments on a book, had been rummaging about the old house, dusting and rearranging, looking over the few remaining possessions of her own from a wardrobe that had once been dainty and complete.

Her constant thought was that Bate might come in, surly and ashamed; so she conceived the idea of dressing girlishly in white, with ribbons at waist and throat; taking him off guard and keeping him by a manner of assumed festivity and utter oblivion to his past; meeting him with smiles and cheer and welcome.

"So that he will not feel that there is any reproach toward him, nor be afraid—and not think me old and sad. For I am young, really," she murmured. "If I could only move him—if I could get him to take me away before Rob brings her to the hill to live; for I cannot bear that. If I could go away with Bate, and save him, and care for him. He may come to-night."

As a sudden fulfillment to her hope and purpose, she heard a man's step on the porch; and—it was not Rob's, she knew—therefore, it must be Bate's. She went to meet him with an eager smile.

Doctor Margate was well convinced in that instant that Mary Stingaree at least had not expected him. She stood as though some blow had smitten her, as frightened and appealing as any sweet human lass clad all in white.

"Doctor Margate—what is the matter?" she cried, and then, "Where is Rob?"

"Yonder," replied the Doctor, pointing to where in the distance Rob had just stopped at the affianced Mrs. Treet's door for a chat on his way home. He drew her to a chair. Her weakness seemed the greater for the years wherein she had stood so firmly to her ideals of duty and devotion. Her girlish faintness and silence, the dark, troubled eyes lifted to him with question and appeal, bade him still again the tumult in his own heart.

"My dear," said he, strangely, guardedly, not touching her; "Rob has won your heart, and, since he has done that, the days of poverty and struggle and social ostracism are over for you both. You shall take your proper place. That is why I have come. To take you and Rob away."

"Rob is bound," said Mary, the old purpose and resolve showing bleakly, but true, in her beautiful eyes. "Rob is bound. You do not remember."

"He is bound home with you. The marriage between him and Cuby Teebo was simply a farce. Neither legally nor morally is it binding. Moreover, James Turbine is going to marry the girl and take her away out of harm's way."

"Jim!"

(To be continued.)

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

1st.—Questions asked by bona-fide subscribers to "The Farmer's Advocate" are answered in this department free.

2nd.—Questions should be clearly stated and plainly written, on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer.

3rd.—In Veterinary questions the symptoms especially must be fully and clearly stated, otherwise satisfactory replies cannot be given.

4th.—When a reply by mail is required to urgent veterinary or legal enquiries, \$1.00 must be enclosed.

Miscellaneous.

BRANDS OF SUGAR.

Will you please say in your "Questions and Answers" column what brands of sugar are reliable sugar; not made-up "stuff," to keep fruit? T. E. B.

Ans.—This is one of those questions which, for obvious reasons, we cannot undertake to answer.

LAPSE OF LEGACY.

Grandfather died, leaving nine children, five boys and four girls. The boys were to get \$4,000 each, and the girls a certain amount allotted to each if they married and had issue. Three married and had issue. The other one married but had no issue. She and her husband soon parted, and her husband died eight years before she died. "Will" said if she died unmarried and had no issue, her share was to go back to second son, or his heirs. Now, she married, but had no issue. Where does her share go to? Ontario. A SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—We cannot answer definitely without first considering the entire wording of the will, but judging from the statement made to us, we would say that the daughter's share would not go to the second son, or his heirs, unless he is a residuary legatee, and then only to the extent of his interest in the residue.

SYMPTOMS OF FOUNDER—SCRATCHES.

1. What are the symptoms of founder?
2. If a mare is foundered, is she apt to be barren?
3. Please give kind of oil, and how prepared, that is used on heavy-draft stallions' legs to keep the feather soft, and the skin on the back of the legs from getting cracked or scratchy?

Ans.—1. Founder (Laminitis), is a soreness, from chronic inflammation of the feet, generally affecting only the fore feet. A horse affected will stand immovable in the stall, with his fore feet away in front of him, his weight thrown on the heels. If the hind feet are affected, they, and the fore feet, are placed well under the body. The animal, if made to move, rocks on its limbs, and will jump with both fore feet together. If an attempt to lift a foot is made, the animal resists. The feet are hot and tender, especially if tapped with a hammer. The breathing is hurried, giving rise to suspicion that the lungs are affected. Sweating will be seen as a result of pain, and thirst will be great.

2. We have never heard so, and do not think such is the case.

3. We are not in the secret.

Harker—I say, old man, what is the safest way to make a dash for the North Pole?

Barker—Why, take a map and find the North Pole; then make a dash with a lead pencil.

"EASTLAKE"

STEEL SHINGLES

FIRE, LIGHTNING, RUST AND STORM PROOF

SMYCOO, ONT., April 9th, 1908.

"We have handled your 'Eastlake' Shingles for nearly a quarter of a century. They have been on the Court House, Free Library, and other public buildings of this town for 18 years. We have used very large quantities during the past 25 years, and they have always given first-class satisfaction, and have never required any repairs."

(Signed) MADDEN BROS.,
Tinmiths and Hardware Merchants.

Write for Booklet.
The Metallic Roofing Co., Limited, Manufacturers
TORONTO & WINNIPEG

Consumption Book FREE

200 PAGE MEDICAL BOOK ON CONSUMPTION

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the **Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 925 Ross Street, Kalamazoo, Mich.**, and they will send you from their Canadian Depot the book and a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful cure before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

FREE FOR SELLING PICTURE POST CARDS

Guaranteed Silver Nickel Man's Watch, stem wind and stem set. For selling only \$2 worth of the grandest post cards ever seen—views of places all over the world; six cards for only 10c. They go very fast. Send us your name and address plainly written to-day. A post card will do. **The Reliable Premium Co., Dept. Z, Waterloo, Ont.**

GRAFTON HANDY STANCHION

The best, neatest and cheapest cow-fastener in existence. Rapidly coming into general use and everybody delighted. Every farmer can now save time and money by abandoning cow-chains and all swinging devices and adopting this simple, perfect method, by which a child can operate the full row (or part of row) instantly. A wise precaution in case of fire, and only 50 cents for the necessary eight pieces of hardware. A full sample section, complete for four cows, on trial. Illustrated circulars and full information.

ROYAL GRAFTON, Mt Charles, Ont.

SEND Receive 8 Wool Remnants suitable for BOYS' KNEE PANTS up to 11 \$1.00 years. Give age, and we will cut out pants free. Add 25c. for postage.

N. SOUTHCOTT & CO., 8 COOTE BLOCK, LONDON, CANADA.

BANKING BUSINESS

You have more or less of it. We invite you to bring yours to The Bank of Toronto.

YOUR SPARE MONEY deposited in our Savings Department will be safe there until required, and interest will be added regularly.

DRAFTS AND MONEY ORDERS issued and cashed.

LETTERS OF CREDIT issued for travellers.

MONEY LOANED.

Bank of Toronto
HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO, ONT
Assets, - - \$38,000,000

Prudent Investments

Prudent investments do not necessarily mean small returns, for good, safe securities at present pay a high interest.

We would like to give you the benefit of our experience in selecting a prudent investment that will give you a good return on your money.

We deal in all listed securities: Bank, Railway, Industrial, Navigation, and Cobalt shares.

We attend promptly to out-of-town customers. Your letter is dealt with as carefully as if you called in person.

We pay particular attention to mortgage investment.

John Stark & Co.
Stock Brokers and Investment Agents
Members of the Toronto Stock Exchange
26 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR EXCURSIONS

Between all stations in Canada. Also to Detroit, Port Huron, Mich.; Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

AT SINGLE FARE

Good going Dec. 24th and 25th, 1908. Returning until Dec. 28th, 1908. Also good going Dec. 31st, 1908, and Jan. 1st, 1909. Returning until Jan. 4th, 1909.

AT FARE AND ONE-THIRD

Good going Dec. 21st to Dec. 25th, 1908. Returning until Jan. 5th, 1909. Also good going Dec. 28th, 1908, to Jan. 1st, 1909. Returning until Jan. 5th, 1909.

For full information, apply to any Grand Trunk Agent.

FOR **Blue Bell's Fox**, two years old; SALE: Bred right. Blue Bell on sire side Creampot on dam's side. The two best cows Cooper has imported. And he is nice and gent e. I. PORTER, WEST TORONTO, ONT.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

MARKETS.

TORONTO.

LIVE STOCK.

At West Toronto, Ont., on Monday, Dec. 7th, receipts numbered 1,219 cattle, 529 sheep, 15 calves; a better class of cattle; trade good; few exporters, nearly all butchers' Exporters, \$4.75 to \$5; bulls, \$3.50 to \$4.25; prime picked butchers', \$4.85 to \$5; good, \$4.40 to \$4.75; medium, \$4 to \$4.30; common, \$3.50 to \$3.80; cows, \$3.50 to \$4; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.25; milkers, \$35 to \$55; calves, \$3 to \$6.50. Sheep, \$3 to \$3.40. Lambs, \$4.75 to \$5.25. Hogs, \$6.15, fed and watered at market; \$5.90, f. o. b. cars, country points.

REVIEW OF LAST WEEK'S MARKET.

Few good cattle were on sale, not as many in comparison with numbers, as for several weeks past. Trade was a little better, with prices from 10c. to 20c. per cwt. higher for the best and the worst grades of cattle, for butcher purposes; that is, prime lots of finished cattle, which were scarce, and canners, which were in demand for the Buffalo market.

Exporters.—None were on sale, on account of lack of shipping space. This accounts for the smaller number of cattle being offered, especially at the Union Stock-yards. Dealers say that \$5 would be paid for finished cattle if they could get space.

Butchers'.—Prime picked lots of steers and heifers were worth \$4.75 to \$5 per cwt.; loads of good, \$4.30 to \$4.65; medium, \$3.75 to \$4.10; common, \$3 to \$3.50; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.25.

Feeders and Stockers.—Best feeders, 950 to 1,100 lbs. each, \$3.60 to \$3.90; feeders, 800 to 900 lbs. each, \$3.25 to \$3.60; stockers, 600 to 700 lbs., \$2.90 to \$3.15; common and medium stockers, 500 to 600 lbs. each, \$1.75 to \$2.30.

Milkers and Springers.—Receipts moderate. Trade good for good to choice milkers and forward springers, but prices from \$5 to \$8 per head cheaper. The bulk of the best sold at \$45 to \$55 each, with a few extra choice quality at \$60. Common, light cows, slow sale, at \$25 to \$35.

Veal Calves.—Receipts light and prices unchanged, at \$3 to \$6.50 per cwt., with few at latter price.

Sheep and Lambs.—Receipts moderate and prices firmer. The Buffalo market being again open, Canadian lambs are in demand, which caused prices to advance. Export sheep were higher at the commencement of the week, but closed at lower quotations, owing to no demand for export. Export ewes, \$3.25 to \$3.40; rams, \$2 to \$2.50; lambs, \$4.50 to \$5.10.

Hogs.—At the Union Yards on Monday, Nov. 30, Gunn's, Limited, quoted \$6.10 for selects, and \$5.85 f. o. b. cars at country points. For the balance of the week Mr. Harris paid at the City market \$6 for selects, fed and watered, and \$5.75 f. o. b. cars at country points, to drovers.

Horses.—Trade at all the different sale stables in the city during last week was reported to be the slowest of the year, with prices from \$15 to \$20 per head lower than at this time last year. Buyers are scarce, although several dealers from outside points are reported to have been at the Union Horse Exchange. Mr. Smith, of the Union market, reports the sale of about 70 horses, both at private and auction sale, as follows: Drafters, \$165 to \$185; general-purpose horses, \$130 to \$175; drivers, \$100 to \$185.

BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat.—No. 2 white winter, 94c. bid; No. 2 red, 93c. bid; No. 2 mixed, 93c. bid; Manitoba—No. 1 northern, \$1.08; No. 2 northern, \$1.05, on track, at lake ports. Rye—76c., buyers. Peas—No. 2, 85c. bid. Oats—No. 2 white, 40c. bid; No. 2 mixed, 39c. bid. Barley—No. 2, buyers, 57c.; No. 3X, 55c. bid; No. 3, 54c. bid. Corn—Old, 74c. to 75c. for No. 2 yellow; new, 70c. to 70c. Toronto freights. Buckwheat—No. 2, 55c. bid. Bran—\$22, in bags, car lots at Toronto. Shorts—\$21 to \$25, in bags, car lots at Toronto. Flour—Ontario 90 per cent. patent, \$3.50 bid for export; Manitoba patent, special brands, \$6; second patents, \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5.30.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—Dealers report good butter scarce and dearer, while inferior is plentiful, and not so much in demand. Creamery pound rolls, 28c. to 30c.; creamery solids, 27c. to 28c.; separator dairy, 25c. to 26c.; store lots, 23c. to 24c.

Eggs.—Strictly new-laid, 40c.; cold storage, 24c.

Cheese.—Little doing in cheese, and prices are still unchanged. Large, 13c.; twins, 14c.

Honey.—Market steady; extracted, 10c. to 11c.; combs, dozen, \$2.25 to \$2.75, the bulk selling at \$2.50.

Poultry.—Receipts have fallen off and prices are firmer; turkeys, 14c. to 15c.; geese, 9c.; ducks, 10c. to 11c.; chickens, 10c. to 12c.; fowl, 7c. to 8c.

Potatoes.—Receipts of Ontarios, liberal, at 60c. to 63c. per bag, for car lots at Toronto.

Hay.—Receipts moderate. Car lots of baled, on track at Toronto, sell at \$11 to \$12 per ton for No. 1 timothy, and \$9 to \$10 for No. 2.

Straw.—Baled straw, in car lots, on track at Toronto, \$7.50 per ton.

HIDES AND WOOL.

E. T. Carter & Co., 85 East Front St., wholesale dealers in wool, hides, etc., report paying the following prices: No. 1 inspected steers, 60 lbs. and upwards, 9c.; No. 2 inspected steers, 60 lbs. up, 8c.; No. 1 inspected cows, 8c.; No. 2 inspected cows, 7c.; No. 2 inspected cows and bulls, 6c.; country hides, cured, 8c. to 8c.; calf skins, city, 12c.; calf skins, country, 10c. to 12c.; horse hides, No. 1, \$2.75; horse hair, per lb., 29c. to 30c.; tallow, per lb., 5c. to 6c.; lamb skins, 55c. to 60c.; raw furs, prices on application; deer skins, 12c. per lb.

SEED MARKET.

The seed market is still unchanged. Alsike, fancy, \$7 to \$7.25; No. 1, \$6.50 to \$6.75; No. 2, \$6 to \$6.25; red clover, \$4.50 to \$5.25; timothy seed, \$1.30 to \$1.60.

FRUIT MARKET.

Good to choice winter apples are scarce. Market firm. No. 1 Spies, \$4; No. 2, \$3 to \$3.50; other varieties of good winter apples, \$2.50 to \$3 per bbl.

MONTREAL.

Live Stock.—The feature of the week in the export market was the increased activity in ocean freight space from St. John, N. B., to Liverpool and London. Engagements were made at 45s., while 5s. more has been demanded recently. The advance was due, no doubt, to the situation resulting from the foot-and-mouth disease in the United States. Even higher rates may soon develop, as the Canadian Government will now not permit Canadian cattle to go out from United States ports, although large quantities were to have been shipped out through Portland and Boston before the end of the year.

Supplies have been rather light on the local market lately, but demand was on the dull side, owing to continued warm weather, so that prices experienced very little change. Less inferior stock was offered, the supply being considerably decreased of late throughout the country. Choice cattle sold at 4c. per lb., fine at 4c., good at 4c. to 4c., medium at 3c. to 3c., common at 2c. to 3c., and inferior down to 1c. per lb. The offerings of sheep and lambs were light, and prices continued firm and about steady, at 5c. per lb. for best lambs and down to 4c. for good, choice sheep being 3c. to 4c., and culls 3c. to 3c. Calves ranged from \$2 to \$8 each. Hogs were in good demand and prices held steady, being 6c. to 6c. for selects, weighed off cars.

Horses.—The trade in horses continued dull, the unseasonable weather being largely responsible for the non-appearance of a demand which generally develops about this season of the year. Prices were: Heavy draft, 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$250 to \$300; light draft, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$200 to \$250; good blocks, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs., \$175 to \$200; small or inferior animals, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$100 to \$150; broken-down horses, \$50 to \$75, and choice saddle or carriage animals, \$300 to \$500.

Dressed Hogs.—Fresh but abattoir-dressed, selects, 9c. to 9c. per lb., and country dressed, 8c. to 8c. per lb.

Poultry.—The situation in poultry was extremely discouraging. The week's

CORRUGATED IRON

Galvanized, Rust Proof Made from very finest sheets, absolutely free from defects.

Each sheet is pressed, not rolled, corrugations therefore fit accurately without waste. Any desired size or gauge, straight or curved.

LOW PRICES—PROMPT SHIPMENT

Metallic Roofing Co., LIMITED
Manufacturers
TORONTO & WINNIPEG



HORSES AND CATTLE

Farmers and Stock Raisers

Be wise and provide against loss by insuring your Stallions, Horses, Mares, Colts, Oxen, Cows, Calves, Hogs and Sheep against death by accident or disease, just as you insure your property against loss by fire, and more so, for disease and death may occur at any time, whilst loss by fire of your property might never occur.

The premium is low, and the protection assured.

Agents wanted in all unrepresented districts possessing a veterinary surgeon. Write for free circulars.

DEPT. B.

GENERAL ANIMALS INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK LIFE BLDG. MONTREAL

ROOFS THAT NEVER WEAR OUT

Sea Green or Purple Slate

is nature's own product—not man made. Quarried from solid rock—split into convenient form for laying, and then in its natural state ready for the roof.

SOLID ROCK CAN NOT WEAR OUT

It can't burn, rust, warp, crack, tear or decay. That's why Sea Green or Purple Slate Roofs never wear out and never require painting and repairing like all other roofing. Sea Green or Purple Slate Roofs are suitable for any building, new or old. Give perfect protection. Reduce insurance rates because spark and fire-proof. Afford clean, clear water. Not affected by heat or cold. First cost only a trifle more than short lived roofing. Settle your roof question for all times. Don't spend more money for poor roofing. Write to us for our free book "ROOFING"—it will save you money. Give us your local roofer. Write today.

AMERICAN SEA GREEN SLATE CO.
Box 3 Granville, N. Y.

last week was the weather, which was so warm that it was not safe to sell the stock overnight. Cooler weather and a fall of snow improved trade this week. Choice lots of turkeys sold at 11c., and this was said to be 1c. over the market, some ordinary stock selling at 9c., good being 11c. to 12c. Very poor mixed chickens sold as low as 8c., good brought 9c., and some very choice 11c. Best fowl was 6c. to 8c. Fair geese brought 7c. to 8 1/2c. Ducks, 9c. to 11c.

Potatoes.—Quebecs were quoted at 70c. to 75c. per 90 lbs., carloads, track, Montreal, and Green Mountains, 75c. to 80c. Eggs.—Owing to the warm weather, dealers who had intended taking their April and May eggs out of cold store about the end of November, made no move in that direction, and still rely on fall eggs. These sold at 22c. to 23c. per dozen for No. 1 candled, 26c. for select, and 33c. and more for fresh-laid boilers.

Butter.—November creamery sold at almost 28c., for small tubs, in the country, and at fractionally less for large packages. Stocks were said to be lighter than usual. Fancy October butter could not be had for less than 27 1/2c. to 28c., in a jobbing way, or 29 1/2c. in small lots.

Cheese.—Stocks are lighter than last year and the market has been dull, following the close of navigation. A few tail ends changed hands at 11 1/2c. to 11 3/4c. for Quebecs, and 12c. to 12 1/2c. for Ontarios, although finest Octobers could not be had at these figures.

Grain.—Oats were easier, several holders selling. Prices of Manitoba No. 2 oats, store, Montreal, were 46c. to 46 1/2c. per bushel, No. 3 and also No. 1 feed being 45c. to 45 1/2c. No. 2 Ontario oats were 44c. to 44 1/2c., No. 3 being 1c. less, and No. 4 yet a cent less. No. 3 yellow corn brought 72c. to 73c., and No. 2 buckwheat 58c. to 60c. per bushel.

Feed.—Bran stood at \$20.50 to \$21, shorts being \$23.50 to \$24 per ton, in bags. Cotton seed was \$33 per ton, and oil cake \$32.

Flour.—Prices were steady, at \$6 per bbl., in bags, for Manitoba patents; \$5.50 for seconds; Ontario winter wheat, patents, \$5 to \$5.25, and straight rollers, \$4.60 to \$4.70.

Hay.—The market for lower grades was easier. No. 1 timothy, \$12.50 to \$13 per ton; No. 2 extra, \$11 to \$11.50; ordinary, \$9.50 to \$10; clover mixed, \$8.50 to \$9.50, and clover \$7 to \$7.50.

Hides.—The market was exceptionally strong and active, and prices have advanced all round. No. 1 beef hides, 10 1/2c. lb.; No. 2, 9 1/2c.; No. 3, 8 1/2c.; calf skins, steady, at 13c. for No. 1 and 11c. for No. 2; lamb skins, 5c. up, at 50c. each; horse hides, \$2 each for No. 1, and \$1.50 for No. 2; rough tallow, 1 1/2c. to 4c. lb., refined being 4c. to 6c. lb.

CHICAGO.

Cattle.—Steers, \$4.60 to \$8; cows, \$3.25 to \$5.25; heifers, \$2.50 to \$4.60; bulls, \$2.75 to \$4.50; calves, \$2.50 to \$6.75; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 to \$4.85.

Hogs.—Choice heavy shipping, \$5.95 to \$6.05; butchers', \$5.85 to \$6; light mixed, \$5.40 to \$5.65; packing, \$5.70 to \$6; pigs, \$4.25 to \$5.25.

Sheep and Lambs.—Sheep, \$4 to \$4.75; lambs, \$5.25 to \$6.90; yearlings, \$4.25 to \$5.75.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

London cables for cattle 11 1/2c. to 13 1/2c. per lb., dressed weight; refrigerator beef, 11c. to 11 1/2c. per lb.

TRADE TOPIC.

Chief among the labor-saving equipments that have been brought to the attention of farmers during recent years are those used in the barn or stable. Many stockmen claim that no stable is complete without a feed and litter carrier. All the latest improvements are found on the carriers manufactured by W. D. Beath & Sons, whose advertisement appears in this issue. By sending a card and mentioning "The Farmer's Advocate," a handsome illustrated catalogue will be sent.

Instructor—Mr. Smith, kindly name the bones of the skull.
Student Smith—Well, sir, I've got them all in my head, but I can't think of their names just now.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

"A certain gentleman in a pair of fine boots had been in a hotel—consequently, you take an abominably long time about it."
"Snoback—Yes, sir, it ain't done so quick as when you 'av your 'air cut'!"

"I visited E. R. Thomas and found him doing well after his motor accident," said a member of the Automobile Club of America. "Thomas, as usual, railed against our bad roads."

"He said that a friend who lived in the country had been in to see him."

"The country is all right in the summer," Thomas admitted, "but in the fall and winter don't you find it dull?"

"Dull?" said the other. "No, indeed. Why, out our way some motor car or other gets stuck in the mud every night."

Francis Wilson, the comedian, apropos of certain curios, whereon he believed he had been swindled, said with a laugh:

"The one drawback to knowledge is that it reveals so many dupes and swindles to us. One summer, for instance, I was 'doing' Switzerland. In the neighborhood of Geneva, where the Swiss talk French, I climbed a little peak one fine morning, and on my arrival at the chalet at the top I heard the pretty handmaiden call in to the kitchen in excellent French:

"'Quick, mother, quick! Here's a tourist. Put some milk on the fire. You know they always like it warm from the cow.'"

The worthy Sunday school superintendent of a certain Maryland town is also the village dry goods merchant. He is as energetic and efficient in his religion as in his secular capacity. An amusing incident is told of his attempt to enlarge the scriptural knowledge of a class of little girls.

He had told most eloquently the lesson of the day, and at the conclusion he looked about the room and enquired encouragingly:

"Now, has anyone a question to ask?" Slowly and timidly one little girl raised her hand.

"What is the question, Sally? Don't be afraid. Speak out."

The little girl fidgeted in her seat, twisted her fingers nervously, cast her eyes down; finally, in a desperate outburst, she put the question:

"Mr. Ward, how much are those gloves for girls in your window?"

Mrs. Silas Bennett was a philosopher. On a certain dismal occasion some of the neighboring women were condoling with her. With commendable cheerfulness she replied:

"I've raised four girls an' three boys, expectin' every time they'd be twins and red-headed like their Grandpa Bennett, and yet they ain't."

"An' I've worried consid'ble over small-pox breakin' out in my big family. So fer, 'tain't."

"Last summer, durin' July an' August, an' mebbe part of September, I was real meloncholic, fearin' I'd got an appendix; but I guess I ain't."

"An' through it all, it never onct occurred to me that I'd be the one to fall through them rotten old meetin'-house steps an' break my leg in two places, but I be."

"I have just read a story of an economical farmer that Mr. Rockefeller, jr., had been telling to his Sunday school class," said Higgins. "He says there is a farmer out near Cleveland who makes a fad of economy. Every time he drives into town he carries a hen with him tied to the seat of his buggy. A friend who rode out with him one day was curious to learn the use of that hen so he watched carefully, and found out. When at noon the farmer lunched under a tree, he gave his mare a feed from the nose-bag, and the hen, placed on the ground, ate all the horse spilled from the bag, so that there was no waste at all."

"Good story," said Wiggins, "and true, too. I know that old farmer. Mr. Rockefeller didn't say where he got his lunch, did he?"

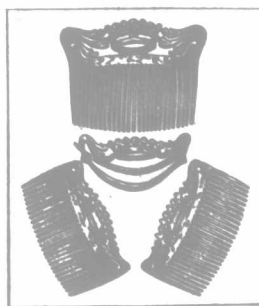
"No," said Higgins. "The story stops there."

"It was an egg the hen laid under the buggy-seat on the way out," said Wiggins.

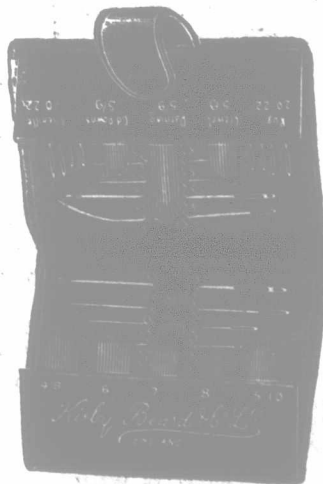
Christmas Gifts

NOW IS THE TIME TO ORDER—
SCROGGIE'S IS THE PLACE TO ORDER FROM.

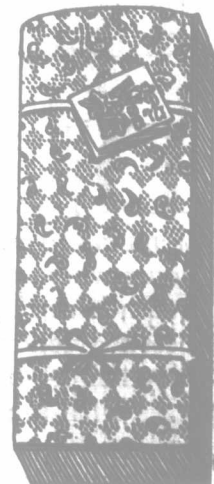
YOU save on every purchase made from us. Think this over and you will the more readily understand why our Mail-Order Department is making such rapid growth. Then you get prompt and efficient service, and every purchase guaranteed satisfactory. Our XMAS FOLDER shows a large range from which to select your Xmas gifts, and at prices to suit everyone. IT'S MAILED FREE on request. If you don't see just what you're looking for there, look in our big Fall and Winter Catalogue, or, write and tell us just what you want, and about what you wish to pay for it. We most likely have it, and at far less than elsewhere. If to be sent by mail, allow sufficient for postage.



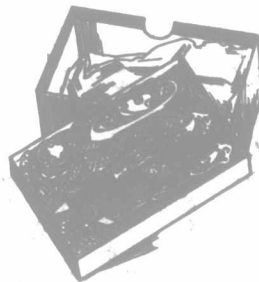
FA 100.—Handsome Comb Set, in shell only, consists of back and two side combs, and one barrette, fancy open back, rounded and hand-grilled teeth, beautifully polished stock. Price...75c.



FA 101.—Two-fold long grain leather Case, lined moire silk, gold blocked pockets. Furnished with a complete assortment of gold-eyed Needles for sewing and art work...49c.



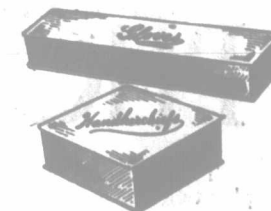
FA 102.—Blouse length of 4 yards of nice fancy cashmerette, 28 inches wide, suitable for ladies' blouses, in a variety of figure, spotted, stripe effects.—Colorings are navy, green, pale blue, crimson, black and white; also cream ground with blue, black, brown, red, pink and green designs. Nicely put up in a fancy box, tied with silk ribbon, with a Christmas Greeting Card. Price.....69c.



FA 103.—Manicure Set, four pieces, sterling silver mounts, handsome design, as cut, complete in a nice leatherette-covered case. Size, 6x3 3/4 inches. Price.....\$1.89



FA 104.—Cushion Top, for embroidery work, with rose, daisy, or poppy designs, tinted or fawn goods. Price, each.....22 1/2c.



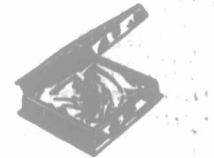
FA 105.—Gloves or Ties and Handkerchief Boxes, leatherette covered, padded lid, well-lined, in colors red, black and blue.—Special value. Price, each.....25c.



FA 106.—Scissor Holder, with three rings to hang up scissors by, tied with baby ribbon, and the word "Scissors" and flowers nicely hand-painted. Price.....25c.



FA 107.—Gent's Dressing Case, dark brown morocco grain leather, fitted with mirror, imitation ebony hair brush, good brushes, soap case, comb and tooth brushes with protector.—Size when closed, 7 1/4 x 3 1/2 inches, with nickel fastener—a very compact case. Price.....\$1.29



FA 108.—Holly Brooch, green enamelled leaves and red buds, in plush-lined box. Price.....20c.



FA 109.—Tobacco Jar, in oak, with nickel top and inscription, enamelled lining, 3 1/2 inches high, 2 1/2 inches diameter. Price.....25c.



FA 110.—Men's square Mufflers, good quality silk, beautiful shades and pretty combinations of color effects. Sent in a nice fancy box. Price, 95c. to.....\$1.95



FA 111.—Men's fancy Suspenders in blue, pink and white, with neat floral effects, gold plated adjuster, natural kid ends. Each pair in a neat fancy box. Price.....35c.

MAIL-ORDER DEPARTMENT

W. H. Scroggie Limited

MONTREAL, CANADA



At the Christmas Matinee

DID you ever see the face of a child when it is absolutely happy? It is a wonderful thing to make a child happy. If an Edison Phonograph had no other mission than to entertain the children it should be found in every home where there is even one child. But the Edison Phonograph is not merely a children's plaything, though it is the best playfellow a child can have. A child plays with its other playthings—but the Edison Phonograph plays with the child.

That same Phonograph appeals to all the children, large and small; to grown-ups as well as to children; to guests as well as to the family. That is why

every mother
every mistress of a home and
every hostess needs

The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

The Edison Phonograph now has the new Amberol Records, which play twice as long as the old ones, which play longer and better than any other records made.

Every mother who reads this should decide today that Christmas will bring at least one joyful entertainer into her house—an Edison Phonograph. Act on that good resolution at once. Go to an Edison dealer today and hear the Edison, select your style, pick out a supply of Records, and make this Christmas a Phonograph Christmas.

FREE. Go to your dealer or write to us today and get these books: THE CATALOGUE OF EDISON PHONOGRAPHS as well as COMPLETE RECORD CATALOGUE, SUPPLEMENTAL CATALOGUE and the PHONOGRAM, which tell about all the Records, old and new.

We Desire Good, Live Dealers to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers having established stores should write at once to

National Phonograph Company, 112 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J., U. S. A.



Thomas A. Edison

J. C. S. College

Y. M. C. A. Building, LONDON, ONT.

Is an up-to-date school with **modern Methods** and **practical teachers.**

A **Chartered Accountant**, assisted by **three** teachers, is in charge of the **Commercial** work, and a graduate of **Gregg**, assisted by **two** teachers, in charge of the **Shorthand and Typewriting** Department. More than **150** London firms are employing our graduates.

College Reopens January 4th, 1909.

CATALOGUE UPON APPLICATION.

J. W. Westervelt, Jr., C.A.,
VICE-PRINCIPAL.

J. W. Westervelt,
PRINCIPAL.

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Veterinary.

UNTHRIFTY MARE.

Mare foaled in July. I weaned the colt a month ago, but the mare is not doing well. Her legs swell and she is unthrifty. I have been feeding her different kinds of condition powders without satisfactory results.

J. W. A.

Ans.—Purge her with 8 drams aloes and 2 drams ginger. Follow up with a tablespoonful of the following three times daily, viz.: Equal parts sulphate of iron, gentian, ginger, nux vomica and nitrate of potassium. Feed well, and give daily exercise or light work. It will doubtless be wise to have her teeth dressed.

V.

Miscellaneous.

FOOT-AND-MOUTH DISEASE.

Will you please, through your valuable paper, tell us something about the "foot-and-mouth" disease? What are the symptoms? How it affects the cattle, and how long it takes to prove fatal?

J. E.

Ans.—See article in December 3rd issue, editorial page.

IN-FOAL MARE HAS WORMS.

I have a thirteen-year-old driving mare in foal. She has worms. Is it safe to treat her, and what would you recommend?

F. M.

Ans.—Aloes should not be given as a physic to a mare in foal. For such case the following is a good remedy: Take 1½ ozs. each of powdered sulphate of iron, sulphate of copper and tartar emetic; mix and make into 12 powders. Give one powder night and morning in damp food, or mix with one-half pint of cold water as a drench. After the last powder has been given, feed only bran for eight or ten hours, and then give 1½ pints of raw linseed oil. Feed only bran for 24 hours longer, and then give water in small quantities and often. She should not be worked from the time treatment is begun until the purgative ceases to act, after which she may be worked lightly at first.

BLACK LANGSHAN FOWL.

Kindly give a full description of the Black Langshan fowl. Have they large combs? If so, what is the name of the black fowl that has small combs?

J. G. W.

Ans.—According to the American Standard of Perfection the beak should be dark horn, shading to pinkish near the lower edge; the face, comb, wattles and ear-lobes bright red; skin on body, pinkish-white, or flesh color; shanks and toes, bluish-black, showing pink between the scales; plumage on neck, back-saddle, sickles and coverts, glossy metallic-black, with a greenish sheen; under color, black, or dark slate; shanks, feathered down the outer side. Cocks weigh nine or ten pounds, and hens about seven. The combs are of medium size and single, much smaller than on Black Minorcas or Black Spanish. Of the black fowls, perhaps the Sumatra has the smallest comb. Black Orpingtons, or Black Java, have combs that are, perhaps, smaller than those of the Langshan.

LYMPHANGITIS.

I have a Standard-bred mare that swells in fore legs. She had lymphangitis in them last winter two or three times. She is not in foal this year, and I would like to treat her. Would it hurt her to drive four miles every day with milk? She sweats readily. Would it be advisable to clip her, or would you advise not to hitch her and let her rough it this winter? Give treatment.

J. H.

Ans.—It would not do any harm to drive her four miles and back each day, provided she were not loaded heavily. High feeding and lack of exercise usually are the causes of the swelling, or lymphangitis. Treatment consists in giving a purgative of aloes, and following up with two-dram doses nitrate of potash three times daily. Local treatment consists in long and repeated bathing with warm water, applying a liniment after bathing and excluding drafts. While under the influence of the purgative she should not be worked. Afterwards regular exercise tends to dissipate the swell-

ing. If this treatment does not suffice give one dram of iodide of potash night and morning. It would not be advisable to clip her.

CONDITIONS OF CLYDESDALE IMPORTATION DUTY-FREE INTO UNITED STATES.

1. Will Clydesdale stallions, registered in the Scotch or Canadian Studbook, with only one recorded dam, pass into the United States from Canada duty free, providing they are sold before being shipped?

H. M. D.

Ans.—1. Certificates of Registration of Clydesdales recorded in the Clydesdale Studbook of Canada, or in the Clydesdale Studbook of Great Britain and Ireland, will not pass horses through the American Customs free of duty. In order to get an animal into the United States duty free, the importer must be an American subject, and present a Certificate of Registration in the American Clydesdale Studbook. Write to R. B. Ogilvie, Secretary, American Clydesdale Association, Union Stock-yards, Chicago, Ill., as to eligibility, forwarding the Canadian or Scotch certificate.

BLACK POWDER—LIQUOR ON FISH WORMS—DUTY ON FISHING SUPPLIES.

1. What is a first-class recipe for making black powder?

2. Does a little liquor on fish worms improve them as a bait for fish?

3. Is there any duty on small fish supplies coming from the States?

WELL WISHER.

Ans.—1. Nothing is said about the use to which the powder is to be put. Lamp-black is, perhaps, the most common black powder. It can be made by suspending over a lamp a conical funnel of tin, having above it a pipe to carry away the smoke. Black carbonaceous material collects at the summit of the cone. This, when ground on a piece of porphyry (a rock of very close texture), is reduced to an exceedingly fine powder.

2. Some claim that to spit on the worm after it is on the hook makes it more attractive to the fish. It is just possible that liquor on the worm might impart an essence that would at least inform the fish of the presence of some foreign material, thus causing him to be on the alert. However, it is scarcely probable that the fish has developed a taste for liquor. He has sufficient liquid refreshments ready at hand. Most likely the impression that worms are improved has been due to the addition of some spirits to prevent the worms decaying too rapidly or to make it possible to hold them over for a time.

3. Fishhooks and nets for deep sea or lake fishing, not smaller in size than number 2.0, come in free of duty. On fishing nets, bait and small hooks commonly used for sportsmen's purposes, the duty is 22½, 30, 35. On rods the tariff is 20, 27½, 30.

GOSSIP.

HOLSTEINS AND YORKSHIRES AT AUCTION.

Attention is called to the advertisement elsewhere in this issue of the dispersion sale of 20 pure-bred and 21 grade Holstein cattle, registered Yorkshire swine, and good heavy and light horses, the property of David Jones, Jr., Caledonia, Ont., sale to take place on Wednesday, December 16th. The farm having been disposed of, the whole of the stock will be sold on the date mentioned. Morning trains will be met at Caledonia, G. T. R., on morning of sale.

SALE DATES CLAIMED.

Dec. 16th.—David Jones, Jr., Caledonia, Ont.; Holsteins, pure-bred and grade, also registered Yorkshire swine.

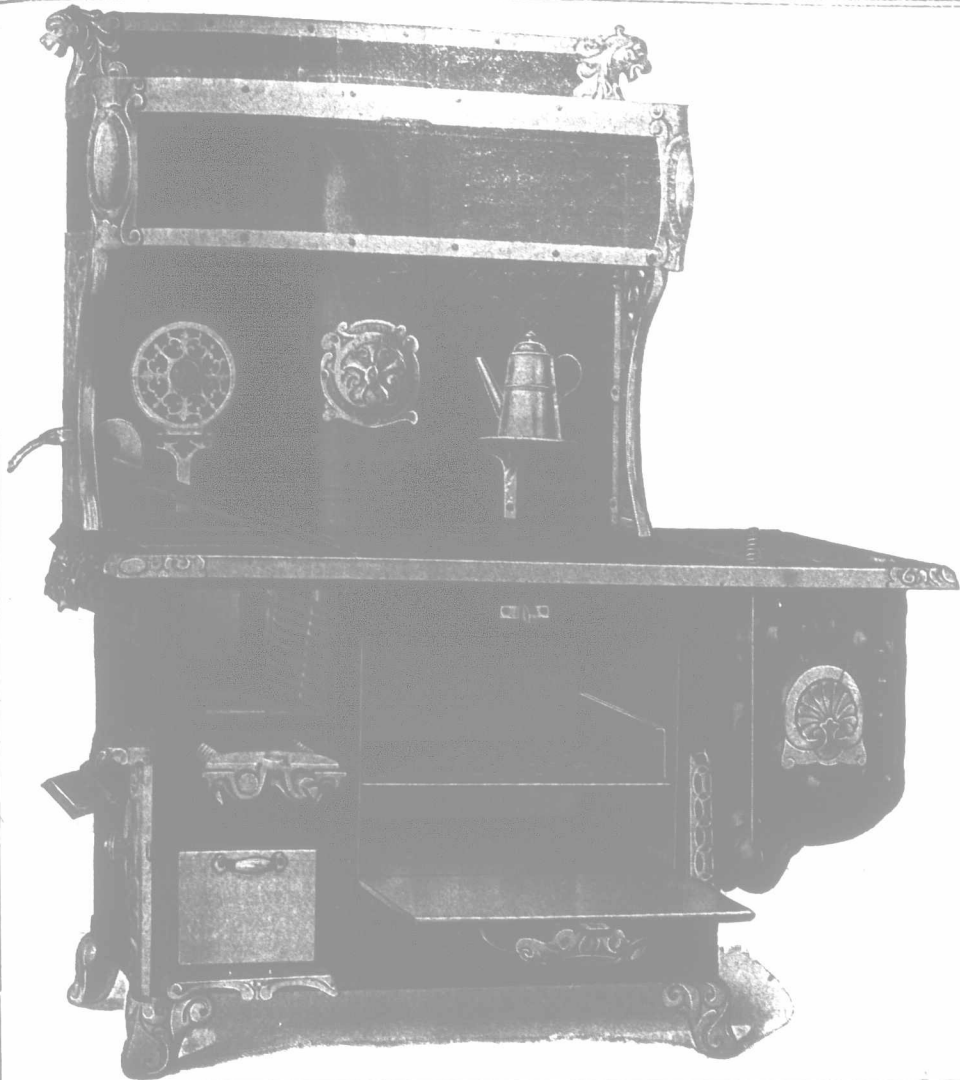
Jan. 1st, 1909.—C. R. Gies, Heidelberg, Ont.; Shorthorns and Poland-China pigs.

Jan. 14th.—C. D. Wagar, Enterprise, Ont.; Shorthorns.

Feb. 3rd.—At West Toronto Stock-yards, W. G. Pettit, Freeman, Ont.; J. A. Watt, Salem, Ont., and W. C. Edwards & Co., Rockland, Ont.; Shorthorns.

First Bridesmaid—They are well matched, don't you think?

Second Bridesmaid—Rather—she's a spinster and he's a vegetarian.



THE Universal Favorite

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

NOTE

The spacious firebox for wood.
The large firebox opening, $7\frac{1}{2} \times 8\frac{1}{2}$ inches.
The roomy square oven.
The top-hinged key plate.

Also note how easily the coal grates can be removed.
The linings can be changed from coal to wood, or vice versa, without the disturbing of a bolt.

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

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

For sale by all leading dealers.
If we are not represented in your vicinity, write us direct for descriptive circulars.

You take no risk, as our guarantee goes with every Range.

MANUFACTURED BY

FINDLAY BROS. CO., LTD.,
CARLETON PLACE, ONT.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

LIABILITY ON NOTE—SLANDER.

1. I bought a cow at an executors' sale last February. One of the executors drove her into the sale-ring and said, "This cow is due to calve the first of May." She started at \$25, and when she reached \$36, the auctioneer asked me for a dollar bid, saying to me, "Don't let this good dairy cow, coming in first of May, go for that." and I give him the bid and the cow was mine. About a month after the sale she came in heat and I informed the executors about it, and they consulted the auctioneer. He told them that the best thing for them to do was to take the cow back and give me my note. So they sent a man, one of the heirs of the estate, for the cow, with this message: "Mr. ———, the executor of our estate, said for you to let me have this cow and he would send you up your note." So I let him have the cow. A month went by and no note, so I met this same executor and demanded my note. He said, in reply, "After the sale, we turned the sale notes on a debt, and I told the man to give you your note and I would give him another in place of it." That was not done. In the last week of June this same cow had a calf. The note was due November 22nd, and the man who held the note asked the executors what he would do with it, and he told the man to sue it. He also told the heir of the estate who has the cow and calf not to bother about it. I have refused to pay the note. Am I liable?

2. A man is told by another that a neighbor of his has stolen something off his property, and the man repeats it to others in a barroom. When the neighbor hears of it, he asks for an explanation. The man says, "I was only joking." Is he not liable for defamation of character?
FARMER.

Ontario.

Ans.—1. You are probably liable to the holder of the note, but entitled to be indemnified by the executors; so in the event of your being sued by the holder you should have the executors added as parties to the suit, and the whole matter disposed of accordingly in the one action.

2. It is very likely that he is. Still, the circumstances must all be considered. If, for instance, he was really joking, and made it quite apparent to the bystanders at the time that such was the case, he

BEATH'S NEW IMPROVED LITTER CARRIERS

Superior Design and Workmanship.

Something New and a Good Thing.

Our new Litter Carriers are a distinct advantage over anything on the market.

Methods in farming have changed materially during the past ten years. Nowhere is this change more noticeable than in STABLE EQUIPMENT.

A stable without a Litter Carrier is much the same as a fork without a handle—all right as far as it goes, but not complete.

Be up-to-date and install Beath's Feed and Litter Carrier. It will cut your work in half.

Full particulars, prices and handsomely illustrated catalogue sent upon request.

W. D. BEATH & SON,

193-195 TERAULEY ST.,

TORONTO, ONTARIO.

To Farmers in Pea-growing Sections in Ontario:

GENTLEMEN,—Being one of the largest growers of

SEED PEAS IN CANADA

I am desirous of placing a quantity of seed in a few good pea-growing sections in Ontario, preferably a car of seed in a place.

I supply the seed to farmers, entering into a contract to pay certain prices for the product of the seed furnished, varying in price according to variety.

Farmers **DO NOT PAY ANY MONEY** for the seed, it being deducted from the crop when delivered.

This is one of the most paying crops that farmers can grow.

Will be pleased to go into the matter more fully with those who are interested. Address:

Established
1890

W. P. NILES, Wellington, Ont.

would hardly be held liable for damages in an action of slander, nor could he be reasonably convicted in a criminal prosecution.

COMPLETING A SALE.

A owned a house and lot in a village on which B held a mortgage for almost full value. C, a brother of A, pays mortgage, which is assigned to him by B, and, I believe, registered. The intention was that A should have a free use of premises as long as she lived, but there was no writing nor anything but an understanding between them. A died, and as she had no property, made no will. After her death, C took possession of the house and lot, made some repairs to same, and rented it. Then C died, and his administrators, having an offer for the property, sold it, but on the purchaser going to the registry office, he found that it was registered in A's name. A has four brothers and sisters living who are willing to sign off all claim, knowing the circumstances, but some of her brothers are dead and their heirs scattered all over America, many of whom did not know their aunt nor her financial condition, and if asked to sign off might think they were being cheated, besides the cost of same would be more than the value of the lot.

Would a person buying the lot and building on it be risking too much? Would peaceable possession give a right to it, and, if so, how long would it be required? Could a title be obtained by not paying the taxes and allowing the corporation to sell, and putting in the mortgage assigned to C, as against it also?
A. B. C.

Ontario.

Ans.—It is probable that there is a power of sale contained in the mortgage, and such as may be sufficient, if properly exercised, to provide a way out of the difficulty. It would be well for C's administrator to place the matter in the hands of a solicitor to take such steps along the line above indicated as may be necessary in order to properly vest the title in the purchaser. Either of the two latter ways suggested in the question would, we think, involve risks that ought not to be taken.

The lecturer had been describing some of the sights he had seen abroad. "There are some spectacles," he said, "that one never forgets."

"I wish you could tell me where I can get a pair of them," exclaimed an old lady in the audience. "I'm always forgetting mine."

Winter Session

Opens January 4th in all departments of the CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Yonge and Gerrard Streets, Toronto. Our Catalogue explains our superiority in Equipment, Staff, Methods and Results. You are invited to write for it if interested in the kind of school work which brings best success. Address W. H. SHAW, President.

POULTRY AND EGGS

Condensed advertisements will be inserted under this heading at two cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word, and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order for any advertisement under this heading. Parties having good pure-bred poultry and eggs for sale will find plenty of customers by using our advertising columns. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

BARRED ROCK cockerels. Prices low. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for particulars. W. W. Dods, Alton, Ont.

BRONZE Turkeys—(Bell's strain). Toms \$3, hens \$2.50; B. Rock cockerels \$1; Barred Rock hens 50c. S. L. Anderson, Crossland, Ont.

FOR SALE—Fine pure-bred Rhode Island Red cockerels and pullets, from \$1 to \$2 each. Ernest Williams, Knowlton, Que.

FOR SALE—Large, well-marked Narragansett turkeys. Mrs. G. Baldwin, Colchester, Ont.

FOR SALE Mammoth Bronze turkeys, bred from prizewinning heavy-weight toms and hens. Fairview farm, R. G. Rose, Glanworth, Ont.

LOCHABAR Stock Farm offers a nice lot of M. Bronze turkeys at \$5 a pair; Toulouse geese, \$4 a pair; Pekin ducks, \$3 a pair. Pairs supplied not akin. Also Leicester sheep. D. A. Graham, Wantead, Ont.

MAMMOTH Bronze Turkeys for Sale—Show birds in young toms and hens, ready now for shipment; bred from my Ontario winners. Young toms 20 to 25 lbs. each. Chas. Gould, Box 242, Glencoe, Ont.

MAMMOTH Bronze Turkeys—Fine heavy birds, good plumage; toms weighing 24 lbs., hens 13 lbs.; toms \$5 and \$6, hens \$3; bred from good heavy prizewinning stock. J. H. Robson, Telfer, Ont.

WHITE Leghorns—For sale: A number of cockerels, show birds; also some very choice pullets. Robt. Hughes, Collingwood, Ont.

WHITE Plymouth Rocks. Hens, cockerels and pullets. Great winter layers. J. R. Dods, Alton, Ont.



Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted, and Pet Stock. **TERMS**—Three cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

ABOUT 150 acres, in one or more lots, to suit purchasers. Everything first-class. Apply to D. Mackenzie, Hyde Park, Ont.

GREAT Dane Dogs Wanted—A young male and female; must be perfect specimens, solid blue color, well bred and registered. Dean Knickerbocker, manager, Blinthe Farm, Charlotte, N. Y.

SCOTCHMAN wishes situation pure-bred stock farm. State wages. Apply Scotchman, Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

TELEGRAPHY and Railroad Work quickly and thoroughly taught on railroad main-line wires. Railroad co-operation and thorough office training insures positions. Do not be deceived by flashy catalogues. Write F. E. Osborn, Molson's Bank Building, London, before closing with any school.

WANTED, position on farm as working manager, ger. by experienced Yorkshire farmer, 5 years Canadian experience. Expert horse, stock and dairy man. Hustler, married. Highly recommended. Apply T. Groves, 200 Lippincott Street, Toronto.

WANTED AT THE DELHI TANNERY Hides, Skins and Furs to tan for Robes, Coats and Gaunt let Mitts, etc. Tanned soft and pliable. Never get hard. **B. F. BELL, DELHI, ONTARIO**

WANTED TO PURCHASE **BALED HAY AND STRAW** IN CAR LOTS.

We purchase No. 1 timothy hay and straw, both oat and wheat. Must be from Grand Trunk points. Would be pleased to get into communication with hay-pressers and those handling hay and straw.

HENDRIE & COMPANY, LTD. HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

The Ninth International Live-stock Exposition.

(Continued from page 1887.)

CHAMPIONSHIP AND FAT CLASSES.

There is a great amount of preliminary judging necessary before the champions of champions come together and the final great event comes off, the determining of the grand champion fat beast of the show. There are several grade and cross-bred, as well as pure-bred classes, in each of which winners and champions must first be found. Then comes the selection of the sweepstakes animals by ages, and finally the highest class of all, the one in which only the sweepstakes winners in the various classes by ages, and the reserve champions in these, are eligible to compete. There is no age limit in the grand event. Anything from a calf to a three-year-old may win it. The choice is made on fleshing quality largely, and this class in recent years has been judged always by a British expert. This time it was Mr. Geo. Sinclair, manager of the Earl of Roseberry's farm, at Dalmeny, Scotland, who selected the grand championship winner. His ideal was the Smithfield type of bullock, and he found it in the pure-bred two-year-old Angus steer, Fyvie Knight, exhibited by the College of Agriculture of Purdue University, La Fayette, Indiana. The reserve was Roan Jim, a Short-horn yearling grade, owned by James Leask, Greenbank, Ont., a half-brother of Roan King, the calf that won the grand championship for Mr. Leask last year. The Indiana aspirant for the premier honors of the show had been rebuffed in his own class, being made second for Angus two-year-olds and reserve champion for Angus steers, and as things were shaping in the preliminaries did not loom very prominent as a winner. Leask's entry, on the other hand, came up to the finals a victor over all previous opposition, defeating the Minnesota Agricultural College steer, Eclipse, for the yearling honors, and steering an apparently straight course for the championship. But Judge Sinclair raised Indiana's hopes when he made the reserve of the Angus two-year-olds champion over all entries of that age, reversing the placing of the American judges made earlier in the battle. So they came to the finish, one Short-horn grade and the pure-bred Angus. Fyvie Knight, the Indiana steer, had been the Scotchman's favorite right through, and when the final decision came it was to make him the International champion of 1908. The placing was made on firm fleshing quality solely, since no criticism was possible of the Leask entry in other particulars. Mr. Sinclair pronounced the Angus steer of firmer finish and superior beefing quality. Mr. Leask's attempt to win a second International championship was the closest ever made. No exhibitor has ever yet won this event twice.

On the day following the championship contest the winners, as usual, were sold by auction. The grand champion sold for \$26.50 per cwt., netting his owners \$421.35. At the same time the car lots were disposed of, the sweepstakes lot of Angus being knocked down at \$11.00, and the champion yearlings of the same breed bringing \$13.00. The car-lot contest was a signal victory for the black breed.

One feature of the championship contest was the prominent part taken in the competition by stock from stables of the American Agricultural Colleges—Iowa, Kansas, Indiana, Missouri and Minnesota. In the grade and cross-bred classes, Jas. Leask, and two other feeders, were the only private individuals to get into the money. The other winners were steers fed at one or another of the colleges named, but no college entry got first place in this class. In the pure-bred classes the agricultural institutions were equally prominent, in Aberdeen—Angus especially. In grades and crosses, Mr. Leask won first in senior yearlings on Roan Jim; the sweepstakes prize in yearlings of all breeds on the same entry; second in senior calves on Red King, and first on the get of sire, any breed or grade.

SHEEP.

Past Internationals have brought out larger and better sheep classes than that seen this year. While all the regular breeds were represented, the entries in none, except the Rambouillets, were up to the standard of 1907. Canadian ex-

hibits were more in evidence in the sheep division than in any other, but not in anything like the usual force. Quarantine troubles, and the difficulty of getting the stock back into Canada, kept some of the sheepmen who annually cross over from making an exhibit this year.

Shropshires were represented by Hammer & Hodgson, Brantford, Ont., and J. Lloyd-Jones, Burford; American competition for the most part being put up by Geo. McKerron & Sons, Wisconsin. Hammer & Hodgson won firsts in the yearling ram class, in shearing ewes, ewe lambs, and four lambs the get of one sire, winning the male championship with their yearling ram. J. Lloyd-Jones won a number of the class and Shropshire Association specials, the remainder of the money going to the American breeders.

Hampshires were quite a feature of the sheep show. Cooper & Nephews, of Berkhamstead, England, and F. W. Harding, of Wisconsin, were the exhibitors. The former of these had over a strong flock, and won both the breed championships, in addition to the Stephens International challenge cup, presented by H. C. Stephens, of Salisbury, England. The English entries were first in every class but that for yearling ewes.

In Southdowns, a breed in which Canadian exhibits have hitherto carried off the major portion of the awards, there were no representatives in the breeding class this year from this country. Sir George Drummond, Beaconsfield, Que., had entries in the fat sections of this breed, winning again the championship for best wether of the breed, and reserve championship, open to all breeds. Cooper & Nephews, of England, put up some heavy competition for the Americans in this breed, but not so strong as in Hampshires. Geo. McKerron & Sons, Wisconsin, got a large share of the money, but as only one prize is offered in each class in Southdowns, there is not much inducement for breeders to make extensive exhibits. Prof. G. E. Day, Guelph, placed the awards.

In Lincolns, J. T. Gibson, Denfield, Ont., had pretty much of a clean sweep, though in strong competition with three other exhibitors, winning 17 firsts and championships out of a possible 18, including all the firsts in ram and ewe classes, and the pen prizes and breed championships. Cooper & Nephews; Fielden, of Ohio, and another were exhibitors.

Dorsets put up one of the strongest exhibits yet seen of the breed at an International. R. H. Harding, Thorndale, and Messrs. Jas. Robertson & Sons, Milton West, Ont., exhibited selections from their flocks. Nash Bros., of Indiana, were the American breeders exhibiting. Most of the blue ribbons were won by the latter firm. Robertson got second in two-year-old rams, second in ram lamb and flock classes, and Harding got second in yearlings and in the pen classes. Both the last-named exhibitors showed heavily in the breed fat classes, and won a fair share of the awards.

FAT SHEEP CLASSES.

In Southdowns, Sir George Drummond had a clean sweep for first, his entries being at the top in every class, opposition coming chiefly from Iowa Agricultural College and the University of Wisconsin. He was first and third in yearling wethers, first and second with wether lambs, and first in pen of five over a lot of imported lambs, winning the championship on a yearling that was of ideal Southdown quality; also reserve grand championship.

Fat classes in Lincolns were won by the entries of J. T. Gibson, Denfield, Ont.

Cotswold feeding classes were contested by John Rawlings, Forest, Ont., and Geo. Allen, Paris, the latter winning first on pen of five lambs and second on wether lamb, and the former taking the remainder of the money, including the champion wether prize.

In Dorsets the competition lay largely between R. H. Harding, Thorndale, Ont., and Jas. Robertson & Sons, Milton West, and the prizes were divided between the two flocks.

Chas. F. Maw, Omagh, Ont., was the only exhibitor from this side in the Leicester fat classes, and had all but the yearling class to himself, showing a fine class of mutton sheep, and capturing the bulk of the best prizes.

Jas. Bowman, Guelph, and Cooper & Nephews, England, had the Suffolk classes between them, the former winning a

Barn Roofing

Fire, Lightning
Rust and Storm Proof
Durable and
Ornamental

Let us know the size of any roof you are thinking of covering and we will make you an interesting offer.

Metallic Roofing Co.
Limited
MANUFACTURERS
TORONTO and WINNIPEG

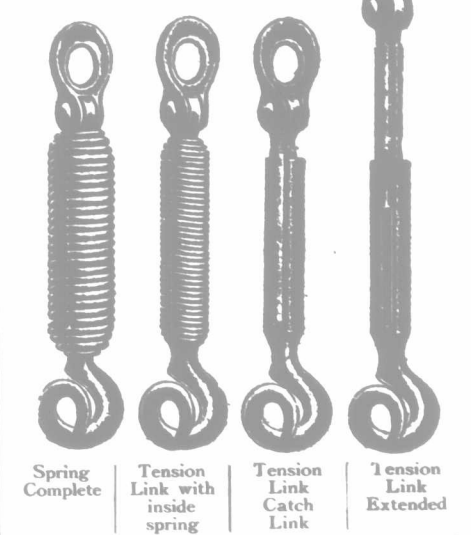
FARMERS

Listen here! Why don't you save your horses from getting sore shoulders, and your harness, rigs, plowshares and chains from breaking? by using our

Elastic Draft Springs

As shown in cut below, they prevent all these.

Constructed of Best Crucible Cast Steel



THEY are attached to whiffletrees and hooked onto the traces. The smaller spring is inside the larger, and the closed Tension Link inside the small spring; this causes an elastic effect and prevents the jolt, prevents breaks and sore shoulders on horses which is cash in your pockets. Many users say the springs pay for themselves in a very short time. Horses haul heavier loads easier and don't tire. These springs do the work well and are guaranteed for two years. Millions are in use all over Europe and in Canada. Many farmers, draymen, coal carts and fire teams use them. Just a word more: if you still don't buy these springs, you lose more than we do.

We want live agents everywhere. Write us. We are sole representatives for North America.

PRICES:
No. 1.—2 to 4 tons, per set of 4 springs, \$4.00
No. 2.—4 to 8 tons, per set of 4 springs, \$5.00
No. 3.—8 to 16 tons, per set of 4 springs, \$7.00

The Transatlantic Import & Manufacturing Co.,
Limited,
163 Queen St. North, BERLIN, ONT.

TAXIDERMY BOOK FREE

Mount Birds and Animals!

Sportsmen! Fishermen! Hunters! Naturalists and others seeking to better themselves by learning a Great profession. The wonderful art of Taxidermy, so long kept secret, can now easily be learned right in your home during your spare hours. No need to give up your business.

WE TEACH BY MAIL how to mount birds, animals, game heads, tax skins, make rugs and mount all trophies. A delightful, attracting and money-making profession for men and women. Decorate your home with rare specimens of the hunt or chase. Easily and quickly learned. Success guaranteed or no tuition. Endorsed by thousands of delighted graduates.

Great Book FREE! Our beautiful, illustrated book, "How to Learn to Mount Birds and Animals," and our handsome Taxidermy Magazine absolutely free to all who write for it. (depending on 2 p.m. Have a profession. Write today.) P.W. School of Taxidermy, Box 48 M. Omaha, Neb.

major portion of the awards. It had excellent entries in all classes.

The strongest class of sheep at the show was the Rambouillets, shown entirely by American breeders. One reason for the large entries in this breed was that the American Rambouillet Association offers more prize money than do any of the other breed associations. In these classes there are eight prizes. In some of the others there are only one.

SWINE.

The exhibits of hogs made by the colleges were universally of high order. The University of Wisconsin had an exhibit of some educational value, no more so than the rest perhaps, but the exhibits were more attractively displayed. They had barrows of all breeds and class ages, and above each pen a card was displayed, giving the name of the breed, the age of the barrows and their weight by age. All breeds were represented in these fat divisions — Durocs, Chesters, Hampshires, Berks, Yorkshires, Poland-Chinas. The American type in all these breeds differs somewhat from ours. Canadian exhibits would have some difficulty in winning out in the hog classes under present conditions. The Americans have bacon hogs, so called, but the average is scarcely bacon type as we know it.

STUDENTS' JUDGING COMPETITION.

The Ontario Agricultural College was the only Canadian institution represented in this competition. Guelph and seven American Colleges were entered. After three straight wins, which gave Ontario the International judging trophy in 1907, the O. A. C. dropped down this year, and the honor this time goes to Iowa. The regulations governing the contest have been altered somewhat. Formerly two trophies were offered, one in horses and the others in cattle, sheep and swine. Now one prize only is awarded, a championship trophy for the college whose team of five men wins three times in succession in the judging of all classes of stock. The competing teams came from the colleges of Iowa, Nebraska, Texas, Missouri, Ohio, Ontario and Minnesota.

TRADE TOPICS.

NEWEST ARTISTIC PUBLICATIONS.

Our thanks are due Raphael Tuck & Sons' Co., Limited, of Montreal, for specimens of their newest artistic publications, including calendars, Christmas cards, booklets and gift, juvenile and toy books, varied in design and rich in appearance. High-class color printing makes the apt illustrations show to advantage. The samples demonstrate what skilled workmanship can produce in the way of holiday remembrances.

SLATE AS ROOFING MATERIAL.

It is, perhaps, not generally known that slate is one of the oldest forms of roofing material used by man, yet this is the case. Slate for roofing purposes was employed in England, Wales and France as far back as the thirteenth century, and, strange to say, there are still standing a number of ancient cathedrals, castles, etc., that were slated not less than 350 years ago. It would seem, therefore, that roofing slate, in the long run, is the most economical roofing material yet produced. Its initial cost does not greatly exceed that of other roofing, and when it is born in mind that a slate roof, properly put on, is not only spark and fire proof, and is not affected by the contraction and expansion resulting from alternating heat and cold, but will outwear the building, and that it does not require painting, re-coating, or repairs such as are necessary at too frequent intervals on roofs of other kinds, it will be seen that it is a material well worthy of investigation by those in need of roofing. Add to its freedom from maintenance expense its other good features, and it seems as though slate is the ideal roof covering. The American Sea-green Slate Company of Granville, N. Y., a firm of long standing and experience, advertise roofing slate in these columns.

The grand championship prize at the Norwich, England, Fat-stock Show last month, went to R. W. Hudson's cross-bred heifer, Danesfield Fortune, age 2 years 10 months 2 weeks; weight 1,503 lbs. Sire the Aberdeen-Angus bull, Gondolier of Ballindalloch; dam Rosetta, a Shorthorn, by Champion.

GOSSIP.

THE CHAMPION STEERS AT CHICAGO.

Using the award of the grand champion steer prize at the International Exposition last week, the Chicago Live-stock Report says of the yearling steer shown by Mr. James Leask, of Greenbank, Ontario: "It is safe to say he is the best Shorthorn bullock that ever graced the ring at the International. All breeders and feeders we spoke to admit that he was far ahead of the calf that won the championship for Mr. Leask last year. The judge leaned to the butcher's best and gave the blue ribbon to the Aberdeen-Angus."

It is a triumph, however, for Mr. Leask. Last year he brought forward a wonderfully sweet calf, and now he puts into the ring a yearling as ripe and mellow as you can wish for. To get championship one year, and then follow up with reserve championship the second year, is a feat which will not soon be repeated. Further still, Mr. Leask breeds and feeds his show cattle. He comprises two great faculties, judgment in breeding and science in feeding. Better still, he seems a good loser. He was within touch of his second championship, and took his disappointment kindly.

P. E. Island Letter.

We have been enjoying delightful weather here for December. Up to the time of writing there has not been frost enough to stop the plow. Farmers were never so well ahead with their farm work. Plowing is practically all done. Cheese is about all marketed and the companies are ready to settle up in full with patrons. The dairy output is larger than the last few years, and prices have been quite satisfactory. The milk flow kept up well all through the season till the close on November 1st. Since that the butter plants at the dairy stations have been doing a rushing business with the largest supply of milk they have ever had.

Fodder is plentiful, and the price of butter good (26½c. just now), and many patrons of cheese factories will add largely to their year's dairy account by receipts from winter dairying.

Poultry has also been an excellent business for the farmer. The price of eggs was higher than in any former year.

The P. E. Island Poultry Association, organized less than a year ago, has got right down to business, and will hold a big poultry show on January 14th and 15th. This society has a great field to work in, and will no doubt give quite an impetus to profitable poultry-raising.

In the 1901 census there were reported 27 hens to each family on the Island, which, if fairly well managed, would return over \$30 per family. This is far more than the average dairy cow returns. The greatest drawback to our poultry business here is a winter market for eggs. Our cities and towns are small and are soon supplied, and it is not possible to ship off the Island in our cold winter weather. In St. John, N. B., choice fresh eggs are selling at over 50c. per dozen, but by the time Island hens get down to their winter work Jack Frost will seal up most of our routes of transportation. With the tunnel and heated cars, we could carry on a most profitable egg trade all winter with Maritime city markets.

On our farms we have found poultry and eggs quite profitable.

The Fruit-growers' Convention comes off on December 8th and 9th. Later will be the meeting of the Dairymen's Association.

A great many sheep and hogs and a few dairy cattle went forward to the Winter Fair at Amherst.

Our stockmen are showing up more and more each year at this fair, and we are proud to say, always hold their own in competitions with Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. As yet we have sent no fat heaves, but future winter fairs and exhibitions at Amherst will no doubt have to compete with some of our skillful feeders in that line.

WALTER SIMPSON.

The tourist approached the little Dutch boy.

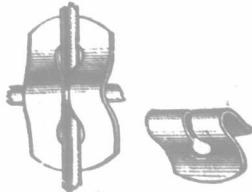
"Is it true, Hans," she said, that your parents' slippers are wooden?"

Little Hans grinned.

"Yah," he confided, "but when I am a bad boy dey was sometimes felt."



SAMSON FENCE SALESMEN



Are going to get a big share of the Wire Fence and Gate business in 1909, because we have the best and strongest farm fence made anywhere, and the most complete line and tasteful designs in ornamental

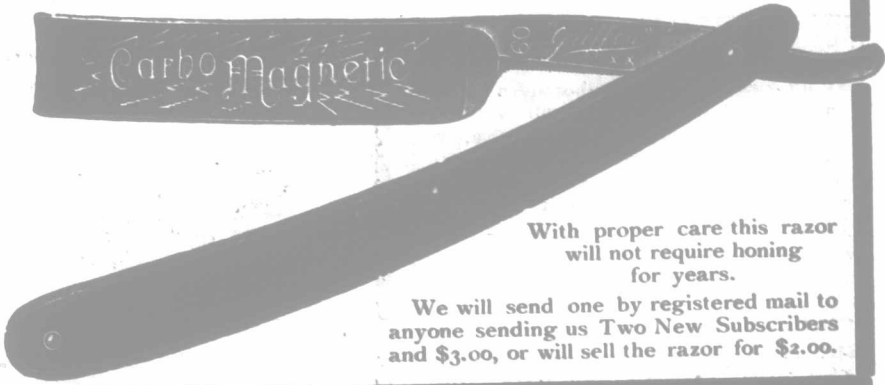
WIRE and IRON FENCES and GATES.

Get the SAMSON FENCE Agency, and you will have pleased customers and a profitable business. Now is the time to get our terms, and good proposition to agents.

The Locked Wire Fence Co., Ltd.
HEAD OFFICE: HAMILTON, ONT.

The Griffin Carbo Magnetic Razor

We have on hand another consignment of the celebrated Griffin Carbo Magnetic Razors, received direct from the manufacturers, with "Farmer's Advocate" etched on every blade. The manufacturers will not allow this grade of razor to be sold for less than \$2.00.



With proper care this razor will not require honing for years.

We will send one by registered mail to anyone sending us Two New Subscribers and \$3.00, or will sell the razor for \$2.00.

ANOTHER YEAR HAS PROVEN THAT THE Niagara Brand Lime-Sulphur Solution

Is the most effective and economical spray material. Its extensive use throughout the United States and Canada establishes this fact beyond doubt. It will destroy San Jose scale, oyster-shell louse and other sucking insects, and at the same time all fungous diseases of the orchard, vineyard and garden.

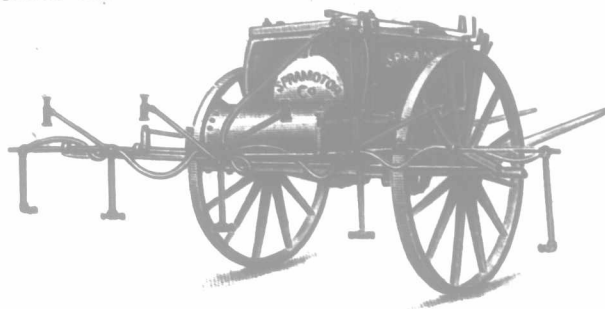
One 50-gallon barrel will make 12 bbls. of spray material for winter use, and 25 to 30 bbls. for summer use.

This solution takes the place of the home-boiled lime-sulphur wash and Bordeaux mixture. Arsenites will combine with the solution.

Quality and quantity fully guaranteed by the manufacturer. Ask your dealer for Niagara Brand, and take no other. Address:

NIAGARA SPRAYER CO., Middleport, N. Y.

This shows the H.-P. Spramotor arranged for spraying potatoes. Three nozzles to a row and four rows, two spraying from the sides and one from the top, adjustable as to height and width up to 40-inch rows. Nozzles absolutely will not clog. Twelve-gallon air-tank, automatic and hand controlled, 100 lbs. pressure guaranteed with 12 nozzles open. An acre can be sprayed in 20 minutes. Has agitator clean-out pressure relief into tank, and nozzle protector, all under control of the driver from seat. For one or two horses. Fitted for orchards, vineyards and grain crops. Can be operated by hand. This ad. will not appear again in this paper. If interested, write now.



Spramotor, Limited, 1058 King St., London.

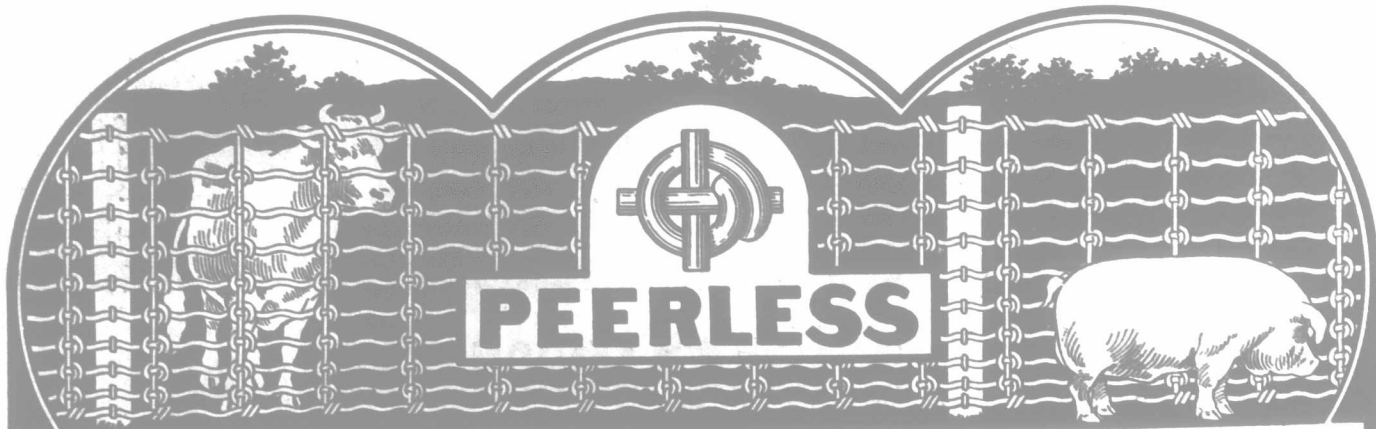


THE CENTRAL NURSERIES

At the front as usual with a well-assorted stock of Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry, Peach and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Small-fruit Plants, Evergreens, etc. All well grown and reliable. Carefully handled; well packed and O. K. We ship direct from nurseries to planters. Deal with Hull personally for profit and satisfaction. Get our prices by mail before placing your orders, it will pay. 29 years and growing all the time.

A. G. HULL & SON,
ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

Testimonials by the yard. Write us.



The Fence You Can Depend On

Peerless is **better** fence because it is made on right principles, from good material, by good workmen—in a well equipped factory.

The **PEERLESS** lock holds the horizontal and cross wires securely at each intersection. Ample provision is made for contraction and expansion due to sudden changes of temperature, sudden shocks, etc.

THE BANWELL HOXIE WIRE FENCE COMPANY, Ltd.
Dept. B, Hamilton, Ont. or Winnipeg, Man.

To Turn Any Kind of Stock

PEERLESS Fence is made of all No. 9 hard steel wire—well galvanized. When well stretched it never sags—never bags—looks well and wears well. That's why it is "the fence that saves expense."

Improved farm equipment means larger profits for the farmer. PEERLESS Woven Wire Fencing is the latest improvement in farm fencing.

Our free booklet will tell something new about fencing. A postal card will bring it.

GOSSIP.

At an auction sale of Shorthorn cattle from the herd of T. J. Wornall & Sons, at Kansas City, Mo., on Nov. 20th, 48 head sold for an average of \$200.50. The top price of the sale, \$875, was paid for the yearling Choice Goods bull, May King. Another yearling bull and a two-year-old heifer sold for \$500 each.

MORE CLYDESDALES FOR CANADA.

Mr. T. H. Hassard, Markham, Ontario, writes "The Farmer's Advocate" from Scotland, under date November 23: "I have selected twenty-five of the best Clydesdale stallions I ever imported; in fact, I think the best ever imported by any one man or firm. They are from such noted sires as Baron's Pride, Hiawatha, Marcellus, Baron o' Buchlyvie, Montrave Mac, Gold Mine, Prince Robert, Dunure Castle, Baden-Powell, Sir Randolph, Lothian Again. They possess size, quality, action, and breeding the best Scotland can produce. There will be thirty heavy stallions and eight Hackney stallions at my barns in Markham when I land this importation, sailing on November 28, per S.S. Cassandra of the Donaldson Line to St. John, N. B. Should be home to Markham Dec. 11th or 12th, where I shall be pleased to show these horses to intending purchasers, being confident the consignment will commend itself to the most critical of judges.

ANOTHER BUMPER JERSEY RECORD

The Jersey cow Bessie Bates, belonging to the University of Missouri, recently completed a year's milk and butter test. In the year beginning October 24th, 1907, she gave a total of 13,888.5 lbs. of milk, and 680.7 lbs. butter-fat. The average per cent. of the butter-fat for the year was 4.97. Estimating the yield of butter at 85 per cent. fat, the production of this cow was 801 lbs. for the year. The 801 pounds butter produced during the year sold for 32 cents per pound, or a total of \$256.32 for her butter alone. In addition, her skim milk, approximately 11,000 pounds, sold for 20 cents a hundred, or \$22, making a total income of \$278.32. The total milk produced by this cow in five years was 46,429 pounds, an average of 9,285 pounds per year. Her total butter yield for the five years was 2,558 pounds, an average of 511 pounds per year. The average price received for butter for the five years was 28 cents per pound, or a total income for butter alone of \$716.24, in the five years.

—REX— Sugar Food

For Calves, Cows, Hogs, Horses,
Sheep and Bulls.

Rex Sugar Food is a combination of medicinal herbs, roots, barks, seeds and cane sugar, mixed in the proper quantities to make it an ideal fattener and invigorator.

Rex Sugar Food is the result of years of careful experimenting by some of the world's most noted breeders.

Rex Sugar Food does not contain, mill sweepings, ground hulls, sawdust, or any other materials used as a filler, or that are not easily assimilated.

Rex Sugar Food is a medicated food and fattener for every animal on the farm, and has been endorsed by every veterinary who has seen it used.

Rex Sugar Food is now being used by hundreds of Canada's leading breeders and farmers, and is giving entire satisfaction.

There is a "true ring" about this food that is convincing its users that they have at last found a food suited to their purpose, and that will do all that is claimed for it.

Sold everywhere at 10c. a pound, and worth it.

If your dealer does not keep it, send us his name, and we will see that you are supplied.

The Rex Sugar Food Co., Weston, Ont.

Unreserved Auction Sale!

Pure-bred Holstein Cattle, Grade Holsteins,
Registered Yorkshire Pigs, Horses, Implements, Etc.

Having sold his farm, the undersigned will sell by public auction on lots 18 and 19, 2nd con., Township of Seneca, on

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 16, 1908.

Sale to commence at 10 a. m. sharp. Sale under cover. Lunch at noon. Morning trains met at Caledonia day of sale.

Terms: Sums of \$10 and under, cash; over that amount, 12 months' credit on furnishing approved joint notes. Six per cent. per annum off for cash.

H. B. Merrill,
Auctioneer.

David Jones, Jr., Proprietor,
CALEDONIA, ONTARIO.

Two imported Shire stallions and four imported Shire mares, in foal, are advertised for sale by Mr. Wm. Laking, at Haliburton, Ont. Too late for this issue, the owner writes: Please add to advertisement: For further particulars, apply to Wm. Laking, care of the Wm. Laking Lumber Company, 100 King street, Toronto.

C. R. GIES' SHORTHORN SALE.

On Friday, January 1st, as advertised in this issue, when half-fare passenger rates on all railways will be available, the entire herd of 30 head of highly-bred registered Shorthorn cattle, belonging to Mr. C. R. Gies, Heidelberg, Waterloo County, Ontario, (St. Jacobs Station, G. T. R., and Wallenstein, C. P. R.), will be sold by auction, without reserve, to the highest bidder. Catalogues, now ready, may be had on application to the owner. Among the females represented in the herd is the Cruickshank Matchless, with three and four top crosses of imported Scotch-bred sires of some of the very best tribes. Others are of the Scraphina, Constance, Pansy and Lavinia families, excellent milking strains. The sires recently used have been such richly-bred bulls as the Duthie-bred Sittyton Conqueror (imp.); Crimson Hero, of the reliable Scotch Crimson Flower family; Sir Fairmount Matchless, by Scotchman, imported and used for some years at the Agricultural College, Guelph, and others of equally good breeding. This sale will afford a good chance to secure a useful class of dual-purpose cattle, at moderate cost.

TRADE TOPIC.

SEED PEAS.

Mr. W. P. Niles, Wellington, Prince Edward County, Ontario, who makes a specialty of seed peas, advertises in this paper that he is desirous of placing seed peas in a few good pea-growing sections, and will purchase the produce from the seed so distributed at a good price, the farmer paying for the seed only after harvesting the crop. Mr. Niles is considered a reliable man, doing business on the square.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Veterinary.

LAME HORSE.

Horse went lame in right hind leg. He walks all right, but is quite lame when turning to the right, and limps when jogging. I have had three veterinarians examine him and they say the trouble is in the hip.

Ans.—As the three veterinarians agree, the probability is they are right. Blister the hip with an ointment made of 2 drams each biniodide of mercury and cantharides, mixed with 2 ozs. vaseline. Clip the hair off, tie so that he cannot bite the parts. Rub well with the blister once daily for two days, and on the third day apply sweet oil and turn him loose in a box stall. Oil every day, and as soon as the scale comes off tie him up and blister again. If necessary, repeat the blistering once every four weeks. In the meantime give him rest.

SWEET OR SOUR MILK FOR YOUNG PIGS?—CHRONIC COUGHING.

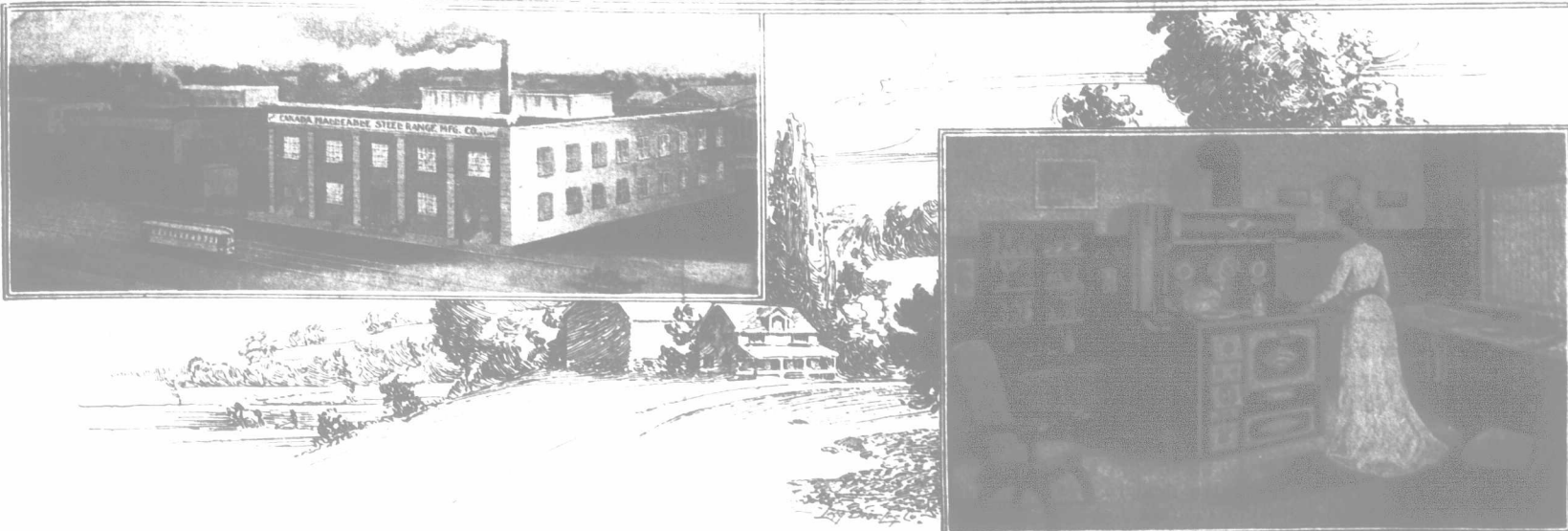
1. I have a litter of pigs eight weeks old. I am feeding them separator milk while warm, and sweet, with a little oat and wheat chop. Is this correct? or should the milk be allowed to become cold and sour?

2. Horse has coughed considerably for about three years. There is no nasal discharge.

Ans.—1. You are feeding correctly. Warm sweet milk is better than sour cold milk.

2. Chronic coughs are very hard to check. Give him every morning a ball composed of 14 drams powdered opium, 2 drams solid extract of belladonna, 1 dram gum camphor, and 20 grains digitales, with sufficient oil of tar to make plastic. Wrap in tissue paper and administer, or mix with a pint of warm water and drench.

DIRECT from FACTORY to KITCHEN



SAVES all MIDDLEMEN'S PROFITS

The "Dominion Pride" Range

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

WILL LAST A LIFETIME WITH PROPER CARE.

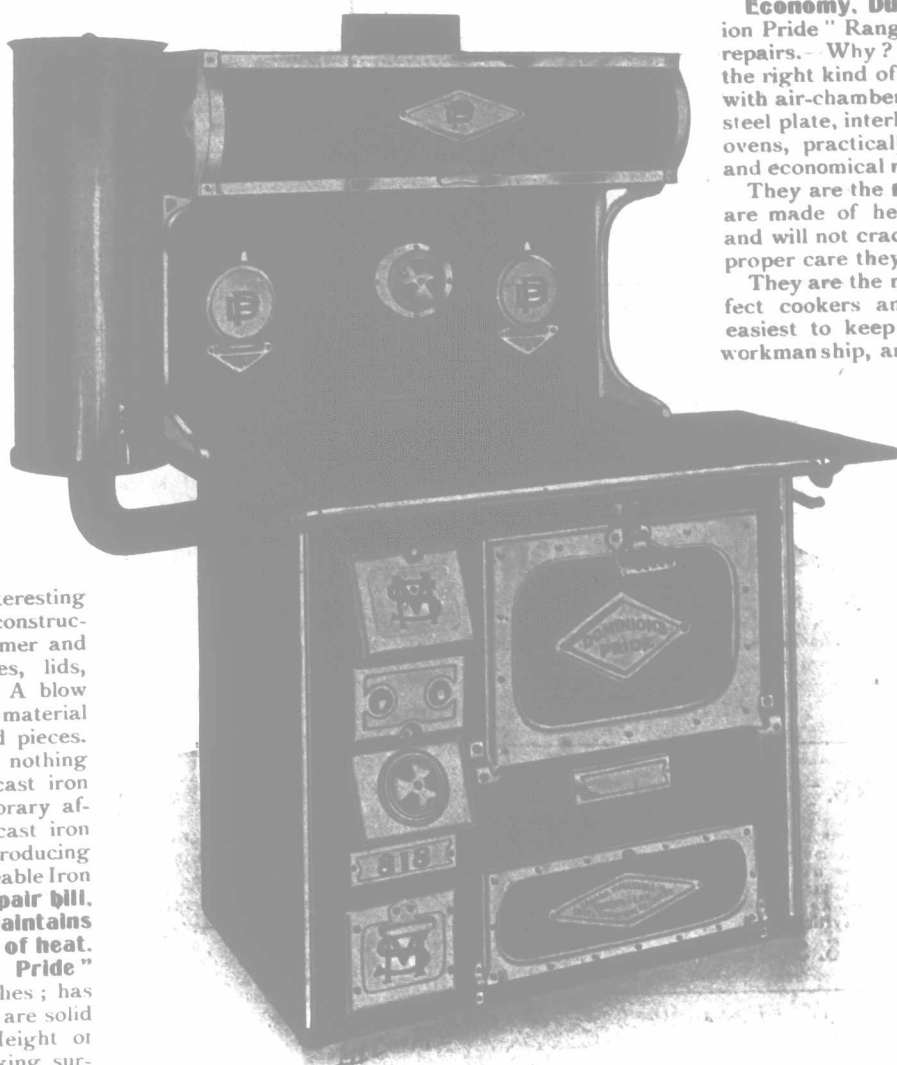
The "Dominion Pride" Range is made of the best Blue Polished Steel and Malleable Iron. Polished Steel requires no black lead or Japan, and has the best finish, appearance, and easiest to keep clean. The occasional application of a cloth to the polished steel causes it to appear clean and bright, and retains all of its original blue lustre. Malleable Iron will not warp, crack or break like cast iron. Malleable Iron has been universally adopted by railroads for car castings, by agricultural implement manufacturers for machines, on account of its great strength and durability, and is surely and rapidly growing in favor for range construction. This is most natural, as it is the only material of which a perfect cooking apparatus can be made. The time is coming when the public will have nothing else. It is inevitable, as this construction is the most practicable and enduring. It is a strange and interesting sight for one not familiar with our construction to see the way in which we hammer and bang our top plates, anchor plates, lids, frames and doors into fitting shape. A blow with a fraction of the force used on our material would send cast iron into a thousand pieces.

Expansion and Contraction, if nothing else, will soon crack a range with cast iron tops, etc. They are at best a temporary affair, and the only recommendation cast iron has is its cheapness. The cost of producing cast iron is comparatively little. Malleable Iron in cooking ranges **minimizes the repair bill, lasts a lifetime, and gives and maintains an equal and perfect distribution of heat.**

Measurements of "Dominion Pride" Range. Top, 35 inches by 27 3/4 inches; has 6 holes 8 1/2 inches; five of the lids are solid and one reducing rings and lid. Height of body of range from floor to top cooking surface, 30 inches; height from top cooking surface to bottom of high closet shelf, 17 inches, allowing plenty of room to put wash boiler underneath shelf. The oven is 18 inches wide by 21 inches deep, by 12 3/4 inches high. Elevated copper tank is 10 inches diameter by 27 inches high; holds 10 gallons.

Materials. The body of the range and high closet shelf are made of the Best Blue Polished Steel. The top, anchors, lids, frames, doors, etc., are made of Malleable Iron, and will not crack, break or warp like cast iron.

Incomparable Offer: Our placing direct to the consumer our High-grade "Dominion Pride" Malleable and Polished Steel Range, as fully described and guaranteed by this circular, for less than you can buy a cast iron range. We are enabled to make this extraordinary offer by our Direct from Factory to Kitchen plan, which saves the jobbers, retailers, travelling salesmen and their expenses, giving the consumer the benefit of these savings, which, in reality, enables the consumer to buy as cheap as the wholesale jobber, and on better terms.



No. 818 Elevated Tank "Dominion's Pride" Range.
Price: Cash, \$39.00; On Note, \$44.00.

Economy, Durability and Satisfaction. "Dominion Pride" Ranges are the most economical on fuel and repairs. Why? Because they are made right and of the right kind of materials. Sectional iron fire linings, with air-chambers behind them, double-walled flues of steel plate, interlined with asbestos, heavy steel plate ovens, practically air-tight, makes a perfect working and economical range, and saving at least 30% of fuel.

They are the most durable. Why? Because they are made of heavy Polished Steel and Malleable Iron, and will not crack, break or warp like cast iron. With proper care they will last a lifetime.

They are the most satisfactory. Why? Being perfect cookers and bakers, most economical on fuel, easiest to keep clean, design very attractive, best of workmanship, and all the latest modern improvements and conveniences.

Finally, "Dominion Pride" Ranges are the best and least expensive, and with proper care will last a lifetime.

Price. Why not buy direct from the manufacturer and save the middlemen and retailer's profits? "Dominion Pride" Range, if sold through the retailer or travelling salesman, would have to be sold for \$69 on note, or \$64 cash. Our price direct to the consumer, as follows:—"Dominion Pride" Range 818, with high closet shelf and elevated tank, with piece of zinc to go underneath range, 8 joints of blue polished steel pipe and 2 elbows, delivered to any railway express station in Ontario (we to pay the express charges), for \$39 cash, or \$44 on note, upon the following conditions: \$2 to be sent in with order, \$3 when range is delivered to you, and upon payments of \$5 per month until paid in full. A discount of \$5 allowed if paid in full in one month. Range without elevated copper tank, \$5 less. Water-fronts for pressure boiler, \$3.50.

Guarantee. "Dominion Pride" Ranges are sold on the following guarantee: If any casting proves defective in 12 months from date of purchase, we will furnish same free of charge. The above guarantee

is very broad, no if's or and's, and any casting that would have a flaw in it that we failed to see in the course of construction, such flaw would show long before the twelve months have transpired when fire is put in range.

Manufactured and Sold by the Canada Malleable and Steel Range Manuf'g Co., Ltd., 1240 Dundas Street, TORONTO, CANADA.

You Can't Cut Out A BOG SPAVIN, PUFF, or THOROUGHPIN, but

ABSORBINE



will clean them off and you work the horse same time. Removes Bursal Enlargements, Thickened Tissues, Swollen Glands, Shoe Boils, Capped Hocks, and any Puff and Swelling. Cures any Strain or Lameness; Allays pain; Restores the Circulation. Removes Rheumatic Deposits, Enlarged Veins, Painful Swellings and Afflictions. Healing, Pleasant and Safe to use.

Look over your stock—fix them up now when you have time, and be ready for the sales or races later with sound, smooth horses.
You can buy ABSORBINE at regular dealers. Price, \$2 per bottle, or sent to you express prepaid with full instructions. Write me about any special case on which you would like advice.

A GOOD LINIMENT

For 80 Cents a Gallon Can Be Made as Follows:

ABSORBINE	4 ounces
VINEGAR	1 quart
WATER	3 quarts
SALTPETER	1 ounce

Use it for bruises, strains, collar galls, to toughen the shoulders on work horses, to reduce swellings, and for all kinds of troubles where a liniment is useful.

ABSORBINE and ABSORBINE JR. Manufactured only by 76

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F. CANADIAN AGENTS:
73 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass. **Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal.**



ABSORBINE JR.

The only remedy known that positively cures Varicose Veins and other diseases affecting the veins. Doctors told Mr. J. E. Oakes, of 85 Pears Street, Springfield, Mass., that he must have an operation. He preferred using ABSORBINE JR., and soon was completely cured—has had no return of the trouble. Mild, external application; positive harmless. Removes Goitre, Wens, Tumors, Varicocele, Hydrocele, etc. Book "Evidence" and testimonials free.

\$1 per bottle at dealers, or postpaid.

Clydesdale Stallions and Mares!

A fresh lot has just arrived, including many prizewinners. Some extra big ones. Prices right. Inspection invited.

DALGETY BROS., LONDON, ONTARIO.
Stables Fraser House. Address correspondence to Dalgety Bros., Glencoe, Ont.

Shires, Shorthorns and Lincolns

At present we are offering a very choice consignment of imported stallions, mares and fillies received from the great Shire stud of R. Moore & Sons, Beeston Fields, Nottingham, England. They are a grand lot, and will be sold at right prices. In Shorthorns we have a number of choice young bulls, three of them show animals; also an excellent lot of females—all ages.

JOHN GARDHOUSE & SONS, Highfield, Ontario.
Toronto, 14 miles; Weston, 3½ miles.

Imp. Clydesdales and Hackneys

To my many friends and patrons: I am starting for Scotland for a new importation about Nov. 1st, and shall select the best available. In future my stables and address will be Markham Village, 20 miles north of Toronto.

T. H. HASSARD, MARKHAM, ONT.

CLYDESDALES AND SHORTHORNS.—Both imported and Canadian-bred, at Columbus, Ont., the home of the winners. Our last importation landed in August. They include the pick of Scotland, from such renowned sires as Baron's Pride, Everlasting, Baron o' Bucklyvie, Hiawatha, Marsells, Sir Everest, and Prince Thomas. We have on hand over 30 head to choose from, from the above noted sires, from 1 to 6 years old, and including stallions and mares. Correspondence solicited. Call and see them at our barns, Columbus, Ont., before purchasing elsewhere. Our prices are right. Long-distance phone in houses. Phone office, Myrtle station, C.P.R.; Brooklyn station, G.T.R.; Smith & Richardson & Sons, Columbus, Ont. Oshawa station, G.T.R.

IMPORTED CLYDESDALES, SHORTHORNS AND SHROPSHIRE!
I have on hand several Clydesdale stallions, as choice a lot as ever crossed the ocean. Missie, Stamford, Claret and Gem of Balechin Shorthorns; up-to-date in type and quality. 50 imported Shropshires, 30 ewe and 30 ram lambs from imported stock. Look me up at Toronto Exhibition horse barns. **THOS. L. MERCER, MARKDALE, ONT., P. O. AND STA**

IMPORTED CLYDESDALES
My new importation for 1928 has now arrived—stallions and fillies—personally selected. Richest in breeding; highest in quality; with abundance of size and character. Sold on terms to suit. **GEO. G. STEWART, HOWICK, QUE.**

IMPORTED CLYDESDALES
My new importation of Clydesdale stallions and fillies, landed a short time ago, are an exceptionally choice lot, full of flashy quality, style and character, and right royally bred. I will sell them at very close prices, and on terms to suit. **C. W. BARBER, Gatineau Point, Quebec.** "Close to Ottawa."

Clydesdales Imported and Canadian-bred. Our mares all are bred to Acme (imp.), the 8th best breeding horse in Scotland in 1927. Four male foals and one filly, all from high-class (imp.) mares, for sale right.
R. M. HOLTBY, Sta. & P.O. Manchester, Ont., G.T.R.; Myrtle, Ont., C.P.R.

GOSSIP.

Mr. H. J. Davis, Woodstock, Ont., writes: "I recently sold to Messrs. Henty & Son, Fremont, Ohio, the promising red Shorthorn show bull calf, Scottish Pride, by the Duthie-bred Missie bull, Westward Ho, by Merry Morning; dam Collynie Rosewood 4th (imp.), by Union Jack, also bred by Mr. Duthie. Have four good young imported bulls now in quarantine, due home the last of December. They are from the noted herd of Captain Gordon, Combaucuseway, Insch. Their breeding is of the best, one being a Brawith Bud, a grandson of Bapton Diamond, and a good red. A red roan Marr Bessie, sire Duke of Gordon, a grandson of the great Wanderer, looks like a coming sire. The other two are roans, of the famous Killbane Beauty family, rich in the blood of William of Orange. This family produced White Heather, the champion cow of Great Britain. These, with several Canadian-bred bulls, and a choice lot of heifers, will be offered for sale the coming season at living prices."

"STONEYCROFT."

One of the largest and most up-to-date farms in Eastern Canada is Stoneycroft Stock Farm, at Ste. Ann de Bellevue, Que., 20 miles west of Montreal (adjoining the Macdonald College farm), consisting of nearly 1,000 acres, fertile limestone soil. The proprietor, Mr. Harold M. Morgan, has spared no expense in getting foundation stock of the very best. Stock-breeders of more limited means should feel grateful that we have men like Mr. Morgan who are willing and able to import the best at, in many instances, very long prices.

In Ayrshires Stoneycroft imported last year the Scottish champion, Monkland Guarantee, a bull that has proven a most prepotent stock-getter of highest quality. In cows they have a number of Scotland's best known winners in showing and dairy contests, such as Old Graitny Trim, Newhouses Toshy, Carston Reliance, Barcheskie Emily and Beauty, Old Hall Dandy, and others too numerous to mention. The results of such importations are now manifest in the young stock bred there, as may be seen from exhibition reports, as "Stoneycroft" won nearly every first prize in yearlings, senior and junior calf classes, males and females, at Sherbrooke and St. John, N. B. There is a herd of over 100 registered Ayrshires, about one-half being imported. Those interested in good stock should write for prices and particulars.

The herd of large improved Yorkshire swine is headed by Broomhouse Hercules III., the best son of the unbeaten champion, Broomhouse Hercules. This boar and a number of brood sows were imported last year from the famous herd of Mr. Wm. B. Wallace, of Scotland, perhaps the most noted breeder of Yorks there—150 now on hand, males and females, any age, not related.

In Clydesdales there is to be found the massive stallion, Sweet Everard, by Gay Everard, dam May of Adminton, a mare strongly blended in the Barnley strain. The brood mares are all more or less close descendants of Baron's Pride.

From such foundation stock we may expect high results, more especially after a visit to the farm one sees the large, commodious buildings, clean and airy stables, the systematic tabulating of each individual animal, and the close study of pedigree, type and character, in all their lines of breeding. It is not only in the stock-breeding that the word progress is written; it is equally so in building operations. Additional barn room, covering 8,000 square feet, is now under construction, being a combination of stone, steel and concrete. Ample provision is being made for light and ventilation.

A drive through the fields and forests is needed to give one an idea of the extent of this farm, and to note the improvements going on, underdrainage, fence-building, roadmaking, and the scientific principles ever employed in all other farming operations.

The manager, Mr. E. W. Bjorkeland, is a man of wide experience as an agriculturist and stock-breeder, and while he is undoubtedly very busy, is ever ready to welcome visitors to show them the farm, the various breeds of stock, and explain their breeding pedigrees, etc. Intending visitors should notify the manager by mail or phone, and they will be met at the station, G. T. R. or C. P. R.

Bone Spavin

No matter how old the blemish, how lame the horse, or how many doctors have tried and failed, use **Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste**. Use it under our guarantee—your money refunded if it doesn't make the horse go sound. Most cases cured by a single 5-minute application—occasionally two required. Cures Bone Spavin, Ringbone and Sidebone, new and old cases alike. Write for detailed information and a free copy of **Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser**. **Ninety-six pages, durably bound, indexed and illustrated. Covers over one hundred veterinary subjects. Read this book before you treat any kind of lameness in horses.** **FLEMING BROS., Chemists, 75 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario.**

"SAVE THE HORSE" SPAVIN CURE



TUSCOLA, ILLS.—I had a horse with a bony growth on knee, the leg was stiff, he moved sideways to go. On asking my druggist for something to cure it, he called my attention to your guarantee. Fearful it was too long standing, I had him write the company. In a short time got letter to sell me on the guarantee. So I bought and used; within ten days a diminution could be seen, and before I used all the medicine could not notice a particle of lameness, and the enlargement had nearly all gone. Have used the horse all the time since, and notice no lameness. I would not have believed any medicine could do it.—**F. J. GATES.** \$5.00 a bottle, with legal written guarantee or contract. Send for copy, booklet and letters from business men and trainers on every kind of case. Permanently cures Spavin, Thoroughpin, Ringbone (except low), Turk, Splint, Capped Hock, Wind-puff, Shoe Bull, Injured Tendons and all Lameness. No scar or loss of hair. Horse works as usual. **Dealers or Express Paid.** **Troy Chemical Company, Commercial Ave., Manhattan, N. Y.**

148 Van Horn Street, Toronto, Ont.

Radiol

RADIOL TREATMENT Prolongs the life of a horse's legs. Completely removes by radiation all soft swellings that disfigure and lame a horse, as Sprained Tendons, Windgalls, Bog Spavins, Capped Elbow, Big Leg, Enlarged Glands, etc. **No Blister; No Laying Up; No Hair Removed.**

RADIOL TREATMENT fines down a worn horse's legs, and is a certain cure for puffy joints and Sprains, Prevents Filled Legs.

An intelligent use of the "RADIOL LEG WASH" counteracts that daily wear and tear of the legs unavoidable with the horse in constant work, whether training, racing or on the road.

One flask of "Radiol" will make a gallon of valuable leg wash.

Carlornie, Uddington, Eng., July 28, 1908. Sirs,—Kindly forward on receipt of P. O. enclosed another bottle of "RADIOL." I have been using it with great success on a Hackney mare with a very bad windgall that the vet. had given up. Yours truly, **Thos. Prantice.**

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET AND USE OF "RADIOL." Ask your chemist for "RADIOL." Price \$3 a large flask, or post free from Canadian Agent: **Thos. Reid, 9 St. Nicholas St., Montreal.** Manufactured by The Radiol Co., 213 Westminster Bridge Road, London, England. U. S. Agents: Messrs. Will I. Smith & Co., 2635 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Imported Shire Horses

FOR SALE:
**TWO STALLIONS.
THREE MARES IN FOAL.**

If not sold before, will be on exhibition and offered for sale at the Horse Show in Toronto next January 13th, 14th and 15th. For particulars write to:
WILLIAM LAKING, HALIBURTON, ONT.

MY NEW IMPORTATION OF 30 Clydesdale Stallions

Will arrive at Guelph about the middle of December. I cordially invite all intending purchasers to come and see them.
O. SORBY, GUELPH, ONT.

CLYDESDALES

One 1,750-lb. 8-year-old mare in foal. One 5-year-old mare and one 3-year-old mare.
SHORTHORNS
Two right good yearling bulls left yet, and a lot of fillies cheap. Write, or come and see them.
JAMES McARTHUR, Gobles, Ontario.
PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

PEOPLE SAID SHE HAD CONSUMPTION



Was in Bed for Three Months.

Read how Mrs. T. G. Buck, Bracebridge, Ont., was cured (and also her little boy) by the use of

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

She writes: "I thought I would write and let you know the benefit I have received through the use of your Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. A few years ago I was so badly troubled with my lungs people said I had Consumption and that I would not live through the fall. I had two doctors attending me and they were very much alarmed about me. I was in bed three months and when I got up I could not walk, so had to go on my hands and knees for three weeks, and my limbs seemed of no use to me. I gave up all hopes of ever getting better when I happened to see in B. B. B. Almanac that Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup was good for weak lungs. I thought I would try a bottle and by the time I had used it I was a lot better, so got more and it made a complete cure. My little boy was also troubled with weak lungs and it cured him. I keep it in the house all the time and would not be without it for anything."

Price 25 cents at all dealers. Beware of imitations of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Ask for it and insist on getting the original. Put up in a yellow wrapper and three pine trees the trade mark.

Mr. A. I. HICKMAN, Court Lodge, Egerton, Kent, Eng.

Exporter of pedigreed stock of every description to all parts of the world. During the winter months the export of cattle of the beef and dairy breed will be a specialty. Write for prices, terms, and references.

For Sale! Percheron and French Draft Stallions, mares and colts.

Duroc-Jersey Swine, both sexes. JACOB STEINMAN, NEW HAMBURG, ONT. Only a stone's throw from G. T. R. depot.

Clydesdales, Shorthorns, At Kinellar Lodge we have for sale two 3-yr-old Clydesdale fillies, Cotswolds & Berkshires old Clydesdale fillies, both reg.; a big, good pair. Several choice Short-horn heifers. Nine shearing, Cotswold ewes and nine shearing rams. This year's lambs, both sexes. And young Berkshire sows. John I. Baisden, Markham, Ont., P. O. and station.

Dr. Bell's Veterinary Medical Wonder cures inflammation of lungs, bowels and kidneys. The 20th-century wonder. Agents wanted in every county. Write for terms. DR. BELL, V. S. Kingston, Ont.

VETERINARY INSTRUMENTS (Trocars, Hopples, Impregnators) for Horses, Cattle, Swine, Poultry, etc. Received only award World's Fair, Chicago, St. Louis. Write for illustrated catalogue. Haussmann & Dunn Co., 392 So. Clark St., Chicago.

A school girl was required to write an essay of 250 words about an automobile. She submitted the following: "My uncle bought an automobile. He was riding in the country when it busted going up a hill. I guess this is about fifty words. The other two hundred are what my uncle said when he was walking back to town, but they are not fit for publication."

Black Watch

"Biggest and Best"

Plug Chewing Tobacco

GOSSET

W. H. SIMMONS' NEW BULLS.

The well-known herd of show and Advanced Breeds of 12, 85 in cattle, the property of Mr. W. H. Simmons, New Durham, Ont., are in particularly fine shape this fall, despite the dry condition of the pastures, numbering something over 50 head, of faultless type and high official records. This herd at present contains a number of prize-winners at Toronto and other leading shows, at the head of which is the bull, unexcelled in richness of breeding, Tidy Abbekirk Mercedes Posch. His seven nearest dams have official seven-day butter records that average within a fraction of 27 lbs., and his breeding is not excelled by any bull living. Got by him and out of high-record cows, and for sale, are thirteen young bulls, from 8 to 12 months of age, an offering especially attractive to all interested in improving the milking qualities of their cows, be they pure-breeds or grades. Write Mr. Simmons to New Durham P. O. The farm is easily reached from Woodstock on the north, or Norwich on the south.

MAPLE LEAF SHORTHORNS.

The Maple Leaf herd of Scotch Shorthorns, the property of Mr. Israel Groff, of Alma, Ont., are going into winter quarters in splendid condition. The high quality of this old-established herd is too well known to need any comment, representing the most fashionable strains of Scotch breeding, of the low-down, thick-fleshed, easy-feeding sort. Very many high-class show animals have been owned or bred in this herd. At the head of the herd for the last two or three years is the very thick, mellow-handling bull, Chancellor's Model =58524-, a son of the great sire, Imp. Bapton Chancellor, by the famous Silver Plate; dam Imp. Marchioness 22nd, by Wanderer's Heir. He has proven a sire of sterling worth for Mr. Groff. His daughters now coming of breeding age, he is for sale—a valuable sire for someone, for a moderate price. Other bulls for sale are six coming along about breeding age, all sired by Chancellor's Model, and a superior lot. One is out of Imp. Clementina, by Fitz Allan; another, a show bull, is a Crimson Flower bred cow; another is a Mauve Blythsome; another a Duchess of Gloster, by Imp. Village Champion; another out of a Matchless-bred cow, etc. Owing to Mr. Groff's corn crop being destroyed by hail, depriving him of ensilage for winter feeding, all these bulls and several choice heifers will be sold at a sacrifice. Parties in need of something choice in Shorthorns should make a note of this, as first choice is always desirable.

HOMESTEAD HOLSTEINS.

Two miles from Burgessville station, Oxford County, Ont., is Homestead Stock Farm, the property of G. & F. Griffin, breeders and owners of an essentially high-class herd of Holstein cattle. In high ideal of dairy type, in size and constitution, in richness of breeding on record lines, and in appearance that indicates high production, this herd in among the best in the Canadian home of the breed, the County of Oxford. On butter-producing lines their official records run from 9 1/2 lbs. for a heifer 1 year and 11 months of age, to 21 lbs. for a 5-year-old. The stock bull is Canary Rachel Clothilda, a son of Brightest Canary, whose dam, Canary Mercedes Brightest, has a record of 26.295 lbs., and his sire's dam, Sadie Vale Concordia, has a record of 30.64 lbs. Canary Rachel Clothilda's dam is Rachel Schillard Clothilda, whose record is 37 lbs. of milk and 26.14 lbs. of butter in 7 days, and her dam, Canary Mercedes, has a record of 25.161 lbs. In short, his four nearest dams have made over 100 lbs. of butter in 7 days, and their average butter-fat test was 4 per cent., a remarkable showing. For sale just now are four bulls of serviceable age, out of Advanced Registry cows, and sired by that great bull, Count Mercedes Posch, whose dam, Mercedes 3rd, has a record of 27.28 lbs., and his sire's dam, Albia Posch, has a record of 23 1/2 lbs. Here are an exceptionally choice lot of young bulls, richly bred, and, we think, are put up on showing lines. Write the Messrs. Griffin to Burgessville P. O., or call them up by phone.

Gombault's Caustic Balsam

The Worlds Greatest and Surest Veterinary Remedy HAS IMITATORS BUT NO COMPETITORS!

SAFE, SPEEDY AND POSITIVE.

Supersedes All Catery or Firing. Invaluable as a CURE for

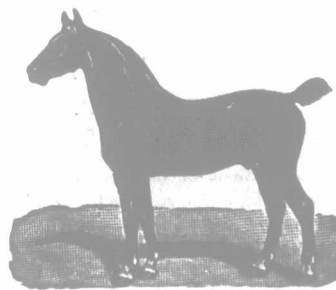
- FOUNDER, WIND PUFFS, THRUSH, DIPHTHERIA, SKIN DISEASES, RINGBONE, PINK EYE, SWEENEY, BONY TUMORS, LAMENESS FROM SPAVIN, QUARTER CRACKS, SCRATCHES, POLL EVIL, PARASITES.

REMOVES BUNCHES or BLEMISHES, SPLINTS, CAPPED HOCK, STRAINED TENDONS.

SAFE FOR ANYONE TO USE.

We guarantee that one tablespoonful of Caustic Balsam will produce more actual results than a whole bottle of any liniment or spavin mixture ever made. Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Write for testimonials showing what the most prominent horsemen say of it. Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use.

The Accepted Standard VETERINARY REMEDY Always Reliable. Sure in Results.

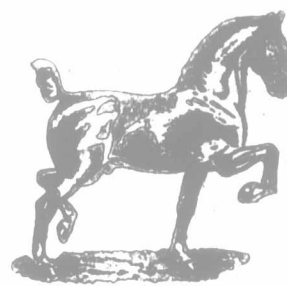


None genuine without the signature of The Lawrence-Williams Co. Sole Importers & Proprietors for the U.S. & CANADA. CLEVELAND, O.

THE BEST FOR BLISTERING. I have used GOMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM quite a good deal, and for a blister it's the best I ever used. I wish your remedy every success. CHAS. MOTT, Manager, Mayfield Stud Farm, Leesburg, Va.

CURED CURB WITH TWO APPLICATIONS. Have used your GOMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM to cure curb. I blistered it twice, and there is no sign of it any more. The horse is as good as ever.—DAN SCHWER, Evergreen, Ill.

Sole Agents for the United States and Canada. The Lawrence-Williams Co. TORONTO, ONT. CLEVELAND, OHIO.



THE UNION STOCK-YARDS Horse Exchange

WEST TORONTO, CANADA.

Auction sales of Horses, Carriages and Harness every Monday and Wednesday. Private sales every day. Come and see this new Horse Exchange. It will interest you. Also the quarter-mile track for showing and exercising.

HERBERT SMITH, Manager. (Late Grand's Repository.)

Clydesdales and Hackneys

We have for sale a few choice Clydesdale mares, imported and Canadian-bred; also some Canadian-bred Clydesdale stallions. Hackney stallions and mares for sale always. HODGKINSON & TISDALE, BEAVERTON, ONTARIO. G. T. R. and C. N. R. Long-distance phone.

Imported Clydesdales the price and terms are right.

I have still on hand 1 stallion, black, rising 4 yrs., by Carthusian, a Toronto winner; 1 rising 2 yrs., by Baron's Pride, 1 rising 2 yrs., by Danure Castle; 4 fillies, a Toronto first and second prizewinner among them. Every one of these is an extra good animal, and royally bred. T. D. ELLIOTT, Bolton, Ont.

IMP. CLYDESDALE STALLIONS AND FILLIES.—Our new importation of stallions and fillies are the best we could select in Scotland, particularly well bred, with the size, smoothness and quality that Canadians admire. Show-ring stuff. Come and see them. Will sell on terms to suit. JOHN A. BOAG & SON, Queensville P. O. Ont.; Newmarket Sta., G. T. R. Telegraph and telephone one-half mile from farm. Metropolitan Street Ry. from Toronto crosses the farm.

Oak Park Stock Farm Co., Ltd., have at present for sale a choice selection of young HACKNEYS broken to harness, well worth moderate prices. Also 70 choice SHROPSHIRE RAM and EWE LAMBS, all bred from imported ewes, and sired by the best imported rams. Will be sold at times prices. JAS. J. BROWN, Manager, BRANTFORD

Imported Clydesdales In my new importation I have the best lot I ever imported, 7 stallions, including the great sire, Baron Hood. All have great size, smoothness, quality, on the best of bottoms, and royally bred. WM. COLQUHOUN, MITCHELL, ONT.

IMPORTED SHIRES At their St. Thomas stables, the John Chambers & Sons Co., of England have for sale stallions and fillies from their noted Shire stud, high-class representatives of the breed. Correspondence solicited. Address: DR. C. K. GEARY, St. Thomas, Ont.

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE."

Lump Jaw

The first remedy to cure Lump Jaw was Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure and it remains today the standard treatment, with years of success back of it, known to be a cure and guaranteed to cure. Don't experiment with substitutes or imitations. Use it, no matter how old or bad the case or what else you may have tried—your money back if Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure ever fails. Our fair plan of selling, together with exhaustive information on Lump Jaw and its treatment, is given in Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser. Most complete veterinary book ever printed to be given away. Durable bound, indexed and illustrated. Write us for a free copy.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
78 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario

BROWN SWISS CATTLE

FRENCH-CANADIAN HORSES

We are offering for sale cattle of both sexes and almost any age; the greatest dual-purpose breed alive. Horses of all ages. Stallions, mares and fillies. The best stud in Quebec. Write us for prices. We represent exactly as the animal is.

C. E. STANDISH, Ayer's Cliff P. O.,
Treebark Farm, Quebec.

ABERDEEN-ANGUS CATTLE!

FOR SALE: Some of the best strains. Several fine heifers; also cows and a couple of bulls. Apply: **MANAGER,**
GRAPE GRANGE FARM, CLARKSBURG, ONT.

Aberdeen-Angus For sale: The right sort, some of them by Klondyke, imp. Drumbo station.
WALTER HALL,
Washington, Ontario.

HOMESTEAD ABERDEEN-ANGUS Good individuals and good breeding, at prices that anyone wanting a good young bull or heifer, an affor to pay. Come and see them. **WM. ISCHE,**
Sebringville, Ont. Bell telephone.

Aberdeen-Angus Cattle **SUFFOLK DOWN SHEEP.** If you require either of these breeds, write:
JAMES BOWMAN, Elm Park, Guelph, Ont.

SHORTHORNS

One imported bull, Good Morning (imp.) = 55018=, five years old. Choice heifers, sired by Lord Lieutenant, imp. Some from imported dams, and all safe in calf to Good Morning, imp. Two extra good young roan bulls, one from imported dam. Come and see them.

M.C.R. Scott Bros., Nightgate, Ont. P.M.R.

HAWTHORN HERD OF DEEP-MILKING

Shorthorns For Sale: 6 young bulls and 10 heifers, sired by Aberdeen Hero (imp.) = 28840=, Some bred to the Lavender bull, Lavender Lorne = 62706=.
WM. GRAINGER & SON, Lakeshore, Ontario.

MAPLE HOME SHORTHORNS

Our present offering is several very choice and richly-bred one- and two-year-old heifers, and three yearling bulls. A way above the average. Pure Scotch and Scotch-topped.
A. D. SCHMIDT & SONS
Elmira, Ont.

Scottie—Twa shillin' to gang to Holborn! Nay, nay. But—weel—I'll toss ye double or quits.
Sporting Cabby—Well—I'm going that way any'ow—so 'ere goes. 'Eads!
Scottie—Heads? Weel, ye 've won. So I'll jist hae to walk!

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE

The public may be misled by cheap imitations. Sold only in packages.

GOSSIP.

Young Ayrshire bulls bred from deep-milking dams are advertised in this paper for sale or exchange for suitable heifers, by James Begg, St. Thomas, Ont.

Mr. J. F. Mitchell, Burlington, Ont., importer and breeder of Shorthorn cattle, writes: "I have just returned from Scotland with an importation of ten bull calves—five reds and five roans. They are mostly in just nice growing condition, and will be priced right to intending purchasers. They are of the leading Cruickshank-tribes, out of big good cows, and by such noted sires as Newton Crystal, sire of Bandmaster, 1st at Royal, and sold for \$3,000 at 9 months of age; Sterling Character, 1st and champion, winning challenge cup at Banchoy Show; Spicy Charmer, a great show bull, sold in 1907 as a yearling for \$4,500; Lovat Scout, a Broadhocks, and winner of numerous prizes. In addition to these imported calves, I have a show yearling, Duchess of Gloster, and three calves from imported sire and dam. A catalogue is being prepared that will give full particulars."

Mr. J. W. Richardson, Caledonia, Ont., reports the following as among recent sales of Holsteins from the Riverside Herd: To W. Lambkin, Fordwich, Ont., to head his young herd of pure-bred Holsteins, selected Highland Veeman Korndyke. He is a bull of much promise as a dairy sire. He is sired by King of the Veemans, whose dam is Jessie Veeman, a 26½-lbs. cow; in fact, six near dams of this youngster average over 26 lbs., official. Dr. W. M. English, Supt. Hospital for Insane, Hamilton, Ont., along with his farmer and dairyman, selected three promising young females for a foundation herd. Toitilla Johanna Lass, Mechthilde Ruby Burke and Toitilla Johanna Rue form a good combination, and represent the breeding of several prominent families—Toitilla Echo De Kol, Johanna, De Kol 2nd, Bell Sarcastic, Rosa Bonheur, Helena Burke, etc. Messrs. R. O. Morrow & Son, Hilton, Ont., who have a very promising herd of Holsteins, secured Riverside Johanna Wayne; dam Jemima Wayne Johanna; official record at three years, 17.37 lbs. butter one week. She is a sister to Flora Wayne of Riverside; record of 18,000 lbs. milk in 10 months, now owned by the Truro Agricultural College, N.S. His dam, sired by Johanna Rue 4th's Lad, has 8 R. of M. daughters. This young bull's three nearest dams have official records that average 22.88 lbs. butter one week, at two, three and four years old.

ELMFIELD YORKSHIRES.

The Elmfield herd of large English Yorkshires, the property of Mr. G. M. Muma, Ayr, Ont., are going into winter quarters in good thriving condition. Just now there are an even dozen brood sows busily replenishing the herd, representing on tribal lines such fashionable strains as the Cinderellas, Hopeful and Broomhouse Floss families. Summerhill Floss 3rd (imp.) is a Broomhouse Floss, and one of the good kind. Two daughters of hers, also herd matrons, are Victoria 24492, by S. H. Dalmeny 2nd (imp.), and her full sister, Alexandria 24493, S. H. Maid, imported in dam, by Bottesford Park Royal, is a Hopeful; a grand good sow. Maud 24871 is a Cinderella, etc. The above is illustrative of the high-class breeding of the entire herd. The stock boar is Imp. S. H. Albert 2nd, bred by Sir Gilbert Greenall, sired by Bourne Bonnie Boy; dam S. H. Nell 16th (imp.), winner of championship at the Royal Show and at Toronto. He is a boar of ideal type and exceptionally even and smooth. For sale are about 40, from two to four months of age, of both sexes, among which are some exceedingly choice young things. Mr. Muma has also for sale three Clydesdale fillies, one, two and three years of age, full sisters, and all eligible for registration. The one and two year olds are well mated, and will make an extra choice pair of big mares, with splendid quality bottoms. Write Mr. Muma to Ayr P. O.

DISPERSION AUCTION SALE OF 30 Head of Highly Bred Scotch and Scotch-topped Shorthorns and a Number of Poland-China Pigs,

ON JANUARY 1ST, 1909. I have seen exhibited at the large fairs, nor done any advertising. I don't expect fancy prices. It will be a rare opportunity to get something to suit very reasonably. Should no outsiders attend, they will no doubt go at butchers' prices. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms: 10 months credit. Morning trains will be met at St. James G. T. R., and Wallenstein, C. P. R. Reduced rates on all railroads. Write for catalogue.

Thomas Ingram, Guelph, **Albert J. Mickers, Waterloo,** Auctioneers. **C. R. Gies, Prop., HEIDELBERG, ONTARIO.**

TWO IMP. BULLS of excellent quality, color and breeding. One 7 months old, sired by Joy of Morning = 32070=; dam Blossom 2nd, imp. Also heifer calves and young cows, and heifers in calf. And choicely-bred Yorkshires of either sex. Prices very moderate.
GEO. D. FLETCHER, BINKHAM P. O., ONT.
Erie Station, C. P. R.

Greengill Shorthorns!

We offer for sale our herd bull, imp. Lord Roseberry, also young bulls and females all ages, either imp. or from imp stock. Prices right. Long-distance phone
R. Mitchell & Sons, Nelson P. O., Ont.
Burlington Jct. Sta.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

OIL CAKE

J. & J. Livingston Brand

The finest feed known for stock. Once a user, always a user. Sold either fine or coarse ground. Write:

DOMINION LINSEED OIL CO., LIMITED,
BADEN, ONTARIO.
31 Mill St., MONTREAL, QUE.

Shorthorn Cattle AND LINCOLN SHEEP.

Females of all ages for sale of the thick-fleshed, low-down kind that have been raised naturally, neither stuffed nor starved. Twenty-five Lincoln ewes, bred to our best imported stud ram, also a few choice yearling rams. Prices very reasonable for quick sale.
J. T. GIBSON, DENFIELD, ONT.

J. A. WATT, SALEM, ONTARIO.

Flora Station, G. T. R. and C. P. R.
I can sell twelve young bulls, two of them leading winners at the big Western show and Toronto. Look up the records of the leading fairs, and note the breeding of many of the winners

Scotch Shorthorns

BULLS: 4 choice yearlings, IMPORTED; 8 yearlings and a number of choice calves of our own breeding. **FEMALES:** A number of cows and heifers forward in calf, including showyard material. Tempting prices.
W. G. PETTIT & SONS, FREEMAN, ONT.
Bell telephone at each farm. Farms only ½ and 1½ miles from Burlington Jct., G. T. R.

VALLEY HOME SHORTHORNS AND BERKSHIRES.

For sale: Six young bulls fit for service, and young cows and heifers; some are choice show animals. Also ten fine young Berkshire sows of prolific strains. Write, or come and see our stock. Visitors welcome.
S. J. Pearson, Son & Co., Meadowvale, Ont.
Stations: Meadowvale, C. P. R., and Brampton, G. T. R.

Pleasant Valley Herd

Present offering: 7 high-class young bulls by Imp. Ben Lomond = 45160= (80465) and Bud's Emblem = 63860=, and good imp. and Canadian-bred dams. Write for particulars and prices, or visit personally.
GEO. AMOS & SON, Moffat Station and P.O.
Moffat is 11 miles east of Guelph on C. P. R.

Shorthorns!

BELMAR PARC

John Douglas, Peter White,
Manager, **Pembroke, Ont.**

Calves for sale by our grand quartette of breeding and show bulls:
Nonpareil Archer, Imp. Proud Gift, Imp. Marigold Sailor, Nonpareil Eclipse.
Females, imported and from imported stock, in calf to these bulls.
An unsurpassed lot of yearling heifers.

1854 MAPLE LODGE 1908 STOCK FARM

A few extra good young SHORTHORN bulls and heifers for sale
LEICESTER ram lambs by the grand champion ram, "Sanford." Right good ones, and a few choice ewes.
A. W. SMITH, MAPLE LODGE P. O., ONT.
Lucan Crossing Station, G. T. Ry.

Willowdale Stock Farm

LENOXVILLE, QUE.
Offers for sale a few **CHESTER WHITE PIGS**, 6 weeks old; **Leicester Rams**; **Shorthorn Bulls**; **White Plymouth Rocks**; **Belgian Hares**. Also breeder of **Clydesdale Horses**.
J. H. M. PARKER, PROPRIETOR

We are offering a very superior lot of

Shorthorn Home-bred Bulls

of the best breeding and quality at attractive prices for the buyer. To see them is all that is necessary. Try to do so if you are in the market. It will pay you.

JNO. CLANCY, **H. Cargill & Son, Cargill, Ont.**
Manager.

Athelstane Shorthorns and **Shorthorns**, Lincolns and Oxford Downs—Imp. and fine quality. Some of the best of the breed. For sale: 10 young bulls, 10 young cows, and 10 young ewes. Also ram lambs and ewes.
WM. WALKER, 40364, 2nd St., Stratford, Ontario.
WM. FARLANE & W. H. FORD,
Box 41, Dutton, Ont.

Scotch Shorthorns



Four young bulls... H. J. Davis, Woodstock, Ont.

Wyevalle Stock Farm... Bond Head P.O. Woodstock, Ont.

Scotch Shorthorns... Wyevalle Stock Farm.

Brownlee Shorthorns... C. P. R. station. D. BROWN, AYR, ONT.

Farmers and Cattlemen, Read This!

When you cannot sell your export cattle at satisfactory prices at home... Donald Munro, Live-stock Forwarding Agent and Commission Salesman.

Shorthorns, Cotswolds, Berkshires... Chas. E. Bonnycastle, Campbellford, Ont.

WILLOW BANK STOCK FARM... Shorthorns, Leicesters. Herd established 1855; flock 1848.

SPRING VALLEY SHORTHORNS... KYLE BROS., AYR, ONT., P. O. and STATION.

Spruce Lodge Shorthorns and Leicesters... W. A. DOUGLAS, TUSCARORA P. O., ONT.

CLOVER DELL SHORTHORNS... My herd are profitable milking Shorthorns.

10 Imported Scotch Shorthorn Bulls 10

Personally selected from the leading Scotch herds. Now in quarantine. Will be for sale at my farm first week in January.

FRED. BARNETT, MANAGER. J. F. MITCHELL, BURLINGTON, ONT.

FAIRVIEW HERD HOLSTEINS... The greatest A. R. O. herd of Holsteins in northern New York.

LYNDALE HOLSTEINS!... Bull calves out of cows with records of from 18 to 20 lbs.

EVERGREEN STOCK FARM... offers for sale choice young HOLSTEIN BULLS.

HOLSTEINS... We must sell at least 25 cows and heifers at once in order to make room for the increase of our large herd.

Centre and Hillview Holsteins... 125 head to select from. 35 in the R. O. M. Stock bulls.

Riverside Holsteins... For sale: Seven young bulls from two to nine months old.

Only Bull Calves FOR SALE, HOLSTEINS and AYRSHIRES, Of the best performing strains. GEO. RICE, ANNANDALE STOCK FARM, TILLSONBURG, ONTARIO.

HOMESTEAD HOLSTEINS... For sale: 4 bulls of serviceable age, sired by the champion, Count Mercedes.

IMPERIAL HOLSTEINS!... For sale: 13 bulls of serviceable age, sired by Tidy Abbskirk.

GOSSIP.

A TRIUMPH FOR THE HACKNEY. The pair of bay geldings by Polonius, purchased by Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt from Mr. Alex. Gemmill, Ayr, Scotland, in June last, won championship in pairs at the recent great Madison Square Horse Show, New York.

The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of The "New-Way" Motor Co., Brighton, Ont., on another page of this paper, referring to Air-cooled Gasoline Engines.

CLOVER DELL SHORTHORNS.

Within one-half mile of Bolton Station, on the Sudbury and Owen Sound branch of the C.P.R., and 25 miles from Toronto, is Clover Dell Stock Farm, the property of Mr. L. A. Wakely, breeder of business Shorthorn cattle.

TRADE TOPICS.

By the use of Cooper's Fluid, ABORTION IN CATTLE can be prevented or cured. Cooper's Worm Tablets for horses have been used with the greatest success by such well-known men as Graham Bros., of Claremont, and Robt. Davies, Toronto.

Fleeces of fine quality is essential in the show-ring. It is also advisable to have the fleeces of the ordinary flock clean, and in any event, to have sheep free from ticks.

"You will be pleased to hear that our first prize and champion Lincoln long-wool ram at the Newcastle-on-Tyne Royal Show, 1908, and also the first-prize pen of five rams at the same show, were dipped with your dip.

SKIN DISEASES

These troublesome afflictions are caused wholly by bad blood and an unhealthy state of the system, and can be easily cured by the wonderful blood cleansing properties of

Burdock Blood Bitters

Many remarkable cures have been made by this remedy, and not only have the unsightly skin diseases been removed, and a bright clear complexion been produced, but the entire system has been renovated and invigorated at the same time.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

Mrs. John O'Connor, Burlington, N.S., writes:—"For years I suffered with Salt Rheum. I tried a dozen different medicines, but most of them only made it worse. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I got a bottle and before I had taken half a dozen doses I could see a change so I continued its use and now I am completely cured. I cannot say too much for your wonderful medicine."

Boys for Farm Help

The managers of Dr. Barnardo's Homes invite applications from farmers, or others, for the boys who are arriving periodically from England to be placed in this country. The young immigrants are mostly between 11 and 15 years of age; all will have passed through a period of training in Dr. Barnardo's English Institutions, and will have been carefully selected with a view to their moral and physical suitability for Canadian life.

Now is the time to buy a bull for service next year, because we sell CHEAPER now than we do next spring. Why not write to us RIGHT AWAY for a BARGAIN in bulls from R. O. M. dams? Or better yet, call and see us.

E. & F. MALLORY, FRANKFORD, ONTARIO.

WOODBINE STOCK FARM... Offers a few fine young Holstein bulls and bull calves, sired by Sir Mechthilde Posch.

LAKEVIEW HOLSTEINS... Herd headed by Count Hengerveld Fayne De Kol. His dam, Grace Fayne 2nd, 26.30 lbs. butter in 7 days, is dam of world's champion 4-year-old butter cow.

BUSINESS HOLSTEINS!... Over 40 head to select from. Milk yield from 60 to 85 lbs. a day, and from 35 to 47 lbs. a day for 2-yr.-olds.

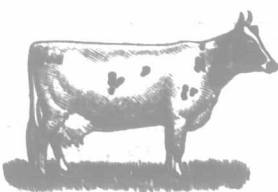
Ridgedale Farm Holsteins—For sale: 4 bull calves from one to ten months old; 2 heifer calves. All bred from choice dams.

Maple Hill Holstein-Friesians... Special offering: Two bull calves eleven months old; well bred; in fine condition; now fit for service.

G. W. CLEMONS, St. George, Ont. Maple Glen For sale: Two bull calves born April 28th. One sired by Brightest Holsteins Caesar; dam of calf has 2 1/2 lbs. butter record, over 4 per cent. fat.

The Maples Holstein Herd! RECORD OF MERIT COWS. Headed by Lord Wayne Mechthilde Calamity, also in the Record of Merit. Nothing for sale but choice bull calves.

HOLSTEINS Choice bull calves, one to six months old, from high-producing dams. One heifer, 2 years, due in December. White Rocks, Buff Oringtons, one dollar up. David Rife & Sons, Hespeler, Ontario.



Stoneycroft Ayrshires

Choice young bulls and heifers of the very best breeding, combining show and dairy quality.
Large Improved Yorkshire Pigs from imported sires and dams, now ready to ship.
Stoneycroft Stock Farm, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.

AYRSHIRES!

Bred for profit. Our standard is 40 lbs. of milk per day. Only bulls for sale at present: one yearling and calves of different ages. Will exchange for heifers of the right sort. The dam of two of the bulls is now giving 48 lbs. of 4 per cent. milk per day.
JAMES BEGG, Box 88, St. Thomas, Ont.

Prizewinning Ayrshires

FOR SALE:
5 High-class Bulls, from 6 to 24 months of age; 10 Cows and Heifers, from 6 months to 5 years of age.
 All bred from the deepest-milking strains.
A. Kennedy & Son, Vernon, Ontario.
 Hillview Stock Farm. Winchester station, C. P. R.

Burnside's Champion Ayrshirse

My 1907 importation of 75 head being about all disposed of, I am preparing to import again. Mr. And. Mitchell, the world's most extensive dealer and breeder of Ayrshires, is at present securing for me the best young bulls from the best herds in Scotland. Send in your order now for a choice bull and a female or two. Bulls will be out of quarantine in time for spring service. Correspondence solicited. Long-distance phone in house.



R. R. NESS, Howick, Que.

HOWGLÉN AYP SHIRES!

For sale: 75 pure-bred registered Ayrshires, all ages; prizewinners; many imported. Apply to
ALLAN P. BLUE, Eustis, Quebec.

AYRSHIRES

Bull and heifer calves from producing dams. Right good ones
Hickory Hill Stock Farm. N. DYMENT, Dundas Station and telegraph. Clappison, Ont.



Springhill Ayrshires!

A better lot of young cows and heifers we never had. They have only to be seen to be appreciated. "Deep milkers." "Good teats." Just the kind for foundation stock. Bull calves from best cows. Will leave for Scotland shortly to import. Order a choice yearling or bull calf or a female or two. They will be out of quarantine for spring service. Write for prices. Long-distance phone.
ROBERT HUNTER & SONS, Maxville, Ont.

SPRINGBROOK have been bred with a view to large milk and butter production, coupled with vigor of constitution, and being true to type. A few bull calves of 1908 for sale. **W. F. STEPHEN, Box 163, Huntingdon, Que.**

WARDEND AYRSHIRES!

I have now for sale 2 yearling and 3 bull calves from good milkers.
F. W. TAYLOR, Wellman's Corners, Ont.
 Hoard's Sta., G. T. R. Telephone in house.

BRAMPTON JERSEYS

CANADA'S PREMIER HERD.—Strengthened regularly by importations from United States, England and the Island of Jersey. We have animals of all ages and both sexes for sale, and the largest herd in Canada to choose from. Write for prices and particulars. Long-distance telephone at farm.

B. H. BULL & SON,

BRAMPTON, ONT.

ARE YOU IN WANT OF Choice Bull TO HEAD YOUR HERD?

We are offering choice bull calves sired by Fou tain's Boyle, who won first prize at Toronto, London and Ottawa, who also headed first-prize herd at Toronto and Ottawa. Also offering some choice heifers.

D. DUNCAN, DON, ONT.
 Duncan Station, C. N. O.

Ayrshires—Oldest-established herd in Ontario. Average B. F. test for the whole herd, 4.2; milk yield, 40 to 60 lbs. a day. For sale: Females of all ages, and several young bulls, all by imp. sire, and some out of imp. dams.
JAMES BENNING, Williamstown P.O., Ont.
 Lancaster station.

JERSEYS We have the get of Ethel's John, a 75 FOR SALE per cent. Mary Ann of St. Lambert bull; also of Minette's Star, a son of Brampton Minette, Brampton Monarch (imported), Blue Blood, and Financial King. Write for what you want. **H.S. Pipes & Son, Amherst, Nova Scotia**

Maple Villa Oxford Downs and Yorkshires For sale: Sunset, imp., 2 yrs. old—a grand ram and a grand, good sire; 15 shearing ewes; 4 shearing rams; this year's lambs of both sexes. A high-class lot. Yorkshires of both sexes and all ages. Satisfaction is guaranteed. **J. A. Cerswell, Bond Head P. O., Ont.** Beeton or Bradford Sta.

RAW

Write for our **LATEST PRICE LISTS** CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED. We Pay All Express Charges. Prompt Returns.

ESTABLISHED 1865.
E. T. CARTER & CO.
 84 Front Street, East,
TORONTO, CANADA.

FURS

Willowdale Berkshires!
 Won the leading honors at Toronto this fall. For sale are both sexes and all ages, from imp. stock on both sides. Show things a specialty. Everything guaranteed as represented. **J. J. WILSON, MILTON, ONT., P. O. AND STATION. C. P. R. AND G. T. R.**

SUNNYMOUNT BERKSHIRES
 Highest standard of type and quality. For sale: Sows of all ages, and 4 yearling boars. A grand, good lot. Also younger ones. Pairs not akin. **JOHN McLEOD, C.P.R. & G.T.R. MILTON P.O., Ont.**

MONKLAND YORKSHIRES

are the easily-fed, quick-maturing kind. The sort the farmers want. All ages for sale. 100 sows bred now.
JAMES WILSON & SONS, FERGUS, ONTARIO

Subscribe for "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE"

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
 Veterinary.

RECURRENT TYMPANITIS.

Two-year-old bull bloats repeatedly. I have purged him three times and fed him lightly, but he bloats every day. When the bloating disappears he seems all right, and chews his cud. **J. H. B.**

Ans.—This is due to a weakness of the glands of the stomach. Take equal parts sulphate of iron, gentian, ginger and nuxvomica, mix and give a heaped tablespoonful three times daily. Add to his drinking water $\frac{1}{2}$ of its bulk of lime water. Be careful not to allow him water to which the lime water has not been added. If bloating occurs, give 1 pint raw linseed oil and 2 ozs. oil of turpentine. Feed in small quantities and often. **V.**

SKIN TROUBLE.

For two months my horse has had skin trouble. His hair is rough, and a scaly substance forms at the roots, which if brushed out appears again in a few days. The skin seems rough and tender. In other ways his health is good, and he drives well. **R. A. D.**

Ans.—Your horse has a form of eczema, and it is very hard to treat when the hair is long and rough. He should have been clipped early in November. It would be wise to clip him even now, but great care will have to be taken to keep him well clothed, in order to avoid chills, etc. He should be well groomed twice daily, and well washed every second day with a solution of corrosive sublimate, 1 dram to a gallon of water, and heated to about 120 degrees Fahr. Purge him with 8 drams aloes and 2 drams ginger, and follow up with $\frac{1}{4}$ ozs. Fowler's solution of arsenic, twice daily for a week. **V.**

MISCELLANEOUS.

1. Worked mare on binder on a very hot day. When standing she would pant like a dog. Her coat is very dry.
2. One hind quarter of heifer's udder is not as large as the other, and does not yield as much milk.
3. What is the dose of raw linseed oil for a foal six months old?
4. Heifer has nursed calves all summer. If I let her go dry now will it cause her to go dry sooner after next calving? **A. S.**

Ans.—1. The panting was caused by the heat, and does not cause permanent trouble. The dryness of her coat cannot be altered now except by clipping, and it is now too late in the season to clip, except when really necessary. Groom her well, blanket, feed well, and take general good care of her and her coat will improve to some extent, and when she sheds in the spring will be all right.

2. It is not exceptional for one quarter to be less active than the others. All you can do is massage it well frequently and milk regularly. It may do as well as its fellow after next calving.
3. It depends upon the breed and size of foal. For an ordinary-sized road colt, 6 ozs; for a Clydesdale or other draft breed, 8 ozs.
4. Heifers soon acquire a habit in this matter. If you keep her milking this time until near calving it will be easier to do the same next time than it will if you allow her to go dry now. **V.**

TRADE TOPICS.

For brick and tile machinery and yard supplies, see the advertisement in this issue of H. C. Baird, Son & Co., of Parkhill, Ont.

The Aspinwall Potato Machine, which cuts, plants, covers, sprays, digs and sorts potatoes, manufactured in Jackson, Michigan (Canadian factory at Guelph, Ont.), should commend itself as worthy the attention of farmers in these times when economy of time and labor counts for so much. See the advertisement in this paper.

Stump pullers are yet needed in many districts, both in the Eastern and Pacific Provinces. Swensons' Malleable Stump Pullers, awarded gold medal at the Centennial Exhibition at Portland, Oregon, where huge stumps are handled, should appeal to those requiring the labor saver. See the advertisement in this paper, and write for particulars.

5 DOCTORS GAVE HER UP!

Ulcers and Sores Defied all Treatment

Zam-Buk has Worked Complete Cure.

Miraculous indeed is the cure which Zam-Buk has worked in the case of Mrs. Jane Beers, of L'Orignal, Ont.: "I began to suffer," she says, "from ulcers and skin-sores. These broke out on my legs and different parts of my body, and spread to an alarming extent, causing me great pain. They defied all remedies I applied to try and heal them, and remained suppurating open wounds."

One medical man after another gave my case up, until I had consulted five different doctors, and they were all baffled by my case. Then I went into hospital and was there five months, and came away very little better. The sores were so extensive and I was so weakened that I had to walk with a stick and a crutch. This was my condition when first I began to use Zam-Buk. I applied it to the sores, and in a few days I thought I saw an improvement. I persevered with the balm, and, to cut a long story short, the wonderful balm did what all the doctors had failed to do—healed my ulcers. I have now put away my stick and crutch, the ulcers and sores are healed, and I take this opportunity of strongly advising all who suffer from sores, ulcers or open wounds to give Zam-Buk a proper trial."

It is by effecting such impressive cures as this that Zam-Buk has established its world-wide reputation. In every country to which it has been introduced it has become the leading family balm and embrocation. This surely is proof of exceptional merit!

Purely herbal in nature it supplies the housewife with a handy and effective cure for the hundred-and-one injuries to which she or the children or the husband are liable.

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for eczema, ringworm, scalp-sores, cold-sores, chapped hands, sores due to blood-poisoning, piles, cuts, burns, bruises, and all skin injuries and diseases. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Beware of cheap and harmful imitations sometimes offered as "just as good."

FITS CURED

For proof that fits can be cured, write to **Mr. Wm. Stinson, 134 Tyndall Ave., Toronto, Ontario.**

For pamphlet giving full particulars of simple home treatment, 20 years success. Over 1,000 testimonials in one year. Sole proprietors: **Trench's Remedies, Limited, Dublin.**

Newcastle Tamworths

Shorthorns and Cotswolds

I can furnish right now a large number of extra choice boars fit for service, some sows in pig, and any quantity about 2 months old, of such noted sires as imported Cholderton Golden Secret, Colwill's Choice, and Newcastle Warrior—champion boars at Toronto National several years in succession, and out of great big show sows. A few choice heifers; some safe in calf. Bulls ready for service. Will be sold very reasonably for the next 30 days. Also ten ram lambs and two shearing rams.

A. A. COLWILL, Newcastle, Ontario.

Hilton Stock Farm Holsteins and Tamworths.

Present offering: 6 yearling heifers and several younger ones. All very choice. Of Tamworths, pigs of all ages and both sexes, pairs not akin.
R. O. MORROW & SON, Hilton, Ont.
 Brighton Tel. and Stn.

CHESTER WHITE SWINE

AND SHROPSHIRE SHEEP.

Write for prices.
W. E. WRIGHT, GLANWORTH, ONTARIO.

Duroc-Jersey Swine and **Lecester sheep**—25 one and two shear ewes, 3 shearing rams, and this year's crop of ram lambs. Also sows in pig, and pigs ready to wean. Boars fit for service, and pigs ready to wean.
Mac Campbell & Sons, Harwich Ont.

OHIO IMPROVED CHESTER WHITES.—Largest strains. Oldest-established registered herd in Canada. Young sows in farrow. Choice pigs 6 weeks to 6 months old. Pairs furnished not akin. Express charges prepaid. Pedigrees and safe delivery guaranteed. **E. D. GEORGE Putnam, Ont.**

ELMFIELD 50 young pigs for sale, both sexes. Young sows bred to imported boar, also sows to Canada-bred boar due to farrow about 1st October. **G. W. MASON, Ayr, Ont. Ayr, C.P.R.; Paris, G.T.R.**

A PERFECT

BRAKE

DISCOVERED.

The MAGNET Cream Separator BRAKE circles the bowl, and stops it in eight seconds without injury.

Do you know that the gear in the MAGNET is the same as that under the seat of your mower, and that never wears out.

Let us show this fine machine skimming your milk at your home. Not cost you a cent. Drop a card to: 5

THE PETRIE MFG. CO., LIMITED.
Hamilton, Winnipeg, St. John, Regina, Calgary.



QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Miscellaneous.

TIME FOR MEALS.

A married man is hired by the year to work on a farm, and boards himself. Milking, chores, etc., are done before breakfast. How long can he take for breakfast, for dinner, and for supper?
S. D. S.

Ans.—Whatever is reasonable, having regard for circumstances and local customs.

APPOINTMENT OF JURORS.

How are jurors appointed? I do not understand who makes the appointment, nor what qualifications are necessary.
Ontario. F. J. S.

Ans.—There are various classes of juries; for instance, "grand," "petit," "special," "coroner's," "sheriff's," "merchants," "matrons," etc.; but ordinarily jurors are chosen by the county judges, warden, treasurer and sheriff, as "county selectors," and the selection is made by ballot. Generally speaking, every male person over 21 years of age and a British subject, in the possession of his natural faculties and not infirm or decrepit, and who is assessed as owner or tenant for local purposes upon property, real or personal, belonging to him in his own right, of the value of not less than \$600 in cities and \$400 in towns, incorporated villages and townships; or whose wife is so assessed for property belonging to her in her own right, is qualified and liable to serve as a juror in the High Court of Justice for Ontario, and in all courts of criminal and civil jurisdiction within the county in which he resides, unless he is exempted or disqualified. For the list of exemptions and disqualifications, and further information respecting the mode of selection of jurors, see Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 61.

TRADE TOPICS.

For firearms, see advertisement of J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co. in this paper, offering special bargains in rifles, shotguns, pistols, etc. For particulars, write for catalogue and price-list.

GENERAL LINIMENT.—A good liniment can be made for 80 cents a gallon, or 20 cents a quart, as follows: Put one ounce of Absorbine in a quart bottle, fill one-quarter full with vinegar, then fill the bottle with water, add a teaspoonful of saltpetre, shake thoroughly, and you will have a good liniment for general use to reduce swellings of the ankles, tendons, legs or shoulders, collar galls, bruises from interfering or accidents, strains or soreness of the muscles, ligaments, tendons, loins or shoulders, or to sweat down a big leg or lameness under bandage, or to do up a race-horse after a work out, or to bathe the legs of a work or driving horse after a severe day's work or drive, to rest the horse and prevent soreness. A trainer of an international reputation has said: "I could write a book full of different cases where I have removed swellings, cured bruises and lameness with the above formula." One bottle of Absorbine will make twelve gallons of liniment. Absorbine can be obtained of your regular druggist, chemist, or dealer, or through Lyman, Sons & Company, Montreal, at \$2.00 per bottle. It is manufactured by W. F. Young, P.D.F., 73 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass. See advertisement in this issue.

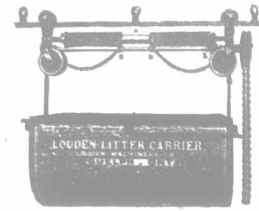
IMPATIENT SUSIE.

"Oh, I can't thread this needle, ma,"
Was little Susie's cry;
"Just as the thread is going through
The needle winks its eye."

Prof. W. E. Grange, author of the "History of Primitive Love," alluded, in the course of a lecture in Boston, to the modern cynical view of love that prevails:

"I remember once hearing a bricklayer and a plumber discuss love. 'I hold,' said the bricklayer, 'that if you are terribly in love, the way to cure yourself is to run away.' The plumber shook his head and sneered. 'That will cure you,' he said, 'provided you run away with the girl.'"

LOUDEN'S HIGH-LIFT CHAIN ELEVATOR



The above cut shows our NEW HIGH-LIFT CHAIN ELEVATOR attached to our regular Litter Carrier Box.

This Elevator differs from our regular well-known Litter Carrier Gear in that it is fitted with Chains instead of cables with which to raise and lower the receptacle. For general use these chains are made 7 ft. long, but when it is desired to raise and lower the box greater distances, we will furnish Chains the necessary length at a small additional cost.

The Hoisting Drums are provided with sprockets to fit the Chains. A pipe or hollow cylinder "A" is mounted upon the pipe which connects the trucks together and is turned thereon by means of a screw "S." The chains are attached to the opposite ends of the cylinder "A" and, as the receptacle is elevated, they are wound thereon, so as to take up the slack as shown.

Guides "B" are used to insure the even winding of the Chains on the cylinder. As the receptacle is lowered the Chains unwind on the cylinder, the guides "B" following back and forth as the Chains are wound or unwound.

For further particulars, prices, etc., write to

Louden Machinery Co., Guelph, Ont.

MANUFACTURERS OF Hay Tools, Barn-Door Hoangors, Feed and Litter Carriers, Cow Stanchions and all kinds of Stable Fittings



RUSH'S U-Bar Steel Cattle Stanchion

(Patented)

Saves lumber and labor in fitting up cow stables. Saves time in tying cattle. Makes cattle more comfortable, and keeps them clean. Made in 5 sizes, of light, strong U-Bar Steel. Latch easily operated, but secure.

Write for booklet A.

A. M. RUSH,
Preston, Ontario.

OUR LATEST VICTORY.



Results obtained at the Sherbrooke and Ottawa Exhibition: 22 prizes offered in classes for Maple Syrup and Sugar. From this number 21 went to users of the


CHAMPION EVAPORATOR.

Catalogues on application.
THE GRIMM MFG. CO., 58 WELLINGTON ST. MONTREAL, QUE.

LAND FOR SETTLEMENT!

Lands are offered for settlement in some cases FREE, in others at 50 CENTS per acre, in various districts in NORTHERN ONTARIO. Write for information as to terms, homestead regulations, special railway rates, etc.

HON. JAMES S. DUFF,
Minister of Agriculture,
Thos. Southworth,
Director of Colonization, Toronto.



POTATO PLANTER

Depth of planting and dropping distances accurately gauged. No waste of either expensive seed or valuable ground. Strong, durable, simple; the ideal machine for practical potato planting. For catalogue and price address:
A. J. Platt, Sterling, Ill.

Shorthorns for Sale—Broadhocks Prince 55002 (imp.), Scottish Hero 65793; also eight grand bulls, 6 to 15 months; also cows and heifers of the best dairy sort and of excellent breeding. Prices right, and on terms to suit purchaser. **DAVID MILNE, Ethel, Ontario.**

Shropshires, Cotswolds

I am now offering a lot of large, well-covered rams. They weigh from 160 to 200 lbs. each. Also shearing ewes, ram lambs and ewe lambs, of both breeds, fitted for showing.
JOHN MILLER, BROUGHAM, ONT.
Claremont station, C. P. R.

OXFORD DOWN SHEEP

AT FARNHAM FARM.
We have 50 yearling ewes, all bred to our imported ram, champion at Toronto Exhibition, 1908, which we will sell at especially reduced prices for the next thirty days, in lots to suit purchaser. Also a few yearling rams and ram lambs by imported sires. Terms reasonable.
HENRY ARKELL & SON, ARKELL, ONTARIO.
Arkell, C. P. R. Guelph, G. T. R.

WILL MAKE PRICES ON THE FOLLOWING LIST OF Shorthorns, Clydesdales, Shropshires and Cotswolds
That No Man Keeping Live Stock Can Afford To Overlook:
Two imported bulls, tried sires, very valuable, will sell or exchange at moderate price. One Clydesdale filly coming three, from imported sire and dam, amongst the best. The filly is good and has the quality wanted in a show mare. A small number of imported cows and heifers, and some splendid young bulls and heifers from imported sires and dams. Good young Shropshire and Cotswold ewes in lamb to high-class imported sires.
ROBERT MILLER, Stouffville, Ont.

POPLAR LODGE SOUTHDOWNS AND BERKSHIRES.—At right prices, 2 aged, 3 shearing rams, 2 ram lambs. Flock headers. Berkshires all ages, both sexes. Ideal type. Correct description guaranteed. **S. Lemon, Kettleby, Ont., P. O. and Sta.,** also Aurora Sta. Long-distance phone.

Leicesters Two-shear ram, 2 shearings, ram lambs, ewe lambs and shearing ewes. They are all well covered. Bred from imported stock, and in good field condition. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices reasonable. **Dunnet Bros., Clabassil, Ont.**

YOUNG SHROPSHIRE EWES

FOR SALE. Bred to one of our best rams. Glad to receive communications.
MAPLE SHADE FARM. John Dryden & Son, Brooklin, Ont.
LONG-DISTANCE PHONE.

SHROPSHIRE
Flock of the most approved type. We offer good animals at reasonable prices.
W. D. MONKMAN, BOND HEAD, ONT.

CLAYFIELD STOCK Buy now of the **Champion Cotswold Flock of America, 1906.** Flock headers, ranch rams, ewes of different **FARM!** ages. All of first-class quality, and prices reasonable. Write, or call on **J. C. ROSS, Box 61, Jarvis, Ont.**

SOUTHDOWNS AND COLLIES.
Long-distance Telephone.
20 good yearling rams, including the first and third prize winners at London. Also some good breeding ewes, which must be sold, as the flock is being reduced.
ROBT. McEWEN, Byron, Ont. Ry. Stn., London, Ont.

HAMPSHIRE DOWN SHEEP!
Yearling rams and yearling ewes. All bred from imp. sire and dams. Price reasonable.
L. E. MORGAN, MILLIKEN, ONTARIO.
Bell Phone. P. O. and Stn. (G. T. R.)

FOR SALE—Pure Shropshire Ram and Ewe
Lambs, born from 20th March to 1st of May. Price ten dollars each, including pedigree. Shearing rams and ewes at reasonable prices. 130 to choose from. Also fine St. Lambert Jerseys. All ages. Prices right. **H. E. Williams, Sunny Lea Farm, Knowlton, P. Q.**

SPRINGBANK OXFORDS


Twenty lambs from imp. stock; both sexes. A choice bunch of shearings, both sexes. Low prices in lots for quick sale.
WM. BARNET & SON, BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS, Fergus, C.P.R. and G.T.R. Living Springs, Ont.

FAIRVIEW SHROPSHIRE EWES
For sale at very moderate prices. They were sired by a champion ram. And are being bred to another champion. Are of first-class type and quality. Write for circular and prices.
J. & D. J. CAMPBELL, WOODVILLE, ONTARIO.

Oxford Down Sheep, Shorthorn Cat-tle, Yorkshire Hogs.—Present offering: Lambs of either sex. For prices, etc., write to **John Cousins & Sons, Harriston, Ont.**

Poultry Tonic

INCREASES EGG PRODUCTION.
CURES DISEASE.
1/2 lbs., 25c. By Mail, 35c.
MADE IN CANADA



Louse Killer

KILLS LICE ON POULTRY AND STOCK.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
1-lb. Can, 25c. By Mail, 35c.

THE HACKNEY STOCK

TONIC CO., Toronto, Ont.

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE."

COOPER'S FLUID

For Dipping Sheep.
For Washing Cattle, Horses and Dogs.

CURES MANGE AND RINGWORM.
CURES MAGGOT WOUNDS IN SHEEP.
CURES ULCERS, SORE UDDERS, ETC.

Approved by the Board of Agriculture for Great Britain.

Cooper's Worm Tablets

A Sure Cure for Worms in Cattle, Horses and Sheep.

AT THE ROYAL SHOW, ENGLAND
1908

In the Breeds of Sheep
EVERY PRIZEWINNER
Used

Cooper's Dip

This Dip has borne the test for 65 years. Last year
enough was sold to dip over 250,000,000 sheep.

Why use any but COOPER'S ?

WM. COOPER & NEPHEWS

506-507 MANNING CHAMBERS.

WRITE FOR PRICES.

TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA.

The Horse in History and Romance.

(Continued from page 1879.)

HEAVY HORSES.

The Shire Horse Society, 1878 (as the English Cart Horse Society; name changed in 1884).

The Clydesdale Horse Society, 1883.
London Cart Horse Parade Society, 1885.

The Suffolk Horse Society, 1891.

Other breeds of horses, as the American Standard-bred and the American Saddle Horse, like most English breeds of light horses, have as foundation stock the English Thoroughbred; and, also, like other breeds, have for so many generations been bred with certain ideas for certain purposes, that they are recognized as distinct breeds, studbooks have been established, and the individuals of each breed have sufficient inherited individuality to enable them to reproduce their own characteristics with reasonable certainty. Space will not allow, neither is it necessary, to enlarge upon the characteristics of each breed or class, as all horsemen are more or less familiar with them. The different modern breeds and classes of horses, both heavy and light, have been developed by careful selection from ancient stock. The horse has been the servant and companion of man in all his wanderings, and in mostly all his enterprises. In all cases he has been faithful and serviceable, and should be reckoned as no mere instrument of mercenary ambition, but as a sensitive and responsive creature is worthy of our gratitude and consideration in all things pertaining to his welfare and comfort. He appreciates and responds to kind treatment, and, while in some cases he resents ill-treatment and abuse, on the whole we may claim that, next to the dog, he is the most faithful and patient of domesticated animals.

Two men, miserably clad, called on the dean of a medical college in New York.

"We are both on the verge of starvation, sir," the spokesman said. "We are well on in years, and it is clear that we haven't much longer to live. Would you care to purchase our bodies for your dissecting room?"

The dean hesitated. "It is an odd proposition," he muttered.

"But it is occasionally done," said the spokesman in an eager tone.

"Well," said the dean, "we might arrange it. What price do you ask?"

"Over in Philadelphia," said the spokesman, "they gave us \$40."



Nothing Like the Victor-Berliner Gram-o-phone for Christmas and the Long Winter Evenings

Did you ever know of a family who had tried a Victor-Berliner Gram-o-phone that was willing to give it up?

No, the house would seem dull and lonesome without it.

There is no other way in which a family can get so much real pleasure and entertainment for a small expenditure—

A delightful 'Xmas present for any family who has a Victor-Berliner would be a selection of the *New Double Sided Records*—two different records on one disc, which makes them cost only 90c or 45c for each record.

If you have a talking machine of any kind and will send us the factory number of it (it will be stamped on the machine somewhere) we will send you free of any charge, a handsome colored litho of the celebrated picture "His Master's Voice" well worth framing, also special catalogue of the new Double Sided Records and our regular catalogue of over 3000 records.

Berliner Gram-o-phone Co. of Canada Limited
Montreal.



Goes Like Sixty.

Sells Like Sixty. Sells for Sixty-five.

For pumping, cream separators, churns, etc. Larger sizes for feed cutters, grinders, wood saws, pulpers. Positively guaranteed. Ask for catalogue. All sizes.

GILSON MFG. CO., 1304
350 York St., Guelph, Can.

AIR-COOLED
GILSON
ENGINE

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE"

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

DIFFICULT CHURNING.

For buttermaking, should the cream be warmed before pouring into churn, and how is one to know when it is warm enough, and should there be any sour milk added; if so, should it be added before or after the cream is warmed; as I have tried my hand at buttermaking for the first time, but did not warm the cream, and after an hour's churning I got butter, but it seemed of a creamy-like nature and would not separate, and what butter I did get was very coarse mellow, although in a cool cellar. What was the trouble?
F. B.

Ans.—To answer F. B.'s questions fully would take too much time and space in the query column. If he reads the articles under the heading, "Problems of the Dairy," he will get knowledge that will be helpful to a beginner. In the meantime I would suggest buying a good dairy thermometer to take the temperature of the cream. To have cream churn in a reasonable time it is necessary to have it at a certain temperature, and this usually means, in winter time, heating it before putting it in the churn. The temperature varies under different conditions, usually from 58 degrees to 64 degrees in the range in winter, I find by actual experiment, to be the temperature which brings the butter in from 20 to 30 minutes. That is, if I churned at 58 degrees and was an hour or longer getting butter, the next time I churned I would make the temperature 62 degrees or 63 degrees. If, on the other hand, it came too quickly, I would lower the temperature the next time. The cream should be reasonably rich, about 25 per cent butter-fat, and the churn not more than half full. I would not add sour milk before churning. It would only make the cream harder to churn by making it poorer, and would not likely improve the flavor of the butter. The trouble has been that the cream has likely had too much skim milk in it, the temperature too low, and probably the churn too full. Make these conditions right and you will not have to churn for hours again with such poor results.
LAURA ROSE.

"Suppose you carry a memento of your husband in your pocket of yours?"

"Yes, it is a lock of my husband's hair."

"Is your husband still alive?"

"No, his hair is all gone."

An Open Letter to Stockmen of Canada

An Appeal to their Intelligence and Common Sense. The Test and Time is the Test that Tells.

In the Christmas Number of "The Farmer's Advocate" for the year 1903, I made the claim that 25 lbs. of Dr. J. L. Scott's Dietetic Stock Compound was of much greater value to the farmer than 250 lbs. of the so-called stock foods. My claim was based on the fact that their food value was infinitesimally small compared with their cost, and that their medicinal virtue, if indeed they had any at all, was very little. A certain proportion of the stock-raisers believed my assertion, and profited accordingly.

This they did from the exercise of their good common sense, and not from their personal knowledge of my preparation at that time. But a certain minority of the farmers and stockmen were misled by the extravagant claims of the manufacturers of the stock foods, and used their products.

Let us see if they have been using Common Horse Sense, and how much they have benefited by their experiments. In the first place, permit me to say that I am in a position to know whereof I speak. I was born and raised on an Ontario Farm; I also farmed on my own account for several years before studying for my present Profession. I am a graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, and have practiced for over 20 years.

For a number of years I was State Veterinary of Wisconsin, one of the best agricultural States in the Union.

During my long experience in connection with animal husbandry, I have failed to learn of any REAL food for stock other than that produced by the farmer himself. Any food, no matter what its claim may be, no matter how its virtues may be lauded, no matter how highly its value may be estimated by its owners, is nothing more or less than some article produced on the farm, and returned to its producer with its price increased a hundredfold.

What, then, have the users of stock foods been really doing? They have been paying 5 cents per pound, \$100 per ton; 10 cents per pound, \$200 per ton; 15 cents per pound, \$300 per ton, for stock foods.

What food product have you ever sold for \$300 per ton? What have you sold for \$200 per ton? What have you ever realized \$100 per ton for? Figure up your profit. If you fed it to one animal or 20 animals, it made no difference, your gain or loss is just the same. What have you gained?

Let us see: For every pound of stock food fed at 15 cents a pound, it has cost the price of 3 pounds of your finished product, in the shape of a three-year-old steer, at 5 cents per pound. For every pound fed at 10 cents per pound, it has taken 2 pounds of your finished product; for every pound fed at 5 cents per pound, one pound of your fatted animal.

What have you had in return for all your own feed and labor expended on the animal from its birth? Bearing in mind the fact that there is no article of food that will produce flesh, other than that you have produced on your farm, ask yourselves where is the profit from feeding your so-called stock foods. What have you to show for your capital and labor employed? Upon which side of the profit or loss account do you find yourself after feeding foods at 5, 10 or 15 cents per pound.

Now, with DIETETIC STOCK COMPOUND it is entirely different. Bear in mind it is a MEDICINE, not a food. It is administered to animals in poor condition, animals that lack appetite and power to assimilate. It is not intended to be given continuously, but only for a short period. It increases the appetite, causes a flow of saliva and other digestive fluids, regulates the whole system, and enables the animal to get all the nutriment from the food consumed, converting it

into solid flesh. When the animal's system is put into proper, thrifty condition, and it is doing all that any healthy animal can do, it requires the Stock Compound no longer. Give it plenty of good food, and Nature will do the rest.

The Dietetic Stock Compound is the same preparation to-day that it was in 1903, when it was first introduced to the Canadian people, solely on its merits. Its manufacturer has never claimed it to be a cure-all. It does not claim to do the impossible, to make animals thrifty without proper food, shelter and care.

It is good for what it is recommended, and for nothing more. It takes the place of condition powders, for they often contain useless and injurious ingredients that cost the farmer from 35 cents to 50 cents per pound, owing to the fact that they are sold at retail in small quantities, while Dr. Scott's Compound is sold at 10 cents per pound, being manufactured in car lots, thus saving the middleman's profit.

In conclusion, permit me to mention that it has taken time and the expenditure of a large amount of money to demonstrate the value of this preparation, and to convince the stockmen that it is the product of the highest Veterinary knowledge and experience, and that it is entirely different from the stock foods which are sold at a price many times their value.

The intelligent stockmen of this country have begun to do some hard thinking, and have exercised their intelligence and common sense, and have realized that Dr. Scott's Dietetic Stock Compound is an honest dollar's worth for an honest dollar.

Respectfully yours,

DR. J. L. SCOTT,
LONDON, CANADA.

Prince Edward County for Apples.

(Specially reported for "The Farmer's Advocate.")

"We have the soil, we have the climate, and we have the men who can produce the choicest of fruit, but having grown the crop it must be marketed in such a manner as to give an adequate return for the outlay and intelligence involved. By co-operative effort other communities are solving this problem, and what can be done by apple-growers anywhere else on this fair earth the men of Prince Edward County can do." Cordial applause greeted this clarion keynote in the remarks of Farmers' Institute President, John W. Hyatt ("Uncle John"), at the recent three-day apple conference in Picton, Ont. The credit for this unique and practical gathering was mainly due to the untiring effort of R. M. Winslow, county representative of the Provincial Department of Agriculture, who worked up a programme to suit local orchard conditions and needs. As predicted in "The Farmer's Advocate," he is "making good," backed by the determined spirit of the orchardists. The meetings were informal, and speakers were fusiladed with questions and experience at every step from start to finish. Messrs. J. W. Crow, Lecturer in Horticulture, and L. Caesar, Demonstrator in Entomology, from the Ontario Agricultural College, proved themselves possessed of the necessary expert knowledge in regard to orchard soils and sites, insects and fungous pests, given in a way that made friends for themselves, while on the subjects of spraying and marketing the crowd kept after good-natured Robt. Thompson, of St. Catharines, but, as "Uncle John" remarked, like the lake on the mountain, they could not pump him dry. M. Werden threw some hot-shot, alternately, into crooked or careless packing on the one hand, and the Dago methods of some Winnipeg dealers on the other. The former must be stopped, and the latter effectually met through co-operative effort. By a better system of handling, it is estimated that \$50,000 more might be realized by the Prince Edward County apple-growers annually. A. N. Brown, Wyoming, Delaware, set forth the case for the commercial lime-sulphur spray mixture, and gave technical information re arsenate of lead as a preferable insecticide to Paris green

Savings

How much of your salary are you leaving at our Savings Department each pay day? Couldn't you easily spend less and leave a dollar or two, perhaps five or more?


Remember, your future success depends on what you save—not on the amount you earn. We pay 3 per cent. on deposits and 4 per cent. on Debentures of \$100 or more.

Assets over \$11,000,000
Incorporated 1864

Huron & Erie Loan and Savings Co.
LONDON, CANADA

Harrow while Plow

Make one job out of the two, and get your ground in finest condition by harrowing when the soil is first turned up.



Kramer's Rotary Harrow Plow Attachment

Attaches to any gang or sulky and levels, pulverizes and makes a mulch of the "moist soil" that is not possible after the ground dries and "sets." Draft only slightly heavier—you'll be surprised to see how little. A great time and labor saver. Quick Canadian Shipments. Stock now carried at Winnipeg, Regina and Calgary. No Custom House or other delays. Write for catalog No 65

THE E. M. KRAMER CO., Paxton, Illinois

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE."

Again and again L. K. Shourds, of Wellington, Ont., pleaded for better care of young trees and orchard cultivation, because in 10 or 12 years apple-growing for the Canadian West would eclipse everything else in the county. It looks like business when fifty or sixty leading orchardists and others concerned gather for three days to consider earnestly the "ways and means" of improvement.

APPLE INSTITUTE SORTINGS.

The extension disk and other special orchard implements are advised for tillage under low-headed trees.

Top graft on such stock as the Wealthy, Pewaukee, Duchess, Talman Sweet and McMahon White.

We must quit running the orchard as a side line.

One-year-old nursery stock is too often neglected when set out. Good three-year-old stock has its advantages for the general farmer, but in future more two-year-old stock will probably be planted.

Corn, potatoes, tomatoes or beans are O. K. in young orchards, but leave four or five feet space clear beside the row of trees.

Set buds in August on healthy young trees, and remove the limb above the bud the following spring.

Plant varieties that you are acquainted with.

Treat a row of young trees like a row of tomatoes or corn.

S. White spoke of the excellent drainage diagrams published in "The Farmer's Advocate," and the valuable service given him by Prof. W. H. Day, of the O. A. C., Guelph, who visited his place and laid out the work. In the extra crop of tomatoes the tile paid for itself in one year—used 4-in. main and 2½-in. laterals.

Set large-growing varieties not less than 40 ft. apart, and smaller ones 33. If interplanting of smaller fruits is done, it must be made secondary to the main crop—apples.

Do not plant an orchard in sod.

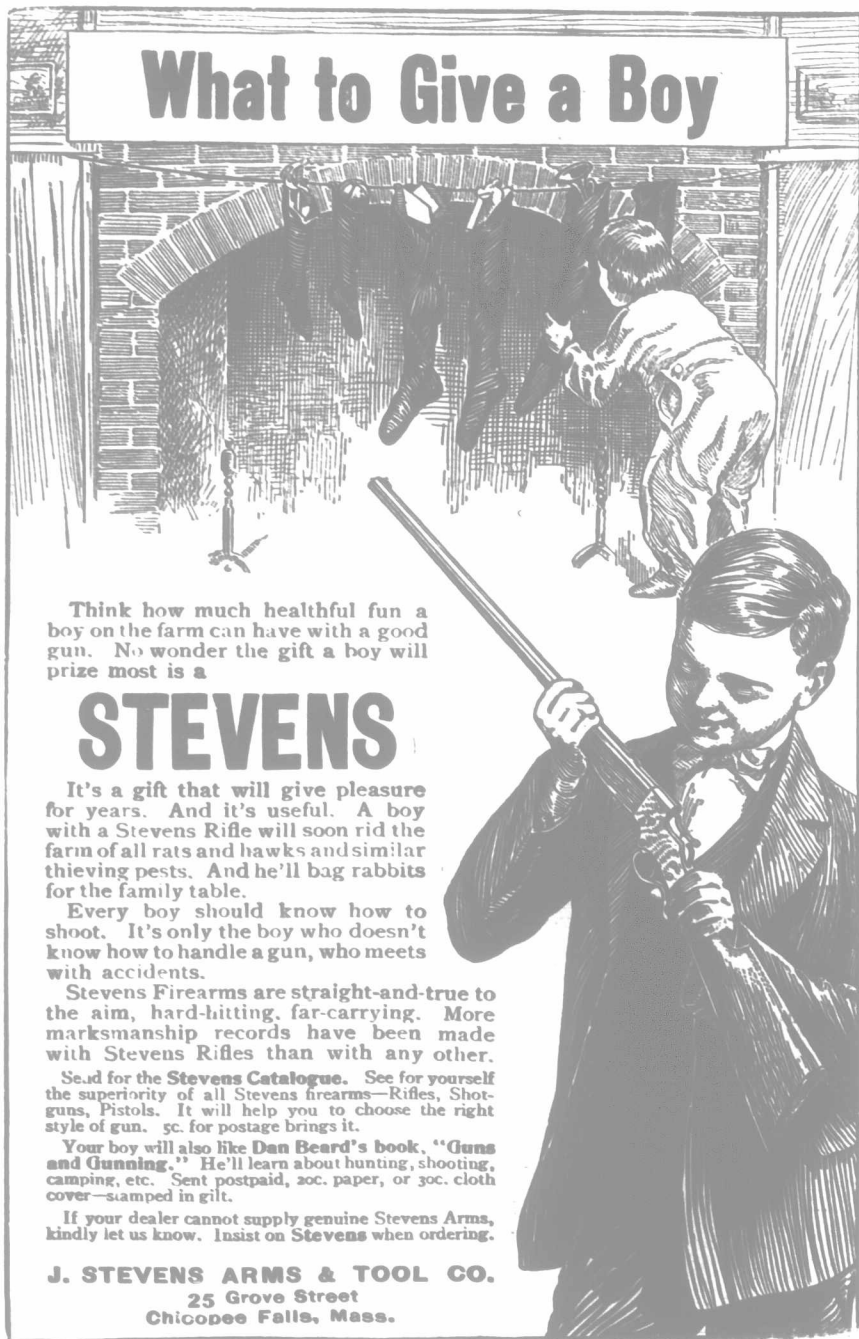
Cultivation stimulates wood growth and fruit production, but the soil must be fed by manuring or plowing down green crops if the vigor and productiveness of trees is to be maintained.

Several speakers claimed good results from mulching carefully when the orchard is in sod.

Do not cultivate the orchard after the middle of July.

Muriate or sulphate of potash may be

What to Give a Boy



Think how much healthful fun a boy on the farm can have with a good gun. No wonder the gift a boy will prize most is a

STEVENS

It's a gift that will give pleasure for years. And it's useful. A boy with a Stevens Rifle will soon rid the farm of all rats and hawks and similar thieving pests. And he'll bag rabbits for the family table.

Every boy should know how to shoot. It's only the boy who doesn't know how to handle a gun, who meets with accidents.

Stevens Firearms are straight-and-true to the aim, hard-hitting, far-carrying. More marksmanship records have been made with Stevens Rifles than with any other.

Send for the **Stevens Catalogue**. See for yourself the superiority of all Stevens firearms—Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols. It will help you to choose the right style of gun. 5c. for postage brings it.

Your boy will also like **Dan Beard's** book, "Guns and Gunning." He'll learn about hunting, shooting, camping, etc. Sent postpaid, 20c. paper, or 30c. cloth cover—stamped in gilt.

If your dealer cannot supply genuine Stevens Arms, kindly let us know. Insist on Stevens when ordering.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO.
25 Grove Street
Chicopee Falls, Mass.

used as a fertilizer in place of wood ashes.

Moisture and shade are favorable to fungous diseases; prune carefully to let in the air and sunshine.

Had Niagara district fruit-growers devoted the same money and care to apples that they have to peaches, they would be better off than they are.

Nature does not intend a tree to bear only every other year. Secure a good average crop every year by proper treatment of the tree and thinning out excessive crops.

Six thousand barrels with practically no imperfect apples were grown in Jas. Curtis' orchard, N. Y. He sprays four times, cultivates till August 1st, then seeds to red clover, which is plowed down about June 1st the year following. Cultivates till August 1st, and then re-seeds.

G. Walmsley, of Waupoos—Cultivate the orchard in early stages; latterly mulch with a mixture of horse and cow manure.

H. Grimmon, of Port Milford—Got good crops every year by cultivating and manuring the orchard, while neighboring orchards not so treated were almost failures.

The limestone soils of Prince Edward County give flavor and color to the apples.

A. N. Brown, of Delaware State—The bearing orchard takes one-third more fertility from the soil than a crop of wheat. Don't let grass grow in spring when the tree needs the food. Cultural-mulch system is best. He plows first thing in spring and cultivates every week till July; then seeds with cow peas, vetches or crimson clover. Cultivate with weeder, leaving the growth on the ground till the following spring.

Black-rot fungus, or canker, is the most serious menace to the Bay of Quinte orchards. It appears on the leaves in small purplish spots; on the fruit, which it causes to waste away, and the spores gain admission to the bark where injured by wounds or sunscald, and must be met by spraying and cutting away the affected parts of limbs and branches.

For codling moth, spray with Bordeaux mixture and Paris green immediately when the blossoms fall. Let hogs eat the wormy trash, and encourage the native birds, which are the friends of the farmer—White-breasted Nuthatch; Downy, Hairy and Red-headed Woodpeckers, particularly.

Peter Collier, South Bay—Don't try to get a good crop of apples and a big crop of hay or grain out of the same plot.

Spraying is not an experiment. It is a necessity.

The San Jose scale was really a benefit to some fruit-growers, because it compelled them to spray.

Black heart is a result of winter freezing, and the preventive measures are to prevent late growth, which is promoted by too late cultivation, too much moisture or excessive nitrogen through heavy applications of barnyard manure, or soils naturally rich in that element.

L. K. Shourds attributes most cases of black heart to neglect of young trees, or setting in damp soils.

Commercial lime-sulphur preparation can be laid down in Eastern Ontario at \$13 per barrel, and will make 600 gallons winter spray and 1,000 gallons summer mixture. It costs more than the home-boiled, but does not crystallize, and can be applied cold.

Robt. Thompson—You can rig up a plank and galvanized-iron boiler at home for about \$5 for boiling, and prepare the homemade mixture for about 75 cents per barrel, counting labor and materials. Use 19 pounds sulphur to 20 or 22 of lime and 48 gallons water, and add 3 pounds arsenate of lead for summer spraying. First bring 15 or 16 gallons water to a boil; mix sulphur to a paste in a pail, and put into the water. Then stir in the lime and boil for about one hour, till it has a greenish tinge. Add more water and stir through a 50-mesh cone strainer. Must be warm when sprayed. Prefers lime-sulphur for winter spraying, and it may yet supplant Bordeaux for summer spraying. Use 3 pounds arsenate of lead (13c a lb.) to the barrel in the second spraying, just as blossoms fall; in the third spraying ten days later, and in the fourth, two or three weeks later. Dissolve it in water before adding to the lime-sulphur.

METALLIC CEILINGS

Are Artistic, DURABLE, SANITARY, and FIREPROOF Easily applied, Cannot Crack nor Fall Off

Send us a sketch showing shape and exact measurements of your ceilings or walls, and we will submit designs, estimates and illustrated booklet free.

WRITE US NOW

Metallic Roofing Co., LIMITED
Manufacturers
TORONTO & WINNIPEG

RUSH'S U-Bar Steel Stanchions

ARE SWINGING STANCHIONS

No stanchion is perfect unless made to swing and give freedom to cattle. The U-Bar Steel is the only material that will stand the rough usage. All forged from the U Bar. No pieces riveted on to get loose. Most sanitary-made stanchion. A child can operate the latch. Guaranteed not to let the cattle loose. Two thousand in use and no kick coming. Write for booklet A. Manufactured and sold by

A. M. RUSH,
Preston, Ontario, Canada.

STILL ON DECK



At the end of another year the **Canadian Airmotor** is still the farmer's best friend. Made up to the standard which has gained for it **WORLD-WIDE RENOWN.**

OUR "STICKNEY" GASOLINE ENGINE

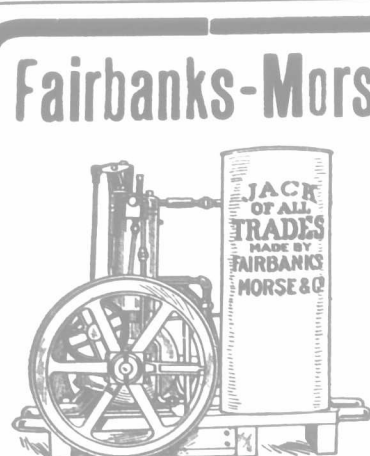
Meets with success everywhere, because of its boiled-to-a-point simplicity. A glimpse at it tells you this. No "fol-de-rols" to get out of kilter.

TANKS (steel or wood), **PUMPS, FEED GRINDERS, "WOODWARD" WATER BASINS, DRINKING TROUGHS, COW STANCHIONS, ALL-STEEL COW STALLS,**

And a heap of other up-to-day goods for the modern farmer. Wishing you the compliments of the season.

Ont. Wind Engine & Pump Co., Ltd.
TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline Engines



The Jack of All Trades Gasoline Engines are the simplest, strongest, best light-power engines on the market. They will do more work on less gasoline than any other gasoline engine of same size. Send for illustrated catalogue.

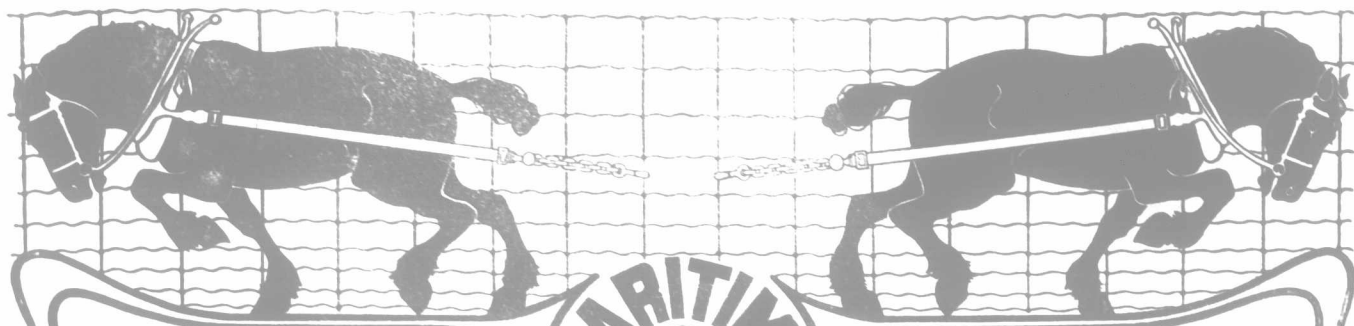
The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Ltd.
444 St. James St., Montreal.

THE ONTARIO FARMER

The happiest man in the world is, or ought to be, the man who owns and tills a farm in Ontario, the banner Province of the Dominion. A healthy and salubrious climate, a rich soil, close neighbors, telephone, rural free mail delivery, good roads, convenient schools, churches, markets, are some of the advantages and luxuries of the Ontario farmer. Buy a farm in Ontario now, before prices go up, as they surely will as soon as the Northwest land fever abates, and the reaction in favor of Ontario, the land of wonderful opportunities, sets in. We have farms to sell or exchange, owned by men who have made a competence and wish to retire, or who wish to buy more or less land in Ontario or the Northwest. We have farms to exchange for city or town property, or for larger farms in Ontario, Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. We will pay your railway fare (up to 1,000 miles) direct from your home to the property you buy as soon as you get the deed of the property.

The Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited,
LONDON, ONTARIO.

When Writing, Mention This Paper.



THE LOCK CAN'T SLIP

The illustration demonstrates the phenomenal giving strength of our lock. Under the most unusual strain it never gives. It is known as the lock that can't slip; the lock that unfailingly holds the wires in their correct position.

OUR FREE CATALOGUE will tell you more about our Can't-slip lock, and about the superior high-carbon, hard-drawn steel wire from which Maritime Wire Fence is made. Write us to-day for Free Catalogue.

New Brunswick Wire Fence Co., Limited, Moncton, New Brunswick

It sticks to the leaves, poisons biting insects, and doesn't hurt the tree. Spray with the wind, and by bending the end of pipe get around limbs, and do two-thirds of the work on the first trip. Begin at bottom of limbs and work up. Before foliage is out, use fine spray, but later on larger nozzle to reach all parts. More hand-power sprayers, with one line of hose, are being used, because power machines are too heavy to go on soft ground in spring. Apple-growers should co-operate to procure their spraying supplies, barrels, etc., to do their packing and marketing, secure information as to crop supplies and prices, obtain better freight rates and transportation facilities, hold the Northwest trade, reduce expenses and secure better prices and service than the individual fruit-grower can ever hope to do.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

ENTERITIS.

What is the matter with my hens? Two of them went wrong and now a third is sick. I killed the first two and could see nothing the matter with them. At first the hen sits down to eat and then tumbles over on her side as if her feet were no use to her, and in a few days loses the use of her legs altogether. She eats well and her droppings seem natural. They are only one year old, and one was a pullet. I am feeding mixed grain, mostly corn. Please tell me what to do. A. E. B.

Ans.—This is probably enteritis, or inflammation of the intestines. There may be several causes of the inflammation, viz.: Too long feeding of the same rations, impure drinking water, mouldy grains, worms, damp or drafty quarters, etc. Except in very severe cases the birds usually recover. The simplest treatment is a teaspoonful of castor oil. Follow by a change of diet and conditions, if the latter require such. One or two drams of sulphate of iron to a pint of drinking water is recommended by Dr. Salmon. It is certainly early in the season to meet with a case of enteritis. It is well to remember that "variety" in rations is requisite to egg-production and exemption from vicious habits. A. G. G.

GOSSIP.

One objection to working horses in the rain is the increased liability of sore shoulders.

The dirt and sweat which accumulates on the horses during the day should never be allowed to remain on overnight. It will affect the skin and induce disease.

Young Aberdeen Angus bulls and females are advertised for sale by J. W. Burt, Coningsby P. O., Ont., Erin Station, C. P. R., 16 miles north of Guelph.

IF YOU WANT A BIG SALARY YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF TO WRITE US A LETTER OR A POSTAL.

Don't you often wish you had a good position and a big salary? You see other men who have. Do you think they get them by wishing? Don't you feel if you had the chance you could do their work? Of course you could. Just say, "I'll do it," and you will. Get your pen. Write us a letter or postal. We will show you how.

YOU CAN EARN BIG MONEY. WE WILL START YOU FOR IT.

FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN!
Earn from \$75 to \$150 per month.

With the rapid progress of railway building in Canada it takes only two or three years to be advanced to engineer or conductor, whose salaries are from \$90 to \$185 per month.

ADDRESS:
THE DOMINION RAILWAY SCHOOL
Dept. F.
Winnipeg, Canada.

Our free booklet tells all about our system of teaching. When writing, state age, weight and height.

We teach and qualify you by mail in from 8 to 14 weeks without loss of time from your present work. Positions are secured; in fact, there are many openings right now if you were qualified to fill them. Our Course is the most complete treatise on the subject of Railroading in existence. We defy any school to show a course anywhere nearly as thorough. Don't tamper with your education by buying cheap bargain courses. Ours is the only School of this kind in Canada with textbooks written for use on Canadian Railways.

Canada Post Card: The Dominion Railway School, Winnipeg, Canada.

THIS IS THE CELEBRATED Swenson Malleable Stump Puller

Which has been in successful operation in every Province in the Dominion. This is the machine that is sold on a guarantee that it will work faster, be easier and more convenient than any other machine of the kind on the market. It is manufactured in five different sizes. It will pull stumps or standing trees. No matter if your work is light or heavy, or what kind of clearing you have to do, write us for information and state the kind of work you have to do. Do not wait until you need the machine, write now, as this ad. will not appear again for some time. Ask for Catalogue A and full information.

CANADIAN SWENSONS, LIMITED, Lindsay, Ontario, Canada.

Seed Grain for Distribution. Particulars regarding seed grain and potatoes to be sent out to Canadian farmers for the season of 1909, have been sent "The Farmer's Advocate" by Wm. Saunders, Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa. The announcement follows:

By instruction of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture a distribution is being made this season of samples of superior sorts of grain and potatoes to Canadian farmers for the improvement of seed. The stock for distribution has been secured mainly from the Experimental Farms at Indian Head, Sask., and Brandon, Man. The samples consist of oats, spring wheat, barley, peas, Indian corn (for ensilage only) and potatoes. The quantity of oats sent is 4 lbs., and of wheat or barley 5 lbs., sufficient in each case to sow one-twentieth of an acre. The samples of Indian corn, peas and potatoes weigh 3 lbs. each. A quantity of each of the following varieties has been secured for this distribution:

Oats.—Banner, Danish Island, Wide-awake, White Giant, Thousand Dollar, Improved Ligowo, all white varieties.

Wheat.—Red varieties, Red Fife (Beardless), Chelsea, Marquis, Stanley and Percy (early beardless), Preston, Huron and Pringle's Champlain (early bearded), White varieties, White Fife (beardless), Hobbs (early beardless).

Barley.—Six-rowed—Mensury, Odessa, and Mansfield. Two-rowed—Invincible and Canadian Thorp.

Field Peas.—Arthur and Golden Vine.

Indian Corn (for ensilage).—Early sorts, Angel of Midnight, Compton's Early and Longfellow; later varieties, Selected Leaming, Early Mastodon and White Cap Yellow Dent.

Potatoes.—Early varieties, Rochester Rose, and Irish Cobbler. Medium to late varieties, Carman No. 1, Money Maker, Gold Coin and Dooley. The latter varieties are, as a rule, more productive than the earlier kinds.

Only one sample can be sent to each applicant, hence, if an individual receives a sample of oats, he cannot also receive one of wheat, barley, peas, Indian corn or potatoes. Lists of names from one individual, or applications for more than one sample for one household, cannot be entertained. The samples will be sent free of charge through the mail.

Applications should be addressed to the Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa, and may be sent in any time from the 1st of December to the 15th of February, after which the lists will be closed, so that the samples asked for may be sent out in good time for sowing. Applicants should mention the variety they prefer, with a second sort as an alternative. Applications will be filled in the order in which they are received, so long as the supply of seed lasts. Farmers are advised to apply early to avoid possible disappointment. Those applying for Indian corn or potatoes should bear in mind that the corn is not usually distributed until April, and that potatoes cannot be mailed until danger from frost in transit is over. No postage is required on mail matter addressed to the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

TRADE TOPIC.

An excellent line of three and six horse power gasoline engines is manufactured by Wm. Gillespie, 98 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont. The three-horse-power vertical engine is a model of compactness. Thorough efficiency with occupying minimum space was the aim in constructing it. Another handy power outfit is a small engine mounted on a hand truck, with clamps for holding the wheels so that the engine requires no blocking. These are the well-known "Champion" gas and gasoline engines. Write for particulars, mentioning "The Farmer's Advocate."

SUGGESTED THOUGHT.

"Biddy," said an Irishman to the girl of his heart, "did ye iver think o' marryin'?"

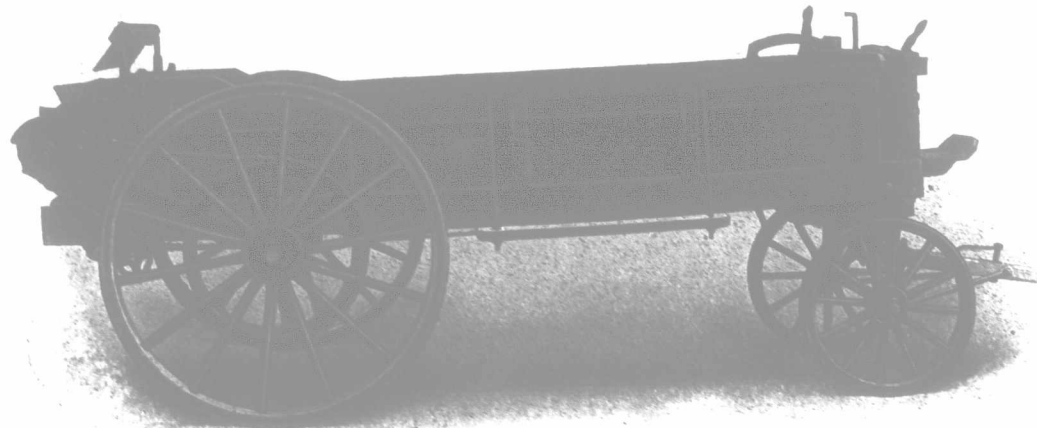
"Shure now," replied Biddy, looking demurely at her shoe—"shure now, the subject has never entered me mind at all, at all!"

"It's sorry Oi am," said the suitor, as he turned to depart.

"Wan minute, Pat," said Biddy softly—"ye've set me thinkin'!"

The 1909 Light-draft Roller-bearing "Success" Manure Spreader

Has Several Fine Improvements



A GOOD many people have had the idea that the "SUCCESS" Manure Spreader was just as close to perfection as possible for human ingenuity and skill to make it. But we have not been content to sit quietly and let well enough alone. We have done a lot of thinking, a lot of planning, and a lot of experimenting. The result is a still further improved manure spreader for 1909.

Among the improvements are **FIVE SETS OF ROLLER BEARINGS**. These are located as follows: one on either end of rear axle, one on either side of cylinder shaft, one in the combination gear and sprocket. These Roller Bearings actually reduce the draft a horse. The "SUCCESS" ran easily before. You can imagine how wonderfully easy it must run now. These Roller

Bearings greatly prolong the life of the machine, too, as they prevent the wearing out of boxes and other bearings.

The worm and gear are rendered practically indestructible by providing them with a dust-proof, oil-tight case.

You can now remove or replace the cylinder in a minute. This permits you to use machine for drawing produce if desired. You can unload in double quick time by using the crank, attached to the front of shaft, and moving the apron.

We cannot mention other improvements in this space, so we ask you to go to our agent in your locality. He will gladly point out and explain the several fine improvements on the 1909 "SUCCESS" Manure Spreader.

The PARIS PLOW COMPANY, Limited - - PARIS, ONTARIO

Western Agents: THE JOHN DEERE PLOW CO., Ltd., Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary and Edmonton.

Agents for Quebec and Maritime Provinces: THE FROST & WOOD CO., Ltd., Montreal, Quebec, and St. John, N.B.

FREE

Please send your Catalog F 13 to me. I am particularly interested in a _____

When You Fill Out and Mail the Coupon

Here is a book that should be in the hands of every farmer who intends to purchase any haying, harvesting, seeding or cultivating machinery in the near future. The information, about modern farm machines, contained in this catalog, is thoroughly reliable and will be the means of saving you much labor, worry and money. Much valuable advice on Tillage, Eradication of Weeds, Dairying, etc., is also given. This book is clearly printed on high-class paper, with attractive illustrations of farm scenes. It is the handsomest, most artistic, practical and interesting catalog we have every gotten out. Let the next mail carry the COUPON to us and the return mail will bring the catalog to you.

and may purchase one before next harvest.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

COUNTY _____ PROVINCE _____

FROST & WOOD CO. LIMITED.
SMITH'S FALLS, ONTARIO.

TRADE TOPIC.

For the twenty-eighth year in succession, A. G. Hull & Son, of the Central Nurseries, St. Catharines, Ont., have issued a handsome catalogue, describing their stock of fruit and ornamental trees and shrubs. High quality and good assortments have combined with expert shipping to establish a reputation for supplying trees and plants that suit the customer. Regular inspection by the proper authorities guarantees healthy and clean stock. Direct dealing with the public and satisfactory material is responsible for a wide patronage. On writing the firm and mentioning "The Farmer's Advocate" a catalogue will be sent.

A MONEY-MAKER.

"Talking about inventions," said the business man. "I have a little machine in my place that would make me a millionaire if I could keep it going all the time."

"What is it?"

"A cash register."

Prepare for

ESTABLISHED 1866.

Send for Catalogue.

SEED

Time

GEORGE KEITH & SONS

To introduce our new Prizetaker Mangel, we will send you a half-pound trial sample of this great mangel if you send us 5 names and addresses of farmers who are interested.

124 KING STREET, E., TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE."

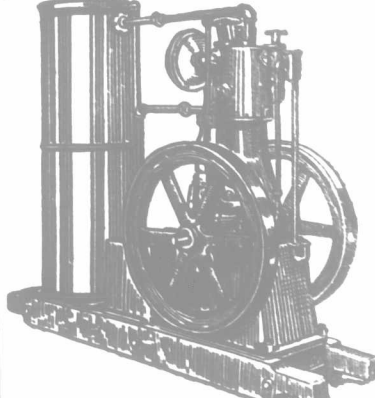
GOSSIP.

Hendrie & Company, Hamilton, Ontario, advertise that they are prepared to purchase baled timothy hay and wheat or oat straw, in carload lots, shipped from Grand Trunk points. Hay pressers and farmers, or parties dealing in hay and straw, should write the firm for prices and particulars.

The sale of Aberdeen-Angus cattle from the herd of Mr. James Sharp, Rockside, Ont., on Nov. 20th, was attended by a good representation of the Angus men of the Province, though the attendance would have, no doubt, been much larger had not the fine weather tempted many to keep the plow going. The veteran auctioneer, John Smith, of Brampton, and Mr. W. Hull, of Erin, wielded the hammer in their usual efficient manner, and, while the better prices realized—\$100 to \$135—were not high, every animal catalogued was sold. We understand Mr. Sharp has still a goodly number of the "Doddies," which were not catalogued, and will be glad to hear from those requiring anything in this line.

SPRING VALLEY SHORTHORNS.

The fine herd of Scotch Shorthorns, the property of Kyle Bros., Ayr, Ont., are coming along splendidly, and going into winter quarters in healthy, thriving condition. Few Shorthorn herds have gained prominence and fame as rapidly as the Spring Valley herd. Founded on carefully-selected animals of modern type and fashionable breeding, and for several years headed by that peerless sire, Imp. Bapton Chancellor, whose get, year after year, in the Messrs. Kyle's hands, have won distinction at the Canadian National and other leading exhibitions, the herd to-day has a reputation for excellence, international in character. In blood or tribal lines, the herd represents the English Lady, Rosebud, Missie, Broadhooks, Village Maid, Golden Drop, Clementina, Jealousy, and Duchess of Gloster families. The main stock bull, since the death of Bapton Chancellor, is Imp. Clipper Chief, a Cruickshank Clipper, sired by the Lancaster-bred bull, Lochaber, winner of ten first prizes and championships in Scotland, dam Czarina, said by his breeder, Mr. A. T. Gordon, to be the best cow in the Combescauseway herd; she by the champion, Corner Stone, who in turn is sire of Newton Stone, pronounced the best breeding bull in the Argentine to-day. Being bred on such aristocratic and championship-winning lines, and having last year, at the Canadian National at Toronto, won the junior championship in a very strong class, he is also from the high-class character of his progeny, now in the herd, evidently destined to equal, if not excel, his illustrious sire, his g-sire and his predecessor, as a getter. Owing to the great demand from both sides of the line for daughters of Bapton Chancellor, the supply of these is now limited, and the last of his get in young bulls are those now on hand, and certainly they are away the best bunch we ever saw in Kyle Bros.' stables, and we have seen some good ones there, as their Toronto winnings prove. Broadhooks Chancellor is a red yearling, by Bapton Chancellor (imp.), dam Pennan Broadhooks (imp.). This young bull won first prize as junior bull calf at Toronto this fall in a large class. His grand individuality and extra rich breeding make him a herd-header of a high order. His dam is a daughter of Cornelius, a full brother to the great Corner Stone; he is also closely related to the greatest of them all, Champion of England. Another is a roan, 8 months old, by Bapton Chancellor, dam Fancy Drop 5th, a Golden Drop. This fellow was sixth in the big class at Toronto this fall, and we think him something extra good. Another of the real good ones is a roan 12-months-old, by Clipper Chief; dam a Village Maid, by Bapton Chancellor. Here is a right good, thick young bull. The others are all sired by Bapton Chancellor. One is a red yearling, out of Rosebud 16th; another is a roan, 9 months, Duchess of Gloster; another 10 months, a Jealousy; another a Clementina, and so on. Parties in search of a herd-header will surely find something to please in this lot. Kyle Bros.' new importation of bulls is expected to land shortly, when they expect something extra.



The "Champion"
GAS AND GASOLINE
ENGINE

The only Gasoline Engine that is sold on trial and guaranteed satisfaction or no sale. The price is low. Write for particulars.

WM. GILLESPIE,
98 East Front St., TORONTO, ONT.

\$200⁰⁰ in Cash

And 500 Valuable Premiums Given Away FREE

Below will be found three sets of mixed or jumbled letters. The first set when placed in proper order spell the name of something that is in every kitchen. The second set spell the name of something we all wear. The third set spell the name of a popular fruit. Here are all the sets:

- TSVOE** (something that is in every kitchen.)
- HTOCLSE** (something we all wear.)
- PALPE** (the name of a popular fruit.)

Can you place the above sets of letters in proper order, so as to spell the words wanted? It is not easy. But with patience and perseverance, it can be done. It may take a small amount of your time, but as there are cash prizes and valuable premiums given away as an advertisement, it is well worth your time to make an effort.

It is just possible that you may have entered contests before and have not been successful, but please remember that in this instance you are dealing with a reliable firm and that there are over five hundred prizes to be distributed.

Write your answer to the above neatly and plainly on a slip of paper, and send it to us at once. Both writing and neatness count in this contest. If you do not happen to be a good writer, have some neat writer enter the contest for you, in his or her name, and if you are awarded a prize, agree with the person who does the writing that the prize belongs to you. All this may take up a little time and be a little trouble, but the prizes are handsome and valuable and worth many times the amount of time that anyone will give to the above.

Should you read this advertisement and yet not desire to enter the contest yourself, please point out the advertisement to some relation or friend who might be interested. This is an opportunity of a lifetime and should not be missed.

This contest is not open to children under 14 years of age. We propose to hold a contest for young people very shortly, but will not accept entries from children in this one.

Below is the prize list for the most correct, best written and neatest solution of the above.

1st prize	\$50.00	in cash
2nd prize	\$40.00	in cash
3rd prize	\$35.00	in cash
4th prize	\$25.00	in cash
5th to 9th prizes, five prizes of \$10.00 each	\$50.00	in cash
10th to 14th " Five Ladies' or Gents' Gold Filled Hunting Case Watches.		
15th to 19th " Five Family Dinner Sets (97 pieces).		
20th to 24th " Five Ladies' or Gents' 14k Gold Plated Watches.		
25th to 29th " Five sets of half a dozen Silver Plated Knives and Forks (Rogers).		
30th to 34th " Five Ladies' or Gents' Solid Silver Watches.		
35th to 39th " Five Handsome Violins and Bows.		
40th to 44th " Five Hardwood Accordions.		
45th to 49th " Five Magnificent Fur Ruffs.		
50th to 59th " Ten Ladies' Toilet Sets.		
60th to 159th " One Hundred Ladies' or Gents' 14k Gold Filled Rings.		
160th to 259th " One Hundred Waterton Fountain Pens.		
260th to 359th " One Hundred Sets of 6 Silver Plated Tea Spoons (Rogers).		
360th to 399th " Forty Ladies' Hand Bags.		
400th to 519th " 110 Sets of Silver Plated Sugar Spoons and Butter Knives (Rogers).		

CONDITIONS

The judging of the above will be in the hands of three gentlemen of undoubted integrity who have no connection whatever with this office.

No employee of ours nor any of their relations will be allowed to compete.

We do not ask anyone to send ANY OF THEIR MONEY in order to enter this contest.

THERE IS A SIMPLE CONDITION THAT MUST BE COMPLIED WITH, ABOUT WHICH WE WILL WRITE YOU AS SOON AS WE RECEIVE YOUR ANSWER TO THE ABOVE.

This contest is open to persons of either sex over fourteen years of age. No entries will be received from children.

When replying to this advertisement, be sure to write your name and address very plainly in the space below. Cut out the advertisement and send it to us, together with the slip of paper on which you have written your solution to the puzzle, and we will write you at once in regard to the simple condition mentioned above.

I wish to enter the above contest and agree to accept the decision of the three judges appointed by the Bovel Manufacturing Co., whose decision will be final.

NAME

ADDRESS

(State whether we are to address you as Mr., Mrs. or Miss.)

Address:
BOVEL MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. N., MONTREAL, CAN.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

PIGS ON DRY GROUND FLOOR.

Is it injurious to pigs to have them sleep on a dry ground floor, well bedded?

E. B.

Ans.—No. Pigs should be thoroughly comfortable with an earth bottom, and sufficient straw to make a snug bed, provided the straw does not become damp.

TUBERCULOUS COW.

I bought a cow, and since I got her home I notice she has a cough, which seems like tuberculosis. If so, can he hold me good for pay when my note comes due?

J. W. A.

Ans.—Yes, unless she was warranted sound.

TREATMENT FOR DANDRUFF.

What is a remedy for dandruff on a person's head?

E. B.

Ans.—Thorough and frequent washing or shampooing with a good soap and the application of a sulphur wash every morning is highly recommended. This can be prepared by putting an ounce of sulphur in a quart of water and allowing it to stand for several hours, agitating occasionally. Then pour off the clear liquid. Druggists, too, handle patent remedies, some of which may give good results if directions are carefully observed.

LUXATION OF PATELLA.

I have a sucking filly about six months old that is bothered with her stifle joints slipping out when she walks or rests the leg. What can be done for her?

J. L. N.

Ans.—Repeated blistering of the stifle joints at intervals of three or four weeks is the treatment most likely to effect a cure. Keep her quiet in a box stall, and if her hoofs grow long shorten the toes with a rasp and keep the sole level. See answer to A. R., page 1815, Nov. 26th issue.

CUSTODY OF PASS-BOOK.

1. If a man wills everything, personal and real, to his wife, for her use while she lives, and to be divided among the children at her death, and there is a savings bank deposit among his effects, who holds the passbook, the widow or the executors?

2. Executors' lawyer tells them to give it to her. If this is wrong, and they suffer any loss by doing so, can they claim any redress from him?

Ontario. EXECUTOR.

Ans.—1. Strictly, the executors, we think, should retain the book, but we do not see any very substantial objection to their allowing her to hold it.

2. We think so.

INVESTIGATING OIL WELL.

Some time ago I was working in a lumber camp in the Georgian Bay District, about a mile from a small town having direct connection with the Bay. I found a spot where oil—apparently coal oil—was constantly oozing to the surface. There was every indication of a big supply of same. What is the best method of procedure to ascertain whether the oil exists in paying quantity for working? If found to be of value, I would be willing to make reasonable terms with any party or parties wishing to take the matter up.

N. M.

Glengarry Co.
Ans.—According to geological surveys there is little likelihood of coal oil being found in Georgian Bay District, from Sturgeon Bay northward. Most likely it was marsh gas formed by decomposing organic remains commonly found in bogs and swamps that was observed. If you wish to test the property for oil, the best and only way is to secure a drilling outfit such as is used in boring for oil, and drill until you are certain as to whether or not your suspicions were well founded. The natural oil has no resemblance to coal oil, usually being dark and heavy, with an odor very unlike that of kerosene. By writing the Geological Survey, Department of Mines, Ottawa, Ont., indicating more definitely where the find is located, with details as to how it occurs, you will be thoroughly and reliably advised.

DR. WILLIAMS' Fly and Insect Destroyer



is just as effective to use during the winter months as in the summer time. It positively kills all vermin on horses, cattle and hogs, keeps the poultry house free from lice and all annoying vermin. It is unaffected by heat or frost, and should be used as a spray about the stables for disinfectant purposes. The following testimonial from one of the largest Jersey stock farms in northern New York State will testify to its efficiency as a germicide.

ELMSDALE JERSEY STOCK FARM, LISBON, N.Y.
May 11th, 1908

The F. Williams Co., Madrid, N.Y.

Gentlemen,—In the fall of 1905 I had five cows abort and was very particular to keep the aborting cows separate from the rest of the herd, and used carbolic acid as a spray to disinfect the cows and stables.

The fall of 1906 and the month of January, 1907, I had thirteen cows lose their calves, but could not keep the cows separate as the year before. I used the carbolic acid as a disinfectant, and last November, at about the usual time, I had one cow abort and left her in the stable with the rest of the cows, and used your Fly and Insect Destroyer by spraying the stables and cattle with it, and am very much pleased to say to you that I have not had another case of abortion in my herd up to the present writing, and do cheerfully recommend the use of it as a germicide to all dairymen who are troubled with abortion in their herds.

Yours truly, T. W. PURVIS.

Keep your stock healthy during the winter months. It will pay you to do so. Ask your dealer for this preparation. If he cannot supply you, write us.

MANUFACTURED BY

The F. WILLIAMS CO.,
MORRISBURG, ONT. MADRID, N.Y.

Ask for Dr. Williams' Condition Powder, the best preparation of its kind offered for sale.

WISDOM OF HIRAM.

Silas—I hear yew hev bin takin' th' gold cure, Hiram.

Hiram—Wall, yore hearin's good.

Silas—But yew wuz never drunk in yore life, wuz yew?

Hiram—Nope.

Silas—Then what'n blazes made yew go an' take th' cure fer?

Hiram—T' keep me frum buyin' one uv them pesky gold bricks ev'ry time I went t' teown, by grass!

ONE WOMAN'S STATEMENT

Tells Her Suffering Sisters to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

They Proved a Blessing to Her When Her Pains and Weakness Were Almost More Than She Could Bear.

St. George, Man., Dec. 7th (Special).— Hoping to save her sister women in the West from pains and aches which come at the critical times in a woman's life, Mrs. Arsene Vinet, of this place, has given the following statement for publication:

"I have brought up a large family and have always enjoyed good health until the last two years. I am fifty-four years of age, and at the critical time of life that comes to every woman, I had pains in my right hip and shoulder. I could not lie down two minutes at a time without suffering the greatest agony. Sometimes I awakened with a feeling as if someone had laid a piece of ice on my head. Another time it would be a burning pain under the left shoulder.

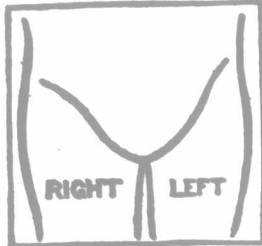
"I took many medicines, but could get no relief, till reading of cures of similar cases to my own by Dodd's Kidney Pills, led me to try them. They did wonders for me.

"I want all women to know what Dodd's Kidney Pills did for me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. The woman who has sound Kidneys is safeguarded against nine-tenths of the suffering that makes life a burden to the women of Canada.

FREE to the RUPTURED

A Quick New Cure



I have made new and important discoveries in the cure of Rupture and for the next 30 days I will give every ruptured person who follows these directions a chance to try this remarkable Home Cure, FREE. Mark on the diagram the location of the rupture. Answer the questions and mail this to

DR. W. S. RICE, 75 Main Street, Adams, N. Y.

Age _____ Time Ruptured _____

Name _____

Address _____

Does rupture pain? _____ Do you wear a Truss? _____
When writing please mention this paper.

Can learn Steam Engineering at home in your spare time this winter. **The Heath School of Traction Engineering** (by correspondence) is for the beginner as well as the experienced thresherman. The School is conducted under the auspices of the Canadian Thresherman and Farmer, which publication guarantees its reliability to turn out practical engineers.

Our new illustrated booklet, describing the Heath system in detail, sent you on request.

E. H. Heath Co., Ltd.
Winnipeg, Canada.
Dept. T.

Agricultural Conditions in Eastern Townships, Que.

Our rainless, balmy October died off beautifully, and ushered in a "sunny" November, which, too, was marked by a snowfall of about four inches enabling many to have their first sleigh drive of the season, but with mild, balmy weather, it soon took its fitting, our farmers being enabled to finish the plowing, which has been done under exceptionally dry conditions. A large acreage has been turned over in readiness for next spring. Several light rainfalls towards the end of the month, together with the melted snow, added moisture to our unduly parched earth, but far from what was required to give a supply of water in our wells and springs sufficient to the needs of stockmen. Many farmers have had to draw water some distance for their live stock. The season of 1908 will long be remembered as most unique in its extremes. Last spring we had an abundance of moisture, so much so that the waters in all the rivers flowing into the St. Lawrence were exceptionally high, overflowing their banks in places, and many thousands of acres were inundated. Contrast this with present conditions, with some of these same rivers nearly dry, with little water running over the mill-dams, hence even the factories had to resort to auxiliary power to keep their mills running.

Except on those lands that were submerged, crops were sown early and came on well until the end of June, when there set in one of the worst droughts ever experienced in our Province. If I mistake not, we in the western part of Quebec are not the only sufferers, as I find in perusing the American agricultural journals this drought is extensive, covering a large portion of the New England and Middle States.

All crops suffered except corn, which was a bumper crop. Clover was badly winter-killed and was little over 50 per cent. of a crop; much of the new seeding had to be reseeded. Timothy averaged about 70 per cent., oats about 60 per cent., wheat and barley 70 per cent., and of good quality, as was also the oats, potatoes and roots about 50 per cent. The corn crop could hardly be equalled. The hot, dry season was favorable to its growth, and with frequent cultivation it came on fine. Many new siloes were built, and there is a much larger supply of silage in our country than ever before. It will all be required, owing to the shortage of hay and straw. The latter was never as scarce as at present. It is of splendid quality, and will all be required for feed. What we are going to do for bedding for live stock is a quandary. Those who are within reach of sawmills or muck beds can provide excellent bedding and a deodorizer as well.

Pastures have been short nearly all season. How our cows did miss the fine aftermath of clover and grasses peculiar to our country from August until November. Luckily, much soiling crop was provided, and it was all required. Even with a liberal feeding of these crops, cows did not milk as largely nor keep in as good flesh, consequently there will be a decrease in the season's milk flow of at least 20 per cent. Cows, and even young stock, go into winter quarters carrying less flesh than usual. The amount of coarse fodder fed to milk cows during the past two months will reduce the winter's supply, which was, in most instances, scant enough, therefore many will have to go into the market for these fodders. Quite a few have cut down their herds, selling off all undesirables.

Since October 1st, dairymen have been feeding more liberally of a grain ration, despite the high prices asked for these feeds, but it is essential to the maintenance of a good winter supply of milk. In some cases the high prices of dairy products justify such a course, especially those who are patrons of our condensary or produce milk or cream for the city trade.

But few reports of the season's operations at our cheeseries or creameries have been published. From those sent out I conclude that the average price paid per hundred pounds for milk during the season, delivered at the cheeseries, will be near the \$1 mark, and at the creameries, from 90 to 95 cents. I believe our condensary here paid \$1.10 per cwt. from May 1st until Sept. 30th, and

HOW I CURE WEAK, PUNY MEN
WITHOUT COST UNTIL CURED



Give me men broken down from hard work or worry, from any cause which has sapped their vitality. Let them follow my advice for three months and I will make them as vigorous in every respect as anyone of their age.

I will not promise to make a Hercules out of a person who was never intended by nature to be strong and sturdy. Even that person I can make stronger, but the person who has been strong and has lost strength, I can make as good as they ever were.

A man who is nervous, whose brain and body are weak, who sleeps badly, awakes more tired than when he went to bed, who is easily discouraged, inclined to brood over



imaginary troubles, who has lost ambition and energy to handle hard problems, lacks the animal electricity which Dr. McLaughlin's Belt supplies.

The whole force of vitality in your body is dependent upon your animal electricity. When you lose it in any manner my Belt will replace it, and cure you.

Dear Sir,—About three years ago I bought one of your Electric Belts for Rheumatism in the legs, and after a few weeks' wear of the Belt I was so much better that I left it off. My wife was troubled with Neuralgia in the head, which was so severe as to almost drive her out of her mind. At my suggestion she tried your Belt for it and it gave her almost instant relief, and she has had no return of the severe pain since. I consider it was worth many times what I paid for it, as I had tried many kinds of medicine and many doctors and they had all failed to even give relief. It is the best thing I ever saw for Neuralgia and Rheumatism, and I can heartily recommend it to all who suffer from these troubles. Thanking you sincerely for your help.

WILLIAM BROCK, Listowel, Ont.

Letters like that tell a story which means a great deal to a sufferer. They are a beacon-light to the person who has become discouraged from useless doctoring. I get such letters every day.

My Belt has a wonderful influence upon tired, weak nerves. It braces and invigorates them, and stirs up a great force of energy.

I make the best electrical body appliance in the world, having devoted twenty years in perfecting it. I know my trade. My cures, after everything else has failed, are my best arguments.

Give me a person with pains in the back, a dull ache in the muscles or joints, "come and go" pains in the shoulders, chest and side, Sciatica in the hip, Lumbago, Rheumatism, or any ache or pain, and my Belt will pour the oil of life into the aching body and drive out every sign of pain. No pain can exist where my Belt is worn.

Dr. McLaughlin,—Dear Sir: I take this opportunity of letting you know the benefit your Belt has given me. I was a poor cripple before I got it; now I can stoop and pick up a pin with ease. It was worth a great amount of money the good it has done me. My advice is that no home should be without one. I thank you for the benefit it has done me. Yours truly,

PHILIP McGAHEY, Riviere aux Pins, St. Gabriel P. O., Que.

They come every day, from everywhere. There is not a town or hamlet in the country which has not cures by Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt.

The confidence I have in my remedy enables me to make the offer I do, and any man who will give me reasonable security while he uses my Belt need not pay a cent until he is cured.

Now, what does this mean to you, dear reader? If you are not what you ought to be, can you ask any better proof to make you try it? If there is a remedy which is as simple, as easy to use, as sure to cure, and as cheap as Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt, I have not seen one. You must try it. In justice to yourself and to those who look to you for their future happiness, try it now. Act this minute. Such a matter ought not to be delayed.

It's as good for women as for men. Worn while you sleep, it causes no trouble. You feel the gentle, flowing heat from it constantly, but no sting, no burning, as with odd style belts.

Write To-Day for My Free Illustrated Book and Full Information.

CALL TO-DAY

If you can't call, send coupon for Free Book.

Put your name on this coupon and send it in.
DR. M. S. McLAUGHLIN, 112 Yonge Street, TORONTO, CANADA.
Send me your Free Book, closely sealed, and oblige.

Name _____
Address _____
Office hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Wednesday and Saturday till 9:00 p.m.; Sundays 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Write plain.

increased to \$1.30 during October, and has been increased to \$1.50 for November and December, and a further increase is promised for January. The amount of milk taken in by the condensaries this season has far outweighed that of other seasons, and it is quite probable it will receive a large supply this winter. Tanneries have nearly all closed for the season, their patrons going either to the creameries or the condensaries.

Montreal prices remain the same as last winter, 22 cents per gallon, netting farmers \$1.90 per cwt. of milk, after deducting freight. Even at this apparently high price, the dairyman has none too much for his product, owing to the exceedingly high prices paid for milch cows and feed. Farm labor is more plentiful than for several years back.

Pork has been selling for about \$6 to \$6.25. I should say the output of hogs is at least 20 per cent. less than last season.

Horses are lower in price. Such teams as are required in the lumber camps do not find the ready sale customary to this section, whether owing to the likelihood of a small cut of logs being taken out, or to the money stringency. I am not prepared to say.

Apples, which were only a fair crop, met ready sale, at high prices. Owing to the drought hastening the ripening process, they do not appear to have the keeping qualities peculiar to the apples grown in this section.

The foot-and-mouth disease "scare," which has affected our neighbors a few miles to the south, we trust will not affect us in any way, as there is practically no stock brought over from the United States to this district. It is rather the other way, although several car lots of hides have been returned which would have otherwise come through at entry ports in this district. With the measures adopted by the Canadian and United States authorities, we trust the disease will be quickly eradicated.

As we near the close of another year and take a retrospective view, we realize the farmers of this part of Quebec Province have great reason for thankfulness. While a wise Providence has not blessed us with overflowing barns, yet He has given us numberless blessings otherwise, and, although the pocketbook may not be as fat, yet by dint of economy we will go into another winter determined to make the best of our resources and also our opportunities, not only for the development of material things, but the Higher life as well. W. F. S.

TRADE TOPIC.

CEMENT BLOCK MACHINE.

Cement blocks are becoming increasingly popular as building material for dwelling houses as well as for basement walls and silos. The combination cement building-block machine, manufactured by Mr. Thos. McQuain, of Davisville, North Toronto, Ont., and advertised in this paper, has gained an excellent reputation for turning out blocks having a face which is a capital imitation of stone and quite as durable. By the use of this machine, building blocks can be readily made on the farm, or in town, just where they are needed to be used. Parties contemplating building, or undertaking to manufacture building material for sale, should write or visit Mr. McQuain, and secure the necessary information regarding the machines.

GOSSIP.

Mr. David Milne, Ethel, Ont., writes: he imported Shorthorn bull I am now offering for sale is as smooth as a peach, is quite sure and active, and is certainly one of the very best stock bulls in the Province, as his stock will show. He is Scottish Hero - 65793, a dark roan, three years old, of my own breeding, sold when young and bought back last summer on account of the grand milking qualities of his dam, and his many good points individually, to use on some heifers got by Broadhoo's Prince (imp.). The young bulls are a good lot, red or dark roan, including first and second prize bull calves at our County Show. The cows are mostly good milkers, as I have been patronizing cheese factory or creamery for years. The heifers are a fine lot, mostly prizewinners; 63 head to select from, and they will be priced right for quick sale, and on reasonable terms.

POST OFFICE

Here's the Opportunity
It is yours for the mere asking

How would you like to turn your spare time into the most profitable part of the day? "Like it immensely," you say. Well, here is the opportunity. It is yours for the mere asking. Simply get in line for the agency of the quick and easy selling Frost products. Tell us you desire to sell our goods in your territory.

Fence salesmanship with Frost products is easy. Frost salesmen are prepared to supply material of every description for fence purposes—goods of such superior quality at prices so reasonable that the charges demanded for inferior fences seem somewhat savoring of extortion. Our agent is the representative of the most up-to-date fence concern in the Dominion. He has a prestige no other agent has. He has the backing of the best known fence establishment—an establishment which has an equipment for manufacturing goods of quality that places the Frost Company so far in the lead that rival manufacturers require to spend years of labor and thousands of dollars to overtake us—and even at that chances are very much against them.

Better send us your name to-day, so that we may show you what our men are doing to improve their bank accounts. We can give you names of hundreds of men who commenced with us intending to devote only a portion of their time to selling Frost Products, but who have found it so profitable they now spend their entire time taking orders for us. You might just as well not have the Frost Fence trade which comes from your territory pass through your hands. Write for dealers' catalogue and our interesting proposition. Keep our two locks always before your mind's eye. They mean positive assurance of fence endurance. And remember, the full Frost line wins.

"Frost" Fence

Frost Wire Fence Co., Limited - HAMILTON - ONTARIO
Manitoba Frost Wire Fence Co., Limited - WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

The "Bissell"

PULVERIZES THE FIELD BETTER

Ever notice that the plates of the "Bissell" harrow are so shaped that they cut further under the soil; turn it over better; pulverize the field as you would never believe possible unless seen with your own eyes? The harder the soil the greater the "Bissell" triumphs over all others.

The "Bissell" is also most unlikely to break or get out of order because so simply constructed, so strong and durable, all parts consisting almost entirely of steel, with very little iron and only the pole or seat block of wood.

Yes, indeed, the "Bissell" Disc Harrow is altogether superior. Our free booklet explains it in detail. Write for it now to Dept. W or ask your local dealer.

T. E. BISSELL COMPANY, Ltd., ELORA, ONT.

What One Shetland Pony Does.

A common sight on the streets of Buffalo is a mouse-colored Shetland pony, standing about 43 inches high, hooked to a comfortable-looking little wagon, and driven by a man who can walk only with the use of crutches, and then with extreme difficulty. On the wagon appear the words, "Rescue Home Mission."

The man who drives this sturdy little pony around the city is E. A. Buck, a former railroad conductor, who several years ago was so badly crippled in a wreck that he has never been able to walk since, although, by the use of crutches, he manages to get from the house to his little wagon.

Mr. Buck and his pony labor entirely for the benefit of homeless and forsaken men and women. His "Home" is always open to anyone, no matter how low they have fallen, and to those who take refuge with him and his wife no charge is ever made.

Although supported entirely by charity, the Rescue Home manages to feed, clothe and start on an upward course hundreds of discouraged men and women each year. All over the city the Shetland pony is known. Policemen will stop him and pet him, women often step out into the street and give him a piece of candy or apple, and children delight in stroking him whenever they get a chance.

How great a part this stout little Shetland plays in one of the most worthy charities of a great city only Mr. Buck fully knows and appreciates. Day after day he pulls his helpless owner around the city to solicit aid from those who are aware of the great amount of good Mr. Buck's efforts result in. He is always cheerful and willing, rugged and fat, and apparently enjoys himself to the limit.

And yet one often hears the expression, "What is a Shetland pony good for!"—Horse World.

He came home from the direction of the river with wet and sandy hair. "Johnny," said his mother, severely, "you have been in swimming." "No'm," replied Johnny, nervously. "What is your hair doing wet?" "It rained on it." "Well, how did you get that sand mixed up in your hair? I didn't rain sand, did it?" Johnny was stumped for the moment. Then he quickly responded, "Yes'm. You see, ma, I happened to pass under a balloon when they were throwing out ballast."

London Mutual Fire Insurance Company

ESTABLISHED 1859.

OUR RECORD GROWTH IN ASSETS.

December 31st, 1900.....	\$423,698 51	December 31st, 1904.....	\$755,707 33
December 31st, 1901.....	502,800 53	December 31st, 1905.....	828,528 27
December 31st, 1902.....	628,690 16	December 31st, 1906.....	847,449 88
December 31st, 1903.....	736,796 55	December 31st, 1907.....	890,511 67

SURPLUS, December 31st, 1907.....\$ 520,032 98
SECURITY for Policy Holders..... 937,791 38
LOSSES Paid..... 5,250,000 00

Operates under Dominion license, and carries a deposit with the Receiver General in excess of the requirements.

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO, ONT.

HON. JOHN DRYDEN, President. D. WEISMILLER, Managing-Director.



MANUFACTURED BY
J. FLEURY'S SONS
AURORA, ONT.
RAPID-EASY
NO. 2

525

Rapid-Easy Grinders

do more work with same power than any other. In sizes to suit all powers. The largest line made in Canada.

We show here machines of three classes:

525 for home work with any sort of power.

544 for custom work (stationary or for moving from place to place).

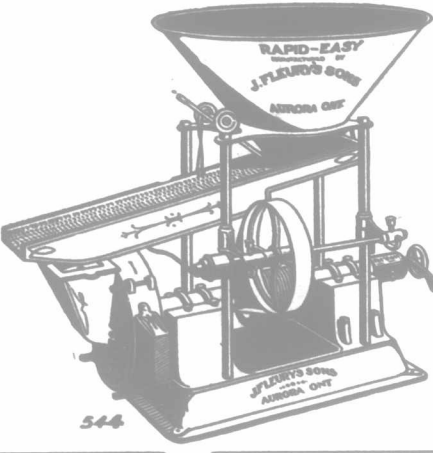
546 ATTRITION MILLS, for elevators, mills, etc.; finest work and greatest capacity.

PROVINCIAL AGENTS:
The John Deere Plow Co., Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary and Edmonton.
T. J. Trapp & Co., New Westminster, B. C.
J. Clark & Son, Fredericton, N. B.
The Loundsbury Co., Newcastle, N. B.
A. Horne & Co., Charlottetown, P. E. I.

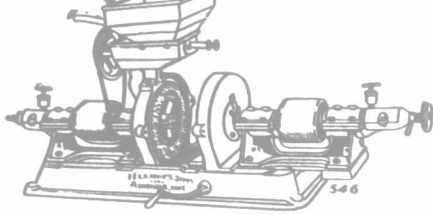
Any information you ask.

J. Fleury's Sons,
AURORA, ONT.

Medals and diplomas: World's Fairs, Chicago and Paris.



544



546

PREPARE FOR GOOD TIMES IN 1909

"BT" up-to-date FARM TOOLS will help you. Remember that

BT stands for BEST

In Feed and Litter Carriers, Hay Tools, etc.



The best dealers everywhere will tell you why.

We would like you to write us direct. Our address is easily remembered.

BT. BROS.,
FERGUS, ONTARIO.

Joseph Rogers & Sons, Ltd.

SHEFFIELD, ENG.

REGISTERED TRADE MARK



GRANTED 1682

AVOID IMITATIONS OF OUR

CUTLERY

BY SEEING THAT THIS EXACT MARK
IN ON EACH BLADE.

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA:

James Hutton & Co., Montreal, Can.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Veterinary.

FISTULOUS WITHERS.

Mare has a swelling on both sides of her withers, just behind where the collar sets. The lump is rather soft on top.

A. C.

Ans.—This is fistulous withers, and should be lanced to allow the pus to escape; then with a probe all sinuses or pipes should be located and opened up to their whole extent. In some cases the bone is diseased, and has to be scraped. The wound then needs to be kept clean and dressed three times daily with a good antiseptic, as a five-per-cent. solution of carbolic acid or corrosive sublimate, 1 to 1,000 of water. Cases of this kind are hard and tedious to treat. It usually takes from 4 to 12 months to effect a cure. In order that a cure may be effected, it is necessary to have her properly operated upon, and in most cases two or more operations are necessary, as fresh sinuses usually develop. I would advise you to take her to your veterinarian, or have him visit her.

INVERSION OF THE VAGINA.

Yearling filly expelled her womb when on grass. I called my veterinarian and he returned it. I keep her in a box stall now, and she has expelled it twice last week. I had some trouble returning it.

J. W. S.

Ans.—It is her vagina, not her womb, that she inverts. Make a false bottom in a single stall; make it one foot higher behind than in front. When in the stable keep her tied in this stall, so that when she lies down her hind quarters will be high. She is not likely to invert it when she is standing, hence it will probably be safe to turn her out for exercise during the day. Make a solution of alum, 1 oz. to a pint of water. Heat half a pint of this to about 105 degrees Fahr. once daily, and inject it into the vagina. If this treatment does not succeed, get your veterinarian to put a truss on, and if necessary put a couple of stitches through the lips of the vulva.

V.

PERSISTENCE OF THE URACHUS.

When Clydesdale mare foal was quite young her urine commenced to leak through the navel. I treated it all summer, but the urine still escapes through the navel in small quantities.

J. C.

Ans.—This is due to the non-obiteration of a tube, called "the urachus," which carries the urine from the bladder during foetal life, but which should become obliterated at birth. It is seldom the condition lasts so long as in your case. Throw the colt and hold her on her back once daily, and dress the end of the cord with butter of antimony. Apply with a feather, being sure to get it well down into the opening. Do this daily for four or five days. If this does not effect a cure you will have to get your veterinarian to enclose the cord in a thoroughly disinfected ligature, tightly applied, and then allow it to slough off.

V.

INFECTIOUS OPHTHALMIA.

Our sheep have sore eyes. They run water, become coated with a scum, and some of them are blind. We treated for inflammation of the eyes, as advised in "Dr. Hess' Stock Book," viz.: "one pound salts and 1 oz. sweet nitre, and then wash eyes with boracic acid and morphine." We treated about 20, and 5 of them just laid down and died in about an hour, without a struggle. Others were very sick, but recovered. A. E. Y.

Ans.—The sheep have infectious ophthalmia. The doses you gave were excessive, but if carefully administered should not kill. No doubt some of the liquid passed down their windpipes, to the bronchial tubes. In the five sufficient passed to suffocate. You will probably have trouble with some of the others from mechanical bronchitis. Sheep must be very carefully drenched in order to avoid this trouble. Keep them in a well-ventilated building, but excluded from drafts and strong light. Bathe eyes well three times daily with hot water, and after bathing put a few drops of the following lotion into each eye, viz.: Sulphate of zinc, 15 grains; fluid extract of belladonna, 20 drops; distilled water, 2 ozs. If ulcers form, touch once daily with a pencil of lunar caustic.

V.



PERFECTION SEED AND GRAIN SEPARATOR
(PATENTED 1901)

Highest awards, Toronto, Ottawa and London Fairs, 1907-08.

The 20th Century Mill

The best mill ever made for cleaning and grading all kinds of grain. Pays for itself in one season. Crops largely increased. Used by best seedsmen everywhere. No disappointed customers. See nearest agent and take no "just as good," or send for Catalogue B to

THE TEMPLIN MFG. CO.,
Fergus, Ont. G.T.R.

PERFECT POTATO PLANTING

Every farmer knows the importance of proper potato planting. Here's a machine that does it perfectly. Has none of the faults common with common planters. Opens the furrow perfectly, drops the seed correctly, covers it uniformly, and best of all never bruises or punctures the seed. Send a postal for our 1909 free Book.

IRON AGE
(Improved Robbed) Potato Planter

No Wastes
No Doubles
No Troubles

BATHMAN MFG. CO., Box Greenlooh, N. J.



SAVE HIRED HELP

There is money in potato-growing if you use Iron Age Machinery. Double your acreage and order a Planter, and you will wonder how you ever did without one. Price and catalogue on application to **W. A. BROUGHTON, Sarnia, Ont.** (Canadian Agent).

H. C. Baird, Son & Co.

(LIMITED)

MANUFACTURERS OF



Brick and Tile Machinery. Yard Supplies.
Write for Catalogue.
PARKHILL, ONTARIO.

100 Men Wanted

to sell the

Columbia Hay Press



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

Columbia Hay Press Co'y
KINGSVILLE, Ont.

Big Potato Crop at Least Expense

Write now for Free Book that tells how to increase your Potato Crop 40 to 75% and how to cut out labor and expense by using

ASPINWALL POTATO MACHINES

which cut, plant, cover, fertilize, spray, dig and sort potatoes. Practical Success guaranteed and proven by our 20 years' experience in potato machine building. Address Head Office.

Aspinwall Mfg. Co.
323 Sabin St.
Jackson, Mich., U. S. A.
Canadian Factory, Guelph, Ont., Canada

SUBSCRIBE FOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE."