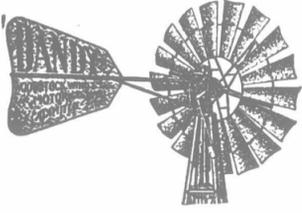


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Woodstock, Ont.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. COBY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

STAMMERERS

The **Arnott Method** is the only logical method for the cure of Stammering. It treats the **CAUSE**, not merely the **HABIT**, and insures natural speech. Pamphlet, particulars and references sent on request. Address:

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Central Prison Binder Twine will be supplied to farmers as follows:

600 feet per lb.,	11 1-2c. per lb.
550 " " "	10 1-2c. " "
500 " " "	9 1-2c. " "

These Prices are Net Cash.

The twine is put up in 50-pound jute sacks, and is manufactured from **Select Fibre**; Quality and Length Guaranteed.

Please specify at once what quality and quantity required. Purchaser pays freight, and cash must accompany shipping instructions.

Apply J. T. GILMOUR, Warden,
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PATENTED 1906.

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BAILEY - UNDERWOOD CO., Limited,
New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

Early Morning on the Farm.

A Summer Pastoral.

Early morning on the farm,
How it cheers the toiling arm!
While the summer sun at noon
Frets the air until it swoon.
In the morn cool shadows spring
'Neath the Dawn's dew-sprinkled wing;
All the birds sing "Peace" and "Hope,"
All the buds in beauty ope.
Calm as are the heavenly streets;
And your heart, how soft it beats!
Fair as sunshine in the soul
When all things are pure and whole,
And Earth whispers, sweet and clear,
Secrets to the tuneless ear.

Early morning on the farm—
City never had such charm.
See the cattle through the haze:
Seems celestial grass they graze:
How delightedly they browse,
Dreaming of the heaven for cows!
Nature beckons man and beast,
Blessing greatest and the least.

Everything now smiles that dies,
Splendors draw from Paradise;
All the green things have a voice,
And they say: "Rejoice! Rejoice!"
While the fields and brooks and trees
Join in gentlest melodies.
—Geo. B. Harper, in the Jersey Bulletin.

A Tribute to the Pioneer.

The interdependence of man and the lower forms of life has an economic significance appreciated by few.

Human activity depends largely upon the products of the field and the byre, without which the engines of life would be stilled. To-day the civilized world looks to the husbandman of Western Canada for wheat, that life-sustaining fuel without which the highest type of human energy cannot be produced; and from the promise of the harvest, it will not look in vain.

All hail, then, to those men and women who till the plain and cause the barren prairie to yield the fruits of harvest for the sustenance of their fellows, rendering possible great works in the realms of Science and Art; yet let us not forget that greater work done by the noble band of pioneers now gone to their reward, who, yet during days of storm and stress, doubt and despair, sunshine and rain, struggled onward undismayed, to make their loved country not only the granary of the Empire, but a home place which should be the abode of men and women who, when judged from the standpoints of character, mind and physique, should be the finest that the world had ever seen.

The harvest of material things draws near, and in that hour of fulness and plenty there is a voice which bids us remember that life is not all lands, food and gear, and charges us not to forget those to whom is so largely due our present meed of prosperity—the pioneers.—Exhibition number of "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Journal," Winnipeg.

Sheep Breeders' Suggestions.

Poor fences make breachy sheep.
Cull your sheep at weaning time.
"Cheap" rams are generally costly.
Keep strange dogs from the flock.
A runty lamb makes a runty sheep.
The continuous ad. catches the buyer.
Feed green stuff; it gives your sheep bloom.

A well-tried ram is a property worth keeping.

Change the pasture often. It helps to make your sheep fat.

If the bleat of the lamb isn't music these days, it never was.

Don't feed your show sheep too much grain; it clogs their systems.

Buy your ram early, while the field for selection is wide open.

"God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," and to the good shepherd.

Don't allow the rams to run with the flock except in the breeding season.

Look at pedigree and individuality; one is of little use without the other.

Packing-house troubles are not affecting prices of fat sheep and lambs.

He that is afraid to advertise will never build up a stud flock of any importance.

The future value of the ram depends largely upon the nutriment he receives as a lamb.

The ram may be half the flock, but remember the shepherd has something to do with it.

Shade is almost as important as feed.

The Ontario Agricultural College

GUELPH, CANADA,

Is doing a great work for the young men and the young women of the Province, in training them for usefulness and independence. Excellent, modern facilities are provided at a minimum cost, and thoroughly systematized courses given as follows:

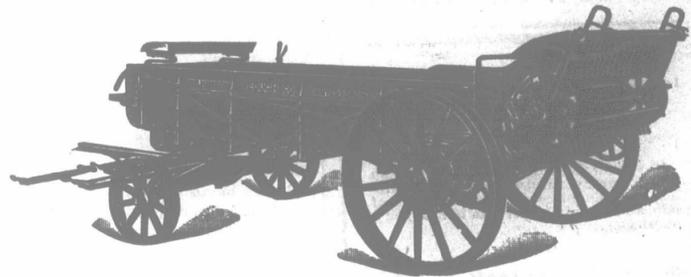
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Four years' course, leading to degree of B. S. A.
Two years' course, associate diploma.
Factory dairymen's course, twelve weeks.
Poultry course, four weeks.
Stock and seed judging course, two weeks.

Home Economics.

Normal course in domestic science, two years.
Professional housekeeper course, two years.
Home-maker course, one year.
Short courses in domestic science, three months.

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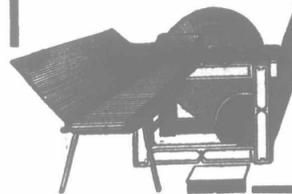


Have you 125 loads of manure, or more, to spread? Are you going to plant 25 or more acres of oats? If so, let us know, and we will show you how you can own a manure spreader absolutely FREE. Write just these words on a postal card or in a letter: I have loads of manure to spread this spring. I will plant acres of oats. I have acres of land; horses; cows, and small stock. Write to-day.

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Save Work and Save Money.



Bell's Feed Cutters are fitted with the La Marshe Knife. They cut cleaner, quicker, and hold their edge longer, than any other. They cut full mouth or a few straws equally well.

All the way through—Bell's Feed Cutters are made of such sturdy material, that there can be no question as to their superior wear and service.

We make all kinds and sizes. Tell us your needs and perhaps our advice will help you.

Anyway, write for our illustrated catalogue. It's free

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ST. GEORGE, ONT.



DUNN HOLLOW CONCRETE BLOCK MACHINES

are in use from coast to coast, and every one giving the best of satisfaction. Concrete blocks make the handiest, most durable and cheapest building material. They are simply and quickly made on the **Dunn Machine**; and the cost of outfit is very moderate. Full directions furnished.

Write for catalogue to Dept. O.



THE JAS. STEWART MFG. CO., LIMITED, Woodstock, Ont.

THE NEW HOME
OF THE
Canada Business College,
CHATHAM, ONTARIO.

The only building of the kind in Canada built and used exclusively for business college purposes, and the finest equipment of the kind on the continent.



CANADA'S GREATEST SCHOOL OF BUSINESS.

Full term opens in the new building Tuesday, September 4th. Our catalogues are free for the asking, and will tell you all about this splendid school, the finest of its kind on the continent, and the GRAND WORK IT HAS BEEN DOING FOR THE PAST THIRTY YEARS. IF YOU CANNOT COME TO CHATHAM, and want to be a bookkeeper, stenographer or penman, take our home training by mail. Catalogue E will tell you all about our home courses. Catalogue F will tell you all about our training at Chatham. Write for the one you want, addressing:
D. McLACHLAN & CO.,
Chatham, Ont.

20,000 Acres Wheat Land

In the Famous Goose and Eagle Lake Country, with Homesteads Adjoining.

If you have Western Lands and wish to sell, kindly furnish us with description of it, the price per acre and terms of sale, and we will undertake to find you a purchaser.

C. W. Blackstock & Co.,
BOX 21, REGINA, SASK.

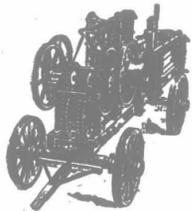
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FARMS

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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.,
Kingsville, Ontario.

THE SPICE OF LIFE

It takes faith in the depraved as well as in the divine to fashion this old world to the heavenly ideal.

As the years come and go, industries of our country will prosper and decline, fortunes will be made and lost, even government may change its form, but so long as the world stands, agriculture will be the foundation of national wealth and prosperity.—Aaron Jones.

At a Scotch fair a farmer was trying to engage a lad to assist on the farm, but would not finish the bargain until he brought a character from the last place, so he said, "Run and get it, and meet me at four o'clock." The youth was up to time, and the farmer said, "Well, have you got your character with you?" "Na," replied the youth; "but I've got yours, and I'm no comin'."

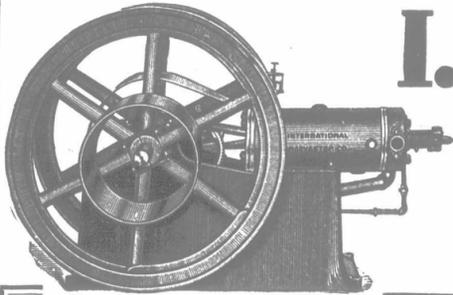
Owen Wister, the novelist, who hates long-winded preambles and useless questions, tells of a man who stood before a mirror in his room, his face lathered, and an open razor in his hand. His wife came in. She looked at him, and said, "Are you shaving?" The man, a foe to surplussage, replied, fiercely, "No, I am blacking the kitchen range. Where are you—out driving or at a four-o'clock tea?"

A man was complaining to some bystanders that he did not know what was the matter with his horses. He had tried everything he could hear of—condition powders, and all other specifics—but to no purpose; they would not improve in flesh. A stable boy of Irish extraction, whose sympathies were aroused by the story, comprehended the situation, and modestly asked, "Did yez iver try corn?"

Prof. Lyon Playfair once visited a phosphate mine, whose manager, a Scotchman, desired him to leave at once and drop his specimens. Prof. Playfair addressed him in good Scotch, and asked him if he thought him a mining adventurer. "Ay, that's just what ye are!" "No," replied Mr. Playfair, "I am a Scotch professor." "Then, if ye are, ye'll be havin' a name." "My name is Playfair," he responded. "Man," said the Scotchman, "are ye Lyon Playfair?" Then looking from his six feet two inches with compassion on the five feet four of the professor, he continued: "Hoot, mon, yer name's travelled further than yer wee legs will ever carry ye!"

The young pastor was examining the Sunday-school, and asked the class just in front of him if any of them could tell anything about the Apostle Peter. A little girl raised her hand. "Come up here, my little lady," said the minister. "I am much gratified to see that you have remembered your lesson. Now, tell the school what you know about Peter." The little girl was quite willing, and commenced: "Peter, Peter, pumpkin-eater, had a wife and couldn't keep her, put her in a— But they never heard where he put her, on account of the general uproar."

The boarding-house mistress looked at her latest "guest" with a firm but cheerful expression of countenance, and allowed the faintest hint of a smile to play over her features. "Oh, no, I never have any trouble with my boarders," she said, briskly. "I don't see any need of nagging 'em if they don't do just as they would in their own homes, and as they'd like to be done by; but I generally let them see in some way when I don't approve of their doings. For instance, there was Mr. Cranston, one of my table-boarders, a real well-meaning young man, but pretty careless. He sits down at the end of the table near those little shelves, where I keep my extra china, and he got in the habit last summer of coming in in a hurry and laying his hat right on top of the plates. Well, it didn't look just right, but I didn't nag him about it. When he'd done it a half-dozen times I just put a sheet of sticky fly-paper in on top of those plates. He never said anything about it, for he knew what I meant after that night. That's why I say if folks will use tact they've no need to have any trouble with boarders—not a bit!"



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Your Choice of Fuel
Gas, Gasoline or Alcohol.

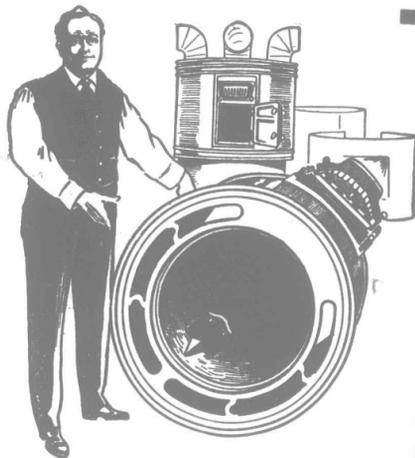
Engine Service

that satisfies in these I. H. C. powers. Many sizes, several styles. You will find on the list a power that is perfectly adapted to your wants. Along with adaptability you get certainty, a guarantee that your engine will not go on a strike and leave you in the lurch when you want to use it. They are built with the utmost simplicity because we know that farmers who want power are not expected to be

expert mechanics. You will have no trouble operating—ordinary care is all that is required. You will get more power than we rate the engine at. It will cost you least for fuel, least for repairs. No experiments go out of our shops. The test of every engine is complete. Buying an I. H. C. power is buying a certainty.

In the Vertical and Horizontal sizes, 2 to 15 horse, you will find power to meet every requirement from running a sewing machine or cream separator to a corn husker and shredder or threshing machine.

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(INCORPORATED)



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are fuel savers.

Because the cast iron combustion chamber is corrugated in such a way as to add about 1/3 to the heating surface, with the result that from the same fire a

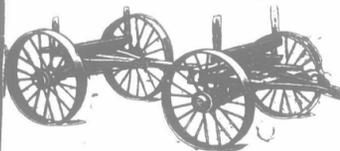
"Hecla" will extract a proportionately greater amount of heat than will a furnace built with a smooth combustion chamber.

The corrugations serve another purpose in relieving the strain of expansion and contraction.

Send me a rough plan of your house, and I will make you an estimate of the cost of installing a "Hecla" Furnace. I will also send you the new "Hecla" Catalogue. Write now—while you think of it—to "Clare's Furnace Builder," care of

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LINE IN AMERICA. HAVE NO EQUAL AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY CATALOGUE. ST. LOUIS, MO.

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and Home Magazine

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Succeed."

Established
1866.

VOL. XLI.

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LONDON, ONT., AUGUST 16, 1906.

No. 725

EDITORIAL.

The Principles and Practice of Live-stock Judging.

The importance of the exercise of correct and careful judgment in the selection of breeding stock, and also in their placing in order of merit in competitive exhibitions, can scarcely be over-estimated when we consider what it means to the breeder in direct influence upon the character of a herd, or as a business advertisement to the exhibitor. An error of judgment in the selection of a sire may mar the symmetry and quality of a herd, as a result of his term of service, leaving an impress for ill, noticeable for years, and even generations, and which, in some cases, can only be effectively effaced by culling out and disposing of his entire offspring and their progeny. The effect of an error of judgment in the show-ring may be of less serious consequence, since an animal misplaced or overlooked by the judge, is for practical purposes no worse for having been slighted or neglected, and may come to its own under a more competent judge some other day, or prove its superior worth by its record as a producer in a herd. But the judge is rightly expected, by his rulings, to set the standard of most desirable and approved type, or at least to indicate, by his rating, the type and quality best suited to the demands of prevailing markets. He is in that sense regarded as an instructor, his decisions being supposed, by those needing information, to be accepted as correct, and since they may be misled by his work, to their serious loss in their future transactions, his duty becomes an exceedingly important one, demanding careful and conscientious exercise. The person accepting the position of judge, in order to be a safe arbiter, should have had the benefit of experience in breeding, raising and handling the class of stock he undertakes to place in relative position. He also needs to be a close and careful observer, with a correct ideal type in his mind, and an eye quick to detect variations from that ideal, and his powers of observation are greatly helped by being kept in continuous use. A man who has been retired from the business of breeding and handling stock, is liable to forget or lose sight of the correct standard of type and quality, unless he has continued to closely follow and observe the work of competent judges. An eminent authority has said: "When a distinct ideal, based on the best types, and their highest qualities, has been formed in the mind, and this is supported by a discriminating eye, it is but another step to render a correct judgment."

In judging pure-bred stock in the show-ring, the standard of excellence agreed upon and established by the breeders for the breed under inspection, where such exists, should be relied upon chiefly as a guide, and not to be followed to the letter, as many circumstances and conditions will crop up in comparing exhibits which may justify some departure from its strict interpretation. No cast-iron rules need be followed, but the judge who has confidence in himself and his judgment, should rather feel free to trust his own intuitions as to the general character of the animal he decides to put first, from the standpoint of the indications of constitutional vigor, soundness, and suitability for the production of progeny true to the best type of the breed and for the practical purposes of its class. While it should be the aim of the judge to so rank the animals under inspection that a uniformity of type may prevail in his selections for preference, he has to be guided to some extent by the character of the exhibits before him, and if, as may happen, there are not a sufficient number of animals conforming to the

approved type to fill the prize-list, he must do the best he can with the material at hand. And even though some of the entries may more nearly approach the desired type than others in conformation, they may be so lacking in indications of constitution or quality as to justify him in selecting the more robust and useful in appearance.

In judging horses, the judge should take into consideration the purposes for which the class is intended, whether for heavy-draft, for speed, or for symmetry or showy action, as in the case of the Coach or Carriage class. He should be informed upon the evidences of unsoundness and the formation of the limbs and their joints having a tendency to unsoundness in themselves or to the production of such in their offspring. He should know how to discriminate between true and faulty action, and to this end should study the object of the different classes of desirable action, whether for propelling power as in heavy work, for speed and stamina in racing, or for smoothness and style in the carriage class.

In the beef-producing classes of cattle, as indeed in all classes, the evidences of constitutional vigor should have a first place in the judge's mind and eye. These are, briefly, a broad head and muzzle, a short face, a bright eye, a wide chest, deep and well-sprung ribs; a strong, level back, and well-placed limbs, of fine texture of bone. Fine, furry hair and a velvety-handling hide of medium thickness, go with a good feeder; long, level quarters, deep thighs and flanks, and an even, deep covering of natural flesh on loin and ribs when in fair condition, are indications of a profitable feeder, while, in breeding classes, breed type and character must be considered.

In the dairy cattle classes, the conformation approved is the wedge shape—broader and deeper in the hind quarters than in front, in the case of females. Other requirements are: Sparseness rather than thickness of flesh, long, deep and well-sprung ribs, giving capacity for working up large quantities of food; long, level quarters and thin thighs, with soft-handling skin and hair, and especially a capacious, well-shaped and not too fleshy udder, with well-placed teats of medium or fairly large size. The bull in this class should show strong sexual characteristics, have a decided masculine appearance in head, neck and chest, indicating impressive power or prepotency, and should have less width of hooks and hind quarters than the female.

In judging sheep for mutton and wool combined, constitution and quality of flesh, fleece and bone have to be considered, as well as breed character, and a careful study of the different characteristics of the various breeds is essential to a satisfactory rating in the show-ring.

In judging swine, the butcher's or buyer's preference must be the leading guide, as it is in all classes of fat stock or meat-producing animals, since these preferences are largely controlled by the demands of the markets, and while the present preference for the bacon type prevails, breeders do well to aim at meeting the demand with the class and character of hogs required, but in doing so, need not abandon a useful breed or lose sight of a breed type, but should rather, by selection and management, conform their favorite breed to the requirement of the markets, a course which has been proven to be practicable in the case of most of the breeds in this country. Smoothness of shoulders, length and strength of back, and length and depth of sides, with long hind quarters, thick hams, light jowl, fine hair, and flat, flinty bone, with judicious management in feeding and care, fills the bill fairly well for breeder, feeder and the consumer.

Trading by Correspondence.

The practice of buying and selling pure-bred stock by correspondence, and without the buyer seeing his purchase before receiving it, has become so general that a very large per cent. of sales are now effected by breeders in this way. We do not say nor do we believe it is, as a rule, the best or safest course for the buyer. If he knows what he wants, and is a fairly good judge of the class of stock he desires to purchase, he had better, if it is reasonably practicable, see the animal priced to him, and decide for himself whether it is suitable for his purpose or not. If he has not confidence in his own judgment, and has no reason to doubt the integrity of the breeder with whom he corresponds, or if he considers that he will be justified in saving the time and expense involved in a journey to inspect the stock, he may, in most cases, fare as well by trusting the breeder to select for him. He should, however, in writing, state as fully and clearly as possible the description of animal he wants, and require from the breeder a statement of the breeding and a description of the animal he purposes to send, should an order be given; also, he should be requested to state whether his terms are cash before shipment or on delivery, whether the freight will be prepaid or not, and whether he will register the pedigree and transfer, naming the record, or will guarantee the pedigree eligible to registry, and will sign a transfer if required. All letters received in connection with the transaction should be kept on file, and copies made of those sent out. It pays to conduct business in a business-like manner, and, when the correspondence is kept, any misunderstanding between the parties can be more satisfactorily adjusted, and any deviations from the conditions agreed upon successfully challenged.

In a long experience in doing business in this way, the writer had knowledge of singularly few unsatisfactory transactions, and "The Farmer's Advocate," we are pleased to state, has received very few complaints of the conduct of its advertisers, it having been found necessary to cancel the advertisements of only two or three in the last ten years, owing to having received evidence of dishonest or discreditable dealings on their part. As a rule, the man who values his business reputation will be more careful to be on the safe side in suiting and satisfying a customer who trusts him to make the selection than when the buyer chooses for himself, and he knows, if he is possessed of a modicum of business acumen, that a creditable animal sent out is a good advertisement for himself and his stock, and likely to bring him further orders, while an inferior one is a damage to his reputation and a warning to others to steer clear of him.

It may be well to remind buyers that they should not be too hasty in condemning an animal received after a long journey unattended, possibly unfed or watered for days, and, it may be, confined in a cramped crate,—conditions all tending to present it in the worst condition for making a favorable impression at first sight. Unless the character of the stock is palpably untrue to the description, reasonable time should be given it for rest and recuperation before being condemned. Shippers, however, cannot be too careful to see that stock is shipped in the most comfortable condition possible, with sufficient safe and suitable food and bedding sent along, and, as far as practicable, arrangements made for watering en route, so that the animals may arrive in as good shape as possible and impress the receiver favorably. To this end, where stock is shipped in crates, the latter should be neatly constructed, and sufficiently roomy to avoid cramping or crippling the ani-

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.

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WINNIPEG, MAN.

LONDON (ENGLAND) OFFICE:
W. W. CHAPMAN, Agent, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street,
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- 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.

mal, or chafing it in any part. By taking measurements and using good material, this can be accomplished without involving undue weight of the package. The shipper's business card should be tacked on the crate as an advertisement and an evidence that he is not ashamed to let it be known the stock is from his herd or flock, but rather that he takes a pride in the class of stock he sends out.

In a country where the distances are so great as in ours there is vast room for the extension and expansion of mail-order business in live stock, as in other commodities, and if prosecuted in a fair and conscientious manner, on the lines of "the golden rule," business, as a rule, may be successfully transacted in this way, to the mutual satisfaction of seller and buyer.

It goes without saying, however, that in a case where the stock shipped is, by the receiver, in a reasonably short time, and for a good reason, declared unsatisfactory, it is at least good business policy to make the transaction satisfactory, either by having the stock returned or allowing a rebate on the price, for a dissatisfied customer is the worst advertisement a breeder can have, and may do much harm to his reputation, even though there may not be good grounds for the grumbling.

When Silence is Golden.

One of the biggest nuisances in a community is the man who takes it upon himself to set the world right on all subjects, according to his own sovereign opinions. Sometimes he has good ideas, more often he is somewhat of a crank. In any case his views would be more likely to receive consideration if less pendantically asserted. Example alone generally counts more than example and preaching combined. If you have an idea that would benefit your neighbors, it is all right to tell them about it, but after that, the best missionary work will usually be accomplished by letting them quietly perceive its value, and adopt it in their own good time and way. Particularly

against prejudice is argument futile. The best way to treat a narrow-gauged, cross-grained, sour-spirited man is to let him be unconsciously influenced by your own tolerant attitude. Concession disarms, opposition stimulates prejudice. The really persuasive person is he who is free to admit his own error, slow to criticise his neighbor, and more anxious to learn than to teach.

There are some truths that may be very effectively left unsaid.

Our Maritime Letter.

The season, as it lengthens, enables us to view much more approximately the results ultimately in store for Maritime agriculture. It was thought by many at the start that the lateness of the spring opening, and the long and continued cold rains attendant upon it, would adversely affect the crops as a whole. On the other hand, some thought they saw an exceptionally promising year looming up before them, with plenty of moisture—a prime factor in this sandy country—and a sufficiency of such warm weather as would mature the growing crops in the opportune moment. Looking over the ground, at the extreme end of July, we believe a middle course in prognostication the right one now to pursue.

Hay is in the coil everywhere as we write (late it is, indeed, for the operation), and so far as we can judge it will be an average crop at least. The new meadows are, in many cases, very heavy, not so heavy as they promised in early spring, but heavy enough in all truth; and the late ones, which were supposed to be exceptionally thin, have, under the influence of heat and moisture, developed a thick bottom. The show of alsike and white clover has been phenomenal. The roadsides and fence places are full of it. "A country that can grow clover like that on its highways naturally," said a professional agriculturist from abroad to us recently, as we sped over the road in our own section, "need never despair of its agriculture." There seems to be little red clover sown now compared to what there used to be, but what there is looked remarkably fine. Some parts of Prince Edward Island have better hay than others. It seems to be light enough in the hilly, middle country, which should never have been stripped of its forest; and in the low sections of heavy land, where the persistent cold rains hardened and the afterspell of heat baked the ground considerably. The marshes are good; an abundant crop of broadleaf will be housed on the great marsh ranges of Nova Scotia and along the river bottoms of New Brunswick. We have not much of it here, but wherever the marshes obtain the crop will be heavy. In Nova Scotia the upland hay is, for the most part, splendid; the Annapolis Valley is gathering in a record-breaking return. New Brunswick, too, in general, will rejoice in a good hay harvest.

In referring to our success with alfalfa last letter, we said that for Nova Scotia Prof. Cumming, of the Agricultural College, could, doubtlessly, give valuable information. He has written us, on reading "The Farmer's Advocate," and given the benefit of his observations, which, although not intended for publication, will, nevertheless, be equally welcome to the public:

"I notice in your last letter to 'The Farmer's Advocate' that you hint at the desirability of our making a report on the possibilities of alfalfa for Nova Scotia. I may say that I hesitate to do this for another year, for the reason that I do not want anything reported from the College which may be of a doubtful nature; and, as yet, we feel that the alfalfa question remains to be proved. Our own seeding killed out pretty badly, but that is not to be wondered at, for even the red clover, on the adjoining plot of land, killed out last year. This year we are experimenting on a larger scale. We have seeded part of our land in the spring, and part will be seeded in the course of a week or so. Some of the land will be treated with lime, and some with wood ashes. In addition, alternate strips have been seeded with inoculated seed, and another with uninoculated seed. We also have a large number of farmers growing some plots this year. Of those who grew it last year, two have reported very favorably. One of these seeded an acre of land to the crop—half with inoculated and half with

uninoculated. His report is extremely favorable, and especially so in regard to the part of the field seeded with inoculated seed."

It will be seen that they have to persevere in Nova Scotia as elsewhere, to get good results with this valuable plant. There will certainly be a much more heavy seeding to alfalfa here next spring. We want to succeed; and, generally, reward crowns persistent effort. Can Col. Campbell, Mr. Peters or Mr. Gilman speak for New Brunswick?

With plenty of hay, then, what are the prospects for grain and roots in the Provinces? The early wheat, all will agree, looks fine. We said before that an experiment was being made this year in planting potatoes in the cold, rainy period before the sod-lands—which in our system are the oat-lands—were dry enough to work. Whatever is to blame—and long lying in cold ground could explain it—the potatoes have "missed" badly. Some say that the tubers heated last winter in the caves; others that the sets heated in the piles; others, again, that cutting and planting at once, many failed to lime, and the sets rotted easily. At any rate, we have but a half crop of potatoes; which, however, may be better than a whole crop when the digging comes around. Northern New Brunswick is in our position exactly, but Nova Scotia makes no complaint on this score so far. The Colorado beetle—that pest which, with the horn fly, entomologists were to have had pass hence long ago—is worse than ever. The Paris green, despite the proffered analysis, is poor stuff, too; and the potato-raiser has his trials these days, and no mistake. Potato patches—what is left of them—look splendidly now, though, wherever cared for at all.

Late oats, and it is nearly all late with us, required the recent showers to make it promise much. The early fields, wherever discernible, are as good as the wheat. The main crop, however, will be late; but we expect a good enough return from it in the end. The weather is admirable—plenty of heat, with refreshing showers at intervals—and the barley, buckwheat, turnips, rape, and minor crops, are coming on admirably. Corn has but a short season, indeed, this year, and there is little of it to be seen, but, wherever grown, it has a fine, rich and flourishing appearance. Fruit will not be as heavy as anticipated. Late varieties—the more important apples—were hindered by rain in the fixing time. But we will have a good deal of fruit withal; and all things considered, too, we will be well able to thank Providence for a bountiful harvest in Maritime Canada.

A. E. BURKE.

"Why Don't You Speak for Yourself, John?"

A man must surely be most prosaic if the passing of the harvest arouses in him nothing of either the poet or the philosopher—for it does not require that a man should live on bread and lentils and dress in sackcloth in order that he should be a philosopher, nor that he should "send the viewless arrows of his thoughts—Like Indian reeds blown from his silver tongue—from Calpe to Caucasus," in order that he should be a poet. Sitting calmly by the back "kitchen" door of an autumn evening, with the blue smoke-wreaths curling upward from his pipe, serene in the consciousness of a summer's work ended and a goodly harvest in store, the farmer may philosophize as deeply as did ever Old Stoic on the "impregnable fortress" of contentment, the pearl of great price of "tranquility." Looking on past the orchard to the open door of the barn, where the mows bulge outward with the pale gold of oats, and wheat, and barley, noting the exquisite gradations of light and shade, the blue, cloud-flecked sky above, the greenness of the grass and the great tawny stretches of the shorn fields below, he may feel, if he cannot express, all the emotions that have found expression by the pen of the poet.

But the true philosopher must realize that there are harvests and harvests. If a man will reap, he must also sow; and the farming world of Canada has for long enough been sowing only the endeavor that makes clean fields and full barns, good roads, numerous schools, the moral stamina that

tends to the healthy and prosperous community. He has sown for these things, and these he is reaping. But there is a harvest yet in which he has not yet come to his own. We refer to the amazing paucity of farmers in the House of Commons at Ottawa. Canada is known the world over as an agricultural country, and yet in her halls of Government, to represent the farming interests there, the majority, the great majority of representatives are lawyers and doctors. True, many of these are shrewd, far-seeing men, men with the qualities of statesmanship inherent in them, who, seeing the agricultural possibilities of the country, and alive to her interests, by no means shirk the agricultural issues of the day. And yet the question may be mooted if anyone not a farmer can understand all of the conditions which bear upon the farmer's fortunes—if so large a representation, presumably more interested in other things, may not occasionally shelve an issue which a larger representation from the rural districts might push through.

It would be a long sorrow if a great moiety of our farmers were to be transformed into place-hunting, wire-pulling, platform-haranging politicians—it has often been observed that the farmer who does too much running around upon municipal or other outside affairs usually comes home in the end to weed-grown fields and lean kine—but there is a happy medium. It does not seem too much to hazard that a few sensible, level-headed rural members, deaf to the "glories" and only alive to the responsibilities of Parliament, might be able to spend the necessary time for a session each year without undergoing personal loss (the fat salaries now awarded to the servants of the people on Parliament Hill might, possibly, permit a retrieval of such temporary backsliding), nor too much to argue that a larger proportion of the "hayseed" element in the governmental halls might redound, appreciably, to the benefit of the country.

And whose fault is it that this element is not there now? Ostensibly the farmer's own. He has shrunk in the background, letting himself rust as to the important issues of the day, feeling that he had neither time to spend nor talent to talk upon the things which might seem to him right. But a new day is coming. Our farmers are becoming educated—it is no new thing to find even a B. A. on the farms of Canada to-day, and there will be more in the future. There are talents, too, which do not depend on schools or book-learning. While reaping their harvests of grain, may the cultured, the financier, and the orator, remember that there are yet other harvests awaiting, but that those who would reap must also sow.

HORSES.

Care of Horses in Hot Weather.

During the existence of a spell of hot weather a good many horses become affected by the sun, to the great concern of their owners, who may not possess the idea of providing the animals with first aid, says an exchange. The best thing to be done in such an emergency is to lead the horse into the shade, and to bathe his head and all along his backbone freely with cold water. The mouth should likewise be rinsed out with cold water, a soda-water bottle being a very useful thing to use for this purpose, and then a little whiskey and water—not too strong—might be given. Should the horse not become better under this treatment, eight or ten drops of tincture of aconite may be given him in water, a lesser quantity, of course, being a dose for a small animal, according to size. Very often the extremities become cold, and if so, the legs should be well rubbed, and something stimulating, such as whiskey and red pepper, if the case is a bad one, may be used as an impromptu liniment. Also, if flannel bandages can be procured, they may be put on the legs. When a horse comes in from work in a heated condition, it is not desirable, in the opinion of most owners, that he should be allowed to drink as much cold water as he wants to; but some men, who ought to know, maintain that no limitation should be placed upon him. It is, however, probable that the consensus of opinion amongst owners would be in favor of a moderate draught, to be followed by another after a reasonable delay. It is best, in such a case as the above, to let the horse steam for five minutes or so, and then to place a thin cloth upon him. After half an hour has elapsed, the latter may be changed for a heavier blanket. The result will be that the horse is spared the risks that arise from standing for a longer time than is necessary with a wet rug on him, and thereby avoid the risk of taking cold.

How to Bit the Horse.

"You can never give a horse a proper mouth," writes F. M. Ware, in *Outing Magazine*, "unless, first, you prevent his keeping his mouth open; second, you keep his tongue always under the bit and not over it or 'lolling' out of his mouth; third, you train him to go pleasantly up to it, and to bend himself and never to be 'behind' his bit, or to pull on it, or to drive upon either rein; fourth, you keep him always 'alive on' and responsive to its slightest indications; fifth, you so balance him that he can do all these things without suffering personal discomfort; sixth, you thoroughly deceive him as to the qualities and quantity of your power to control and direct. These essentials may all be simplified into two divisions; first, make him absolutely comfortable; second, fool him.

"From earliest colthood the horse should be allowed to yield jaw and neck, of course, but never to open his mouth to the pressure of the bit. An enthusiast, wrestling with the problem of biting a la Baucher, may train his horse to open his mouth to bit flexion—the most pernicious habit he could learn. This result is usual after the application of the 'dumb jockey' (now rarely used), with its tight check and rubber side lines cruelly shortened. When neck and jaw can stand the agony of restraint no longer, the opening of the mouth gives relief by yielding several inches, and the habit is adopted, in most cases, to last through life; the tongue often works over the bit to escape pain, and 'tongue lolling' becomes a confirmed habit."

For biting the saddle horse, Mr. Ware is more specific:

"In every movement asked of the horse, from yielding the jaw at a stand, action of the legs or spurs at

must be taken that when the jaw is yielded it simply relaxes, and that the mouth does not open, lest this be interpreted as the object of the tension.

"In all bending and suppling of the neck, the horse's head must be straightened by the opposite rein, and he must never be allowed to straighten it of his own volition. Nothing makes a horse bend himself, come into balance and carry himself light in hand better than backing."

Treatment for Thrush.

An English veterinarian gives some good advice on the care of the horse's feet. He says: "There is no 'best way to cure a horse of thrush' that does not include removal of the cause, and, in the majority of cases, where the frog is not badly diseased, the removal of the cause is often sufficient to cure without dressings, and certainly without caustic agents, so commonly applied, and which are unnecessary, cruel, and productive of more harm than good. We assume that you know all about the causes of thrush, and recognize the necessity of keeping clean and dry, for the provision of a well-drained stable, and for not allowing the animal to stand on dung and urine-soaked straw. Keep the feet picked out and washed out with clean cold water night and morning, and always after returning from work; have the animal shod with plain shoes, to permit of frog pressure; and forbid the use of drawing knife, except to clean out the cleft, and remove loose or decayed horn. Touch nothing that is sound. With attention to these matters, the introduction of a little Stockholm tar into the cleft is generally sufficient; but if not, try sprinkling it with calomel, or pouring in a few drops of mixture of equal parts butter of antimony and aloetic tincture of myrrh.

"Apropos of the foregoing, the original trouble which led to Sysonby's death during early June, was thrush. The disease was there, but perhaps was not taken serious notice of until the great horse became sick, and veterinarians of highest caste being called in, Sysonby's case was pronounced to be blood-poisoning. The disease can therefore be charged as being a most serious one, and unless taken care of, will lead to very pronounced trouble, as this particular case shows.

"The Rider and Driver has found that it is very necessary to thoroughly clean out all parts of the frog, and then apply a lotion made up of carbolic

acid 1 ounce, and water 8 ounces. After paring away the ragged edges from the frog, it is well to take a probe, around which is wound cotton batting, dip the point of batting into the lotion and insert into crevices of frog, making sure to go to the very bottom of frog openings. Next use dry batting and clean out all the diseased parts, after which use powdered calomel, working it into every crevice, the back of knife-blade being a good instrument to use for this purpose. When all of the diseased parts have been thoroughly saturated with the calomel, being particular that the bottom of frog, where the seat of the disease is located, has been looked after, pack the crevices with batting until all are full.

"This treatment is given three times, three days apart. Meanwhile the foot should be covered in some way to keep out the dirt."

"Every horse has two ends, and we must obtain control of both; the 'fore hand' by our hands, the 'back hand' by our legs. The moment a horse rests upon the hand, that moment he is out of balance. When the mouth is 'making' and alive to address, it is always moist on bars and lip angles.

"The bridleon 'sets' the head and gives the signals for turning, etc.; the curb restrains, aids the perpendicular carriage of the head, and so places it that the bridleon may act properly.

"The first impulse of the horse is always to yield to the pressure of the hands and of the legs, but this yielding is evanescent (with the mouth at least), and must be instantly rewarded by the yielding hand. Care



Blyth Thomas (12868).

Two-year-old Clydesdale stallion, first and champion, Royal Show, 1906; sire Prince Thomas. Owner James Kilpatrick, Kilmarnock.

first must always precede that of the hands. This is the basic rule of all horsemanship.

"The hands must never yield until the jaw and neck have first done so; then instantly. The snaffle is the harmless medium of the neophyte, the test of skill in the expert. No horse's head can be properly placed, leaving at the same time a pliant mouth, except with the snaffle (or bridleon), in the full bridle. Nature gave us two hands, and both are needed in equestrianism. As the first step in attaining balance, the horse must, in all his paces, carry his face perpendicularly.

"Lessons should be short—not over ten minutes—frequently repeated twice of more daily, if possible; submission be followed by instant caress to the part addressed. If a horse turns sulky, revert instantly to first principles; that was the way you learned the multiplication table. The smaller the arena, etc., the quicker the pupil will bend himself, make his mouth and come into balance. Even a box stall will do.

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Ground and Unground Feed for Horses.

Some men think they are doing the horse a great kindness when they feed him ground grain, but there never was a greater mistake, if he can and will grind it himself. Nature has provided him a mill to do his own grinding upon, and nothing will keep it in order as well as the constant use of it. But if you discover that he is making poor use of his mill, and it is not thrifty, by no means grind all his feed for him, as nothing is worse for him than poorly-masticated grain. Mix his oats with bran or wheat chaff, or both.

The Horse's Mouth.

Illustrations in point of probable or remote causes assisting to disturb the action and break the gait of horses—which shoeing will avail nothing toward remedying—may be found in the horse's mouth.

This is one of the most sensitive organs of the equine anatomy. All young horses coming three or four years old should have their mouths and teeth carefully examined when any symptoms of tenderness or irritation are shown, as it is at this age that some of the deciduous molars are replaced by the permanent teeth. In some cases this gives rise to much pain and annoyance to horses, affecting their temper and sensibility. Again, in some horses the structure of the teeth is of a comparatively soft nature, and wears upon the grinding substances in a ragged and uneven manner, which severely cuts and lacerates the tongue and cheeks, or by a driver repeatedly lugging on one rein or the other, hard, sharp, spurlike points are formed or irregularly grown on the borders of the teeth, which become an exciting cause of injury to the gums and membranes of the mouth, impairing the natural processes of mastication, and contributing at the same time to a bad way of going; also, the animal may suffer from toothache, due to a displaced crown of a temporary molar, or from ulceration, which will cause it to champ fretfully upon the bit and lurch to one side in such a sudden manner that he "loses his feet" by becoming bad in his action and tangled in his gait. If a horse pulls his head and neck out of line with the median plane of his body, the hind limb on that side is correspondingly misdirected, and its foot is forced to land between the front ones instead of in line with them; thus cross-firing naturally impairs the steadiness of his gait and injuries are liable to occur from it. If a humane treatment of the teeth is pursued by people who own horses they will obviate these changes of locomotion, and at the same time be amply repaid by the improved appearance of their animals through proper mastication of their food and in their general order of improvement.—[Horse World.]

Matched Pairs.

Opinions would appear to differ a good deal as regards what constitutes a well-matched pair, if the turn-outs which are to be seen every day in city parks, and even at the great horse shows, are to be accepted as throwing any light upon the subject. The majority of people seem to think that, provided they get two horses to match in color, the principal object before them has been secured, but this is not by any means the case, as such important points as action, shape, make and manners are of the very highest importance. A free goer and a slug present a sorry spectacle in double harness, and never can be a pair, and a showy, stylish horse alongside a more powerfully-built one can never make a match, though the two animals may constitute an ideal tandem team where more quality is allowed the leader than the wheeler. It is, of course, most desirable that a pair should match in color, if possible, but as the other points of resemblance referred to are, to say the least of it, of at least equal importance, it is singular that the owners of some of the very handsome pairs of mixed colors one often sees about do not decide to give their animals a chance of distinguishing themselves in the show-ring.

Combination Horse.

There is a wonderful demand in all the Eastern American cities for combination saddle and harness horses. Such horses bring big prices, and are snapped up as quickly as they appear on the market. Riding, by the way, seems to be increasing in popularity, and especially among women, and it is a source of pleasure to know that in most cities women are adopting the cross saddle, which makes riding more healthful, more sensible and much safer, says the Farm-stock Journal. A combination horse, which can be used under saddle and in harness also, makes riding and driving possible to many who would not, otherwise, be able to enjoy both forms of recreation.

When horses are upon a journey during hot weather it is by no means a good plan to indulge them with heavy feeds, unless it is intended that they get to work again before they cool, and under any circumstances the amount of food should be restricted to what is considered necessary, and no more. If there is time for the horse to cool before he is fed, it is, of course, the better for him, but if there is not it is safer for him to be got to work again before he cools, for when heated his stomach is expanded, and if he remains warm it remains expanded, whilst if he gets cool there is a chance of an attack of colic.

Received the knife, and am pleased with it. You deserve credit for sending it so promptly.
Aurora, Ont. ROBERT RANK.

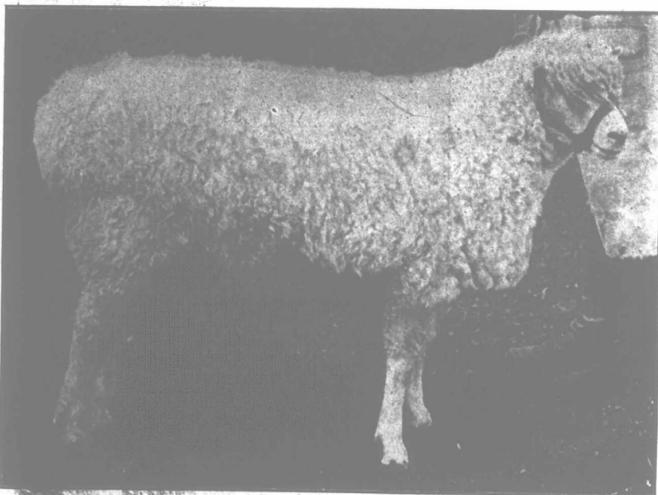
LIVE STOCK.

Supplying the Demand for Sheep.

The fact that the keeping of sheep has been a profitable occupation in all civilized countries from the earliest record down to the present time, indicates that the business will continue to be profitable in the future. Food and clothing are among the principal requirements of the people, and as sheep furnish the best material to supply both of these requirements, there will always be an active demand for certain qualities of wool and mutton. The largest profits will be realized by those who can best supply them.

The question of how to supply the demands of the present and future is one of vital importance to the sheep industry of our country. Upon the proper consideration of this question depends to a great extent its prosperous development. Until recently the current prices for wool have very materially affected the sheep industry. In fact, these prices were the factor that controlled the business. When wool was low the sheep were sacrificed. This period of instability is gone, however, and will probably never return.

A new factor has come to stay which will exercise a most material influence on the growing of sheep. We refer to the brisk demand for mutton. It is a demand that is going to increase, so that those who are now well started in the sheep business will be the ones to reap the largest returns. The more people come to know the value of good mutton, the more they will eat. If it should happen that the price of wool falls so as to be a drug on the market, the price of mutton might at the same time remain good. This in itself should be a sufficient stimulus to the industry to cause farmers to continue in the business.—[The Farmer.]



Cotswold Shearling Ram.

First at Bath & West of England Show, 1906. Exhibited by W. T. Garne, Northleach.

Sheep Notes.

Examine the sheep for ticks.

Save the second crop of clover for the lambs that are weaned.

You generally find the good sheep man a pretty good sort of neighbor.

Make friend with your sheep. Take them some salt by way of an introduction.

Take advantage of a wet day to trim the sheep intended for show or sale.

A bright eye, a clean nose, and a good appetite, are the best signs of health.

At 26 cents, wool is helping to make the breeding ewe a very welcome guest on the farm.

Begin the sheep business cautiously. Learn as much about it as possible before venturing too far.

You haven't gone wrong on your breed of sheep if you selected good, healthy animals of the type you most admire.

Weed out the old or unsatisfactory ewes, give

them good pasture, and get them into condition to sell to best advantage.

Separate the ram lambs from the ewe lambs, and feed them a daily ration of oats and bran to grow them strong and vigorous.

Lambs, at present prices, \$7.50 to \$7.75 per cwt., should pay well for raising. Don't they beat hogs for profit, even at \$8.00 for the grunTERS?

Get the ewes in good condition before the mating season. They will take the ram earlier, and will bring a larger percentage of lambs, and stronger and more uniform ones.

The young shepherd will act wisely if he makes a start with a few good grade or registered ewes. Rear the best ewe lambs, and by the use of a pure-bred ram breed up the quality of the little flock.

Preparing Show Stock.

The art of preparing animals for competition in the show-ring requires good judgment, not only in the selection, but also in their feeding and fitting. While it is possible to overdo the feeding, making the animal unduly fat for usefulness as a breeder, by rushing the feeding and through lack of exercise, throwing it off balance in its limbs, there is, on the other hand, the liability, if the special feeding has been too long delayed, of failing to get it into the condition in which it will show to best advantage. The show season may be now too near to allow time for making up for lack of flesh, but there is yet time to do a good

deal towards improving the general appearance, by skillful trimming of horns and head and feet, and by judicious grooming and covering, bringing the skin and hair into better condition as to touch and feeling, as well as in outward appearance. However full-fleshed an animal may be, and however correct in conformation, it is liable to suffer in the comparison and placing in the show-ring, if from exposure to sun and flies and drafts, the hair or fleece has a dry or harsh look and feeling, while one less correct in the more essential points, presented in the pink of condition, may win. For this reason, housing, and, it may be, blanketing, washing with soft water and mild soaps, and careful grooming, must be resorted to in order to secure the best possible condition for attractive appearance and desirable handling quality. Sufficient exercise at some time during the day or evening must also be allowed or given, in order to keep the limbs straight and strong, so that the animal may stand squarely upon its underpinning and walk briskly and truly; or, if a horse, show desirable action at all the gaits required in its class. Much also depends upon proper training of the animal to lead by halter and stand in position to show to best advantage. Many a deserving exhibit has lost its chances for pride of place in close competition by being indifferently handled in the showing, the attendant gaping open-mouthed at the crowd, or indulging in day dreams while his charge is standing crooked, sagging from long standing in one position, or bent in the wrong direction when the judge's hand is testing the handling quality of the skin and flesh. There is little satisfaction in blaming the judge for overlooking some of the good points of a beast, when the man in charge has shown it in its worst shape, or at least failed to present its best side for inspection. If, from the nature of the ground, or other cause, he finds his animal is placed at a disadvantage, he should not, from excessive modesty, submit to standing steadily in such position, but boldly make a break for liberty, and get into position where his charge will have a fair show to display its best points. Training should not be delayed until the show-ground is reached, but should commence months before, and be repeated until it becomes easy and natural for the animal to stand or move so as to show the best there is in it. Lack of this simple matter of training may defeat a whole year's generous feeding and months of careful grooming, and may mean all the difference between victory and vanquishment in

THE FARM.

The Automobile in Britain.

The Lord Chancellor in the English Court of Appeal, in deciding a recent damage suit, gave an opinion on road rights that is worth quoting. A motorist had run down and killed a cyclist, and a jury had condemned him to pay \$7,500 damages to the widow of the deceased. The motorist appealed, on the ground of contributory negligence, claiming that the cyclist paid no attention to the hooting of the horn, and appeared to be deaf. The Chancellor, in dismissing the appeal, said:

"I desire to say this, that when people are driving motor cars or other vehicles on a public highway, they have a duty to remember that deaf persons, and blind persons, and nervous persons, and children, and decrepit old persons, are just as much entitled to use the public highway as they are. And if anybody thinks proper so to drive that there is a chance of serious consequences from a mistake of judgment, or a miscalculation on the part of the driver, and those consequences are not averted, he will have to pay for it in damages."

In this connection it may be pertinent to note that the British Royal Commission on Motor-car Traffic have issued their report. A recommendation to abolish the existing speed limit of 20 miles an hour is embodied in their report, although this is the only point on which they are not unanimous. Two members were doubtful about the wisdom of abolishing a speed limit just yet. Other recommendations include a suggestion that local authorities should be empowered to restrict the speed to 12 miles an hour when going through towns and villages, negotiating dangerous corners, going down steep hills, and other places of a dangerous nature. It is also suggested that a sumptuary tax be imposed on motors, that better regulations should be made for lighting, that owners should be fined as well as employees, and a license fee charged those who receive right to drive motors. There is also a drastic proposal regarding the speed of heavy cars, and a distinction drawn between cars in respect of their weight. It is contemplated that the fees and taxes levied are to be devoted to improvement of the roads.

The Automobile Evil.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In reading over an item in "The Farmer's Advocate," of July 26th, in regard to horse sense and automobiles, I take notice that our reader thinks if the driver of horses had a little more sense there would be no need to complain of horses being afraid of automobiles. I will agree with him, that some horses have more sense than their driver, but when one meets the devil's buggy, with a fool in it, that is the time when the trouble is. I was coming from church the other Sunday, when I met one of those whirligigs rushing along at a terrific speed, and it did not stop to see if there was a sensible man in the buggy or a fool. My horse made a dash for a barbed wire fence. But for the fact that I had a good pair of lines I don't know what would have happened; but I got out of the fence with my horse's breast torn with the wire, and my new buggy shaft broken. My horse was so badly frightened that he would not eat his oats when I put him in the stable. Now, I would like to know if our Reader thinks that is a good way to get horses accustomed to automobiles, and this is mostly the way we meet them on country roads. In the city it is different; they are more under the eyes of the law, and do not run at such a speed. In regard to having the driver of the automobile hauled up or fined, in what position is one in such a case? It is impossible to get the number of the machine or to find out who is in it when they are going at such a rate. Your horse may be away, and you or some one of your family thrown out, their

limbs or neck broken, but what's that in the eyes of the automobilist? "I'm from the city; let him watch his horse; he don't know how to handle a horse or he would have been all right." Automobiles are a curse on country roads, and will be until there is some law put in force to compel them to stop still when meeting any rig, for there is not one horse out of fifty that will go by an automobile when they are running. But it is generally some city dude that gets in an automobile and seems to take pleasure in seeing how many horses and rigs he can put in the ditch. We read of these things happening, and sometimes have our own experience. We also read in the Bible how the devil was chained for a thousand years, but as we sometimes meet his rig it makes us think he has broken a link.

Carleton County. LENNOX BAKER.

Father and Son on the Farm.

One of our bright young men living in the city dropped into our office recently for a chat on farming matters. The young man was filled with enthusiasm in general, and had a genuine case of the "back to the land" fever. He was looking for a farm location. We quote from his conversation a few thoughts which are probably in the minds of many city young men placed in a similar position.

"My father was a good man and a good farmer, and particularly good and kind to his children," the young man stated. "When we were children we worked on the farm, but our lives were made easy by the hard labor of father and mother. We were sent to school whenever possible. The one thing for which my parents were to blame in raising their children was that they forced us into grooves of life for which we were not prepared. Henry was raised with the one idea of being a lawyer, and a poor lawyer he proved to be. My own life was shaped for the ministry, and in spite of my disinclination, my desire not to offend my mother's lifelong wishes led me to accept the charge. Time proved that neither my brother nor I were fitted for the life-work for which we were prepared by our parents. The regret of my life is that my father did not take me into comradeship in the conduct of the farm, that he did not teach me the things he was a lifetime learning, that he did not impress on my mind the advantages of farming, the only life for me worth living, for now I am bound to be a farmer just as my brother has become."

As this young man told us of this personal history, we could not help but think of the many parents the country over who are making this same mistake with their children. And we wish these parents would read the lesson in the true history above quoted. There are many boys who leave the farm simply because their parents do not teach them the advantages of a good farm, and that a good farmer is as much to be respected and honored by his fellow men as a good lawyer or a good preacher.

We recently visited the farm of a prominent breeder of pure-bred cattle. He had sent his only son, who had previously wanted to leave home, to the agricultural college. When the boy came home he was full of enthusiasm and interested in the farm and herd. He told his father what he had learned in college about farming and about stock, and made some suggestions, later carried out, which the father told us really made him money and benefited the farm. "My boy has decided not to leave the farm, but he's going to stay by me and take my place when I die," and there was a suspicious dampness in the old man's eyes as he talked, that made us agree with him that the boy was turning out well, and that the future need not be worried about.

The boys and girls are the most important crop on the farm after all, and the farm is the best place to keep them. They will not all stay there, but they ought to know that the farm is not such a bad place after all, before they get ready to leave it. The more we think about it the more we believe that the future prosperity, morality and physical welfare of the people of this country depends on the farm boys and farm girls. From the farm comes the fresh blood and the

the ordeal of the show-ring. These may seem to the uninitiated or the easy-going matters of minor importance, but the men who show to win are careful to not neglect them, and are generally well repaid for their observance.

Sheep Improve Pastures.

Sheep, says The Farmer, improve pastures, unless grazed too closely. Not only are the grazed pastures improved by having the weeds destroyed, but the grasses make a rich, rank growth, producing more than double the amount of food after pasturing a few years. This result will invariably follow, even without the application of other manures or fertilizers to the land. Sheep are the best manure spreaders the farmer has within his grasp, and they have the advantage of not rusting.

An illustration of the beneficial results from pasturing sheep is noticed on a certain farm we have in mind, where sheep are now extensively raised. The pasture land on this farm, which had been grazed until 1899 almost entirely by cattle and horses, had failed so much that weeds took possession of all the high land, and much of the lower land as well. In 1899 a large flock of sheep were grazed upon these pastures. The sheep were on the same land during 1900, 1901 and 1902, with the result that the weeds were almost completely exterminated, and the grass was thicker and better. If the value of sheep on our Western farm as weed destroyers were better known, and if there were more sheep-tight fences, we would have less trouble with weeds, our pastures would be improving, and we would have no need to stay awake nights thinking about commercial fertilizers.

Hog-feeding Experiment.

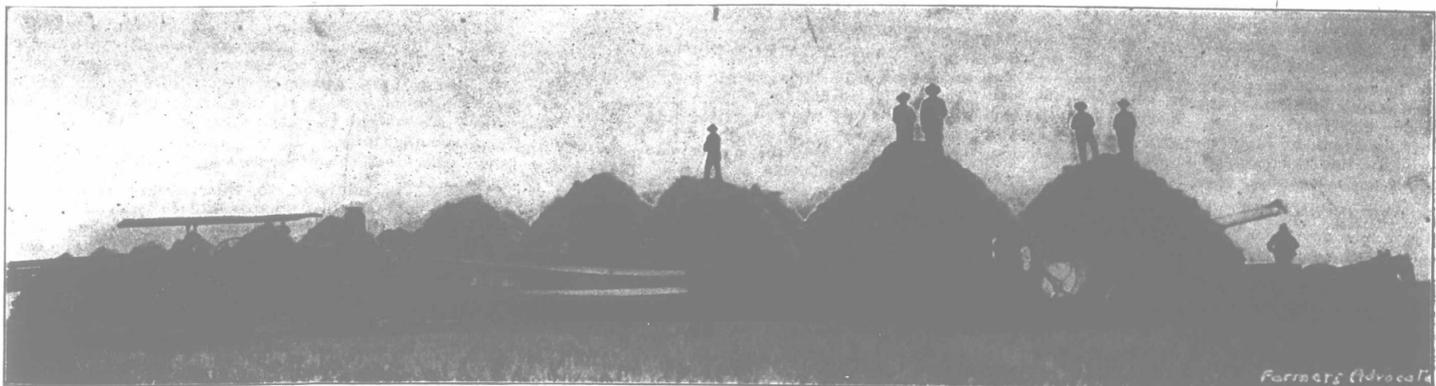
So much being said on the hog question just now, and such a wide difference showing between the feeding experiments that have been conducted through the country, I thought I would make an experiment myself, which I did with sixteen hogs, with the following result:

16 hogs, when weaned, \$2.50 per head.....	\$ 40 00
28,380 lbs. of skim milk and buttermilk, 25c. per cwt.....	70 95
5,261 lbs. of corn, oats and wheat meal.....	52 61
2,738 lbs. of whole corn, fed on the ground.....	27 38
25 bush. mangels, 10c.....	2 50
July 23rd-16 hogs, sold L. W., \$7.60 per cwt.	\$247 76
	\$ 193 44
Balance over cost of feed.....	54 32
	\$247 76

These hogs were farrowed 1st January; weaned, February 12th.

The grain is all counted at 1c. per lb., which is the cost of it all, except the wheat, which should be counted a little higher. Had I only realized \$5.00 per cwt., instead of \$7.60, I would have been \$30.00 out of pocket, besides my work. T. MALCOLM. Bruce Co., Ont.

During July an international horse show was held in Holland, and one of the classes which attracted most attention was that for harness horses for any country. The first place was taken by the Hackney mare, Fyde Sabrinetta, champion this year at the Royal. All the other horses in the money were also Hackneys.



Threshing Outfit on a Farm near Wetaskiwin, Alberta

strong blood, the clear eye and the well-balanced intellect, the clean mind and the moral strength. The city needs many of them, but the farms need to keep still more.—[The Farmer.

Clipping Clover.

After the winter wheat, rye, barley and even oats are cut, the newly-seeded clover often comes on rapidly, and sometimes blossoms and seeds before frost. In such cases the following year's crop is not what it should be. Clover is a biennial. Normally, it should require two years to produce seed, but sometimes it will accomplish it in one. Once seed production is accomplished, the parent plant has performed its function, and usually dies. It does not always die outright, for clover, like other plants, has a tendency to the perennial habit, and a number of plants will survive and make a certain amount of growth the following year; but, generally speaking, a good crop is not to be expected after the stand has once seeded, and the nearer it comes to the seeding stage, the less the subsequent growth.

This principle, by the way, points to the economy of cutting the first clover crop early, as the increase in the amount of the second crop far more than makes up for a slight loss in the yield of hay from the first.

When the new seeding promises to reach the blossoming stage before winter, it should be run over with the mower and clipped off in good time to prevent blooming. Besides thickening the stand and ensuring a much better crop next year, this will prevent ragweed, burrs and other weeds from seeding, and thus do much to keep the farm clean. If there are too many weeds to cut with a scythe, or if the clover is liable to bloom, it will pay well to clip it with the mower in the fall.

THE DAIRY.

Story of Two Cows.

By Wilber J. Fraser, Chief in Dairy Husbandry, University of Illinois.

Rose is a bovine matron of rare attainments. She has been growing old now for several years, but has manifested no intention of retiring from the activity of a remarkable career. She has shown what character and achievement can be put into the routine of a quiet life. With a comely form and physical vigor, she has combined a high intelligence and a very amiable temper. While she has developed to the utmost a secretive disposition, this very thing has brought her into prominence. She has risen from the common herd, and her fame has gone out from Urbana to the uttermost parts of the State, and beyond. Like most great men, she had a good mother, and she has improved upon this inheritance right well.

A TEN YEARS' RECORD.

The peculiar, perhaps unparalleled, record of this cow is that for ten years she has produced an average of 384 pounds butter-fat, or 448 pounds butter per year. This is 1.23 pounds butter for each and every day of the 365—yes, of the 3,650 days. Her largest record for one year was the enormous yield of 580.6 pounds butter-fat—677.3 pounds, or more than one-third of a ton of butter. This was worth, at 22 cents per pound, \$149.

In the same herd is another cow, bearing the unearned title of Queen, and she has another record—a six years' record of 152 pounds butter-fat, or 177 pounds butter per year. While this is almost a fourth better than the average cow in the United States, yet Rose produced two and a half times as much butter-fat as Queen for that long period. And in an exact comparison for one year, Rose made more than three times as much butter-fat as Queen from exactly the same feed, both in kinds and amount, and with the same care.

HISTORY OF ROSE.

Rose was purchased by the experiment station when she was four years old, and she is now past sixteen. She was picked up among the cows offered for sale at \$50. Her record here given is for ten years in succession, including the times when she was dry, and she has been doing practically as well since.

Her longest milking period in this time was one year and eleven months, completed when she was fourteen and a half years' old; her shortest, one year and ten days, and the average, one year five and a third months. In this time she produced seven calves, four of them being heifers.

ONE INCOME \$96; THE OTHER \$38.

At 25c. per pound for butter-fat—or 22c. per pound for butter—the annual income from Rose is \$96, and that from Queen \$38. The income from Rose is \$58 more than that from Queen. But this does not represent the difference between these cows to a man in the practical dairy business.

ONE ROSE, EQUALS HOW MANY QUEENS?

If the market price of feed is such that it costs \$35 per year to keep a cow, and Queen's keep costs all of that—Queen would return an annual profit of \$3, and Rose a profit of \$61, or as much as twenty Queens.

If the price of feed were \$37 per year, Queen's profit would be \$1, and that of Rose \$59, or as much as fifty-nine cows like Queen.

But if these cows should be better fed, or the price of feed should advance so that it costs \$40 per year—not an unusual cost for a well-fed cow—Rose would make a clear profit of \$56, while Queen would lack \$2 of paying her board and lodging. The greater the number of such cows as Queen, the further they would be from equalling one Rose. It is figured that the calf, skim milk and manure are well worth the labor in caring for the cow.

This means that Queen is entirely out of the list of cows worth keeping; there is absolutely no business in keeping her a single day.

ROSE'S RECORD FOR TEN YEARS.

Butter-fat, 3,840 lbs., at 25c.....	\$960 00
Skim milk, 73,526 lbs., at 15c. per 100 lbs.	110 29
Seven calves (4 heifers), at least.....	50 00

Total income	\$1,120 29
Cost of keep, at \$40 per year.....	400 00

\$ 720 29

A GREAT LIFE WORK.

This is a pretty good record for one cow, considering that there are at least three years besides these ten—and it remains to be seen how many more—yet to be added to her life achievement. The total clear profit from this cow is already beyond \$1,000.

In the ten years Rose produced more than thirty-six tons of milk. Hauling a ton a day it would take a man and two-horse team a month and a fifth to haul this milk.

SEVERAL LIKE ROSE.

One cannot go out and be sure of buying such a cow as Rose. If the seller knew he were parting with this kind of an animal at four years of age, the price should be about \$300 or \$400. But here and there her ten-year record is equalled, and even excelled, for a

himself—by his guessing at their production instead of weighing and testing the milk. But they are every one dead beats, and will never pay for their board. Their pass-word is graft, and their grip that of the sheriff. The more of them the farmer keeps the poorer he is. There is only one way to find out their record—to weigh and test the milk.

74 AVERAGE ONLY 126 POUNDS BUTTER-FAT.

Among the 333 cows of the 18 Illinois herds referred to above, were found 74—or 22 per cent.—that were as poor as Queen, or poorer, in production of butter-fat. More than every fifth cow of the 333 failed to earn her keep. The average production of these 74 was only 126 pounds butter-fat—far below that of Queen.

Quite unsuspected these Queens have everywhere honeycombed dairy society, but they have no rightful standing in the stalls of broadwinners, and should be unmasked by the scales and test and sent to the only destination to which they have an honest ticket—without stop-over or return—the butcher's block. Look out for these idle, spendthrift Queens. They may not look much different from worthy cows, but they are different—vastly different.

The Necessity of Salt for Dairy Cows.

The Wisconsin Experiment Station has been investigating the effects of the lack of salt upon milking cows, and give the results of their work in the twenty-second annual report. Several cows were put upon a no-salt ration and their condition noted, also the effect upon quantity and quality of milk yield. The test extended with some cows over a year, while others so clearly showed the need of salt in from two to ten months, that they were given it to save their lives. In nearly every case the need of salt was most emphatically shown at calving time. The conclusions of the experimenters are given herewith:

"In every case the cows exhibited an abnormal appetite for salt after having been deprived of it for two or three weeks, but in no case did the health of the animal, as shown by the general appearance, the live weight, or the yield of milk, appear to be affected until a much longer time had elapsed. This period of immunity varied with individual cows from less than one month to more than a year.

"In every case there was finally reached a condition of low vitality, in which a sudden and complete breakdown occurred, from which recovery was rapid if salt was supplied. This stage was marked by loss of appetite, a generally haggard appearance, lusterless eyes, a rough coat, and a very rapid decline in both live weight and yield of milk.

"The breakdown was most likely to occur at calving or immediately after, when the system was weakened and the flow of milk large. In general, the cows giving the largest amount of milk were the first to show signs of distress. They all suffered less in pasture than when confined to the stable.

"The behavior of the cows in these trials indicates that their food contained sufficient chlorine to maintain them in good health, while dry, for an indefinite period, and it seems probable that, under conditions existing in Wisconsin, a dry cow or a steer would suffer no great inconvenience if given no salt except that contained in the normal ration. It is calculated that the ration given in these experiments contained chlorine equivalent to about .75 oz. of salt per day, and it is assumed that this is the minimum amount of salt required per 1,000 pounds live weight to sustain an animal that is not producing milk. If this amount is not present in the food, it should be supplied directly.

"In addition to this, a cow should receive enough salt to compensate for the chlorine contained in the milk produced. In general, this will require about .6 ounce of salt for each 20 pounds of milk given. A slight excess will do no harm, and it is recommended that dairy cows in Wisconsin be given at least 1 oz. of salt per day. Exceptionally heavy milkers will require more than this.

"The uniform results obtained with all cows employed in these trials, indicate beyond question that in Wisconsin and other regions similarly located, salt in addition to that obtained in the



Making Soap on the Farm.

less number of years. In the same herd at the university is another cow that has produced 405 pounds butter-fat on the average for three years. She was bought from one of the dairy herds of the Elgin region for \$85. In 18 Illinois herds, numbering 333 cows, three—or one per cent.—were found to have a record for one year better than the average record of Rose. But in the same general class of excellent producers with Rose were found 30 in this 333—or 10 per cent.—that produced 300 pounds or more butter-fat in one year, and the average production of the 30 was 342 pounds, meaning an income of \$85.50. Cows of this kind can be bought at a reasonable price, and, better and easier still, they can be raised from the heifer calves of high-producing mothers.

THE ONLY COW WORTH KEEPING.

A cow must give two and a half gallons of four-per-cent. milk per day for nine months a year to be worth keeping. This means a total of 225 pounds of butter-fat, an income of about \$56 per year, and a profit of \$15 or more above the market value of feed. And yet, there are a multitude of cows in Illinois dairy herds below this standard. Of the 333 cows in 18 herds carefully tested by this station, 226, or over two-thirds, fell below this standard, and the 226 averaged but 164 pounds butter-fat for the year—only 12 pounds above Queen. In three of these herds, numbering 47 cows, not a single animal came up to this standard.

A QUEEN WITH A LARGE FOLLOWING.

But this Queen is of more interest to the farmer than may at first appear. She holds sway in a large realm. Some of her subjects are to be found on almost every dairy farm, but often they remain in easy disguise, forming a sort of secret society. And, strange to say, their concealment is unwittingly provided by the owner

food is absolutely essential to the continued health of the dairy cow while producing milk.

"It is evident, moreover, that the amount of salt that must be supplied directly will vary greatly in different localities, it being more at high elevations and at places remote from the sea.

"The success of these experiments must be chiefly attributed to the exceptionally long periods during which salt was withheld. In no previous tests, so far as the writer knows, have cows been deprived of salt for more than thirty consecutive days, which period is shown to be entirely inadequate, under conditions which exist at this Station. The twenty-three cows that were deprived of salt in our trials all continued for more than sixty days, and several of them for more than six months, before any noticeable effect upon their physical condition or yield of milk occurred.

"It seems likely, from the behavior of all the cows in these trials, that there are certain reserve forces which enable an animal to adapt itself to adverse conditions, and even to overcome the effect of malnutrition for much longer periods than have heretofore been considered sufficient."

Where Trouble Starts for Buttermakers.

The doctrine of cleanliness is one that has to be preached continually in dairying. Dirt particles and germs interfere with cream ripening, destroy good and manufacture bad flavors, and thus render an article in universal use bad, the demand for which depends largely upon its palatability and wholesomeness. Creamerymen have, by the logic of events, refusal of their make, or dockage on consignments, been forced to be clean, but their efforts are rendered inoperative by some farmers who have not yet thoroughly grasped the idea that the start of the trouble for the buttermaker is at the pail. Many preachments have been made on the habit of wet milking; advice has been given directing that the first few draws should not go into the pail, on account of the germ content; but there yet remains the milk-pail, which, in far too many cases, is not as clean as it should be. A cursory glance at it, and one might think it clean enough for the purpose, but for the known fact that milk is more or less of a solvent, and that during the process of milking into the pail will incorporate some of the dirt found adhering to its sides. Probably the main cause for the presence of so much adhesive matter is the far-too-prevalent use of cloths for dairy utensils in the place of brushes, and the use of hot water before rinsing out the cold. Many seem to think that as milk only stands in the milk pail during the milking and during the time of transit to the separator, the deep can or shallow pan, that the damage likely to be done is of little consequence, but in so reckoning they have overlooked the powers of multiplication possessed by germs, which, in the short time mentioned, and in such a favorable medium as warm milk, multiply at a rate almost incomprehensible. In order, therefore, to insure, as far as possible, the making of a high-class article, give the buttermaker a fair start by keeping the milk pails scrupulously clean!

Humor the Cow in Milking.

In a chapter on milking from C. E. Peck's new book, entitled "Profitable Dairying," published by Orange Judd Co., he says:

"So far as possible, the same persons should milk the same lot of cows. No greater nonsense was ever promulgated than that all talking and whistling should be prohibited in the stable. The cow should be familiar with the voice of her attendant, and she should never hear it in other than kindly tones. She should be called by name, and talked to individually when he has occasion to speak to her. Whistling and singing to a moderate degree are not objectionable in the stable.

H. B. Gurler says that the cows invariably fell off in their yield under the care of a certain attendant. The man was kind, and seemed to give the same care as others. Still, he could not keep up the flow of cows under his charge. It was noticed that he rarely spoke in the stable, and still more rarely to the cows milked. His attention was called to the fact, and he was asked to change his methods and familiarize the cows with the tones of his voice. He did so, and the problem was solved. The cows had never become acquainted with him. Cows like to hear the voice of the attendant, especially when in a kindly manner he speaks their names.

Milking should be done quickly, kindly, and cleanly. If a part of the flow is left in the udder each time, the cow soon learns to secrete just that amount less, and there will be a corresponding falling off in the flow. The same sequence of milking should be followed each day, so that each cow will know when her turn comes. Attendants have probably noticed that when they sit down to milk one cow, the udder of the next one will begin to fill, and milk will often begin to flow from the teats before they get to her. If she is not milked in order, she will manifest her displeasure by her

nervous actions, indicating disappointment. The first few streams of milk from each teat should not be put in the pail. Bacteria gather in the end of the teats between milkings. These in the milk will increase with great rapidity, often seriously injuring its quality for butter and cheese. As soon as drawn, the milk should be removed from the odors of the stable. There is nothing that will more readily absorb noxious odors than cooling milk.

The cow is a creature of habits. If regularly fed before milking she will, when this order is changed, be restless and often refuse to give down her milk. It is better to feed after milking. If silage at all defective be fed before milking, the odor is likely to appear in the milk. Odors from food reach the milk in an incredibly short space of time. Two minutes will serve to take the odors of food to the udder and milk pail. If fed after milking, silage will not, unless very bad, taint the milk. Milking should be done at periods as near 12 hours apart as practicable, and at the same time each day.

Care of Dairy Cattle.

Well-bred dairy cows are, as a rule, of a more or less nervous temperament, and, therefore, they are very susceptible to any rough treatment, and are easily upset when frightened. The nervous system and the milk secreting functions in a cow being closely connected with one another, the milk yield is most liable to be adversely affected when the cow is frightened or excited. In the interests of milk production, therefore, if for no further reason, dairy cows should always be treated with great gentleness, and they must never be frightened or hustled in any way, says a writer in the Live-stock Journal.

Complete comfort and contentment of the cow are essential if she is to give a maximum yield of milk, and care should therefore be taken to promote these as much as possible. Anything which tends to disturb dairy cows, or to ruffle their placidity, has an adverse effect upon milk secretion, and must for this reason be avoided. Thus it is of importance that regularity and punctuality in milking and feeding should be observed, as the cows are upset and rendered restless if they are not milked at the accustomed time, or are kept waiting for their food beyond the usual hour. After feeding, and when the cows are lying down chewing the cud, they should not be disturbed in any way. It is certainly bad to put them up or to interfere with them when they have settled down for rumination, either in the byre or out on the pasture.

In driving the dairy herd to or from the pasturage, the cows should be taken along at a very leisurely pace, and they ought not to be hustled. There is room for much improvement in regard to this matter on many dairy farms, and a little supervision may with advantage be bestowed occasionally on the taking out or fetching home of the herd. It is most objectionable for cows to be chased about in any way.

During the summer it is most desirable that the cows should have plenty of shade on the pastures, this being essential to their comfort. Want of shade is a source of great discomfort to grazing cattle, and exposure to a hot summer sun is not good for them. On pastures on which there are no well-grown hedges or trees to afford the necessary shade, some rough shelter against the sun ought to be provided. Failing shade on the pasture, the cows are better off and much more comfortable in the stable during the hottest part of the day in the summer months than out in the open.

Dairy Demonstrations.

The demonstrations and the lectures in the Dairy Building at the Canadian National Exhibition will this year, as formerly, be conducted by experts from the Agricultural College, Guelph, and the various Dominion Experimental Farms. It is also likely that several dairy authorities from the United States will give addresses and conduct demonstrations.

I am of the opinion that much of the matter that you outlined in your issue of July 19th, in regard to proposed legislation to improve the Dairy Act, would be beneficial to the dairymen of Canada. I think you have done a work in the interests of those concerned by bringing this matter up.

R. G. MURPHY,
Secretary, Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Ass'n.

Worth Ten Times its Cost.

I am much obliged for the valuable premium knife which I received some time in July. I am very well pleased with it, and can certainly say it is worth ten times the trouble I had in securing it.

ENOS NAFZIGER,
Topping, Ont.

POULTRY.

How a House was Cleaned of Lice and Mites.

When lice once become established in a house in sufficient numbers to cause serious trouble, the most common reason for difficulty in exterminating them is lack of thoroughness in treatment. Often the treatment, while of the right kind, is done by piecemeal, and when repetitions of treatment are required the intervals between are allowed to be too long. I find that this is nearly always the case when complaint is made that usual remedies are not effective. I have often had letters from poultrymen who said that they found it impossible to rid the fowls and premises of lice, though the treatment—as they described it—left nothing to be desired.

It being out of the question to go back of their reports and ascertain the facts in any case, I, several years ago, concluded to let some of my own houses become badly infested with lice, reproducing, as nearly as possible, the conditions of the typical poultryman who found the lice too many for him.

So one season, beginning in the spring, I systematically neglected or omitted every usual operation which might prevent the increase of lice. By midsummer I had one house badly infested with red mites. It is worth noting in connection with the fact that under ordinarily good conditions lice rarely become troublesome, that the mites did not appear in numbers that made their presence plain without close investigation, until the conditions became very bad. The droppings had been allowed to lie for months. Even then it was only after a period of nearly two weeks of very hot damp weather that the mites began to be noticeable. Then within another week the place became literally alive with them.

At the same time—in order to give the body lice a chance to develop—I omitted to make provisions for the hens to dust themselves. So I had at once a flock of hens badly infested with lice, and their house alive with red mites. The ravages of the insects under such conditions began to be discernible almost at once. For the lice I did nothing whatever but provide dusting places as usual, by spading up here and there in the yards a few square feet of ground. Had the hens been badly infested for a long time this would not have been sufficient. As it was, they made almost constant use of the dust baths for a few days, and soon had the lice reduced to normal numbers.

The red mites, which prey on the fowls at night, and leave them during the day to hide in rough places or crevices about the roosts, are said to remain on the fowls during the day, as well as at night, when very numerous, but I could find none on the hens in these houses by day, though they were in such numbers at the ends of the roosts that they could not begin to find places for concealment by day, and remained in a mass so great that a slight movement of the roosts would make a great bloody smear of them.

The first thing done for these was to remove all roosts and nests from the house, taking out also the cleats of wood on which the ends of the roosts rested, which were screwed to the wall. Then I brushed down the walls thoroughly with a broom preliminary to whitewashing. In doing this, quantities of mites were brushed to the floor, and, undoubtedly, many of them worked back again, but I paid no attention at all to them.

I began treatment by applying to the mites on roosts and nests, taken out into the sun, various preparations, and carefully noting their action. I found kerosene effective, but did not think, after trying chloro-naphtholeum in water, applied to the mites and roosts with a brush, that kerosene was as economical. I did not feel like using it as freely as I did the water and C. N. Whitewash also was effective for all mites it reached, though not as quickly as the chloro-naphtholeum preparation. I used some of this in quite a weak solution, pouring into a pail just enough to color the water up well, and with a brush threw and spattered it over the walls for some distance from the ends of the roosts, taking care to get it into joints and cracks as much as possible.

In one pen I used nothing but whitewash, putting it on the underside, edges, and ends of the roosts, as well as on the walls of the pen. In the other two pens I gave roosts, supports and nests a free application of water and chloro-naphtholeum, and then whitewashed the walls.

Note that: Every part of walls, roosts and attachments was thoroughly treated at one time with some preparation destructive to mites.

The fowls roosted in the houses the same as usual that night; the whitewash not being yet quite dry, no special indication of mites were looked for until after the second night; then enough mites that had escaped treatment had worked their way back to be quite conspicuous.

But here is a point for the poultryman who is combating mites to observe. The mites which escaped the first treatment were those which were most concealed, and, perhaps, some brushed to the floor in the preliminary sweeping which had worked their way back. My observation of mites on some pieces of board well covered with them to which I applied road dust freely was that many of them were killed by it. But these mites, having worked their way back to the fowls, and

got a full feed, would not retreat to the inaccessible places in which they had escaped the treatment, but stopped in the first place that afforded a refuge, and after that one thorough application to all parts of the house I directed my attention exclusively to mites found on the roosts in the morning, working on the theory that it was easier to take time and gradually exterminate the mites as they remained on the roosts where they were easy to get at, than to try to follow them to their furthest possible hiding places.

In the pen that had been treated wholly with white-wash, I would turn over the roosts in the morning, at intervals of two or three days, and whitewash it, thus killing all mites that happened to be on it. In the other pen I would do the same thing with the other preparation mentioned. At each treatment the number of mites found became less until within two weeks practically none could be found, and they made no more trouble until the next season. Then, with the houses neglected for a little while, they began to multiply, but were quickly checked by a repetition of the treatment. I have since used C. N. in water whenever traces of mites became numerous, but have never found it necessary to treat more than once a season. I suppose the better policy would be to make a thorough application, or, possibly, two or three in succession at the beginning of warm weather, and thus prevent their increasing to the troublesome point, but since my first experiment I have rather liked to have at least one opportunity during the season to demonstrate that the red mites were not so troublesome a proposition if one made a thorough job of the treatment.—[John H. Robinson, in Farm Poultry,

The Moulting Period.

In order to have early and steady winter layers it is necessary that the fowls should moult during the late summer months. The moulting period has hitherto been regarded as a season of non-production. It occurs once every year, and means the shedding of the old feathers and the growth of new ones. The time of moulting has usually been from 10 to 12 weeks, but by careful treatment and the feeding of suitable rations the period has been shortened. As much enquiry is made from time to time as to how to bring on an early moult, the following plan of management, which has been successfully practiced in our department for many years, is outlined:—

The sale of eggs for breeding purposes being over by the end of June, during the first week in July the male birds were removed from the breeding pens to another building containing small compartments with outside runs. The breeding stock, as well as all other hens, were then allowed to run promiscuously in the field in the rear of the poultry buildings, where there was grass, clover and shade, three important essentials. At this time the rations were reduced to half quantity. The effect of this was immediately to very much reduce and ultimately to almost entirely stop egg production, which was the desideratum. The half rations were continued for two weeks, when full quantity was resumed, as follows:—

Mash composed of coarsely ground oats, two parts; shorts, one part; gluten meal, one part, with beef scraps in proportion of one pound to 15 fowls. The mash, which in summer was mixed with cold water, was fed three times per week. At times a small quantity of linseed meal was added. The beef scraps were used in lieu of cut green bones, because it was not convenient to procure the latter. If mash was fed in the morning, wheat or oats, or both mixed, were given in the afternoon, or vice versa. On such days as mash was not given grain took its place.

Dr. Sanborn, a well-known authority on poultry management, says in regard to the moulting period: "A moulting hen is easily fattened. Hence at this period feed lightly of those foods which produce fat. Corn, corn meal, middlings, potatoes, must be used sparingly. Increase the amount of green bone, bran and skim milk; a run in a field of clover will be a help. Keep all males by themselves during the moulting period. Shelter the hens from storms or cold rains. The ideal place for a run is an ample orchard, where, in addition to the grass, may be found insects in the fallen fruits, etc. Birds should go into the moult not fat, free from lice, and with no mites in the house."

A correspondent in Nova Scotia writes that he has reduced the moulting period by feeding, in generous quantity, beef heads boiled, broken into small pieces and put through his bone-cutter. As a result of this treatment there was hardly any cessation of laying. The experience of many years has shown:

1. That yearling hens usually moult earlier and easier than older ones.
2. That moulting is more gradual in some cases than others.
3. That the progeny from parent stock which have moulted during summer, in the majority of cases, have usually moulted at the same period.
4. That moulting hens are much benefited by a run in a field where clover, grass and insect life may be found.
5. That where moulting fowls are confined to limited runs, meat in some form and green food should be regularly supplied.

HOW MANY CHICKENS SHOULD A FARMER BE ABLE TO CONVENIENTLY HATCH AND REAR?

In a previous page the farmer is advised to handle

no more than 150 chickens, as an attempt to hatch and rear a greater number might overtax his time and energy. It is obviously waste of chicken life for a farmer to hatch out more chickens than he can successfully rear to marketable or laying age. In report of 1900 it is pointed out that the most suitable time for the great majority of farmers to hatch out their chickens is in late April or the first week in May, for the reason that unless provided with incubator room and brooding house—so as to be independent of outside temperatures—it would be inconvenient if not impossible for him to raise chickens, in paying numbers, at an earlier season. Experience and expressions of opinions from farmers strengthen that statement. Experience has also shown that the May-hatched pullet will likely begin to lay in November, and continue to do so all winter, while pullets hatched in earlier months are liable to moult and remain non-productive when eggs are at their highest value. The early May pullet is obviously the most suitable bird for the farmer. His chickens, whether hen or brooder reared, are likely to make more rapid progress at this time than any other, for they literally seem to grow with the grass. As to the best means of hatching and rearing chickens, farmers are rapidly finding out that if they desire to have early May chickens of uniform age and number artificial means are necessary. There is no intention to belittle the hen as a hatching medium. She will doubtless be the favorite means of incubation with many persons, but where 150 chickens are wanted at one time, and in the first week in May, a larger number of hens than are usually obtainable in the second week in April would be required to bring about such results. Mrs. Joseph Yuill, of the Township of Ramsay, near Carleton Place, an experienced and successful poultry-raiser, stated in an address given before the members of the Ottawa Poultry Association in October of last year, that during the previous spring she had hatched, by means of her incubator, 101 chicks from 105 tested eggs. Experience of many years has shown that chickens hatched in the last week of April, or the first one in May, are the easiest to rear, and, consequently, the most suitable for the farmer.

LICE AND DISEASE GERM EXTERMINATOR.

A remedy for lice-infested premises and disease germs is frequently asked for. The following will be found effective:

Corrosive sublimate.....4 ounces.
Common salt.....4 ounces.

Dissolve in two to four quarts of water. When completely dissolved, dilute to 25 gallons.

With this carefully spray every crevice, nook and corner of the house.

As the solution is highly poisonous, care should be observed in handling it.

Follow by whitewashing the premises. Before returning the fowls to the poultry-house, see that they are entirely free from vermin.

A SERVICEABLE WHITEWASH.

A durable and lasting whitewash may be made as follows:—Put into a water-tight clean barrel half a bushel of unslaked lime. Shake the lime by pouring sufficient hot water in the barrel to cover the lime to a depth of five inches. Stir briskly until slaked. Add two pounds of sulphate of zinc and two pounds of salt dissolved in hot water. These ingredients will prevent the wash from cracking or peeling off. It is better to apply the whitewash while hot. If to be used for inside of poultry-house, colony houses or coops, add half an ounce of carbolic acid.

To color the whitewash, add yellow ochre, venetian red, or any other desired color. A. G. GILBERT.

Poultry Manager, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

Chickens Slow in Feathering.

Chickens which are very slow in feathering should have plenty of attention until they grow their plumage. This condition is sometimes a matter of breed, and sometimes of strain. Strains which have been a good deal inbred often throw a stock which takes a long time to grow its feathers. Much can be done to help this by supplying the birds with plenty of vegetables and other green food, by giving a small allowance of meat daily, and by giving the soft food a thin dust with ground sulphur twice or three times a week. This should not be continued too long, but it has often a very beneficial effect.—W. R. Gilbert.

The Size of the Egg.

Breeders of stock for laying purposes should always endeavor to keep up or increase the size of eggs. What a tremendous quantity of small-sized eggs is placed on the market every year, and yet this is a feature which could soon be greatly improved. The remedy lies in the selection of the breeding stock. If the birds are pure-bred, then no layer of a small egg should be mated up as a breeder. The male bird should have been bred from a hen which was a good layer of large-sized eggs. Minorcas or Andalusians mated with many of the sitting breeds will throw stock which will produce fine-sized eggs. It is a point which should always be considered when mating up the breeding pens for the season. There is no other way of securing the article wanted.—[Farm Poultry.

Cure for Feather-picking Habit.

Few complaints from which fowls suffer are more annoying or disgusting than feather-picking, and no efforts should be spared to eradicate this one as speedily as possible. No one variety is specially subject, but, as a rule, it mostly affects birds belonging to the laying or non-sitting class. In only a few instances have I known the heavy breeds to be involved, but, usually, if these commence, they are more difficult to cure. Feather-picking is more prevalent among birds that are closely confined, those having their liberty, with freedom to wander at will over arable land and pasture, rarely contracting this complaint.

Considerable difficulty is often experienced in determining the cause of this ailment, because birds of varying ages, kept under totally different conditions, and in locations quite dissimilar, are equally liable. As a rule, it mostly affects adults, and generally commences during the moulting period, when every temptation is put in the birds' way. Chickens seldom acquire the habit, but, once they do so, greater difficulty is experienced in effecting a speedy and permanent cure. If a bird can be detected in the act, and it is merely a common one, kept solely for egg production, it is better to immediately kill it, because the habit is one that is easily and quickly acquired by the other fowls. If, on the other hand, the bird is of value, it is worth while taking time to cure it, but a good deal of patience and trouble may be required in so doing.

Idleness is one of the predominating causes of feather-picking, and this explains why it is more prevalent among birds kept in confinement. Those at liberty are kept busily employed scratching about for worms, grubs, insects, etc.; but those in runs have no such occupation, and thus frequently get into mischief. There are several methods of overcoming this idleness, and so removing the exciting cause. If there is a scratching-shed available for the birds, the floor should be littered with straw or chaff, and the grain scattered thereamong.

A good plan is to only feed half rations of soft food first thing in the morning, following this about 8.30 with some grain, which will keep the birds busily occupied until 10.30 or 11 o'clock. About midday green food should be supplied, and, rather than throw it on the ground, as is usually done, it is a good plan to suspend it from the roof, just out of reach of the birds, so that each time they want any they have to jump up for it. If green food is scarce, a mangel, swede or turnip, hung up in a similar manner, answers well. About 2.30 some more grain should be scattered, which will give further employment. When the fowls work for their food, not only does it act as a prevention against feather-picking, but it materially assists in maintaining them healthy and vigorous.

In yards where the importance of cleanliness is not fully realized, feather-picking is frequently due to the presence of an insect at the root of the feathers, the birds continually picking at themselves in order to be rid of the irritation. To keep down vermin to the lowest limit (and unless this is accomplished full success cannot be achieved in any branch of poultry-keeping), the birds should be thoroughly dusted with a disinfectant powder, the process being repeated at the end of a week or ten days. Should there be any bare places, as sometimes happens, they should be bathed in warm water, and rubbed with vaseline or cold cream.

An insufficient supply of animal food is frequently responsible for this complaint, and especially is this so when the culprits are young, as chickens require an abundance of this class of food to assist in their development and to maintain them in good health. Birds allowed their freedom upon land rich in natural food are able to procure all that is necessary, but those in runs must be liberally supplied.

A plan we have followed with considerable success is to bury some meat or a dead chicken a few inches below the surface of the ground, which speedily decays, and the maggots produced thereby are a source of food and employment for the affected birds. I have found that a liberal supply of green-cut bone acts as a preventive; also lean meat, cooked, chopped up, and mixed with the food.

The remedies for feather-picking have been suggested in stating the causes: firstly, by giving the birds more occupation; secondly, by exercising the utmost cleanliness; and, thirdly, by generously supplying the birds with animal food. There are, however, one or two so-called cures which have from time to time been advocated, but in these I have little faith, the better plan being to remove the cause, thereby effectually overcoming the complaint.

A remedy employed by a few poultry-keepers is to pare both the inside edges of each mandible in such a manner that, when a feather is taken hold of, it slips through the beak, and the bird becomes so disgusted that it very soon gives up the attempt. Another plan is to pass an ordinary hairpin through the nostrils in such a position that it cannot slip, twisting the ends so that they project, one backwards and the other forwards. Each time the bird tries to take a feather, it gives the other bird a poke with the point of the hairpin, so causing it to jump away. I have never tried either of these methods, but have been assured they answer well. I prefer, however, to depend upon the removal of the cause.—E. T. Brown, in Farm Poultry.

Poultry Judging.

The exhibition season will soon be on, and the expert poultrymen will place the winners at our numerous fairs, and some of the "laity" will be mystified by the awards. How is it done? Briefly, the method is as follows: For the guidance of the judge, there is what is called the "American Standard of Perfection." This is the creed of the judge. He is supposed to follow its rules, and if your bird is a winner, it is because, in the opinion of the judge, it conforms more closely than any other bird present to the ideal set by the "American Standard of Perfection."

Here is the scale of points in the American class, which includes Rocks, Wyandottes, Javas, Dominiques and Rhode Island Reds. Typical carriage, 8; weight, 6; condition, 6; head—shape 3, color 3, comb 8, wattles and ear lobes 6; neck—shape 4, color 6; back—shape 4, color 4; breast—shape 5, color 5; body and fluff—shape 5, color 3; wings—shape 4, color 4; tail—shape 4, color, 4; legs and toes, 8; total, 100.

If your bird is faultless in every point the score will be perfection's hundred points. But it won't be. Suppose the bird under discussion is a Barred Rock; a cockerel of this breed should weigh eight pounds; if he is one pound under weight he is docked two points in weight. He may be marked down another point because he is not in the pink of condition. His ear lobes may be white; then he is disqualified altogether. A little white may dock him half a point. If his eyes are gray or green he loses again, for the standard says they must be "bright bay in color"; and so on over the whole scale of points. Every thing is clearly defined, and then there are certain points that absolutely disqualify. A Barred Rock must have no feathers on the legs, no wry tail, deformed beak or red feathers, and there must be no permanent white on the ear lobes, nor a lopped comb.

To win first money a bird should score ninety points; second prize should go eighty-eight or more; and anything less than eighty-five puts a bird in the "also rans." Some of these points may appear of little value to the practical farmer, and they really are of small importance, except in so far as they may be considered an evidence of purity of breeding, but the man who produces the high-priced winners must look to the fine points that the fancier fancies, for only in that way can he hope to reach the "higher money" in the bigger shows.

Hopper Feeding.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Whether we can devise a plan whereby we can feed but once a week, or not, we must not forget the fact that the birds will require attention oftener than that or there will soon be a good many things go wrong. I was much interested in the letter in your July 26th issue, from the pen of Prof. W. R. Graham. I have been experimenting in this method of feeding for some time past. Have paid a good deal of attention to the matter, and have no hesitancy in saying that a flock of Plymouth Rock hens, or any of the breeds heavier than they, will not give good results from feeding their whole grain from a hopper. These breeds must be made to work for what they get, or they will fatten and become useless. This is a well-settled fact with the great majority of poultry-keepers.

It is doubtful, also, if the matured lighter breeds can be got to do well in this way. About the only case we have a record of is one by Mr. Tillinghast, of Vernon, Connecticut, who had Leghorns. The only redeeming feature in his special case is the fact that he does not water the hens, and they have to go across a field to a creek for water. This gave the necessary exercise, and they, being Leghorns—natural roamers—would do a lot of running back and forth.

However, young chicks should do all right by this method. They roam over extensive territory if they are favored with free range, and would never gorge themselves excessively if the feed were constantly before them. As to my personal experience: I have had dry mash in hopper for my young chicks this spring and summer, and find they consume more of it per day than I could get them to eat in one feed at evening, and their crops are never excessively full. They appear to be free from any crop trouble since feeding dry mash. Anything that we can do, which will lessen the troubles from overloaded crops will be welcomed by all poultrydom.

Then the actual time and work necessary for mixing moist mash, as they should be mixed, to a crumbly state, for large flocks, is a big job. The same mash mixture can be prepared for dry feeding in 500-lb. lots, or more, if required. A month's feed done up on a rainy day, all ready, and the time necessary to fill up the hopper each day is not worth speaking of.

Feeding dry mash in the littered pen, so as to not have any wasted, and also to prevent kicking straws and dirt into the hopper tray, gave me a

good deal of study, but now I have these matters well in hand. Then later came another difficulty. By observation I found that Biddy was inclined to "hug the machine." Instead of wandering off and feeding upon grass and insects, she would keep at the dry mash. This was making the feed bill too expensive, especially when we consider that an abundant supply of grass is so beneficial to good health, and to profitable production as well. Their crops, moreover, at night were not quite as well filled as they should be. They took the feed at the wrong end of the day. So, of late, I have been closing the hopper up until one o'clock, and, with the exception of a light feed of grain in the morning, compelling them to use grass, or nothing, up till that hour; then I give another small pick of whole grain, and open the hopper, which is well patronized until roosting time.

To keep the hens from scratching litter into the feed-tray, I placed the hopper upon a raised platform, about two feet above the floor. This also gives considerable exercise jumping up and down, and gives more floor room as well.

There are some things to guard against. Large particles of grain or beef scrap must not be fed in the mash, or they will pick and work the feed over in search of these, and claw out a lot where it will be wasted. With my arrangement there is practically no waste—not a particle more than with the wet mash, with which a lot is worse than wasted. For instance, when feeding wet mash in a trough, the hungry mob come running and flying from every direction, piling on top of each other pell-mell, and grabbing great mouthfuls. Some of this (a great deal, in fact) is spilled in the litter, where it is searched out afterwards, and a great quantity of dirty litter and droppings are swallowed with it. A lot of this is overcome with the dry mash, and what a pleasure it is to realize that it is.

The hen is a great study, and we cannot expect to overcome all the difficulties, but there are some practices in vogue which can be remedied very much, and these improvements are what we are after.

J. R. H.

Wentworth Co., Ont.

APIARY.

Carbolic Acid to Quiet Bees.

Carbolic acid, as a means of quieting bees, is suggested in an article from the Journal of Horticulture, London, Eng., quoted by Morley Pettit in the American Bee Journal:

"The introduction of carbolic acid as an intimidator in beekeeping," says the English writer, "has been of incalculable value in rendering manipulations easy and operators confident, but either through fear of handling it, or lack of information respecting its use in such a capacity, it is not used as extensively as its merits demand. It is admitted that the more experienced amongst us use it regularly, and would not on any account be without it in the apiary. One of the many uses of this acid is as a preventive of robbing. A solution composed of two parts water and one acid, smeared with a feather over the alighting board of a hive attacked by robbers, will, in most cases, if taken early enough, at once effectually stop the trouble. In obstinate cases the smearing should be carried on at intervals of an hour until the disturbance ceases. It is preferable to have the diluted solution, as the acid, when used pure, is so strong that the slightest contact will destroy a bee, injure clothing of the operator, or blister the hands. Even the diluted acid must not be used too freely. A two-of-water-to-one-of-acid solution for quieting bees is the one which ought to be more generally in use.

"The following method explains its use: To subdue a colony, the quilt is slightly turned back at one side, and a feather moistened with the mixture is passed over the top of each frame as the quilt is removed, and every bee quickly disappears below much faster than when smoke is used, and there is not the slightest danger of crushing the bees by handling the frames with bees around the finger-ends.

"Similarly, in closing a hive, the tops of the frames are again smeared with the solution, prior to replacing the quilt, and it can then be done without crushing a single bee. By this simple method of opening and closing colonies, it is performed with scarcely any disturbance or loss of bee life. The moistened feather streaked round the outside of a swarm when first thrown out, makes them run away from it towards the hive pell-mell, and the operation of hiving is accomplished in a very few minutes. The constant use of carbolic acid during manipulations will also prevent any stray spores of Bacillus Alvei (foul brood) being carried about and infecting other colonies, as it is a germicide of high value, not only killing the spores, but the bacillus also. There are innumerable other purposes to which this article may be put in an apiary."

An Apiary in Temiskaming District, Ont.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

About a mile and a half from the village of New Liskeard is the farm of a Mr. Bowman, at whose place I called recently. Mr. Bowman explained to me that he had originally emigrated from Ireland in his young days (he now is getting quite aged and gray). He first settled in the Province of Quebec; he farmed there for several years, and afterwards settled in the vicinity of Ottawa. He also farmed there quite a few years, and then hearing about Temiskaming, he and wife and family pursued their way into this district, about eleven years ago. They first settled upon the farm where he now lives. I asked him, as he has been a resident here for quite a number of years, what was his belief of this country. He declared that he considered if a man cannot live in this country he cannot live in any country. He considered there were larger prospects here for farming, and better than he saw until he came here. He invited me out to his apiary. Every hive is protected by a double wall. The outside wall is built about six inches larger than the original hive, the spaces well filled with sawdust, both on the sides and also the top, which is built with a peaked roof over each hive. Mr. Bowman explained to me that he found this plan more successful than any other plan that he had seen adopted. He leaves those hives just like this both summer and winter. Although he has his bees on a hill with a southern and western exposure, he fetches them through without any loss. He says that he sees the bees coming through the deep snow, and coming out in the fine days of winter. This, he explained, protected the bees from the cold in the winter, and it also protected them from the heat in the summer. I asked him if he did not hear of the great loss the apiarists of Old Ontario experienced in the winter of 1904. He said that he did not consider it was the cold that killed the bees, but in all probability they might have been starved. He said he believed his success was due to the abundance of winter store that the bees got ready themselves. He took his stock of honey out until the 15th of August, and after that he left the balance with the bees all winter, and they had far more than they wanted, with the bees good and strong in the spring, and then starting to work very early, the first swarm coming off this spring on June 10th, good and strong. Mr. Bowman also has a good plan to hive the swarm. All around his apiary he has blocks sunk in the ground every few feet. Those blocks he has bored holes quite through, large enough to place in each place a small tree, which will be easy to handle, so when the bees swarm on those trees they can very easily take the tree and bees over to the hive, and then shake the bees into their quarters. He uses the Jones Hive, which seems very easily made, but he considered that there were hives superior to the Jones, but the reason of keeping to this style of hive was that he had a Jones extractor. He said that Temiskaming was the best place he yet experienced for bees, because from early to late in the season the bees found a bountiful supply of honey. The variety of bees he kept was the Italian. I never witnessed such strong workers. His great success in beekeeping can be attributed to: 1st, the proper protection for the bees, both summer and winter; 2nd, allowing the bees to get ready abundant winter supply; 3rd, the ease of handling bees. In the words of the poet—

How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,
And gather honey every day
From every opening flower.

I tried to purchase a hive of bees from Mr. Bowman last fall, but he said he would sooner buy more than sell. If there are any of your readers who have bees for sale, they could not do better than to advertise in "The Farmer's Advocate," as there are quite a number inquiring for bees, and there is quite a number of successful farmers here that take "The Farmer's Advocate."

N. A. EDWARDS.

How to Move Bees a Short Distance Without Loss.

We are often asked how to move bees a short distance, say a rod or two. We generally advise against doing this in the height of a honey-flow. One way is to carry the colony or colonies to an outyard, and leave them there for about two weeks, then bring them back and place them at any point desired; and another way—one that we have been using with very good results—is to move the hive in the direction of its new location a foot or more every three or four days, until the hive is at the desired point. This summer we arranged a whole beeyard on this gradual-moving plan, and soon had them where we wanted them, without any loss of bees.—[Gleanings in Bee Culture.

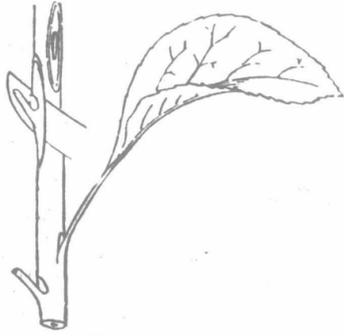
GARDEN ORCHARD.

Budding.

By Linus Woolverton.

Budding is the simplest and speediest method of propagating varieties. For changing the variety of apple or pear on large trees, grafting is the best method, and this has already been described on page 506 of this volume (issue of March 29th). For the propagation of grapes and currants and many kinds of shrubs, cuttings of young wood will take root, and for gooseberries and quinces, and many other plants, layers are made by burying the young wood as it is growing, so as to induce roots to form before it is cut from the parent plant.

Were it not for these means of propagating new



How to cut a bud.

varieties of trees and plants, new and valuable varieties would be exceedingly scarce, and the finest fruits would be extreme rarities. So simple are the processes that any person of ordinary intelligence can increase his stock of trees and plants for himself at very little cost, but so few of our farmers even try their hand at propagation that a great field lies open for the professional grafter and budder, and the nurseryman becomes indispensable to the progress of commercial horticulture.

Budding is simply the insertion of the bud of one variety under the bark of another. Since every mature bud on the current year's wood will make a tree, it is evident that a large number of young trees may be raised from one tree of a new variety, often to the great profit of the originator. Only last year the writer paid Thomas Rivers, of Sawbridgeshire, England, five dollars for a single two-year-old tree of a new and



Budding the rose.

valuable kind of cherry originated by him; and Luther Burbank's new and valuable creations in fruit are being rapidly propagated by nurserymen, and become very profitable investments in many cases.

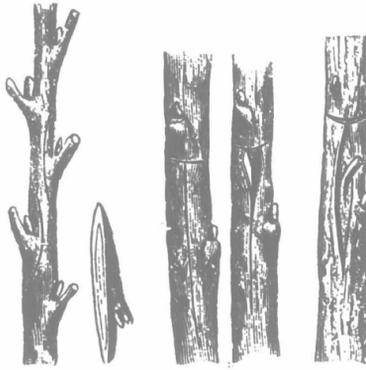
The stocks used for grafting the ordinary orchard fruits, such as the apple, the pear and the peach, are usually the seedlings of their own kind, but for dwarf trees a slow grower is used, as the quinces on which to bud the pear; and the slow-growing Paradise apple on which to bud the apple.

These dwarf trees are favorites for the city garden, and begin fruiting much earlier than the larger-growing trees. Indeed, since the advent of scale, aphids, fungus and other pests has made close pruning and thorough and frequent spraying necessary, dwarf trees are being advocated in some quarters even for the commercial orchard.

Roses bloom better budded on some strong grower, such as the Dog rose or the Manetti, than upon their own stock. A Queen of Prairie climbing rose may be made to blossom by budding some other varieties upon

it; and, indeed, any good growing rose may be used as a stock on which to bud some new or choice variety. The process is the same as that hereafter described for ordinary budding, except that woollen yarn is more desirable for tying than raffia. The process is shown in illustration.

The requisites for budding are: (1) Mature buds on the current year's wood; (2) the stock in such time of growth when the bark will peel up easily from the



The method of budding.

wood, and yet near enough maturity to find the inner bark beginning to thicken; (3) a good sharp budding knife; and (4) some soft tying material, preferably the inner bark of the basswood tree, or the raffia, sold at the seed stores.

The method of grafting is so well shown in the accompanying illustration that a detailed explanation is scarcely needed. At (a) is shown the stick of buds. It is a branch of young wood, with mature buds at the base of each leaf. The leaves are cut off, leaving the stalks as handles for the buds. These sticks of buds are wrapped in damp cloth, and taken out as needed. With the sharp budding knife the bud, with a portion of



Budding the peach.

the bark and a little of the wood, is cut as shown at (d), when required, a T cut just through the bark of the stock having been first made with the budding knife, and the bark raised carefully, as at (c), so as to avoid injury to the cambium layer beneath, from which the bud is to receive nourishment. The bud is then gently pushed down into place, as at (e), when it is ready for tying. This is usually done by wrapping from the bottom upwards, so as to perfectly exclude the drying effects of the atmosphere.

After about a fortnight the buds should be examined and the strings loosened. If the leaf stalk drops off on being touched the bud is all right; if it is dried and sticks fast the bud has failed; and, if not too late, another bud may be inserted below the other.

In early spring the top of the tree or branch is to be cut off about three inches above the bud. If cut too close there is danger of the wood drying out into the bud and killing it. In a short time the young bud will start growing, and all other sprouts must be rubbed off; then toward midsummer the three-inch stub may be cut off smoothly close to the bud, and the whole work is completed.

Re Iced Cars for Fruit Shippers.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In writing to you (see page 1218, "Farmer's Advocate" of August 2nd) with reference to the cold-storage service for fruit, I did not make it clear that the Department has nothing whatever to do with the furnishing of the cars to fruit-growers. That is entirely between the fruit-growers and the transportation companies. The securing of the cars is exactly upon the same basis as formerly, and no doubt fruit-growers will have the same difficulty in securing cars as they have always had. They must continue to urge the transportation companies to furnish a sufficient number of cars, and bring pressure to bear, if necessary, upon the Railway Commission to secure their rights.

A. McNEILL,
Chief, Fruit Division, Ottawa.

THE FARM BULLETIN.

Canadian Aberdeen-Angus Association.

The second annual gathering of the Aberdeen-Angus Association was held in the Live-stock Association's tent, at the Winnipeg fair grounds, on July 26th. After the usual business of reading minutes, etc., the association proceeded with the election of officers, which resulted as follows: President, Hon. Walter Clifford, Austin, Man.; Vice-President, James Bowman, Guelph, Ont.; Secretary-Treasurer, Geo. H. Greig, Winnipeg. Directors—J. D. McGregor, Medicine Hat; Samuel Martin, Rounthwaite; C. C. Ellett, Strathcona; Jas. Sharpe, Rockside, Ont.; F. J. Collyer, Wellwyn, Sask. The Executive, in whose hands the transaction of business for the year had been placed, is composed of the President, Vice-President, F. J. Collyer, and the Secretary.

On motion, it was decided that the next annual meeting be held in Winnipeg, at the time of the regular winter gathering of the live-stock men. Mr. Bowman suggested Guelph or Ottawa, but the meeting held it would be better, until everything was running smoothly, to have the meetings where the association had taken its inception, and amongst the members familiar with the needs of such an organization.

The question of pedigrees came up and occasioned a long discussion. A number of Western men have been recording their stock in Ontario, with Mr. H. Wade, but as there was no association and no herdbook, this was productive of very little good. Now that a regular Canadian herdbook has been established, those who have entered their stock in the American herdbook are naturally anxious to have the Canadian one fully up to the standard, which it will be, and on lines that will be acceptable to the American association, so that animals registered in Canada will be accepted without question in the United States. In order to facilitate matters, Mr. James Bowman was authorized to act as inspector of all animals and herds, the owners of which had been recording at Toronto. The progeny of bulls with scurs, and more white than the rules allow, will be cut out entirely. In the meantime, it will be advisable for any breeders of doddies in Canada to notify the Secretary of any animals recorded at Toronto, and not in the American herdbook, and thus facilitate the inspection. This arrangement was generally acceptable. A resolution was also passed, asking for a simpler application form than the one now in use at Ottawa. The Secretary's salary was placed at \$100. Harmony, and a keen desire to bring this valuable beef breed of cattle to the front characterized the proceedings.—[Winnipeg "Farmer's Advocate."]

King's Co., P. E. Island.

I have read "The Farmer's Advocate" for some time, and while I have been much pleased with the reports from the western end of the Province, written by Messrs. Craig and Simpson, I have never seen any reports from the eastern end, the proverbial home of the wise men. This section of Prince Edward Island has not been under cultivation so long as the western end of the Island, but the land is naturally of very good quality, having been originally covered with heavy hardwood forests, and I may say that the farmers of this section have been wiser than those of other parts of the Province, in that they have when clearing their farms left from one-third to one-half still in its forest state. Another good point is that those blocks of woodland do not often join, thus safeguarding, to a great extent, from forest fires. Mixed farming is general here, the production of cheese and pork being the principal sources of income on most farms. Quite a number of sheep are also kept, and the flocks are being rapidly increased, as many farmers are doing away with part of their milk cows and buying sheep, claiming that, owing to the scarcity of labor, sheep will pay better. Hay is about 80% of a full crop; pastures excellent; grain in high land is very good, but the low lands were greatly damaged by heavy spring rains. Potatoes will only be about one-half a crop, having missed in many sections, even after the second planting. I noticed a few months ago a writer mentioning the barracks used in Cape Breton to store grain and hay. They are also used extensively here, and, as lumber is growing very dear, I have often thought that in sections where barns were hard to build, they would be a great convenience. We build them of the following dimensions: Take four posts six inches at the small end, peeled smooth or squared, and 18 ft. long, set them 2 ft. in the ground, one at each corner of a 14-ft. square; run braces from the ground up about six feet on the opposite post on three sides; spike on plates of small poles, or 2½ studding on top of posts, then frame your roof, by running four poles around the outside of posts, leaving them loose enough so that the roof may be raised easily. Then run four poles about 9 ft. long from each corner to center of roof, fastening ends to a center block about one foot long. Now board up and down with half-inch boards, and you will have a barrack that will hold six tons of hay, or about 250 bushels of oats in sheaf, and keep it better and cleaner than in a barn. Bore holes in posts about one foot apart, and raise roof to desired height, and hold it there with iron pins inserted in those holes.

GEORGE E. SAVILLE.

South Perth.

Harvesting operations are now well under way in this county. Threshing has commenced, and the approximate yield of most of the crops can now be fairly estimated. Any wheat and barley crops which had a fighting chance have established a record in yield and quality, of both grain and straw. The wireworm did considerable damage to both crops in some fields, and we presume that this accounts largely for some poor stands which appear in such striking contrast to the general average. The oat harvest has also fairly begun, and while some are a little rusted, the general yield appears to be from average to heavy. This has been a season noted for local showers rather than a general rainfall, so that a few miles travel shows quite a noticeable difference in growth of crops, particularly roots and grasses. Neither pastures nor the stock living upon them have progressed as rapidly as last year. The horn fly and other flies are likewise very troublesome, and play a very large part in retarding the production of both milk and beef. Unfortunately, there appears to be no effective remedy for the pest that is really a practical success. The writer has tried the remedies most highly recommended, and from the limited experience would say that a remedy which could be applied with a spray pump is likely to be the most practicable. Corn is growing finely, but 'tis passing strange that several who have used silos in the past now leave them empty. On the other hand, there are many who would not be without silage.

The automobile nuisance seems to be coming our way, but so far there have not been serious accidents, and we notice that horses tend to become more or less accustomed to them, so that probably in time they will cease to be a menace. J. H. BURNS.

Good Features of the Manitoba Agricultural College Course.

The first prospectus of the Manitoba Agricultural College has been printed, and is being distributed. The course outlined is practical, as would be expected from a man of the stamp of President W. J. Black. Among the other features promised, we have noted with satisfaction that it is intended to give in the second year of the course practical instruction in the killing of cattle, sheep and hogs, and in dressing, cutting and preparing their carcasses for market. Farm mechanics is another branch, one which it seems to us has been rather neglected in agricultural colleges. Building construction, with regard to materials, planning, estimating and plan-drawing; farm machinery, comprehending instruction in the principles of construction, running and repairing; farm blacksmithing and farm carpentering are the sub-headings which indicate the nature and purpose of this branch. All these things are useful as well as interesting, and should occupy a place of importance in the instruction of the embryo farmer. Developed along the lines mapped out in the prospectus, there is no doubt of the substantial benefits that will be conferred by this young center of agricultural learning in the capital of the first prairie province.

New Manitoba Wheat.

A Winnipeg despatch, dated August 9th, states that the first shipment of wheat from the 1906 crop had been received in that city by the Lake of the Woods Milling Company. It came from Plum Coulee, on the Mennonite reserve, was cut on August 3rd, threshed on the 8th, and received in Winnipeg on the 9th. The sample is said to be excellent, being clean and hard. It will hardly grade No. 1 hard, but is an excellent No. 1 northern. It is a pretty fine record for a country to produce matured wheat within less than 90 days from the sowing. This is stated to be the earliest product of wheat that has been recorded in a quarter of a century.

MARKETS.

Toronto.

LIVE STOCK.

Receipts of cattle last week at the Junction large, over 2,500, while at the City market only about 1,200 have been offered. Trade in cattle was dull, prices having dropped from 15c. to 25c. per cwt. for exporters. The principal reason for the decline in prices was scarcity of shipping space. Exporters—Prices ranged from \$4 to \$4.87; export bulls, \$3.50 to \$4.25 per cwt. Butchers—Prime picked lots sold at \$1.50; loads of good, \$4 to \$4.25; medium, \$3.75 to \$4; young, fleshy cows, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common cows, \$2.25 to \$3 per cwt. Stockers and Feeders—Trade dull; few offering, and few wanted, with prices unchanged. Milk Cows—Receipts fair; trade brisk, with prices ranging from \$30 to \$60

each. About a dozen cows sold at the latter price. Veal Calves—Receipts fair; trade brisk, with prices firm at \$4.50 to \$6 for the bulk. A few prime calves sold at \$6.50 to \$7 per cwt. Sheep and Lambs—The run of sheep and lambs has been larger than usual. Trade brisk for export sheep, but easier for lambs, the bulk of lambs not being good. Export ewes sold at \$4.25 to \$4.50 per cwt.; bucks, \$3.50 to \$3.75 per cwt.; lambs, \$6 to \$6.50 per cwt., the bulk selling at \$6. Hogs—Prices are quoted 25c. per cwt. lower on the Toronto market, but drovers report country prices, f. o. b. cars at \$6.75 per cwt., which would indicate that prices are not much lower. Mr. Harris quotes selects at \$7.65, and lights, \$7.40, fed and watered at the Toronto market. Horses—Nothing doing to report, and it is likely that there will not be much till after the exhibition is over.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Receipts limited; market steady;

prices firm. Creamery prints, 22c. to 23c.; creamery boxes, 21c. to 22c.; dairy lb. rolls, 19c. to 20c.; tubs, 18c. to 19c.; bakers' tub, 14c. to 15c. Eggs—Receipts moderate; trade good, with prices firm at 18c. to 19c. Cheese—Trade quiet, and prices unchanged at 12c. to 12 1/2c. for large, and 13c. for twins. Poultry—Spring chickens, dressed, 15c. to 18c. per lb.; live, 13c. to 14c. Spring ducks, dressed, 14c. to 16c. Old fowl, 10c. to 12c. per lb. Potatoes—Car lots of new sold at 60c. to 70c. per bag, on track, at Toronto. Hay—Baled, \$9.50 to \$10.50 per ton for No. 1 timothy, and \$7.50 for mixed. Straw—Prices easy at \$5.50 to \$6 per ton by the car, on track, at Toronto. Beans—Hand-picked, market dull, at \$1.70 to \$1.80 per bushel; prime, \$1.50 to \$1.60; undergrades, \$1 to \$1.50 per bushel. Honey—Scarce; light receipts of new have had the effect of firming up prices. Strained sells at 9c. to 10c. per lb.; combs, \$2 to \$2.25 per dozen.

BREADSTUFFS. Grain prices are easier all round. Wheat—Ontario, new No. 2 red 1 reported as low as 71c.; mixed, 70c. to 70 1/2c.; old wheat is from 2c. to 3c. higher; Manitoba No. 1 northern, at lake ports, 80c.; No. 2 northern, 77 1/2c. Oats—Old oats are selling for feeding purposes at 37c., at Toronto. Barley—New No. 2 being offered at outside points, at 48c. Rye—59c. to 60c., at outside points. Peas—Old peas are firm at 80c. to 82c., at outside points. Corn—American yellow, No. 2, selling at 58 1/2c. to 59c. on track at Toronto.

HIDES AND TALLOW.

The market for hides and wool remains steady. E. T. Carter & Co., wholesale dealers in wool, etc., have been paying: Inspected hides, No. 1 steers, 12 1/2c.; inspected hides, No. 2 steers, 11 1/2c.; inspected hides, No. 1 cows, 11c.; inspected hides, No. 2 cows, 11c.; country hides, dried, cured, 11c.; calf skins, No. 1 city, 14c.; calf skins, No. 1 country, 13c.; pelts, 75c.; lamb skins, each,

Fair Dates for 1906.

Table listing various fairs and their dates for 1906, including Cobourg Horse Show, Canadian National, St. John, N. B., Winchester, Ont., Canada Central, Ottawa, Western Fair, London, Michigan West, Grand Rapids, Sussex, N. B., New York State, Syracuse, Guelph Central, Chatham, N. B., Arthur, Mount Forest, Peel Co., Brampton, South Ontario, Oshawa, Dominion Exhibition, Halifax, N. S., Prince Edward Island Agr. and Industrial Exhibition, Provincial Exhibition, New Westminster, B.C., American Royal, Kansas City, Mo., International, Chicago, Ontario Winter Fair, Guelph, and Caledonia.

Managers of fairs whose dates do not appear on our list will confer a favor on our readers by sending in their dates.

Special Prizes for Provincial Winter Fair, Guelph, December 10-14, 1906.

PRINCE OF WALES PRIZE.—For pair of steers suitable for export. Open only to exhibitors who have not won a prize in the cattle department for five years previous to 1905. Prizes: 1st, \$35; 2nd, \$15; 3rd, h. c.; 4th, c.

DONATED BY THE GUELPH FAT-STOCK CLUB.—For best steer or heifer under three years of age, any breed, grade or cross, bred and fed by exhibitor. Open only to exhibitors who have not won a prize in the beef-cattle department for six years previous to 1906. Prizes: 1st, \$25; 2nd, \$15; 3rd, \$10.

A. P. WESTERVELT, Sec'y, Winter Fair.

Crops and Prosperity.

From east to west we hear one long continuous story of good crops, bright prospects, and prosperity. Now is the time to go steady. In years of exceptional prosperity, banks increase reserves and make preparation for a time in the future when things may go dead wrong. The farmer should do likewise. There is no time like the present to decrease obligations, improve buildings and secure better live stock. These are the solid articles of worth that make the nation prosperous. They will count for something of real value when the lean years come. They add to the happiness of the home, the prosperity of the people, and for these we should strive rather than for blatant wealth, which brings so little of true value in its train.

Irish Agricultural Commission.

The commission appointed by the British Government to enquire and report regarding the condition of Irish agriculture, were unable to complete their labors before the vacation season, and will resume their duties about the middle of October. Hon. John Dryden, who is a member of the commission, returns to Canada for the interval.

Stallion Enrollment in Alberta.

At present one thousand stallions are enrolled in Alberta, as a result of the horse-breeders' ordinance, which has now been on the statute books three years. Even yet some owners have neglected to comply, for which there is no excuse, and, it is understood, the R. N.-W. M. P. have instructions to get information on this matter and to prosecute the dilatory ones.

A New Grain Route via Goderich.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Co. is quietly but expeditiously building a new section of substantial railway from Guelph to Goderich, on Lake Huron, and it is expected the steel will be laid through by the time snow falls. New eighty-pound rails are being laid, good stations and bridges erected, and elevators are being constructed at Goderich, and it is assumed that the company's intention is not only to secure a share of fruitful local trade in what has hitherto been Grand Trunk preserves, but also to make the new road a factor in the Western grain-carrying trade. The new line will make direct connections with easy gradients to Toronto, and thence Montreal. The C. P. R. already has a line from Owen Sound, on Georgian Bay, to Toronto, but the grades are heavy for grain-freighting. A branch from the new road is also being built from Linwood to Listowel, and a line from Flesherton, via Durham, Hanover and Walkerton, to Kincardine; another Lake Huron port is expected to be an accomplishment of the near future.

Our Foreign Trade Over Half-billion Mark.

Canada's foreign trade for 1905-06 totals \$550,854,246, a gain of \$311,828,886 as compared with 1896, and of \$80,708,957 over the year 1904-1905. Of the latter increase, British trade makes up, in round numbers, \$40,000,000, or practically one-half. Gain in imports from Great Britain was 13 per cent., and from United States 8 per cent. The surtax on German goods has resulted in a drop in the last three years from \$12,282,637 to a little over seven millions.

Reduced Rates to Toronto.

Specially reduced rates have been granted, by all lines of travel connecting with Toronto, to be in force during the holding of the great Canadian National Exhibition, from August 27th to Sept. 10th. In addition, special excursions will be run two or three times a week from points within a radius of 300 miles.

Arrangements have been completed for the supplementary Canadian mail service to England, leaving Montreal on Saturdays. This service will enable produce men to complete their transactions each Saturday, and to forward their mail matter by the C.P.R. train leaving Montreal at 2 o'clock for Quebec, thence to be despatched to the Dominion liner sailing in the evening. This will insure the landing of the bills of lading on the other side in time to permit the immediate release of all products.

Receipts of the Intercolonial Railroad during July, 1906, exceeded those during the corresponding month a year ago by nearly \$100,000. This, simultaneous with the inauguration of a system of rigid economy, should quickly place the road on a self-supporting basis, and make it an example of how a great highway of commerce may serve the people to their advantage without entailing a loss in administration.

The Western Canada Flour Mills Company have opened a milling plant in Winnipeg, with a capacity of 4,000 barrels a day. The same company owns mills at Brandon, Man., and Goderich, Ont., which brings its total daily capacity up to 6,000 barrels.

Premier Roblin, of Manitoba, predicts a 100,000,000-bushel spring-wheat crop in the Canadian West.

True Economy

True economy enables one to enjoy many luxuries of life—which the spend-thrift can never hope to have.

It is true economy to open a savings account in The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Deposits of from \$1.00 and upwards received.

Interest paid 4 times a year.

Put your money in a place where you can get it when you want it.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

68 Branches Throughout Canada.

75c.; horse hair, per lb., 30c.; wool, washed, 26c. to 27c.; unwashed, fleece, 16c. to 18c.; tallow, rendered, 5c. to 5½c.

FRUIT MARKET.

Receipts of Canadian fruits in season were larger last week than at any time this season, but much of it was of inferior quality: Lawton berries, per quart, 7c. to 8c.; black currants, \$1.15 to \$1.35 per basket; gooseberries, 75c. to \$1.20; blueberries, \$1.25 to \$1.35; black raspberries, quart, 9c. to 10c.; peaches, basket, 30c. to 75c.; tomatoes, basket, 30c. to 45c.; apples, 20c. to 35c. per basket; pears, small basket, 35c. to 40c.; pears, large basket, 50c. to 75c.; egg plant, basket, 90c. to \$1; peppers, per basket, 30c.

Buffalo.

Cattle—Prime steers, \$5.60 to \$6; shipping, \$4.85 to \$5.50; butchers', \$4.25 to \$5.40. Veals—\$4.50 to \$8. Hogs—Heavy, mixed, Yorkers and pigs, \$6.50; heavy ends, \$6.40 to \$6.50; roughs, \$5.20 to \$5.30; stags, \$4 to \$4.75; dairies, \$6.25 to \$6.50. Sheep and Lambs—Lambs, \$5.50 to \$8, a few \$8.05; yearlings, \$6 to \$6.50; wethers, \$5.75 to \$6; ewes, \$4.75 to \$5.25; sheep, mixed, \$3 to \$5.50.

Chicago.

Cattle—Common to prime steers, \$3.75 to \$6.60; cows, \$2.85 to \$4.70; heifers, \$2.60 to \$5.35; bulls, \$2 to \$4.50; calves, \$3 to \$7; stockers and feeders, \$2.60 to \$4. Hogs—Choice to prime, heavy, \$6.10 to \$6.15; medium to good, heavy, \$5.90 to \$6.05; butchers' weights, \$6.05 to \$6.20; good to choice, heavy, mixed, \$6 to \$6.10; packing, \$5.50 to \$6. Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, \$4.25 to \$5.75; yearlings, \$5 to \$6.35; lambs, \$6 to \$7.75.

British Cattle Markets.

London.—Cattle are quoted at 11c. to 12½c. per lb.; refrigerator beef, 9½c. per lb.; sheep, dressed, 14c. to 16c. per lb.

Montreal.

Live Stock—With market in pretty good shape, there was a good demand last week for ocean freight space; some scarcity owing to certain of the ships being unable to sail on their scheduled dates. Liverpool space for future shipment is being quoted at 45 shillings. On the local markets, cattle offerings exceeded the demand. Hot weather reduced beef consumption. A few choice brought 5½c.; bulk of best, 4½c. to 5c.; good, 4½c.; medium, 3½c. to 4½c.; common, 2½c. to 3½c. Sheep steady, 3½c. to 4½c.; lambs, \$2.50 to \$5.50. Calves, \$2 to \$5 for poor, and \$6 to \$10 for choice. Milch cows, \$25 to \$55 each. Hogs a shade easier, supplies being liberal, and demand light owing to hot weather; selects, 7½c. to 8c., a few specials probably bringing more; lower grades down to 7½c.

Dressed Hogs—Best fresh-killed abattoir-dressed, 11c.; lard, steady, at 8½c. for refined compound, and 12½c. to 13½c. for extra pure.

Horses—Dealers report having shipped a few more horses to Quebec, for use of the transcontinental railway, which is now being pushed forward in that vicinity. It seems, however, that the demand has not been nearly so good as was expected, the explanation being that the lack of men to carry on the work is holding back operations. Heavy-draft, 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$250 to \$300 each; light-draft, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$200 to \$250 each; express, 1,100 to 1,300 lbs., \$150 to \$200; choice saddle or driving animals, \$350 to \$500, according to appearance and action; fair drivers, \$125 to \$150, and old, used-up animals, \$50 to \$100 each.

Hides, Tallow and Wool—Hide market firm; receipts a little light owing to the heat. Lamb skins recently advanced to 50c.; calf skins steady at 13c. per pound for No. 2, and 15c. for No. 1. Beef hides being purchased by dealers for 10½c., 11½c. and 12½c., selling to tanners at ½c. advance. Horse hides dull at \$1.50 to \$2 each. Wool market firm, and not very active. Fleece and N.-W. Merinos go mostly to United States, the shorter wools being taken here. Tub-washed Canadian fleece, 26c. to 28c.; unwashed, 18c. to 20c. Canadian pulled, brushed, 30c.; unbrushed, 27c. to 29c. Pulled lambs, brushed, 30c. to 32c., and unbrushed, 30c.; Merinos, 18c. to 20c., laid down at Montreal.

Cheese—Market has reached highest point since last spring. Demand again more active, showing that English importers are taking interest in the situation. Prices, 11½c. to 11½c. for best Quebecs; 11½c. for Townships, and 12½c. to 12½c. for best Ontarios. Season's shipments from Montreal to week ending August 4th were 1,034,655 boxes, or about 80,000 more than for the same period last year.

Butter—Firm; 22½c. to 22½c. for good to fine creamery, and 22½c. to 22½c. for fancy. Season's exports to Aug. 4th, 173,000 packages, or 87,000 behind those of a year ago.

Eggs—Receipts slightly fewer; dealers paying 16½c. f. o. b., east of Toronto, for straight-gathered. No. 1 candled bring 17½c., and selects, 20c. to 21c.

Potatoes—Stock turning out a little better than was expected a short time

since. Prices gradually declining, merchants making purchases of barrels at \$1.75; selling in a jobbing way at \$2. Some quote rather higher figures.

Hay—Market firm, \$8 to \$8.50 for clover and clover-mixed, \$9 to \$9.50 for No. 2 timothy, and \$10 to \$10.50 for No. 1. English market firm also, though it is claimed Montreal prices are still above the export basis.

Millfeed—Millers cannot find enough stuff to supply the demand. No trouble getting \$18 for Manitoba bran, and \$22 for shorts.

Representative Cheese Board Prices.

Woodstock, 11½c. Picton, 11 15-16c. Kingston, 11½c. Madoc, 12c. to 12 1-16c. Tweed, 11 15-16c. bid. Ottawa, 12c. Napanee, 12½c. Perth, 11½c. Huntingdon, Que., white cheese, 11½c.; colored, 11½c. to 12c.; salted butter, 22½c. Listowel, 12 1-16c. Iroquois, 12c. to 12 1-16c.; South Finch, 11½c., refused.

GOSSIP.

Beneath a fair exterior
A rascal often lurks:
It is true of men and watches—
You may tell them by their works.

At a recent meeting of the Council of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, it was decided to accept the invitation of the city of Lincoln for the holding of its next annual show in that city.

J. C. Patterson, of Greenfield, Indiana, has an unregistered Jersey heifer that was born in March, 1904, which he states has never had a calf, but will be due to have her first calf about August 14th, and has been milking for twelve weeks. Her picture, showing fine development of udder, appears in a late issue of the Jersey Bulletin.

In addition to consuming a supply of fodder, which is otherwise largely wasted, sheep turned into the stubble field destroy a vast number of weeds and weed seeds which usually come to a hasty maturity after the grain is cut. It would be worth while borrowing your neighbor's flock in order to have this job done, if you are not fortunate enough to own a flock yourself.

A BIG WOOL CLIP.

A press despatch from Helena, Montana, says that the largest individual wool clip ever grown on the American continent was shipped August 8th from Billings, this State, to a Boston wool firm. The clip weighed 1,500,000 lbs., and 44 cars were required to carry it. The owner refused an offer of 25c. a lb. for the wool.

Col. Robert McEwen, Hyron, Ont., writes: "The Southdowns I have at present on hand to offer customers, old and new, are at least the equal of anything I have yet had, and include a very choice importation just arrived, selected from the flock of the Earl of Bathurst. This will enable me to supply imported rams and ewes as well as home-breds to those looking for good individuals at a fair price. Collies are doing well, and Imp. Holyrood Clinker is earning a great reputation as a sire. A choice lot of puppies, by him, are now in stock for disposal."

SALE DATES CLAIMED.

Aug. 29th.—J. G. Clark, Ottawa, Ayrshires, Clydesdale and Yorkshires.
Sept. 7th.—J. A. Cochrane, Compton, Que., at Sherbrooke, Shorthorns.
October 12th.—Scottish Shorthorns, at Inverness, Macdonald, Fraser & Co., Perth.
October 10th.—T. H. Medcraft & Sons, Sparta, Ont., Shorthorns and Shropshires.
October 17th.—Capt. T. E. Robson, Ilderton, Ont., Shorthorns.
October 18th.—H. J. Davis, Woodstock, Ont., Shorthorns.
Jan. 9th, 1907.—W. C. Edwards & Co., Rockland, Ont., annual sale, Shorthorns.

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THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

B. E. WALKER, General Manager ALEX. LAIRD, Asst. Gen'l Manager

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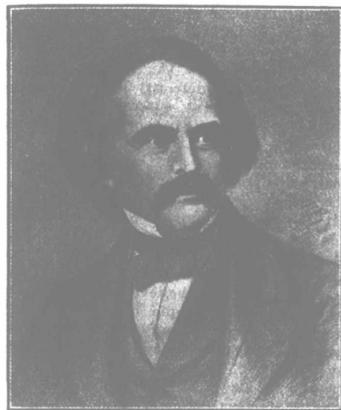
A general Banking business transacted. Accounts may be opened and conducted by mail with all branches of this Bank.

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Life, Literature
and Education.



Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Those who have read Hawthorne's weird, fantastic, "moonshiny romances"—as he himself called them—are likely to wonder what manner of man this was who wrote such cold, scintillating, glittering tales; and what manner of life that must have been which he lived. When curiosity is satisfied on these points one finds a singularly barren "dead level," but little enriched by the pleasant things of earth, and in the midst of it one who walked much alone, withdrawing of his own free will from the warm touch of humankind, and retreating, hermit-like, into a seclusion which, one has reason to know, he did not enjoy. From that seclusion, however, emanated those wonderful masterpieces of literature, void of the pulse of life—as might be expected from the fact that they were written by such a recluse—yet gemmed with that exquisiteness of style, and imagery and expression which has ranked Hawthorne as the first novelist of America, and, after Emerson, the first man of letters of his time.

Nathaniel Hawthorne was born at Salem, Mass., July 4th, 1804. His father, who was a sea captain, died when the lad was but four years of age, the upbringing of the little son and two daughters thus falling wholly upon a mother who was either careless in regard to or incapable of her charge. Instead of striving, as did the mother of Emerson, to educate her children and bring them into touch with all that would best fit them for noble manhood and womanhood, she appears to have failed even in creating the genial home atmosphere so necessary to child life, and for forty years after the death of her husband she seldom left her room, although before that she had been "much given to walking in the garden." Ordinarily such neglect would have sent the children out upon the streets; and it is, perhaps, significant of a peculiar streak in the little Hawthornes that they developed into recluses and

bookworms rather than into waifs and ragamuffins. Little Nathaniel in especial was shy and reserved, avoiding the society of other boys, and devoting himself to solitary rambles in the woods, and to such literature as came to his hand; and as the poverty of the family was such that books might not be freely purchased, it is not astonishing to find that for long enough he had to be content with reading and re-reading Pilgrim's Progress and Spenser's Faery Queen—by no means despicable literary diet, yet strong meat, perhaps, for so young a child.

In 1821 he entered Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine, a provincial institution, among the "pines and blueberries," of which he writes afterwards, and which, with the rushing waters of the Androscoggin, seemed to find a place much nearer his heart than the varied company of students attending the college. Here, however, he seemed to come somewhat out of his shell, for he formed a few warm friendships, in which, rather strangely, neither Longfellow nor any of several students destined to shine later in the literary galaxy of America, figured. While at college he made no especial mark in scholarship, but he wrote some verses, and seems, from certain detailed descriptions written of him at the time, not to have passed unnoticed. "A handsome, bashful youth," one record runs, "with a low, musical voice." From the fact that this "handsomeness" has been dwelt on by those who met Hawthorne at any period of his life, it seems evident that he was endowed with rare physical attractions, which, with his mental brilliance, might have given him any place in the society which he eschewed.

After four years at Bowdoin he joined his mother and sisters at Salem, and fell back upon what he described later as his "cursed habits of solitude," keeping to his room so closely that his meals were often left at his door, and venturing abroad like the owls, chiefly at night.

For ten years he lived thus, devoting himself assiduously to his pen. Then, suddenly, a new motive power came into his life, and the barrenness of thus housing himself up within four bare walls was revealed to him. Writing of this time, with an impulsive air of confidence (for Hawthorne was not usually confidential even to his diary), he soliloquizes: "And here I sat a long, long time, waiting patiently for the world to know me, and sometimes wondering why it did not know me sooner, or whether it would ever know me at all—at least till I were in my grave. And sometimes it seems to me as if I were already in the grave, with only life enough to be chilled and benumbed." The pathos of the story which glimmers through this is only too apparent, and one is glad to read on: "I used to think that I could imagine all passions, all feelings and states of the heart and mind; but how little did I know! . . . Indeed, we are but shadows; we are not endowed with real life, and all that seems most real about us is but the thinnest substance of a dream—till the heart be touched. That touch creates us—then we begin

to be." As will be surmised, Hawthorne had just become engaged, and although by reason of poverty he could not hope to marry for several years yet, the necessity of providing a home led him forth from the world of vague dreams to one of more life and reality.

During this long period of seclusion he had published several short stories—collected later as *Twice Told Tales*—and destroyed several more. He had also written a novel, *Fanshawe*, with which he was so disgusted that he recalled and burned as many copies as he could find. Now he was glad enough to obtain a situation in Boston customs house, where, however, the life turned out to be by no means congenial. "I have been measuring coal all day," he wrote once. . . . "Sometimes I descended into the dirty little cabin of the schooner and warmed myself by a red-hot stove among biscuit barrels, pots and kettles. . . . But at last came the sunset, with delicate clouds, and a purple light upon the islands; and I blessed it, because it was the signal of my release."

Being turned out of office by a political change, he joined the rather visionary community at Brook Farm, but left in disgust after a few months' residence, married, and went to the old manse at Concord, where his "Mosses" were written. Here the life was idyllic—the charms of the old manse, rows on the river with Thoreau and Ellery Channing, occasional glimpses of Emerson, with whom, however, he never formed a close friendship—all this provided just such a life as Hawthorne loved; but after three years' tenure the prose of poverty forced him out into the world, and once more he found himself in a customs house, this time at Salem. Here, again, he found the life distasteful; yet to the monotonous drone of his experience in the old building may be attributed one of the finest bits that ever flowed from his pen—the prologue to *Scarlet Letter*.

Up to this time Hawthorne had had no marked place as a writer—had, in fact, described himself as the "obscurest man of letters in America." But when *Scarlet Letter* appeared, like a brilliant, baleful meteor on the dull sky of American fiction, the world suddenly realized that a master of English, of wonderful power, had appeared. Straightway all his previously published, hitherto comparatively unnoticed, tales became the fashion, and a few more dollars filtered into his pocket. Before long he left Salem forever, and, relying wholly on his literary endeavors for a living, withdrew to Lenox, Mass., where in a little old house to which pilgrimages are still made, *Tanglewood Tales*, *House of Seven Gables*, *Wonder Book* and *Blithedale Romance* were written, the last suggested by the experience at Brook Farm.

Hawthorne's next work, a *Life of Franklin Pierce*, then a candidate for the Presidency, was written in the interests of politics. Through the influence of Pierce, Hawthorne was subsequently, in 1853, made U. S. Consul at Liverpool, but as usual hated the business, and because of his shy, reserved habits, made little

use of his opportunities of meeting the literary lights of Great Britain. The result of his Liverpool experience was the writing of his *English Note-books*. In 1857 he resigned and went to Italy. Rome he hated; Florence, where he rented a picturesque old castle, was more to his taste, and here he began an Italian story, or, rather, allegory, "*The Marble Faun*," which afterwards became very popular. In 1860 he returned to the United States, and he took himself to an old house, which he had bought and fitted with a tower, from which, it was said, he received warning of approaching visitors, and so gained time to escape before they could intercept him. Here he wrote *Septimus Felton*, *Dr. Grimshawe's Secret*, and *The Dolliver Romance*—all inferior to his earlier works, probably because of the fact that he was now broken in health and weakened in power. In April, 1864, he became suddenly worse, and on the 18th of May, while on a short trip for his health, was found dead in his bed at the big hotel of *Pemigewasset*, Plymouth.

To begin a criticism of Hawthorne's work at this point would be to prolong a sketch already over-lengthy to a thesis. Suffice it to say that Hawthorne was one of the most "finished" writers of the modern era. He was not a philosopher; he possessed no great power in depicting character—his characters are ever abstractions, types of some state of mind or conscience, rather than living human beings;—he possessed no especial theories, and while endowed by his Puritan ancestors with a deep sense of the problem of sin, does not appear on that account to have been personally troubled either regarding himself or anyone else, and so does not write even on this subject with strong conviction or passionate emotion; although continually dealing with such problems, he handles them as tools, something to make artistic pictures with, rather than forces to be reckoned with.

Ostensibly Hawthorne's charm lies in his vivid imagery, his delicacy of expression, his—but why try to describe that which is indescribable;—no pointing out can suffice for those incapable of "feeling" Hawthorne's delightfulness for themselves. *Scarlet Letter* is gloomy and magnificent; *House of Seven Gables*, *Marble Faun* and *Blithedale Romance*, more light-some, yet, if less striking, not less admirable; and often some of his finest touches are to be found in places the least likely. To many, for instance, the prologue to his "*Mosses from an Old Manse*" is vastly more enjoyable than the *Mosses* themselves. Hawthorne wrote when at his best for the mere joy of writing, not with a commercial eye as to which should be the most dramatic situations for his most finished work. To know him one must read the products of his best years through and through. His fault, perhaps, is too great a leaning toward the allegorical and the mystical; one wishes he had known more and written more of real human life. Nevertheless, he who would familiarize himself with the best that English has to offer will not neglect this first of American novelists.

Current Comment

The Hague Palace of Peace.

However many the sarcasms levelled at Mr. Andrew Carnegie, and however many the calculations as to how much he may give away without becoming appreciably poorer, the fact still remains that "it is more blessed to give than to receive," a truth which, if continuing in an enterprise is any proof of liking it, Mr. Carnegie has evidently long since found out. His donations to libraries, to hero funds, to educational institutions, have, without doubt, yielded him a rich harvest of enjoyment, but probably in none of these has his interest been as keen as in the great scheme by which his name will probably go down remembered through the ages—his conception of a Peace Palace at The Hague.

Some time ago, it will be remembered, when the idea of a great international court for the settlement of international disputes and consequent prevention of war was in its infancy, Mr. Carnegie conceived the idea that an additional chance of permanence might be given to such an institution by the erection of a handsome and substantial building dedicated to its especial use. As a beginning he set apart the munificent sum of \$1,500,000 towards a fund for the building, and, subsequently, a competition for plans for the "Peace Palace" was thrown open to the world.

Upon the 15th of last April this competition closed. A committee of distinguished men considered the plans, and as a result the prizes were awarded as follows:

First, \$4,800—L. M. Cordonnier, Lille (France).

Second, \$3,600—To Marcel, Paris.

Third, \$2,800—To Franz Wendt, Charlottenburg.

Fourth, \$2,000—To Otto Wagner, Vienna.

Fifth, \$1,200—Greenley and Olin, New York.

M. Cordonnier, whose plan will be used, is fifty-two years of age, and has had a brilliant career as an architect. At the age of thirty-one he distanced over 170 competitors in obtaining an award for the plan of the magnificent Chamber of Commerce at Amsterdam, and since then he has scored many other triumphs. As may be judged from the accompanying illustration, his conception for the Peace Palace is one well worthy of the magnificent object for which the building is to be erected.

News Items

In the recent wreck of the steamship Sirio, off Palos, Spain, nearly 400 lives were lost.

The Japanese warship Mikasa, which was sunk by an explosion last September, has been floated.

For the first time in 13 years the United States Government has advertised for silver bullion to be used for coinage.

The great strike in Russia is collapsing, and although pillage and assassination are still going on in places, the Government considers that it has scored a victory. Russian finances are said to be in a very precarious position.

Slowly the Bible of the race is writ,
And not on paper leaves nor leaves of stone;

Each age, each kindred adds a verse to it,

Texts of despair or hope, of joy or moan.

While swings the sea, while mists the mountains shroud,

While thunder's surges burst on cliffs of cloud,

Still at the prophet's feet the nations sit.

—James Russell Lowell.

Camera Competition!!!

Occasionally in past years we have taken advantage of the holiday season, with its migratory stirrings and pleasure-seeking impulses, to give a camera competition. So successful have been the results, that we have determined to give another one this year; but the conditions will be slightly different. Instead of bits of landscape, etc., we want, this time, photos showing something of distinct interest, apart from that of the merely scenic or artistic. Pictures of historic points, of curious objects in nature, of unique happenings, or those showing unusual light effects—all of these will be in order.

Photos should be at least 4 x 5 inches in size. It is not necessary that they be mounted, but they



M. Cordonnier.

The winner of the \$4,800 prize for the Peace Palace Plan.



The Palace of Peace.

Which is to be erected at The Hague, Holland, Europe.

should be keen and clear in every part; otherwise it is impossible to secure good reprints.

Photos must be of scenes or objects in Canada, and must be sent by subscribers to "The Farmer's Advocate," although not necessarily taken by them. To subscribers only will the prize-money, etc., be paid.

The prizes will range as follows:

First	\$5 00
Second	3 00
Third	2 00
Fourth	1 00

We will reserve the right of purchasing any others which may be found available, at ordinary rates.

Kindly send photos so they will reach this office on or before the last day of August.

The Quiet Hour.

How to Train for Success.

If you are a miserable, despondent, slaving, unsuccessful individual, get hold of yourself this instant.

First get yourself into the condition for success. If possible have a den of your own into which you can go and preserve the sacred and uninterrupted seclusion that would be granted you if you were saying your prayers. If you cannot have a place, choose an hour at night or early in the morning when you may be sure of being undisturbed. If you are despondent, train your mind to be hopeful. If you have no pleasant experiences in your life to recall, imagine the pleasantest things you would like to have happen to you or you would like to do. Picture yourself in a commanding attitude, full of courage and brightness. See your face as radiant with cheerfulness as you can imagine it. Look in the glass and catch your expression. Recall these thoughts, quicken the emotions and sensations of hope and courage. Go over and over them with the steady persistence of a student bent upon learning a difficult Greek verb. Soon your brain cells, nerved with new thoughts, energized with an inspiring inflow of positive thought-force, will work for themselves, and your Will will WILL you to think in currents of hopeful and courageous thoughts, and you will view life from a higher plane, and see opportunities you never saw before. Your cheerfulness and courage will add warmth to your manner. You will grow more winning unawares. A gracious manner, full of hospitality and cheerful composure, suggests self-poise, self-respect, and self-command, qualities that we all admire. Emerson says, "Tis an inestimable hint that I owe to a few persons of fine manners, that they make behavior the very first sign of force,—behavior, and not performance, or talent, or, much less, wealth." Do not despise the forms and rules of polite society. Learn them, master them. "They aid our dealing and conversation, as a railway aids travelling, by getting rid

ure, no forebodings of defeat, no distrust in your powers of accomplishment, no matter how frequently and forcefully they obtrude themselves. Make your atmosphere so tingle with faith, hope, courage and cheer that every one who comes to you will have his confidence in you strengthened, will be cheered and stimulated, and convinced that you are the sort to be trusted with business enterprises.

Concentrate with unwavering effort on whatever you do. Remember, if you go down-town with your thoughts in a chaotic state, flitting hither, thither, and yon, you will ally yourself with all the chaos and irresolution round about you. What good would a cable be whose strands floated outward and inward on every wave and tide? If you are a magnet of sufficient power, you attract to yourself thought-force.

This is not nonsense. You can notice for yourself that a man who goes to his work with a trained mind, who has methodized sense-memories of business, and who is alert and energetic, is a positive force that attracts stimulating thought "out of the everywhere." He proves the truth of the old assertion: "Firmly drive, firmly draw." He stirs vibrations of healthy, hopeful energy, and quickens confidence in everyone he meets. The conditions he thus awakens react upon himself. Some psychologists go so far as to say that successful operators and gamblers make themselves magnets for money. Their thoughts are so concentrated on money that their radiations, penetrating the personal atmosphere of others, suggest money and the possibility of getting money to those susceptible to such influences. Money-mongers quicken the commercial feeling in the minds of others and focus their thoughts on finance. They believe in themselves, and make other people believe in them. Their very spirit of adventure is a conquering force. Money-mongers rarely have divided interests, and, therefore, reap the benefit of their loyalty. Loyalty is a spiritual quality, and even in its least commendable form, it is not without magnetism. A man, longing to be an artist, a writer, a scientist, or a musician, goes down-town with less concentrated attracting force than the one who is content to be a business man. Many of these dreamers go through life becoming neither successful tradesmen nor artists.—Selected from "Success is for you."

Worth While.

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows along like a song;
But the man worth while is the one who
will smile
When everything goes dead wrong.
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years,
And the life that is worth the honor of
earth
Is the smile that comes through tears.

It is easy enough to be prudent
When nothing tempts you to stray;
When without or within no voice of sin
Is luring your soul away.
But it's only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by fire,
And the life that is worth the honor of
earth
Is the one that resists desire.

By the cynic, the sad, the fallen,
Who had no strength for the strife,
The world's highway is cumbered to-day,
They make up the item of life.
But the virtue that conquers passion,
And the sorrow that hides in a smile—
It is these that are worth the homage of
earth,

For we find them but once in a while.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

August.

Buttercup nodded and said good-bye,
Clover and daisy went off together,
But the fragrant water-lilies lie
Yet moored in the golden August
weather.

The swallows chatter about their flight,
The cricket chirps like a rare, good
fellow,

The asters twinkle in clusters bright,
While the corn grows ripe and the
apples mellow.

—Celia Thaxter.

Children's Corner.

What a Mistake!

It is told of a certain Queen of Denmark, who was visiting Iceland, that she asked the good Bishop, who had been showing her all that was to be seen, how many children he had. The Danish word for children sounds very much like the Icelandic word for "sheep," and the Bishop, confusing the two, answered, "Two hundred."

"Two hundred!" cried the Queen. "How can you possibly keep so many?"

"Easily enough, please your Majesty," said the Bishop. "In the summer I turn them out to graze upon the hills, and when winter comes, I kill and eat them!"

What curious things carpets are! They are bought by the "yard," but worn out by the "feet."

A Black Woman's Courage.

A party of children, with their mother, and their black nurse, Ann, went on an excursion to Greenwich. While they were looking at the pretty things in the shop windows, suddenly there was a great shouting, and a mad bull came dashing down the street. In a moment the mother and Ann had the children safe inside a shop door, and looked out to see what the bull was doing.

"Here he comes!" said one of the children, hiding her face in her mother's dress, to shut out the sight of the angry beast, with its blazing eyes and foaming mouth. All at once, Ann opened the door and rushed into the street. She had seen a little child quietly trotting across the street, almost in front of the bull. Ann's mistress screamed for her to come back, but no! she was going to save the baby first. She was just in time to pick it up and run back to the shop. The bull rushed on, and the baby was saved.

Some Riddles.

This is the first time I have written to the "Corner." I always turn to the Children's Corner first and read the letters. I have some riddles, as follows—

1. When was Peter a pastry-baker? When he went to Phillippi (fill a pie).
2. Father, mother, sister, brother running all day and can't catch one another? The wheels of a car.
3. If a locomotive run over a dog, what would stop a waggon? The dog's tail.

With the Flowers.

Plants: Their Training and Influence.

[A paper read by Miss Tilly Bell at the July meeting of the East Northumberland Women's Institute.]

As the season is too far advanced to speak of the culture of plants or flowers for this summer, we might talk for a few minutes on the growing of bulbs indoors, in anticipation of the coming winter.

No better investment can be made than in a collection of well-chosen winter-blooming bulbs. In no other line of floriculture can so much beauty and fragrance be secured with so little expense. The embryo flowers are stored in the bulb, ready to respond to very simple culture, and success seems assured to those careful to observe the few simple rules of treatment.

In buying bulbs, as with everything else, it is true economy to buy the best. All bulbs deteriorate rapidly when exposed to air, light and heat. When buying, either for indoor or outdoor planting, always reserve the strongest bulbs for the house.

(1). Hyacinths. These bulbs, with their extremely simple culture and certainty to bloom, are especially recommended for house culture. Their beauty of form and coloring, added to their fragrance, render them most popular, especially for beginners. A

4. What goes up and down hill and yet never moves? A road.

5. Humpty-Dumpty sat on the wall; Humpty-Dumpty got a great fall; All the king's horses and all the king's men Couldn't put Humpty-Dumpty together again?

An egg.

6. Why is an egg like a colt? Because it is no good until it is broken.

7. King Morock, he built a ship, an' in that ship his daughter sits, an' I'll be blamed for telling her name, an' there's three times I named her name. What's her name? An.

ATHOL CALDWELL (age 13).
Malakoff, Ont.

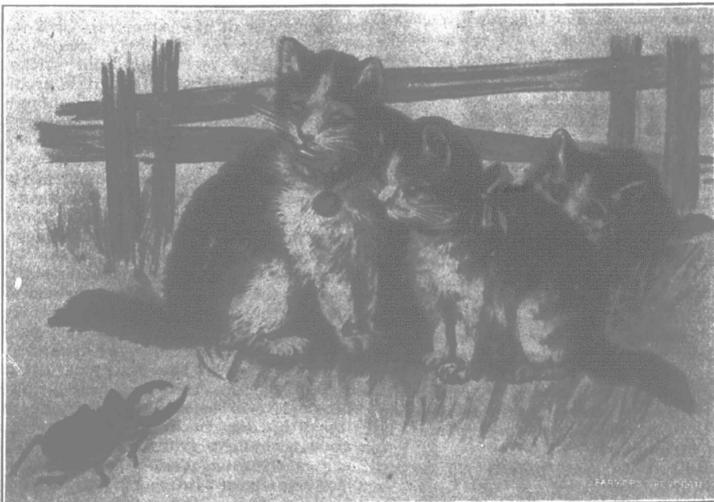
Ada Flintoft, Waterdown P. O., Ont.
Gladys Osborn, Dalston, Ont.

Send a picture post card, bearing your name and address, to any of these collectors, and you will receive one in exchange. Here is a chance to get a Scotch post card!

C. D.

The Letter Box.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—We have been taking "The Farmer's Advocate" for about thirty years, and would not do without it. I enjoy reading the Children's Corner. For pets I have one black Newfoundland dog, three cats and six kittens. We have five horses; their names are Dolly, Vic, Charlie, Barny and Dawn. We have ten good cows, three



What is it?

Post Card Collectors.

Edna Humphrey, Palmyra P. O., Ont.
Mary Robertson, Milton P. O., Ont.
Maggie Thomas, Bendale P. O., Ont.
Mary Shipley, Falkirk P. O., Ont.
May Thomson, Maple Farm, Martintown, Ont.

Lillian Mott, Box 39, Mt. Vernon.
Mary Robertson, Milton P. O., Ont.
Maggie Thomas, Bendale P. O., Ont.
Fannie Quirrie, Little Meldrum, Tarves, Aberdeen S., Scotland.
Madelena Emerson, Nestleton, Ont.
Henrietta McMillan, McCrimmon's P. O., Ont.
Clinton Bennett, Bennett, Que.

little calves, nine sheep and ten lambs, about thirty hens, eighty little chickens. I can walk to school in five minutes. I take up arithmetic, spelling, grammar, writing, geography, drawing and composition. I think I like geography and composition best. My father keeps a lot of bees. I live only a few miles from the lake, and often go down to it. I guess I will close, as I do not want to take too much of this "precious Corner." Wishing "The Farmer's Advocate" every success.
SUNSHINE (age 10).
Lidden Farm, St. Thomas, Ont.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—This is the first time I have written to your paper, and I hope to see this in print.

The Butterfly Ball.

One day a lot of butterflies gathered together and decided to have a ball. So on the day appointed for the ball, they began to come early with the sunrise. Their ball-room was a lovely garden that belonged to an old lame gentleman. First of all came Miss Flutter with her parents. Then came Miss Fleetwing, with her beau, Mr. Ruby Nose. Then came Sir Dandy Brown-spots, the "king of butterflies." Then came some colored blue, white, red, brown, purple, and different hues.

Next came Mr. Grasshopper, with his fiddle; Mr. Locust, with his drums; Mr. Bee, with his buzz; the Mosquito family of life players, and last of all the bird generation, who volunteered to join the orchestra. After they had danced a while, they were called to dine at a sumptuous feast, which was furnished by the Misses Flowers.

Then they all danced again until the last rays of the sun had gone below the horizon, when all the young lady butterflies were escorted home by gentleman glow-worms or fireflies. They all said that they had spent a most enjoyable day.

EDWARD H. LADUE (age 12).
Bridgetown, N. S.

Do not write on both sides of your paper.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—I have never written to the Children's Corner, although I have often thought of it. I always take great interest in reading the stories and letters. I have not many pets, as my cats and dog both died. My dog got Paris green when papa was putting it on the potatoes. I have a little colt about three months old, and a little pig. I go to school all the time. I am in the Fifth Book, and am twelve years old. My teacher's name is Miss Schiehaut. Is any little girl's birthday the same as mine? Mine is on the eighteenth of December. I live on a farm, and like it much better than living in town or in a city. Wishing you every success.
EDNA HUMPHREY.
Palmyra, Ont.

Recipes.

Cocoanut Cake.—Two eggs, 2 table-spoons butter, 2 cups grated cocoanut, 1 cup sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon soda, "Five Roses" flour to make a batter.

Pop-overs.—Three cups milk, 3 eggs (beaten), 3 cups "Five Roses" flour, pinch of salt. Put in buttered gem pans, and bake in a hot oven.

flowers leads to a grand and noble way of doing good. It gives access to the sick room, and acts where perhaps all other influence might fail.

Flowers in our home beautify it, and our labor is repaid with ten-fold interest. Why? you ask. They serve as an influence to keep our young men on the farm, instead of drawing them to the city. What is fairer or with less guile than the beautiful flower, fashioned after God's own mind and by His bountiful hand? Then, let us each and all strive to make our lives like the flowers—beautiful and pure—and may our influence be as guileless as the flower. You have all read in the Good Book of Solomon's wealth, of the grandeur of his court and surroundings, and yet our Lord says, "Consider the lilies of the field how they grow. They toil not, neither do they spin, and yet I say unto you that even Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these."

So be thou content, if thou know, at the dusk of the day,
Whate'er it has witnessed of duty misdone or abhorred,
Thou still art the stronger at moonrise,
aware that the way
Of thy feet was, for even a moment, the way of the Lord.

—W. K. Fleming.

One genuine smile is worth a whole day of moping.

About the House.

Directions for Making Jelly.

[Reprint from Bulletin 136, Wisconsin Agricultural Station.]

Jelly-making is the most interesting and the most uncertain of any of the ways of caring for fruit. Uncertain because so many conditions must be watched; but nothing adds to the finish of a table like perfect jelly. Fruit for jelly is best gathered a little unripe. Jelly made from fruit gathered after a heavy rain will require a greater amount of boiling, and in some cases will not "jell" at all, owing to the lack of the starchy properties contained in fruit. This, however, may be put into jars and sealed and used for mince meat.

Great care should be used in skimming jelly. The juice should not be stirred, but the scum skimmed off carefully. If allowed to boil over, the jelly will not be clear.

In putting the jelly into glasses, sterilize the glasses, and drain them thoroughly, as otherwise air bubbles are apt to be in the jelly. When filling the glasses, fill each glass full before attempting to fill the next, as jelly will slide off in layers when turned out if put in a little at a time. Boil only a small amount of juice at one time, and use a shallow pan, as the water evaporates faster in a shallow pan, allowing the juice to "jell" in less time. Some people think that fruit that is not fit to can or preserve is all right for jelly, but this is not true. Perfect fruit is more essential for jelly than any other way of caring for fruit. Soft ripe fruit may be used for jams or marmalades.

Fruits, such as strawberries, raspberries, peaches, which will not jell easily, make beautiful jelly if one-third rhubarb juice is used, and the flavor is not harmed by such addition.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING APPLE JELLY.

Cut the apples into quarters. They should not be cored or peeled. Cover with water and cook till tender and strain. Let stand an hour or more, and strain through a flannel bag. Measure out the same amount of sugar as juice, boil the juice fifteen minutes before putting in the sugar. Stir until the sugar is dissolved and boil slowly till it jellies in a spoon. Plum juice may be added if a plum flavor is desired. Apple jelly often lacks a decided flavor, and this can be enhanced by adding a small quantity of plum juice.

WHOLE TOMATOES.

Select small ripe tomatoes that will go into jars. Peel and drop a few at a time into boiling salt water. Dip out when cooked and place in the jars, then fill up the jars with boiling water. These are nice to use with different kinds of salads or with a salad dressing over the tomatoes.

TOMATO CHILI SAUCE.

Take twenty-five large ripe tomatoes, four white onions, three green peppers, with the seeds removed. Slice the tomatoes so as to take out as many seeds as possible. Chop the onions and peppers fine, and mix the three ingredients together. Heat three cups of cider vinegar and dissolve in it two cups of white sugar and two small tablespoons of salt. Pour this solution over the mixture and cook slowly one hour. Seal hot.

MUSTARD PICKLES.

Take one quart of ripe cucumbers, cut in pieces one inch long, one quart of small green cucumbers, one quart of small white onions, one large head of cauliflower. Scald all in weak brine, and then place in weak vinegar water. Bring two quarts of cider vinegar to a boiling point. Take one small bottle of French mustard, six tablespoons of dry mustard, and one-half cup of flour. Add a little vinegar to the dry mustard and flour to make it into a paste, and then add the French mustard. Dissolve two cups of sugar in the hot vinegar, also two tablespoons of tumeric, one-fourth teaspoon of red pepper. Add the mixed mustard paste to the hot vinegar carefully, and strain if lumpy. Pour this boiling hot over the mixture and seal. If the brine

water did not make the mixture salt enough, more salt may be added.

STORING PRESERVES, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

The keeping qualities of preserved fruits and vegetables are greatly impaired by being stored in full daylight. This is especially true when glass jars are used. The jelly will soon become cloudy and dark when thus exposed. Marmalade and other preserves are apt to sour and become mouldy. No matter how well the fruit has been put up and how carefully sterilized and sealed, slow changes in the preserve will take place which sooner or later work their destruction.

The careful housekeeper will keep close watch over her preserved fruits, and if indication of spoiling appears, the tops should be removed and all foreign substances removed and tops again replaced, after which the jars should be re-sterilized by placing them in a pan of cold water with cover over, and then gradually apply heat until the boiling point is reached.

TIME FOR COOKING VEGETABLES.

Much depends on the age and condition of the vegetables, and also the manner in which they are cooked, fresh young vegetables requiring, of course, much less time. A table can give you only the approximate length of time. Use judgment and common sense, and when the vegetables are tender do not cook them longer.

Bake potatoes 30 to 45 minutes.

Steam potatoes 20 to 40 minutes.

Boil potatoes (in their skins) 20 to 30 minutes.

Boil potatoes (pared) 25 to 45 minutes.

Asparagus (young) 15 to 30 minutes.

Beets (young), 45 minutes.

Corn (green), 12 to 20 minutes.

Cauliflower, 20 to 40 minutes.

Cabbage (young), 35 to 60 minutes.

Celery, 20 to 30 minutes.

and one tablespoonful of the acid water. Cook twenty minutes, stirring often, then can. On opening for use, to each quart add a level teaspoonful of soda, cook five minutes, stirring occasionally, season with cream, pepper, salt, butter and a little sugar. Should the corn turn yellow on adding the soda, put a few drops of acid water, or vinegar. If crystals form, the acid was impure, or too much was used. Corn put up in this way keeps perfectly, and is more nearly like fresh corn than when canned by the boiling process.—[Country Gentleman.]

The Cuckoo.

In veriest contrast to the cleanly habits and well-constructed domicile of the House Wren are the slipshod ways and slatternly household arrangements of the American Cuckoo. The nest of the latter is usually a mere bundle of twigs and sticks, thrown together with so little architectural skill that scarcely enough wall is afforded to keep the eggs from rolling out. Often there is no lining at all to the structure, but occasionally a nest is found fairly well covered with ferns, catkins, leaves, etc. Invariably the utmost filth prevails in and about the nest, but even this distressing state of affairs is better than the utter shiftlessness of the European representative of the family, which, apparently in order to get out of the responsibility of rearing its own family, lays its eggs in the nests of other birds, as does the American Cowbird. Nevertheless, even outside of its filth, our Cuckoo does not yet appear to have got its domestic life systematized. Almost invariably it lays some of its eggs (which are greenish-white, and from 2 to 5 in number) when the first ones are partly hatched, and it is not unusual to find one bird nearly grown, another just hatched, and a newly-deposited egg, all in the nest at the same time.

The young birds, until fully fledged,



The Cuckoo.

Carrots, 1 to 2 hours.

Lima or shell beans, 45 minutes to 1 1/4 hours.

Onions, 30 to 60 minutes.

Peas, 20 to 60 minutes.

Parsnips (young), 30 to 45 minutes.

Spinach, 20 to 60 minutes.

String beans, 30 to 60 minutes.

Turnips (young), 45 minutes.

Tomatoes (stewed), 45 to 60 minutes.

When vegetables are served with boiled salt meat, they must be cooked in the liquor from the meat after it has been removed.

Canning Corn.—The following recipe for canning sweet corn has given satisfaction: Dissolve an ounce of druggist's pure tartaric acid in eight tablespoonfuls of water, and bottle. To every four quarts of corn add two teacupfuls of hot water

present an almost ludicrous appearance. When just out of the egg they are entirely naked, and must then find the hard nest a sore trial. In a few days blue pinfeathers appear, and these keep on increasing in number until the birding looks more like a little blue porcupine than a young "spirit of the air." Not until the last day of its sojourn in the nest does it lose its quills and emerge—like a butterfly from its chrysalis—in the full glory of its soft new coat.

Both of the Cuckoos, the yellow-billed (*Coccyzus americanus*) and the black-billed (*Coccyzus erythrophthalmus*) are somewhat larger than the Robin, and are grayish-brown, tinted with bronze above, whitish beneath. Both flit about silently in the low trees along streams and at the edges of woods, only occasionally giving utterance to the sort of

cluck (harsher in the yellow-billed species), in which no resemblance can be traced to the musical "cuck-oo!" (the "wandering voice" described by Wordsworth) of the European bird which has given its name to the family. The yellow-bill, however, has a brighter wash of cinnamon on its wings than the other variety, and is further distinguished by curious white spots on its tail-feathers, and by the bright yellow of its under mandible. It lacks, too, the red circles found about the eyes of the black-billed species.

Notwithstanding their slovenly habits, and the fact that the males are among the most inconstant of lovers, changing their mates, it is said, every year, the cuckoos have one trait which must recommend them, especially to orchardists and foresters, that is their persistence in pursuit of insect food. Caterpillars, especially of the "tent" species, are their delight, and, upon finding a tree infested with these pests, they explore every branch of it, killing those that they cannot eat. One Cuckoo in an orchard is said to be worth a hundred Robins in ridding it of these pests.

A Song of Early Autumn.

When late in summer the streams run yellow,

Burst the bridges and spread into bays;

When berries are black and peaches are mellow,

And hills are hidden by rainy haze;

When butterflies flutter from clover to thicket,

Or wave their wings on the drooping leaf;

When the breeze comes shrill with the call of the cricket,

Grasshopper's rasp, and rustle of sheaf;

When high in the field the fern-leaves wrinkle,

And brown is the grass where the mowers have mown;

When low in the meadow the cow-bells tinkle,

And small brooks crinkle o'er stock and stone;

When heavy and hollow the robin's whistle,

And shadows are deep in the heat of noon;

When the air is white with the down of the thistle,

And the sky is red with the harvest moon;

Oh, then, be chary, young Robert and Mary,

No time let slip, not a moment wait!

If the fiddle would play it must stop its tuning,

And they who would wed must be done with their mooning;

Let the churn rattle, see well to the cattle,

And pile the wood by the barnyard gate!—Richard Watson Gilder.

The Power of Resolution.

(From Success.)

Poverty and failure are self-invited. The disaster people dread often comes to them. Worry and anxiety enfeeble their force of mind and so blunt their creative and productive faculties that they are unable to exercise them properly. Fear of failure or lack of faith in one's ability is one of the most potent causes of failure. Many people of splendid powers have attained only mediocre success and some are total failures because they set bounds to their achievement beyond which they did not allow themselves to think that they could pass. They put limitations to their ability; they cast stumbling blocks in their way by aiming only at mediocrity or predicting failure for themselves, taking their wares down instead of up, disparaging their business and belittling their powers.

Thoughts are forces, and the constant affirmation of one's inherent right and power to succeed will change inhospitable conditions and unkind environments to favorable ones. If you resolve upon success with energy, you will very soon create a success atmosphere and things will come your way; you will make yourself a success magnet.

The Ingle Nook.



The First Heroine of Science, Madame Sklodowski Curie.

A Wonderful Woman.

Lecturing at Birmingham not long ago, Mr. G. K. Chesterton made the statement that the whole business of a journalist is "to pretend to know what he doesn't know," and that, as a natural consequence, a newspaper, the hotch-potch of journalism, is likely to satisfy a man "on every subject except the one he happens to understand." Mr. Chesterton's naïvete, considering the fact that he is himself an illustrious journalist, is charming.

Now, in chatting of Madame Curie, to-day, we are not even going to pretend that we understand radium, that wonderful substance whose discovery has brought this not less wonderful woman before the eyes of the whole world, and before whose mystery, probably she herself, with all the other most astute scientists of the modern era, can as yet but stand aghast. We can just tell about a few of its properties, as observed by those who have studied it, and if you or we can even grasp dimly what the term radium signifies, we must be satisfied.

Before 1898 radium was unknown. In that year it burst upon the world, endowed with properties that make it seem almost elfin, unreal, glowing with a pale light that never seems to diminish, throwing off heat continually, without becoming appreciably cooler. It has been found to throw off three kinds of rays: (a) positively electrical radiations, projected at the rate of 20,000 miles per second; (b) negatively electrified corpuscles, travelling at the rate of 100,000 miles per second; (c) rays resembling the famous X-rays. Nevertheless, notwithstanding this tremendous expenditure of energy, it has been estimated that 50,000 years would be required to get rid of all that it possesses.

Neither is it yet known what the use of the substance is. Its rays have been found to cause sores, and to affect the sight if handled carelessly, and on this account Thomas Edison gave up experimenting with it entirely. Nevertheless, it is still thought that some great use lies dormant in it.

Although the whole amount of collected radium in the world could be placed in the bottom of a cup, it is known to be widely diffused through the earth, and it has been thought that, if we were able to go down deep enough, greater quantities of it might be found, and thus, possibly, some of the heat emanating from the interior of the globe might be accounted for. Long ago, Lord Kelvin, the famous English scientist, proved to his own satisfaction that the earth cannot be more than 100,000,000 years old, and probably not more than 20,000,000. This belief he based on the length of time in which a white-hot globe would cool.

Geologists, however, quarrelled with his opinion, declaring that the structure of the earth gives proof of many millions more. In answer, Lord Kelvin made a proviso—the earth might be older than his estimate allowed, he said, "provided some new source of energy (heat) were discovered." "This new source of energy," as Professor Rutherford declared in Montreal some time ago, "has been discovered"—in radium.

Perhaps the greatest value of the discovery so far, however, lies in the assistance it has given to a new line of reasoning. College graduates, of no very advanced age, either, may remember having been told at school of the existence of some sixty elements, indivisible, unchangeable. Now the scientific would hesitate to name any substance as an element in this sense, or to state that any substance on earth is not subject to change. To determine the extent to which substances do change, is now the interesting problem, and in the investigation of this problem radium and other such ray-emitting substances are proving of value.

It is all strange, very strange, and in trying to grasp even a little of the meaning of it all, one stands astounded at the things that men have been able to probe and to compute. Men? Yes, and one woman, too, "The first heroine of science," to whom, perhaps, more than to any other, the discovery of the wonderful, mystifying, science-confounding radium has been due. To quote from Dr. Hampson, who has made a searching study of the subject, and the way in which the discovery was made: "In the actual work, Madame Curie was assisted by her husband." The honor of the discovery has been somewhat grudgingly given her. One writer goes so far as to state that her husband's was the creative mind, and that Madame Curie made her discoveries at his suggestion; yet Dr. Hampson over and over again refers to Madame Curie as the leading spirit. It is, perhaps, suggestive that one of the substances found by her in the process of investigation was named polonium, in honor of her native country (Poland), and that upon her was conferred the degree of Doctor of Physical Science.

Very young she looks in her picture, and very sweet and unassuming, and it is sad to think that she has been left a widow alone in that great city of Paris. A few years ago, as Mlle. Sklodowski, she strayed from her quiet Polish home to the great French metropolis. Her father was an eminent chemist, but poor, as investigators almost invariably are—so poor that he could afford his daughter very little money to carry on the studies in chemistry upon whose mastery she had set her heart. She could not even enter one of the regular schools of science, but joined a municipal working-class institute where M. Curie happened to be director of the laboratory. A little later she became his wife, and the two, with M. Curie's father, withdrew to a small house in one of the poorer sections of the city, where living would cost less, and thus afford them more to spend in carrying out their investigations. Here radium was discovered.

Just at the time of the San Francisco earthquake, it will be remembered, M. Curie was killed by being run over by a dray. Since then nothing has been heard of Madame Curie or her intentions. Like her late husband, she is no advertiser, but is modest and reserved. It is to be expected, however, that she will not give up her researches, and that the world will yet hear more of this "First heroine of science."

[Note.—Since the article above was written, Mme. Curie has been appointed to the chair of chemistry at the Sorbonne. The only instance of a similar appointment in Europe was that of Maria Agnesi, who was elected to the post of Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy at Bologna in 1750.]



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When Writing Please Mention this Paper

Raisin Pie.

Caroline, Clara, S. R. L., and others, send answers to Wild Briar's query re raisin pie. We publish the two of these which are most dissimilar, and thank all others who have kindly volunteered help.

CAROLINE'S WAY.

Dear Dame Durden,—We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for several years, and I always read the Ingle-Nook chats with much interest, but have never ventured in myself. When I saw Wild Briar's request for raisin pie recipe, I thought I would slip in and give her mine, which is termed "real good." First, if not the seedless raisins, seed a good-sized cupful, and put on to simmer in a cup of water, until the skin is tender (will require water added as they cook); then add three parts cup of sugar, 1 small teaspoon cinnamon, dessert spoon cornstarch; boil together a very few minutes, and fill into your pie-plate. It is not necessary, I think, to say anything about the paste; we all have read in the Ingle Nook how to do that part. I must not leave without saying I have tried several recipes given here, and have had good success. Thanks to the donators. **CAROLINE.**
Chelsea, Que.

Write us some time about your beautiful Gatineau Valley, won't you, Caroline? I shall never forget my one trip to your little town, nor the delightful day—one of the most delightful of my life—spent among the rocks and along the rapids near "Chelsea."

A New Variety.

Dear Dame Durden,—I have been a reader of "The Farmer's Advocate" for years, and I have been very much interested in the Ingle-Nook chats, and am glad to be able to send a recipe for raisin pie, in reply to Wild Briar; also one for vanilla snow. I find them very helpful when there is a scarcity of fresh fruit.

Lemon Raisin Pie.—One cup sugar, 1 lemon, 1 cup raisins, 1 cup water. Chop lemon and raisins fine, cook in water three-quarters of an hour. Bake with two crusts. Makes a rich pie.

Vanilla Snow.—Cook one cup rice in a double boiler. When nearly done add 1 cup milk, the beaten whites of two eggs, 1 cup white sugar, pinch of salt. Flavor with vanilla. Put in a glass dish and dot with jelly. **S. R. L.**
Hastings Co., Ont.

With Meringue.

Clara, Elgin Co., Ont., writes: Dear Dame Durden and Ingle-Nook Friends,—I have been a silent on-looker for some time, and have received much benefit from some of the letters. Have any of you tried the method for starching collars? I found it fine.

Clara's method for the pie is something like Caroline's, except that she covers the uncovered pie with a meringue.

A Good Pudding.

Dear Dame Durden,—I have been interested and helped by the Ingle Nook, and would like to help some one who would like to have a recipe for a cheap pudding that I have tried and think is very good.

Farmer's Plum Pudding.—Two cups of bread crumbs soaked in a cup of milk, half a cup of molasses, half a cup of chopped suet, one egg, one cup raisins, half a teaspoon of soda dissolved in a little milk, a pinch of salt, and cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste. A spoonful of cinnamon, half of one of cloves, and the same of nutmeg, will be an average quantity; two cups of flour. Boil two hours in a pudding mold, and serve with vanilla or foaming sauce. **STELLA.**
Wellington Co., Ont.

We cannot always have things our own way; but most people will have a way of their own.

New Every Morning.

By Susan Coolidge.

Every day is a fresh beginning.
Every morn is the world made new.
You who are weary of sorrow and sin-
ning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you—
A hope for me and a hope for you:

All the past things are past and over;
The tasks are done and the tears are shed,
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;
Yesterday's wounds which smarted and bled,
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

Yesterday now is part of forever,
Bound up in a shawl, which God holds tight,
With glad days, and sad days, and bad days, which never
Shall visit us more with their bloom and their blight,
The fulness of sorrowful night.

Every day is a fresh beginning:
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain.
And, spite of old sorrow and older sin-
ning,
And puzzles forecasted and possible pain,
Take heart with the day, and begin again.

—From "A Few More Verses."

Sunday Afternoon.

O sentinel at the loose-swung door of my
impetuous lips,
Guard close to-day! Make sure no
word unjust or cruel slips
In anger forth, by folly spurred or armed
with envy's whips!
Keep clear the way to-day.

And Watchman on the cliff-scarred heights
that lead from heart to mind,
When wolf-thoughts clothed in guile's
soft-fleece creep up, O be not blind!
But may they pass whose foreheads bear
the glowing seal-word, "kind";
Bid them God-speed, I pray.

And Warden of my soul's stained house,
where love and hate are born,
O make it clean, if swept must be with
pain's rough broom of thorn!
And quiet impose, so straining ears with
world-din racked and torn,
May catch what God doth say.

Endeavorers.

Glad are the songs they sing,
Strong is the faith they keep,
Who lift their eyes to the King,
And climb, though the way be steep.

Hands that are swift,
Hearts that are young and strong,
Blest are the lips that lift
The world through a prayer and song.

Who are the victors, famed
For the deeds they have wrought to-
day?
Those who have served and claimed
Only their share of the fray.

Heroes and saints of the past,
Who struggled and wrought and died;
This is their glory at last,
They are the souls who tried.

—Marianne Farningham.

High Thinking and Old Age.

That mental power helps to keep the body strong and to preserve it from decay cannot be doubted. The longest-lived men and women have been, as a rule, those who have attained great mental and moral development. They have lived on a higher plane than other men, in a serene upper region, above the jar, tumult and fret that weaken most lives. It was at the age of seventy-five that the Count de Pressan recomposed his old chivalric romances and wrote a history of the progress of the human mind. Herbert Spencer, one of the deepest thinkers and hardest workers of his day, passed away at the age of eight, three.—William Matthews, in Saturday Evening Post.

The Fatality of Indigestion

WHICH ALMOST INVARIABLY ARISES FROM LIVER AND KIDNEY DISORDERS.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

From insurance records it has been found that about 35 per cent. of the deaths of policyholders was attributed to diseases of the digestive system.

To persons who have been accustomed to think lightly of indigestion, biliousness and liver derangements this statement will be rather startling, but it cannot be refuted.

To a large extent, the liver controls the digestive system by supplying the bile to insure the prompt passage of the food along the intestines, where the difficult part of digestion takes place.

Because of their immediate and direct influence on the liver, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills insure a good flow of bile, and by so doing positively overcome constipation and intestinal indigestion.

Wind on the stomach, rising of sour taste in the mouth, smothering sensations in the chest, pains about the heart, headaches and dizziness, drowsiness and discomfort after meals and sluggish action of the liver, kidneys and bowels are the symptoms of this serious and dangerous form of indigestion.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will promptly overcome these symptoms. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted, Pet Stock, and miscellaneous advertising.

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ALBERTA FARMS Regular snaps. Prices right. Terms easy. Write to-day. Hulbert & Foster, Strathcona, Alberta.

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FARM lands from \$5 to \$15 an acre. C. E. A. Simonds, Leduc, Alta.

GENUINE bargains, Alberta lands. Write, G and call when you come. Austin M. Fuller & Co., Strathcona.

IMPROVED farms for sale in the Edmonton district. Candy & Co., Edmonton, Alta.

ONE hundred acres for sale. Tenth concession, King Township. All cleared. Condition, buildings, fences, good. Particulars. J. Hunter, Holly Park.

THE gold winner. Young ginseng roots and seeds for sale at lowest rates by C. H. Renick, Woodstock, Ont.

WANTED—A thoroughly trustworthy and steady man to assist with dairy work and make himself generally useful. Must be a good milker. A married man, whose wife would undertake the work of the dairy house. Not objected to—a good bread-maker. Apply to B. Creasy, care of Mrs. W. Mackenzie, Kirkfield, Ont.

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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 30 cents.

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Wedding Invitations, Wedding Announcements, Visiting Cards.



Latest styles. Latest type. Prompt attention to mail orders.

The London Printing & Litho. Co.
144 Carling St., London, Ont.

When Writing Please Mention this Paper

The Treasure of Ternoise.

This is a tale of the Seigneury of Ternoise, on the River Roye, in the year of our Lord, 1203, and the tale shall be brief, as were the lives of most men in those days, and of many women. Grey-beards there were who slowly dwindled, sitting over winter fires, or spreading shaky hands to the warm rays of spring, but in the main, men's lives were short and sharp, and women went prayerfully, lest every morning that saw their lords ride away might be the last. Feuds and bloodshed filled the land, and of all the cruel seigneurs in that cruel land and time, Guy-of-the-Mountain, Count of Alence and Ternoise, was the most hated and feared, yet the most powerful and prosperous. His iron hand was over all, and it seemed that even things inanimate responded and quickened at his imposing tread and his resounding voice, for crops and trees were fertile and fruitful, and beasts productive, throughout his domain and at his command, when in other places they failed. Not very far off a strong king blinked upon his throne when Guy-of-the-Mountain was named.

"He has always had what he wanted; he has always taken what he wished; heaven send he leave me and mine alone!" said the king in secret; when news would reach him of a village entered and razed to the ground, of a manor set on fire, of families exterminated, of abbeys rifled, of Pope and prelate openly defied, and all in the name of order and justice. For the rest, he grew a moody, blackbrowed, savage man, and often sat alone in the Chateau of Ternoise, not because he had no kith or kin, but because some of these he had cast out, and others had fled away. For "order," and "justice" he lived, and thought himself always in the right, to build up which he set his hand to slaughter, his hard mouth never smiling, his gaze always fixed on the distant goal of a reformed and happy, peaceful and united France.

Now, of all his brother seigneurs there was only one who dared affront or cross him; only one who gave back silken answer for churlish word, and this was another Guy—Guy-of-the-Meadow, as gay, chivalrous and gently wise as Guy-of-the-Mountain was grim, overbearing, and foolishly harsh. It was openly said that the Sieur Guy Dumont and the Sieur Guy Dupre never met but to quarrel, but when they parted, Guy-of-the-Meadow wore a smile, and Guy-of-the-Mountain frowned even more darkly than his wont.

"You err in thinking man must remake the world," said Guy-of-the-Meadow as they reined up during a boar hunt once in the dark forest of Ternoise. "Your motives may be honest enough, but your measures are hard. Only yesterday I saw the good Father Coulomb with his arm in a sling. He says you struck him with your mailed fist. Must I believe that, Messire-of-the-Mountain?" "Priests are but trained liars," returned the owner of the forest with a snarl. "My measures are hard, then! Truly, Messire-of-the-Meadow, I look not for your opinion or your meddling. If France were in the hands of such as you, with villainy unchecked and vice countenanced, her future would be dark indeed. Listen, now! I go in a few weeks from here with the new Crusade. Your lands—they are not much—but they lie at the foot of Ternoise. See that my people are left alone, and you, Messire, see to it that you and your people do not enter this wood too often."

"I will make no promises," said Guy-of-the-Meadow, and he smiled. Now, both Alence and Ternoise were left without their head, and for the first time in many years the people of the domain, under the mild administration of Father Coulomb, drew long and easy breaths, but the priest's knowledge of men and affairs was soon found wanting, and the services and sympathy of Guy-of-the-

Meadow were often in requisition. A strange, dull peace fell upon the land, many of the great barons and nobles being absent in the east, and in Ternoise itself there was so little to do that the hardier spirits longed at times for the return of Guy-of-the-Mountain.

But one day the men-at-arms and squires of the Chateau, seeing a company approaching, hastened to tell Father Coulomb, and to put their defences in order, for they anticipated some angry neighboring noble or some perturbed messenger from the king. When the gates were opened, a small group of men from the town appeared, ill-dressed and riding but clumsily, marshalling a couple of women.

"I seek my relative, the Count of Alence and Seigneur of Ternoise," cried the younger, her large eyes and trembling mouth proclaiming her what she was, a maiden of fifteen, both beautiful and courageous.

"The Seigneur dwells far from here, my daughter," said the priest, gravely. "Before the walls of Jerusalem or Constantinople he may be encamped."

"When does he return?" and her eyes, blue and English, were larger now from natural surprise and fear.

"Neither pagan oracle nor Christian prayer can tell us that. And if the Seigneur had been here, what would you, my daughter, have had to say to him?"

"She is the child of his sister," the elder woman replied, "Clotire Isabeau, who married against the will of her brother, the English author and traveller, Sir John Montresor. She has plenty of friends in England, and has no need of seigneur nor priest!"

"Hush, Madeleine!" said the girl, flushing. "I can tell my own tale, and in better French than you. I am an orphan, and the ward of the king. Life in England is insupportable, and I claim the protection of my dear mother's only brother. But how can I remain here, now?"

"The Chateau has no mistress," replied Father Coulomb, with hesitation; but if you will stay and be our chatelaine, we may manage to please you until the Seigneur returns. I think I had better send for Guy-of-the-Meadow."

Now, the Sieur Dupre was twice the maiden's age, but that only made him thirty, which is the proper time to fall in love; so thus it fell out, and Guy-of-the-Mountain would have stormed and scolded indeed, had he seen the younger man ever within the gates of Ternoise looking after the English maiden and her attendant, and planning daily for their comfort and safety. The land was still quiet, and Guy Dupre would have been content but that he found the people of Ternoise and on his own domain difficult to please.

"They are used to fighting and to pillage," he said wearily one day to the priest and the maiden. "To draw the sword is as natural to them as to draw breath. If one could but give them occupation! They tire of the plow, of the field, of the orchard. They are restless, unruly, seeking and dreaming of what I know not, impossible things, a feu follet!"

"It is the same in England," said Rose Montresor timidly. "The barons and the king are forever quarrelling, and none knows what the end of it may be. But Father Coulomb is busy studying some new and abstruse document, and I will leave you."

"No! rather stand and hear this!" said the priest in unusual excitement. "We shall have work enough in these old woods of Ternoise in a few weeks! The Seigneur's clerk writes that his master requires great building done here in the Seigneury! We are to remodel the Chateau on a vast scale, and make it the strongest and most forbidding castle in France, for the reception and storing of wonderful treasure which he is amassing in the Orient. Here is our chance, mon petit sieur, and here our directions."

And together the priest and Guy-of-the-Meadow spread out the long letter which had arrived by special courier, and the study of which occupied many days before the work could be set on foot. Then, step by step, the great enterprise grew. Trees were felled and rocks uprooted; walls were built, and foundations sunk over a wide area; the round Donjon on the hill, which the watchful king could see from the towers of Paris, was strengthened by an enormous wall nine feet thick around it, and around this, in its turn, was dug the deepest moat in all Alence. In the first enclosure were erected new arsenals, wherein were stored the arms and ammunition; then arose the mighty stables, the kitchens, the barns, the cellars, the shops of the carpenters, saddlers, tinsmiths, workers in wood, in silver, in gold, and the rooms where the women sat and spun and embroidered day after day. Also, arose a chapel facing the east, rich in mosaics, gilding and pictures, and in all this, Guy-of-the-Meadow was the chief architect and designer.

But when the first enclosure was finished, and the people were resting, came another message from the absent Seigneur, and the work began again, and yet again in three months more, and twice after that, till, when several years had passed, and the Crusade was ending, a new and terrible Chateau looked forth from its home on the hill, with its five gates, five moats, five pointed curtains of steel, and five courtyards, the high tower of the Donjon keeping watch over all. No other Chateau was so wonderful, so impregnable in those days, and there has never been one like it since, and the people both from Ternoise and from the workshops of Dupre were curious as to the treasure Guy-of-the-Mountain was bringing with him.

Pearls from Ceylon as large as Duchesse pears, rubies like pools of wine from India, the work of the cunning Damascus cutters, the beaten gold and sparkling circlets of Persia—rumors of these filled the air, till the English maiden who awaited the Seigneur's return, felt as if she could not remain near such grandeur and opulence.

"If I might live with you a little while, till this business be settled!" she sighed in the hearing of Guy-of-the-Meadow, who had never spoken of love, the maid being yet too young. "You should have told him I am here. He would have been prepared to meet me, but now it is too late. Could I not go to you? This Chateau terrifies me—with its men-at-arms and preparations for war! Your little Chateau of Sancy-in-the-Fields pleases me far better."

But the Sieur Dupre kissed her hand and said nothing. "The Treasure of Ternoise is a woman," he thought to himself, "but only I have found that out, and perhaps Father Coulomb."

The day before the Seigneur's return there arose a mighty storm. Although it was only September, winds were wailing and shrieking, wrecks driven in upon the west coast, and even in the south ships rocked and rolled in the high seas out of Marseilles and many were lost, the brave sailors invoking Saint Anne as they went down to death. Through those rough seas rode and tumbled the Chateau, with Guy-of-the-Mountain on board, and with the pearls and rubies, the diamond fringes and cups of emerald, the chased swords and silken praying rugs he had worked hard to obtain. The priest and the maiden, nevertheless, allowed no flagging in the preparations; every weapon shone, and every tower bore its flag; the huge gates were grimly crowned with heads of boars and wolves, the ladders and cellars were full to bursting. There never was such a sight in all Ternoise before, and there has never been one since; the return of Guy-of-the-Mountain was talked of throughout France, for, in addition to being the hardest and most warlike man in the kingdom, he was now also the richest. On the following day the sun sank early,

but with its setting the raging wind dropped, and the bitter rain, and the sky began to redden and glow and burn, as if all Normandy west of the black forests of Ternoise and Sancy were on fire. Rose Montresor stood in the chapel, where Guy-of-the-Meadow had placed her.

"If I were only some great lady decked in jewels!" she said again. "I wish I had remained in England."

"Sweet," said Guy-of-the-Meadow, "he who is coming will have enough jewels for you both."

"But I dread to meet him! He is a hard man!"

"A hard man, truly, but not a bad one. Perhaps he will permit me to ride in with him."

"O! that would, indeed, give me courage!"

"You do not need it," said Guy-of-the-Meadow, with tenderness in his gallantry. "You came from England alone, but should you ever go back it must only be with a trusty cavalier, and one a few years older than yourself. Would fifteen be too many?" And she gently shook her head, not reading his meaning.

By the gates stood Father Coulomb, bareheaded, forgetful of the hard words and knocks he had received from his Seigneur, but his face was long and vexed, for a curious rumor was spreading through the Chateau. One said, "He has lost his treasure." Another said, "The Seigneur is shipwrecked." And a third, "There never was any treasure! All this was to make us work."

But with loud blasts of the trumpet, and chiming of the carillon, Guy-of-the-Mountain rode slowly in, safe at least, and not entirely bereft of his accustomed dignity and wrathful bearing, but looking old and pale from perils of the sea and sickness, and with only a small following. And with him rode in Guy-of-the-Meadow, as he promised.

"We pray you, sire, to receive—" began the priest in a hurry, but Guy-of-the-Mountain waved him off.

"Keep your thanksgiving for some other occasion!" he returned.

"Perhaps you do not know what has happened; the soutane makes men slow. The Chateau has gone to the bottom, and with it all I brought back from the East. I have lost all, all save one thing, which I will show you hereafter. Treasure—I hear you say! Well, it is gone, and I almost wish I had gone with it. The pearls, the rubies, the gold—you have heard of them, I can see by your faces! It was all mine, I swear it! And now I shall never see such treasure again."

"Nay, Messire," said Guy-of-the-Meadow, riding closer, "you are for the moment discouraged. 'Tis a hard thing to be so near Fortune and to miss her. But while you were absent this same Fortune did not forget you. She brought you gifts you did not dream of."

"Gifts? Of your making? At least you know about them?"

"I know a little. It is but one gift, Messire."

And from curiosity the other said nothing, but entered the chapel, the people all smiling as they saw the Sieur Guy Dumont and the Sieur Guy Dupre walking amiably together. The setting sun still flamed, lighting up every window save the rose window facing east, and its ruddy beams fell on the long golden hair and white robe of a slender girl kneeling at the rail. As the Seigneur approached, Rose Montresor lifted her head and stretched out her arms, and in the chronicle of Ternoise it is written that no man who saw her face then ever forgot it, nor the face of Guy-of-the-Mountain. Without fear or constraint she kept her white arms outstretched till the Seigneur could do no less than raise her from the ground and stand looking at her.

"How, then!" he cried. "This fair child a gift to me? O—if it might be so! If the bright gold of this hair, if the soft ruby of that cheek were for me!" And the

people, hearing these words from their hard master, were astonished indeed.

"That gold, that ruby, shall then atone for the treasure you have lost," said Guy-of-the-Meadow. "I knew it would be so."

"You knew! Always you. You knew!"

The glance which the elder man threw first on the Sieur Dupre, then on Rose Montresor, changed to the old, searching, but softened frown.

"It is well seen how Messire-of-the-Meadow has spent his time. The building of the Chateau—well, no doubt I owe you something for that; other brains than Father Coulomb's have been here. Shall I fight you, then, for this English lily? A Montresor—by her eyes and hair! I could never forget that color."

"I pray you, Messieurs, to remember the sacred place you stand in!" exclaimed the priest in dismay. "It grows late, see—past the vesper hour."

"Fight me if you will," said Guy-of-the-Meadow, smiling, and touching his sword lightly, "but when you win the maid you may not marry her. So fair a bird is bound to fly away. Not even your five enclosures can keep out Love."

"Truly, but I might confine her in the Donjon, where Love cannot enter. I am growing old, I need some one to minister to me, wait upon me, and the maid has been sent as a gift to Ternoise. From Fortune—you said so yourself!"

The eyes of Rose and the Sieur Dupre met, and in that glance the girl became a woman and knew her lover, but Love made her strong also to know and do her duty. Turning to the Seigneur:

"My place is beside you," she said, calmly, "as long as you require me. For this I left England and came here alone. For this I am ready to devote, to consecrate my life."

To the horror of the priest, Guy-of-the-Mountain took the maid in his arms and kissed her.

"I ask no such sacrifice," he said. "Sancy-in-the-fields lacks a mistress still; go and reign there."

His voice was hard, but his eyes glistened.

"As for me, I am not so lonely as I look. Harken well—you too, Father Coulomb, and change your solemn vespers to a nuptial march, for now I will show you the one thing left to me from peril of the sea and shipwreck, from fever and from weakness, from dangers of war, and from privations of camps."

Then there came through the lines of wondering people a shape and face strangely new, but wondrously beautiful; even by the side of the English maiden, this daughter of the Orient, with her dark eyes and hair, showed fairer than any woman in the kingdom. Supplication and gentle distress were in her gaze as she clung to the Seigneur's arm, while her scarves of green and orange flamed in the wild light of sunset, and her forehead gleamed white beneath its heavy braids.

"She was a slave," said Guy-of-the-Mountain grimly, "and I released her. I was sick, and she tended me; hungry, and she fed me; sad, and she cheered me. If any know aught against her, or any reason why I should not take her to wife, let him speak now, or forever hold his peace."

And in the sunlit chapel there was a profound silence.

"It is well."

The Seigneur wheeled abruptly to the priest:

"A double wedding" he cried, "with Messire-of-the-Meadow and my niece to keep us company."

So, with pomp and music and rejoicing, his order was carried out, and for the rest of his life Guy-of-the-Mountain was so gentle and chivalrous, and wise, that the change in him was always ascribed to the influence of the beautiful Syrian. Others held that shipwreck and sickness had helped; but, however that may have been, the Treasure of Ter-

noise was a woman, after all. The Chateau still stands on the hill, but none lives in it, and there is no king in Paris to watch the tall tower of its Donjon.—(S. Frances Harrison, in Canadian Magazine.)

A Help for Busy Mothers.

The mother who is her own housemaid, as well as her children's nurse, often finds it almost impossible to go to baby as soon as he awakens, and when fretful with teething, he is apt to get in a bad humor if left too long. I have found it a good plan to suspend some of his playthings in front of him, where they will catch his eye upon awaking, and amuse him long enough for me to finish whatever work is at hand. For this purpose, two yards of garter elastic is serviceable. Sew a loop in each end to slip over opposite corners of the bed-posts, over chair-posts on either side of the crib, or in any way to bring it to the right height, then loop or pin the playthings to the elastic. With his rubber ring hung within reach, he will grasp it, and set a rattle ringing or a bright ball or rubber doll dancing, that are hung out of reach. In the country, where the trees are plentiful, if a branch filled with green leaves be thus suspended, baby seems never to tire of pulling the elastic and watching and listening to the resultant dancing and rustling of the leaves; but great care should be taken to place the bough so far out of reach that no leaves can find their way to the little hands.—(B., in Success.)

A Safe Way to Pack Eggs.

Put a newspaper in the bottom of a box or basket, place upon this a layer of eggs, packed as closely together as possible, so there will be no room for them to roll around. Place two thicknesses of newspaper over this layer of eggs, and upon this paper another layer of eggs, and so continue. Upon the top or last layer of eggs, place a covering of a little more weight, a lap robe or an old shawl will answer this purpose. In this way the writer has filled large clothes baskets with eggs, and taken them in a lumber wagon, over rough roads, to a market six miles distant, without breaking an egg.

This method of packing eggs is much superior to packing in oats, bran, etc. Try it, and you will be convinced.—(Mrs. Ida A. Long, in Success.)

The Old Story.

Before his elevation to the Archbishopric of York, the late Darcy Magee, Bishop of Peterboro, whose most conspicuous feature was a red nose, that his physician attributed to chronic indigestion, entered a third-class carriage on the London & Northwestern Railway. His lordship took his seat opposite a farmer, who, after a leisurely inspection of the episcopal knee breeches, silk stockings and red nose, summed up his impressions in the laconic enquiry:

"Curate?"

"No," said the bishop, smiling, "not exactly, though I was a curate once."

"Ah, commented the farmer, shaking his head, "drink, I suppose."—(Philadelphia Public Ledger.)

Students of Edinburgh University who could not spell, fell on evil days when Prof. Traill, editor of a former edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," was an examiner. According to Professor Knight's "Recollections," Professor Traill one day objected to a candidate for graduation, who was a native of Ceylon, on the ground of false spelling. "Why, he actually spelled exceed with one e!" said he. "Well," instantly replied Professor Henderson, who filled the chair of pathology in the University, "you should remember that he comes from the land of the Singal-ese."

The Old-fashioned Yard.

Do you ever recall at the end of the day
When at rest from the cares that annoy,

An old-fashioned yard where you once
Used to play

When you were yet a frolicsome boy?
From an old-fashioned house through the
front-yard there ran

A path geometrically straight,
That ended—or maybe I should say began—

Where hollyhocks grew by the gate.

Do you not sometimes pause in the
hurry and whirl

Of mammon-mad business life
To picture the house where you courted
the girl

Whom you now introduce as your wife?
A plain country homestead, a porch
trimmed with lath.

And wasn't it sometimes quite late
Ere you kissed her good-night at that
point in the path

Where hollyhocks grew by the gate?

Now, the path that in coming or leaving
you'd go

Was bordered with privet or box
Low-trimmed, and beyond it, in row
upon row,

Were marigolds, asters and phlox,
And many more flowers old-fashioned,
forsooth,

Oh! would that we all might with
Fate

Arrange a return to that point in our
youth

Where hollyhocks grew by the gate.

—Foy Russell Greene, in New York Press.

Longing for Home.

I pray you hear my song of a nest,
For it is not long;

You shall never light in a summer quest
The bushes among—

Shall never light on a prouder sitter,
A fairer nestful, nor ever know

A softer sound than their tender twitter,
That windlike did come and go.

I had a nestful once of my own,
Ah, happy, happy I!

Right dearly I loved them; but when they
were grown

They spread out their wings to fly—
Oh, one after one they flew away

Far up to the heavenly blue,
To the better country, the upper day,
And—I wish I were going too.

I pray you what is the nest to me,
My empty nest?

And what is the shore where I stood to
see

My boat sail down to the west?
Can I call that home where I anchor yet,
Though my good man has sailed?

Can I call that home where my nest was
set,

Now all its hope hath failed?
Nay, but the port where my sailor went,
And the land where my nestlings be;

There is the home where my thoughts are
sent,

The only home for me.

—Jean Ingelow.

How Twain Got Rich.

Mark Twain says that in his earlier days he did not enjoy the exceptional prosperity which came later in his career. It is commonly the lot of genius to suffer neglect at first, and experience did not affect his abiding good nature. In a conversation with William Dean Howells on one occasion, the subject of literature vicissitudes was broached by the humorist.

"My difficulties taught me some thrift," he observed. "But I never knew whether it was wiser to spend my last nickel for a cigar to smoke or for an apple to devour."

"I am astounded," observed Mr. Howells, "that a person of so little decision should meet with so much worldly success."

Mark Twain nodded very gravely.

"Indecision about spending money," he said, "is worthy of cultivation. When I couldn't decide what to buy with my last nickel, I kept it, and so became rich."—(Success.)

Anticipation.

There is a story to the effect that a woman with a disposition to worry over the future made a list of impending troubles, the ones she thought likely to happen to herself, and put it away for safe keeping. Some months later she ran across it by accident merely, for she had quite forgotten it, and to her surprise found that not one of the number had come to pass. So she became converted to the optimistic side, and is a happier and more prosperous woman for the change.

It is a story we would do well to remember.—It contains a lesson to be taken to heart. The greater part of our woe lives in our imagination. On that we waste our strength and nerve force, leaving a rather weak prop on which to lean in real adversity. Trouble we must meet—that is inevitable—but we do not have to live it through twice, the first time in imagination. A fear of what the future contains is a clog upon our heels and prevents the achievement of many an important deed.—Ex.

Dressing for Your Husband.

This is a thing which many women, who are indeed really fond of dress, never think of doing, not after, say, the first year of married life. Before they were married, or even engaged, they never missed a chance of looking nice in the eyes of these men who are now their husbands, but this is past and gone, and at present, though most admirable wives and mothers doubtless, they will dress for anyone except their husbands. They would not have their neighbors see them untidy; they will not venture out save in irreproachable attire, but at home—well, anything will do, or they think it will. But this is a great mistake, and is of a piece with many mistakes which wives make, and on which the too frequent cooling of marital love results. Alas! that too many women make nets to catch their husbands, and not cages to keep them in! A wife should have more respect for her husband and for herself than to appear untidy and slovenly in his eyes, however early the breakfast. There should always be time to dress properly and neatly. And though due economy necessitated the keeping of out-of-door garments and the newest and best things for the time when she takes walks abroad, yet she should always provide something pretty and pleasing. It needn't cost much for home wear. Curling pins and general untidiness are not calculated to retain any man's admiration, and the wife who willfully undermines this in her husband is but a foolish woman.—Sel.

Habitant Content.

De fader of me, he was habitant farmer,
Ma gran' fader, too, an' hees fader
also.

Dey don't mak' no monee, but dat isn't
fenny

For it's not easy get ev'rything, you
mus' know—

All de same' dere is somet'ing, dey got
ev'rybody

Dat's plintee good healt', wat de
monee can't geev,

So I'm workin' away dere, an' happy for
stay dere,

On farm by de reever, so long I was
leev.

—Drummond.

A Duluth pastor makes it a point to welcome any strangers cordially, and one evening, after the completion of the service, he hurried down the aisle to station himself at the door.

A Swedish girl was one of the strangers in the congregation. She is employed as a domestic in one of the fashionable homes, and the minister, noting that she was a stranger, stretched out his hand.

He welcomed her to the church, and expressed the hope that she would be a regular attendant. Finally he said that if she would be at home some evening during the week he would call.

"Thank you," she murmured, bashfully, "but ay have a fella."

Three of the members of the congregation heard the conversation, and in spite of the fact that their pastor swore them to secrecy, one of them "leaked."

How Some People Get Rich.

Have you ever stopped to think how much other folks have, and how very easily they got it?

Thousands of people are called "LUCKY" because they have big incomes. Do you know how they got rich? Pick any of these "lucky men," and in each case you will find that some years ago they learned how to make a little money do a whole lot of work, and now they are enjoying the results.

The "lucky people" who have plenty of money, have found how to make their money work for them, how to make their money make more money, and keep on making more money all the time.

Why don't you do the same?

There is no use expecting to get rich on placing your savings in a bank, where every dollar brings you three cents every year; or lending money on a mortgage, even at 6 per cent. per annum.

Have you ever stopped to think that you could with the money you have, build up your capital in a very short time, so that you will be a rich man, and, consequently, a "lucky man"?

Will you let us tell you how to do it? Will you let us give you some good advice—advice that you don't have to take unless you are satisfied that it is good advice.

We have a circular entitled "A Financial Opportunity," which tells all about our proposition. Get a copy of it. We want you to send us your name and address on a postal card, so that we may

send you our proposition, showing you where you can invest \$5 or \$1,000, and make your investment worth four times as much in a year's time.

OUR business is to raise pure-bred poultry and collie dogs. We have the largest plant of its kind in the world. We are making money, but we want to make more money. We are anxious to increase our plant so as to take care of the increasing orders coming in all the time, and to increase the plant we have to increase the cash capital, by selling some of our treasury shares.

If you send us your name on a postal card, we will send you free of charge our illustrated catalogue, explaining all about our method of doing business, showing our plant, and also our proposition.

It won't cost you one cent in any shape or form, except the postal card sent, and we are positive that we have a proposition that is worth your consideration.

Don't delay; write to-day; better sit down and send us your name and address. Our proposition will interest you, because it will be an opportunity to put your few dollars in a business which will earn enough year after year to make you richer and richer.

We know that you are desirous of placing your money in a sound, safe and profitable institution, where it will earn good honest dividends. That is why we know, that if you just write us, you will easily understand what we have to offer. We know that you will accept our offer.

Address your letters to

THE GOLDEN KENNELS AND POULTRY COMPANY, LIMITED, CHATHAM, ONTARIO, CANADA.

POULTRY AND DOGS.—Such is the name of a Poultry Review published by our President and Manager. A sample copy will be sent to your address free if you send us your address. It tells you how to run your incubator to prevent the chickens dying in the shell month after month, will keep you posted. Sent free. Write to-day.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Miscellaneous.

WORKING DAYS.

I hired a man for one month and a half for \$60. How many working days has he to work before the month and a half is in? He started work on the 16th of July. A SUBSCRIBER.

Ontario.

Ans.—41, exclusive of Sundays.

CURE.

A short time after curb made its appearance on two-year-old colt, I blistered it with Spanish fly and lard three times, two weeks between each; it seemed to be getting larger. Since then, I have been rubbing it with a liniment once a day for about ten days, but it seems no use. Can it be removed, and how?

READER.

Ans.—To remove the lump will require repeated monthly blistering. Get her shod with a shoe having high-heel calkins. Take one dram each biniodide of mercury and cantharides, and mix with one ounce vaseline. Clip the hair off; tie so that he cannot bite the parts; rub well with the blister once daily for two applications, and the next day wash off and apply sweet oil. Turn loose in box stall and oil every day. As soon as the scale comes off, blister again, and after that blister monthly as long as necessary. Keep as quiet as possible, and well bedded.

TRANSFER OF BEES.

1. Can I satisfactorily move my bees from the ordinary wooden hives to the Langstroth? If so, how shall I do it, and what is the best time?

2. How often should I inspect the hives to cull out the queen cells to prevent swarming?

3. What is the best number of frames to have in a Langstroth hive for profit?

4. What is the cause of swarms going right away directly they leave the hive? Can I prevent them leaving, and, if so, how?

C. H. H.

Ans.—1. There is no reason why you should not be able to satisfactorily transfer your bees from wooden hives (presumably boxes without frames) to Langstroth hives. Spring is the best time, and as you are a novice, would advise waiting until then, as it is getting rather too late in the season for good results this fall. In the meantime, you should get a book on the subject of bees and read up. You will find it a good investment.

2. Hives should be examined once a week for the removal of queen cells during the swarming season.

3. Eight-frame hives for comb-honey production, and ten-frame hives for extracted honey seem to be most popular.

4. Prime swarms can be prevented leaving by clipping the wings of the queen. With afterswarms you must take chances, as these have young queens which must not be clipped until they commence laying.

F. G. H.

TURNIP SEED.

I bought turnip seed from a store-keeper. I asked for purple-top turnip. I sowed it. When they came up: all Grey-stone on about 1½ acres. Am I entitled to damages, and how much should I get, as it is a big loss to me?

Ontario. J. S.

Ans.—We think you are so entitled, but the amount recoverable would be just whatever the court thought fit to allow you, regard being had to all the circumstances of the case.

TESTING SOILS FOR ACIDITY.

How should I go about it to make a simple test, whereby I may get an idea as to whether the soil of my farm is acid or not?

Ans.—Dr. Cyril Hopkins, of the Illinois Experiment Station, suggests the following procedure: In testing for soil acidity with blue litmus paper, the soil should be moist, and it is well to test for acidity at two or three different depths, say in the plowed soil at a depth of four inches, and in the subsoil at a depth of 10 or 12 inches. It may be of interest to test for acidity even at a depth of 3 feet, as some soils which are acid in the surface are often more strongly acid in the subsoil, while other soils, which are equally acid in the surface soil, may be alkaline at a depth of 3 feet. In the one soil, water rising by capillary action from the subsoil would tend to increase the acidity in the surface soil, while in the other case it would tend to correct it. The blue litmus paper should be left in contact with the moist soil for 15 or 20 minutes, and it may then be compared with another piece of the same kind of blue litmus paper which has been moistened with pure water. If the piece in contact with the soil turns distinctly pink or red as compared with the other piece, it shows that the soil is acid.

WANTS TO SETTLE IN THE WEST.

As I am thinking of going West this year to take up land, I would like to get your advice as to the best place to settle down, for I know that many people get very interesting and valuable information from "The Farmer's Advocate" on many subjects. Do you think Alberta is as good a country for growing wheat and other kinds of grain as the other Western Provinces? If so, which do you think would be the best place to take up a homestead? If Alberta is as good for wheat-growing as the other Western Provinces, I would like to settle there. If not, where would you advise me to settle? Where could I obtain the homestead map of the West, corrected up to May 21st, which is spoken of in "The Farmer's Advocate," in July 26th issue?

F. M.

Ans.—Alberta does not make special claims to superiority in spring-wheat production, although a considerable acreage has been grown there, and the yield, in some sections, leaves nothing to be desired. Of late years, some very successful experiments have been made in raising winter wheat, and a great future is anticipated for this cereal. The Alberta farmer, however, has many strings to his bow, mixed farming being the line favored

by the majority. For coarse grains, the northern part of Alberta and the irrigated districts of Southern Alberta yield the palm to no country under the sun. It would be undertaking a colossal contract to advise each inquirer where to settle. What suits one man to a T, another would pass by. In general, though, we might say without disparaging the other provinces of the West that a man can hardly make a mistake in choosing to cast his lot in Sunny Alberta. But procure all possible literature, then, if possible, make a personal inspection and choose for yourself. For the homestead map referred to, address the Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

SAND VETCH FOR FALL PASTURAGE.

On page 1191 of "The Farmer's Advocate," of July 26th, a correspondent asks: "What would be most suitable to sow on wheat stubble for fall pasturage for lambs and cattle?"

Ans.—The best plant to sow on wheat stubble for fall pasturage is the sand vetch (also called hairy vetch). After the ground has been plowed and harrowed, the vetch should be sown; about 50 to 60 lbs. mixed with about 15 lbs. rye to be sown on an acre. This gives an exceedingly nutritious fall pasture, and the following spring the first green crop far earlier than any other plant. To make sure of a good crop, use about 300 lbs. acid phosphate and 150 lbs. muriate of potash. It is best to plow this right in. It is necessary to sow the rye with the vetch since the vetch climbs in spring, and is supported by the quick-growing rye.

OTTO HEROLD.

Waterloo Co., Ont.

MITES IN HENHOUSE.

My henhouse has become infested with mites—small black lice—which, during the day, are concealed in cracks in the roosts, walls, etc. They present a reddish appearance, presumably filled with blood drawn from the hens while on the roost.

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—Probably as good a remedy as is known, and certainly one of the simplest, is recommended by A. G. Gilbert, Poultry Manager of the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa: First clean the pens, and keep them clean; burn the litter; sprinkle coal oil on the roosts, joints, openings and crevices. Next day thoroughly whitewash with strong milk of lime. To make the whitewash adhere, add two or three handfuls of salt to a pailful of the white. About two days later, jar the infested spots, and, if mites appear creeping about on the whitewash, repeat the application of coal oil. By way of prevention, Mr. Gilbert recommends sprinkling coal oil about the perches, nests, etc., every fortnight in summer, and twice during the winter. Another treatment recommended by an expert is chloro-naphtholeum in water, about enough in a pail to color the water up well. Spatter this about the walls, roosts, and especially in all crevices, using a brush. Repeat, if necessary.

IS IT ALFALFA OR BLACK MEDICK.

I have seeded down this spring four acres to alfalfa, with a nurse crop of 1½ bushels of oats to the acre, using 60 lbs. red clover, 16 lbs. timothy. Upon comparing growth of seeds with description of alfalfa given in Bulletin No. 46, Central Exp. Farm, Ottawa, I find it corresponds, except in one particular, viz., color of flower—Bulletin testifies to the flower being purple. My seeds show yellow. An encyclopedia says purple, sometimes yellow. Will you kindly give me full information as to color or any other simple external characteristics?

A. B.

Ans.—Alfalfa blossoms are sometimes yellow, though the usual color is purple. There is a clover called black medick or yellow trefoil, which belongs to the same genus as alfalfa, and the seed of which is often used to adulterate alfalfa seed. It is of comparatively little worth, though sometimes included in pasture mixtures. Spotton thus distinguishes between alfalfa and black medick: Medicago sativa (alfalfa) has purple flowers in long raceme and spirally-twisted pods. Medicago lupulina (black medick) has a procumbent downy stem, leaves obovate, toothed at the apex, flowers yellow, pods kidney-shaped. If still in doubt, send us a specimen for identification.

SPRAYING POTATOES.

1. When is the proper time to spray potatoes for blight or rot?

2. Will it do as well to apply the Bordeaux mixture with a broom to the vines as spraying it on?

D. R.

Ans.—1. Our inquirer is possibly under the mistaken impression that one spraying will suffice. Spraying for blight and rot is a preventive, not a curative expedient, and in order that it may be relied upon, the spraying should be begun about the first of July, repeating often enough to keep the vines coated with the spray mixture until growth ceases. In experiments at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, from three to four sprayings were found sufficient.

2. Sprinkling the mixture on with a broom is expensive. It requires a great deal of time and involves serious waste of material. Moreover, it is impossible to sprinkle so as to form a fine, even coat over the vines. In spraying for blight merely, it is not quite so important to have the whole leaf surface covered because the insect is pretty sure to eat some portion of the poisoned leaf and die, but in spraying for blight, the only hope is in covering practically the whole leaf area, so that any blight spores falling upon it may be killed before they have a chance to gain access to the plant tissues. Even in applying poison for the bugs, a spray pump is a great advantage. If the spray (or sprinkle) is coarse, and much of it is applied, the liquid will run down the leaf, carrying with it the poison, and this, accumulating at the tips of the leaves, often causes burning and injury to them. A spray pump should be considered a necessity on every farm.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Veterinary.

SUPPURATIVE MAMMITIS.

In April, 1905, one-half of the mammary gland of a pregnant mare broke out in several places, and discharged a nasty matter. These healed and then broke out again. This has occurred several times, and is still occurring.

D. R. T.

Ans.—A free incision should be made into each abscess, and any fibrous or hardened tissue dissected out, and the cavity then flushed three times daily with a solution of corrosive sublimate, 15 grains to a pint of water, until healed. In the meantime, give 1½ ounces of Fowler's solution of arsenic twice daily in ½ pint cold water as a drench every alternate week for six weeks. V.

UNTHRIFTY FILLY.

Yearling filly on good pasture has become dull and sluggish. Her feces are scanty and somewhat watery. P. L. L.

Ans.—It is probable she has worms. Take 6 drams each sulphate of iron, sulphate of copper, calomel and tartar emetic. Mix, and make into 12 powders. Keep her in the stable, and give a powder, either in damp food or in ½ pint cold water as a drench, night and morning, until the dozen have been given. You must be sure she gets them. If given as a drench, there will be some waste, and the powders must be made larger to allow for this. Feed bran only for 12 hours after giving the last powder, and then give a purgative of 1 pint raw linseed oil, or 4 drams aloes and 2 drams ginger. Then feed bran only until purgation commences. When her bowels become normal, turn her out on pasture again. V.

BRITTLE FEET.

Aged horse has badly-broken hoof, and is going lame. Both front hoofs are brittle and badly broken, so that it is hard to keep shoes on. A. J. S.

Ans.—The proper treatment is to get a pair of light shoes on to protect the feet. Give him a long rest in a well-bedded box stall, and blister all around the coronet once every month. Take 2 drams each biniodide of mercury and cantharides, and mix with 2 ounces vaseline. Clip the hair off for two inches high all around the hoofs; tie him so that he cannot bite the parts; rub well with the blister daily for two applications; on the third day wash off and apply sweet oil. Let him loose in the stall now, and oil every day. As soon as the scale comes off, tie up and blister again, and after this, blister every four weeks. If you cannot give him rest now, get shod with light bar shoes, and apply moisture to the feet by poulticing with equal parts linseed meal and bran when in the stable, and as soon as you can give rest, commence to blister as above. V.

SPINAL TROUBLE.

Mare raising a foal and supposed to be pregnant, has partially lost control of her hind legs. I noticed her a month ago. When walking, she does not go so bad, but when trotting she throws her legs in every direction, and twists around and appears as if about to fall. She is getting worse. She eats and looks well. J. K.

Ans.—This is a spinal disease often called locomotor ataxia, although it differs from a disease of the same name in the human family. In some cases it is progressive, as yours appears to be (that is, gradually becoming worse), until the patient becomes totally paralyzed. In other cases it will gradually yield to treatment until the patient makes a partial, or, in rare cases, a complete recovery. Some patients, while becoming sufficiently better to be serviceable for ordinary work, never fully recover. Treatment consists in keeping as quiet as possible in a nice box stall. We like to purge with aloes, but as your mare is in foal, would advise the administration of a pint of raw linseed oil. Follow up with 2 drams nux vomica three times daily. On account of the foal, feed liberally on grass or new hay, bran and a little chopped oats. You will require to exercise considerable patience, as it usually takes months for even a partial recovery, and do not be too greatly disappointed if she continues to grow worse. V.

Miscellaneous.

GROWING ASTER SEED.

What special treatment must be given in growing aster seed so as to prevent them "running out" or going back to singles? R. D. C.

Ans.—Raise only one head of seed from each plant. Select the best specimens of flowers on the best plants; tie a string around each flower and attach a label on which is written the color of the flower.

TANNING SKINS WITH HAIR ON.

I have a lot of raw fur, such as woodchuck and spring lamb's, which I would like to tan myself with the hair on. Would like to know, through your valuable paper, the best method of tanning with the hair on. J. E. M.

Ans.—Once more for about the twentieth time, let us advise against attempting to tan skins at home. Sending to a tannery is better and cheaper, time considered. However, here are the instructions requested: Soak well in soft water for about two or three days to make it perfectly soft, then scrape off all the flesh and fat. When thoroughly cleaned, put the skin into a tan composed of equal parts of alum and salt dissolved in hot water, seven pounds of alum and salt to twelve pounds of water, or in these proportions. The skin can be left in the brine for two days, after which it should be hung up and well scraped or shaved to soften it. After shaving well, put the hide back into the brine for a day or two; then hang up till quite dry, and shave or scrape again. After this, apply a coat of oil, roll up in damp sawdust, and lay away till dry. Apply a good coat of soft soap, and lay away again in sawdust. As scraping is the main operation in softening the skin, it should be well worked again when dry. Two men drawing the skin back and forth over a round pole will impart a pliability to it.

MOULD IN CELLAR—BLACK KNOT ON CHERRY—WIDE-CUT MACHINES.

1. We have had a concrete floor in cellar the last two years, but still it is damp, and mould gathers on shelves.

2. What is best to do with cherry tree which has a lot of black knot on it, or can anything be done to prevent it on others?

3. Are wide-cutting mowers and binders giving satisfaction, that is, 6-ft. mowers and 7- or 8-ft. binders? E. B.

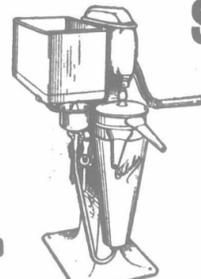
Ans.—1. Drainage and ventilation are the sovereign preventives of mould. A pan of quicklime in a naturally damp cellar will help to keep things dry and sweet. Whitewashing is also advisable, though in a cellar where mould has been troublesome, the spores will abound, and some measure of disinfection will probably be necessary. Bichloride-of-mercury tablets may be procured and used in the form of a solution at the rate of 1 tablet to 1 pint of water. Go over all the interior and scrub well with a brush. Remember the bichloride is a deadly poison. Formalin may also be used, and is safer. It may be applied as a spray, or may be allowed to evaporate from a sheet of cotton suspended in the room when the doors, windows and all crevices are tightly shut. Or, better still, it may be vaporized by means of a special apparatus which doctors use for disinfecting rooms that have been occupied by sick people. It requires about 5 ounces of formalin to disinfect 1,000 cubic feet.

2. Cut out and burn all black knots, pruning very severely, if necessary. Fertilize the ground for eight or ten feet around with poultry manure. Spraying with Bordeaux mixture will help to prevent further infection. See answer to similar query in this issue.

3. Yes, we believe most or all of those who have adopted the wide-cut machines are well satisfied, and find them a true economy. Here and there may be a man who, for some reason, condemns them as impractical, but, in times past, five-foot mowers were similarly condemned. The wide-awake men believe in the wide-cut machines, and instead of condemning them when some little difficulty crops up, set their brains to work to find a way to overcome it. If land is plowed in narrow ridges, there may be trouble with the wide-cut, but properly-drained land does not require narrow ridges.

**A FARMERS' COMMITTEE SAYS
TUBULAR IS WORLD'S BEST
CREAM SEPARATOR**

**Low Can
Lightest Bowl
Simplest Bowl
QUICKEST CLEANED**



**Self Oiling
Ball Bearing
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CLEANEST SKIMMER**

The Tubular

A community of farmers and dairymen recently united and appointed a committee of six wide awake farmers to thoroughly investigate cream separators and decide which is best.

Why? Simply because they were convinced that cream separators pay, and wanted to know the best before buying. The committee requested all leading separator representatives to meet the committee and show their machines.

Why did they do that? Because the committee wanted to find out positively which separator actually is best. They didn't want to take anybody's word for it, but wanted to see all reliable separators side by side and decide for themselves.

When that committee met, many farmers were present waiting the decision. The committee carefully examined the different separators, and unanimously decided that the Sharples Tubular Cream Separator is best, excelling all others in fifteen essential points.

The members of the committee backed up their decision by buying for themselves six No. 6 Sharples Tubular Cream Separators right on the spot—one Tubular for each farmer on the committee.

What did that mean? That this investigation had completely satisfied the committee that the Sharples Tubular is the best cream separator built—the best in every way. If you buy a Sharples Tubular, you will get the world's best separator.

It is to your advantage to learn all about this committee—its decision—and the world's best separator. Write for our handsome, complete catalog C 133, with leaflet and the committee's sworn statement telling all about it.

THE SHARPLES SEPARATOR CO.

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WEST CHESTER, PA.

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The average family in Canada uses about 25 pounds of tea per year. If Red Rose Tea were used entirely, not more than 20 pounds would be required. You save real money when you use Red Rose Tea.

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You never know what you can do until you try.

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Write to-day and ask us for full particulars regarding an agency. A post card will do it.

Address:

The Wm. Weld Co., Ltd., London, Ont.

GOSSIP.

Messrs. W. C. Edwards & Co., Rockland, Ont., write: "Please claim Wednesday, January 9th, 1907, for our third annual sale of Shorthorns."

Mr. W. D. Monkman, Bond Head, Ont., advertises pure-bred Shropshire sheep, which, he writes, are in thrifty condition, and will be in good shape for fall delivery.

GOSSIP.

In another column, by advertisement, may be seen that Fitzgerald Bros., of Mt. St. Louis, Simcoe Co., Ont., are offering their magnificent stock farm for rent for a term of years. One of the members of the firm, who is a veterinary surgeon, is going to give up farming and practice his profession; the other members are not married, and are also giving up farming. The farm is mostly composed of a good rich clay loam, and over 400 acres of it free from stumps, and pretty free from stones. The farm buildings are second to none in Ontario, have water running all through the stable, and have an abundance of barn room. The farm is well adapted for keeping stock, has an unlimited supply of good water, and the broken land gives an abundant supply of first-class pasture, while the part that is farmed is well adapted to growing grain. They will rent it either in one block or in divisions.

HAMILTON & HAWTHORNE'S CLYDESDALES, PERCHERONS AND HACKNEYS.

The well-known and successful firm of Hamilton & Hawthorne, Simcoe, Ont., importers of Clydesdale, Percheron and Hackney horses, have just arrived home with a fresh lot of 11 Percheron stallions, 12 Percheron mares, 4 Hackney stallions, 3 Clydesdale stallions and 2 Shire stallions. The Shires are Birdsall King, Vol. 28, black, two years old, by Birdsall's Caliph, dam Violet, by Grayton 2nd. This is a big, flashy, quality colt, with clean flat bone, and soft silky feather, on grand feet and ankles, and moves true and straight. Royal Edward, Vol. 28, is a bay four-year-old, by Grove's Hero, dam by Yorkshire Tom. He weighs 1,900 lbs., and is a wide, thick, smooth horse of true draft type. The Clydes are Honesty (11746), a bay four-year-old, by Prince of Cowal, dam by His Royal Highness, stands 17 hands, very smooth, and has a beautiful type, with splendid bone and ankle—a draft horse all over. Castle King (12517) is a black four-year-old, by Sir Everest (son of Sir Everard, the sire of Baron's Pride), is one of the big, good kind that combine size and quality, and has a stylish, flashy way of going—a show horse of a high order. Sorbie Boy 11546, black, six years old, by Up-to-Time, by Baron's Pride, dam by Prince of Galloway. He also carries in his veins the blood of Macgregor and Prince of Wales. He is one of the low-down, flashy kind, with style and action galore—a grand stock horse.

The Hackneys are: (1) Fashioner 9468, a four-year-old chestnut, by Welberk, dam Tid Bits, by Sir Alfred Sands. He is 15.3 hands high, an exceedingly flashy mover, with grand action—a rare good all-around horse. (2) Forest Fashion 9228, a brown three-year-old, by Copley Gany, dam Skiff Nancy, by Forest King, that went to New York, and is now the champion gelding of the world. He is a perfect model, on perfect underpinning, has style and action to spare, and will certainly be well up among the winners at Toronto this fall. (3) British Tar 8762 is a four-year-old bay, standing 16 hands, weighs 1,350 lbs., by Scorely Swell, dam Lady Dora May, by Pilot 2nd. This is a big, strong-topped and strong-boned horse, beautifully-turned, with heaps of style and action, and just the kind to get big carriage horses. (4) King's Chocolate, by Rosador, dam Her Majesty, by His Majesty. Here is one of the coming show Hackneys, built on modern lines, with ideal legs, abundance of style, and choke-full of natural action; look out for him at Toronto.

The Percherons all around are certainly a high-class lot, many of them being first-, second- and third-prize winners in France. They combine size and quality, have extra choice quality of bone, the best of feet and ankle, and move with that free and easy action that gets over the ground without tiring. They are two, three and four years of age, and vary from the smaller quality, flashy kind, weighing from 1,600 to 1,800 lbs., to the massive 2,200-lb. kind. But, as before mentioned, all of them have the best kind of legs and feet, and they are without doubt the best lot, all around, ever imported to Canada. The fillies, 11 in number, are from one to three years of age, the three-year-olds being in foal. They are a sweet-turned lot, with clean,

flat legs and thick, smooth bodies—an ideal type for the Canadian farmer, as they combine, to a marked degree, size, style, action and symmetry. Look out for these horses at the Toronto and London exhibitions.

WORK.

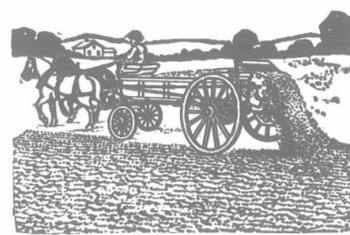
"Let me but do my work from day to day
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market-place or tranquil room;
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,
'This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;
Of all who live, I am the only one by whom
This work can best be done in the right way."

"Then shall I see it not too great, nor small,
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;
Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring hours,
And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall
At eventide, to play and love and rest,
Because I know for me my work is best."

MR. NESS' IMPORTED CLYDESDALES.

Mr. Robert Ness, Howick, Quebec, sailed on July 21st by the s.s. Sicilian, of the Allan Line, with a carefully-selected lot of Clydesdale stallions and fillies. Four stallions and three fillies he purchased from Messrs. A. & W. Montgomery, Netherhall and Banks, Kirkcubright; two stallions and one filly from Mr. James Kilpatrick, Craigie Mains, Kilmarnock, and one stallion, a well-bred son of the champion Hiawatha, named Cataclysm (11649) he bought from Messrs. Macintyre, Beith. Mr. Ness has always been partial to the well-bred, old-fashioned, thick Clydesdale type, and this year he is more confirmed than ever in his loyalty to that class. In his shipment are three sons of the champion sire, Baron's Pride (9122), two by his sons, Casabianca (10523) and Baron o' Buchlyvie (11263) respectively, while another is by the well-bred horse Airlie. One of the Baron's Pride horses is own brother to the H. & A. S. champion horse of 1906, Scottish Crest, while another is out of an Aberdeen prize mare, by the H. & A. S. champion horse, Prince Thomas (10262). Casabianca was both first at the H. & A. S. Show and twice first at the Glasgow Stallion Show. He is a deep-ribbed stallion, with good bones, and breeds the right kind of stock. Baron o' Buchlyvie is one of the best horses of the day. He was second at the H. & A. S. a week ago, and has been a noted winner ever since he was a two-year-old. One of the fillies in Mr. Ness' shipment is by the choice breeding horse, Montrave Ronald (11121), the sire of the unbeaten three-year-old mare of this year, Veronique. Other two of the mares are own sisters of exceptionally good breeding. They were got by the famous sire Balmiedie Queen's Guard (10966), out of a Gallant Poteath (8638) mare, bred by Mr. Reid, Burnside of Balhaldie, and one of a famous race of mares long in Mr. Reid's possession. They are descended from Sir Walter Scott (797), the leading horse of his day, and come down with crosses of Prince of Wales (673), Drumflower Farmer (286), and Belted Knight (1395), to the dam of the mares exported by Mr. Ness. There are few better bred mares anywhere than these. Another three-year-old mare is by the Stirling prize horse, Argosy (11247), a son of Sir Everard (5353), and a horse with capital action. Airlie (11240), the other sire represented, was an exceptionally well-bred son of Sir Christopher (10286), which, as a two-year-old colt, was champion at the H. & A. S. Show, at Glasgow, in 1897. These notes sufficiently warrant the declaration that nothing better in the way of Clydesdale breeding has been exported to Canada for a long time than Mr. Ness' present shipment.—[Scottish Farmer.

The SUCCESS MANURE SPREADER

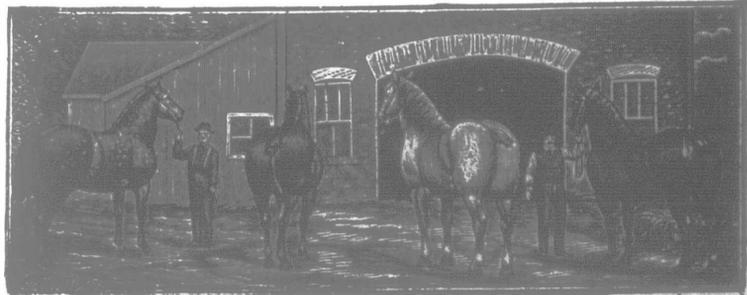


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LIGHTEST DRAFT
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30 PERCHERONS

Also Shires, Hackneys and Clydes and 12 Percheron Mares (9, 9 and 1 year old) have just arrived with our new importation from Scotland, England and France, of high-class stallions and mares. Many of them prizewinners in their native lands. Bred by the best breeders. Percherons, blacks and grays, weighing 1,600 to 2,000 pounds. Shires at two years old weighing 1,700 pounds. Clydes, bays and blacks, 4 and 5 years old, weighing 1,800 to 2,000 pounds, bred by the best in Scotland. Our Hackneys are bays and chestnuts, combining size, quality and breeding that cannot be beaten. These horses can be seen at Toronto and London fairs, and all for sale at reasonable prices.

HAMILTON & HAWTHORNE, Simcoe, Ont.
82 miles south-west of Toronto on the G. T. R.

GRAHAM BROS.

"Cairnbrogie," CLAREMONT,
IMPORTERS OF
HACKNEYS and CLYDESDALES

Established 30 years, and winners at all large shows in Canada and United States. Best of stock always on hand for sale. New importation of Royal winners just arrived.



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Our Clydes now on hand are all prizewinners, their breeding is gilt-edged. Our Hackneys, both stallions and mares, are an exceedingly high-class lot. We also have a few high-steppers and carriage horses. Yonge Street cars pass the door every hour. Phone North 448.

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42 Imp. Clydesdale Fillies and One Stallion

Just arrived from Scotland, representing the blood of Scotland's greatest sires; one, two and three years of age. Several of them in foal. A number of them Old Country winners. Size and quality was my standard. They are all for sale at living prices.

Geo. A. Brodie, Bethesda P. O., Stouffville Sta.
Local Phone connection.

DUNROBIN CLYDESDALES.

14 Imp., 5 Canadian-bred; from 1 to 5 years of age. The get of such cracks as Everlasting, Acme, Mains of Airlies, Goldfinder, Prince of Roxborough, Olympus, Royal Blend, Up-to-Time, Sentry, Rozelle, and Carbineer. All three years and over in foal. A high-class lot, with size and quality. Will be sold worth the money.

R. E. GUNN, BEAVERTON P. O. AND STATION.
A number of choice young Yorkshires, both sexes. Phone connection.

CLYDESDALES AND FRENCH COACHERS, IMP.

Scottish and Canadian winners at the leading shows of both countries. The Clydes represent the blood of such noted sires as Baron's Pride, Up-to-Time, Royal Favorite, Ethiopia and Acme. They combine size, quality and action. The French Coachers are a big, flashy, high-stepping lot, and are winners in both France and Canada. Our prices are right, and our horses as good as the best. Long-distance telephone.

ROBT. NESS & SON, Howick, Quebec.

DON'T BUY GASOLINE ENGINES UNTIL YOU INVESTIGATE "THE MASTER WORKMAN," a two-cylinder gasoline, kerosene or alcohol engine, superior to any one-cylinder engine; revolutionizing power. Its weight and bulk are half that of single cylinder engines, with greater durability. Costs Less to Buy—Less to Run. Quickly, easily started. Vibration practically overcome. Cheaply mounted on any wagon. It is a combination portable, stationary or traction engine. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. THE TEMPLE PUMP CO., Mfrs., Meagher and 15th Sts., Chicago. THIS IS OUR FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

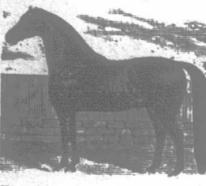
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GOMBAULT'S
Caustic Balsam
A Safe, Speedy, and Positive Cure



The safest, Best BLISTER ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe action. Removes all Bunches or Blemishes from Horses and Cattle. SUPERSEDES ALL CAUTERY OR FIRING. Impossible to produce scar or blemish. Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars.
The Lawrence-Williams Co., Toronto, Ont.

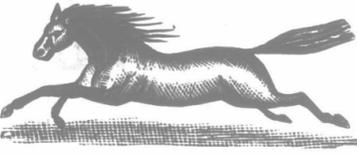
Dr. Page's English Spavin Cure.

For the cure of Spavins, Ringbone, Curbs, Splints, Windgalls, Capped Hock, Strains or Bruises, Thick Neck from Distemper, Ringworm on Cattle, and to remove all unnatural enlargements. This preparation (unlike others) acts by absorbing rather than blistering. This is the only preparation in the world guaranteed to kill a Ringbone or any Spavin, or money refunded, and will not kill the hair. Manufactured by Dr. Frederick A. Page & Son, 7 and 9 Yorkshire Road, London, E. C. Mailed to any address upon receipt of price, \$1.00. Canadian agents: on



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Auction Sales of Horses, Carriages, Saddles, Harness etc., every Tuesday and Friday, at 11 o'clock

Special Sales of Thoroughbred Stock conducted

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G. M. Annable, Moose Jaw, Sask.

Improved and Unimproved Farms For Sale in the Famous Moose Jaw Wheat Belt.

Prices and terms right. We sell on half-crop payments. Have some snaps on 5,000 and 10,000 acre tracts in Saskatchewan and Alberta. Correspondence solicited.

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WANTING - IN - SIGHT. Simmens & Newton, 441 Richmond St., London, Ont.

J. M. Gardhouse, Weston P.O., Ont.

Breeder of Clyde and Shire Horses, Short-horn Cattle, Leicester Sheep. Imported and home-bred. Stock for sale. My motto: "The best is none too good." C. P. R., G. T. F., and Street Railway, 10 miles west Toronto. Telephone at House and Farm.

No more blind horses - For Specific Ophthalmia, Moon Blindness and other sore eyes. BARRY CO., Iowa City, Iowa, have sure cure.

Advertise in the Advocate

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

WHEN TO TRANSPLANT SPRUCE.
Please tell me what is the best, or the right time to set out spruce trees. I set out a number last spring, but they have all died, except one.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.
Ans.—Spruce trees may be transplanted successfully almost any time of the year, except when the young shoots are growing. August, we believe, is the favorite month with professionals, but many succeed well with May planting. We should be pleased to hear from any of our readers who have had experience as to just what season they have found most favorable. Experience in different localities may vary somewhat, and "The Farmer's Advocate" always seeks to collect the greatest possible variety of experience covering the greatest possible diversity of conditions. In transplanting evergreens, it is of the utmost importance that the roots be not exposed to sun or wind for even a few minutes, but kept covered with wet sacking or blankets, as owing to their resinous nature, if dried they cannot be restored to vigorous life.

HENS DYING.
I have lost about a dozen of my hens lately. They get lame on one leg; are able to eat same as a well hen; some live only a day or two after becoming lame, others live as long as two weeks. I think it must be contagious. I care for my hens well, and they have a nice new henhouse.

A SUBSCRIBER.
Ans.—I have seen one or two hens that were lame, and acted somewhat similar to the description given, that had tuberculosis. I cannot tell from this letter what is wrong, and it would be the safest thing for the correspondent to box a couple of the sick hens and send them to the Bacteriological Laboratory, O. A. C., Guelph, writing Prof. Edwards as much as he can about the feed, housing, etc. In the meantime, disinfect the place, clean out the floor, put in some fresh earth, and whitewash the place with hot lime to which has been added sufficient carbolic acid to make about a five-per-cent. solution. If the house is thoroughly sprayed, and the runs outside plowed or dug up, the disease should be checked. Leave the doors and windows open so as to give the building a good airing.

GOSSIP.
Mr. J. C. Ross, Jarvis, Ont., whose advertisement of Cotswold and Hampshire sheep, Clydesdale horses and Short-horn cattle appears in this paper, writes: "I have just arrived home from England with a fine consignment of Cotswold and Hampshire Down sheep, among which are several prominent prize-winners at the leading fairs in England. In selecting my sheep, I made a point to choose those with good breeding qualities, fine, lustrous wool, and the thick, soggy, low-down build, with good bone and plenty of substance; sheep that will cross with any breed to enhance the feeding qualities and also improve the quality and weight of fleece, as wool is now a very important factor, and is one of the main sources of the flockmaster's revenues. The Cotswolds and Hampshires have been used more extensively than any other breed of sheep in England, as a great many farmers in the Old Country depend on their sheep to pay their annual rentals, and they are doing that at the present time and swelling their bank accounts besides, as the sheep are the most paying animals on the farm at present, both in America and the Old Land. Our sales this year have been very good, extending to all parts of America. We are at present negotiating a deal to send a consignment across the Pacific Ocean to New Zealand. Thanks to 'The Farmer's Advocate' as an advertising medium. A large percentage of our correspondents say: 'We saw your advertisement in 'The Farmer's Advocate.' We have a grand lot of Cotswolds and a few good Hampshires for sale at moderate prices, quality considered.'"

Intelligence of Collie Dogs.

We were sitting on the front porch of "Jim" Martin's farmhouse, near Gotham, Wisconsin, discussing the points and merits of his noted Red Polled cattle as the gloaming shadows closed in upon the valley. Suddenly a stray pig from a neighbor's farm scraped in under the front gate of the driveway, and, grunting with satisfaction, commenced a foraging expedition to the lawn. But the grunts fell harshly upon the ears of two apparently sound asleep collies lying at our feet, and away went the younger of the two, bristling with indignation, while the aged patriarch, crippled from rheumatism and accident, toddled after, offended fearfully, whining with anxiety to teach a lesson such as the younger of the two was already imparting, but too slow to get into the scrap. But the stray went home a-kiting and soon the guardians of the premises resumed their nap without a word of comment from their owner. Later a neighbor arrived and hitched his horse by the garden gate, and as darkness fell, two old grey mares were turned loose and commenced grazing peacefully, after a preliminary roll of luxury on the soft green grass. But shortly the novelty wore off, and the mares, remembering previous feasts of ear corn, worked their way to the wagon shed, entered it, and getting among the implements made a racket that once again waked the dogs from their placid dreams of collie heaven. Biff! went the young dog; "wow-o-oo" went the old one, as both started to the shed at a dash and a waddle, while their owner cried, "Put them out of there!" and added in an aside, "I guess that's more than they'll manage." But not a bit of it! Soon, after much barking, noise and bustle amid sounds of kicks, crashes and the rattle of chains and other articles, out came the mares on the run with the collies at their heels, urging them on until they were safely returned to where they belonged in the paddock.

How this reminded us of old times in Scotland and of many a similar exhibition of collie intelligence. Instinct, you may call it; reasoning it seems to be and wonderful always to the student of animal character and capability. Have we not heard a shepherd whisper, while smoking the pipe of peace in the ingle neuk of his cottage, the day's work over, and the collie the subject of conversation with a visiting friend, "Clyde; it's time the kye (cows) were home, A'm thinking," at which the dog, starting from seeming slumber, would dash from the house, and speedily return at the heels of the dairy herd. You may say he knew his work from long experience, and that instinct taught him it was time for the evening home-coming of the cows, but he knew the meaning of the shepherd's words and recognized them unemphasized in a running conversation. For collies understand their master's commands, do what he tells them, and have their own way of telling him things of import. An anxious whimper draws his attention; a growl or sharp bark speaks of something wrong or surprising, but the well-trained collie "bides at heel" until given leave to act or investigate.

How often have we seen this fact exemplified! Up in the Cheviot Hills, on the banks of Breanish Water, not far from the village of Ingram, there is a ewe hill on the right and a wether hill on the left. The water flows between, and there is nothing else to separate the flocks. In the springtime, when the first primrose buds peep from the bed of the bowlders by the burnside, and the lambs begin to arrive, the "herd" makes his rounds three times a day, collie at heel, to see that all is right, to give assistance here, "mother" a lamb there, carry an orphan to the cottage for warmth and stimulants, keep an eye on the foxes and kindly, skillfully, lovingly care for his flock. It is a grave mistake for a wether to stay over to the ewe hill at such times, and sudden and incisive is his dismissal when discovered. But the shepherd need not look for such strays. His collie unerringly picks them from the ewes, and, indeed, describes them from afar, although, to the eye of the inexperienced, the Cheviot ewe and wether look practically identical. A low whine from "Moss" at heel causes the herd to look about, then say, "Tak' him home, Moss!" and with a dash the

(Continued on next page.)

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Any person, however inexperienced, can readily cure either disease with Fleming's **Fistula and Poll Evil Cure**—even bad old cases that skilled doctors have abandoned. Easy and simple; no cutting; just a little attention every fifth day—and your money refunded if it ever fails. Cures most cases within thirty days, leaving the horse sound and smooth. All particulars given in Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser. Write us for a free copy. Ninety-six pages, covering more than a hundred veterinary subjects. Durable bound, indexed and illustrated. FLEMING BROS., Chemists, 45 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario

Shire Horses



We breed the very best and soundest, which from birth are kept in their natural condition, neither forcing nor overfeeding for showing purposes. Canadian buyers visiting England are invited to call and see what we have.

No fancy prices, and all delivered free Liverpool landing stage. Correspondence invited.

Station: Aithorp Park, L. & N.-W. Ry.

JOHN CHAMBERS & SONS,
Heldenby, Northampton, England

BROXWOOD HEREFORDS.

A few choice bull calves from my imported stock.

R. J. PENHALL, NOBER P. O., ONT.

THE SUNNYSIDE HEREFORDS



Twelve high-class bull calves and 4 yearling and 2 year-old bull, we will place at a price that will move them quick. Some choice cows and heifers are yet left for sale. Address: A. F. O'NEIL, Maple Grove P.O. or M. H. O'NEIL, Southgate P.O. Iderton Sts., L. H. & B., Lunan Sts., G. T.

FOREST VIEW FARM HEREFORDS

Four bulls from 8 to 12 months old; prizewinners and from prizewinning stock. Several heifers bred on the same lines; choice individuals, for sale. JOHN A. GOVENLOCK, Forest Sta. and P.O.

HEREFORDS—We are now offering a few thick, smooth young bulls and a number of females—a low-down, even, beefy lot. If in want of something extra good, correspond with us. We can please you. J. ALCOVERING, Coldwater P.O. and Sta.

Aberdeen-Angus bull for sale, Black Diamond No. 826, 3 years old, good individual and extra stock-getter; has never been beaten in show-ring. Price reasonable. Also one Chester White boar, old enough for service. A. G. SPAFFORD, Compton, Que.

Shorthorns and Leicesters

An offering an extra choice lot of bulls and heifers, of all ages. Leicesters: Yearling and ram lambs and ewes of all ages, of the best breeding and quality.

W. A. Douglas,
Caledonia Station, Tuscarora P. O.

Shorthorns, Cotswolds and Berkshires.



For sale: 2 yearling bulls, young cows yearling heifers and calves. In Berkshires, a number of young things about 3 months old. In Cotswolds, about 20 lambs. CHAS. E. BONNYCASTLE, P. O. and Stn. Campbellford, Ont.

SHORTHORNS and BERKSHIRES



Present offering: Several good young bulls, and a choice lot of young pigs. JOHN RACEY, JR., Lennoxville, Que.

MAPLE LEAF STOCK FARM

4 Choice Young Bulls for Sale. Also some cows and heifers, and prizewinning Berkshire pigs. Terms reasonable.

ISRAEL GROFF, Alma P.O. & Stn., G.T.R.

For Sale Archer—4898—by Derby (Imp.) dam Veronica (Imp.) by Brave Archer (Imp.); also a number of choice Shropshire ram lambs at reasonable prices. BELL BROS., Bradford, Ont.

Star Oil

RED LABEL.
No. 1—Fistula and Poll Evil Cure.
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These two oils are the only remedies that can be guaranteed to cure the above diseases. They never fail to cure. We send either of the remedies by mail at half the selling price, trusting you will remit balance when your animal is cured, thus giving you the chance to treat the disease at our expense. Caution: Price, No. 1, \$2—beware of imitations; No. 2, \$2—none genuine without our trade-mark, Star Oil Red Label. Remit \$1 and you get the oil, with full directions and testimonials. Address all letters to RUSSELL & THOMPSON, Or Inglewood, Ont. 260 Seaton St., Toronto, Ont.

SHORTHORNS AND BERKSHIRES.

For sale: 2 very fine pure Scotch bulls fit for service; also 2 boars of bacon type fit for service, and grand young sows bred to Imp. boar. 25 males and females (Berks.) 2 and 3 months old. **S. J. PEARSON, SON & CO., MEADOWVALE, ONT.**
Stations: Streetsville and Meadowvale, C. P. R.

GEO. D. FLETCHER,

Breeder of Scotch Shorthorn Cattle, Yorkshire Pigs,

and S.-C. White Leghorn fowl. Herd headed by the Dutch-bred bull (Imp.) Joy of Morning—3370—winner of first prize at Dominion Exhibition, Toronto, 1903. Young stock for sale. Eggs for hatching 75c. per setting.

Binkham P. O., Ont. Erin Station and Telegraph Glenora Stock Farm

SHORTHORNS AND LINCOLNS.

Imp. Marr Roan Ladies, Missies, Broadhocks and Miss Ramsdens. Three choice young bulls for sale. 100 Head of Dudding-bred Lincolns. Grand crop of ram and ewe lambs. Twelve choice yearling rams for sale.

A. D. McGugan, Rodney, Ont.



White Hall Shorthorns

Missies, Cecilians, and Lady Victorias. 4 young bulls, 7 heifers, and a few older females. Bred right and will be sold right.

N. A. Steen, Meadowvale P.O. and Station, Peel Co.

J. Watt & Son SHORTHORNS

A number of extra good young cows for sale, three of them each raising a nice heifer calf; also a number of yearlings, just bred.

SALEM P.O. Elora Stations, G.T.R. and C.P.R.

MAPLE + GROVE + STOCK + FARM Scotch and Sootch - Topped SHORTHORNS

Present offering: Two choice nine-months-old bulls, by Captain Mayfly 2nd; also young cows and heifers at very reasonable prices. For particulars write to

L. B. POWELL, Elmira Stn. and Tel. Wallenstein P.O.

C. Rankin & Sons, Wyebridge, Ont.

Importers and Breeders of

SHORTHORN CATTLE and OXFORD DOWN SHEEP.

FOR SALE—Females and bulls, of all ages from noted Scotch families.



MAPLE HALL SHORTHORNS
For immediate sale are two yearling bulls—one a Crimson Fuchsia, the other a Duchess of Gloster; both by Imp. Royal Prince, and both herd head-ers. Also a number of heifers that are strictly high-class. Send for catalogue.

DAVID BIRRELL, Greenwood P. O. Pickering, G. T. R. Claremont C. P. R.

ROWAN HILL SHORTHORNS

Herd bull for sale: Greengill Archer, imp., 45184, as some of his heifers are of breeding age, and herd is not large enough to keep more than one bull; also a few young bulls and heifers.

A. DUNCAN & SONS, Carluke, Ont.

Peargrove SHORTHORNS AND SHROPSHIRE

Have sold all the sheep we can spare at present, but have a few Shorthorn heifers. No fancy prices asked for quick sales.

T. H. MEDCRAFT & SON, Sparta P. O. St. Thomas station. Long-distance telephone.

Shorthorn Bulls—Imp. Scottish Peer—40424—4 years old, sure, and a good sire. Also 3 excellent young bulls of his get, and an 8-year-old Clyde stallion. Come and see, or address,

JAMES SNELL, Clinton, Ont.

agile dog breasts the brae and soon has the stray sheep on the run toward the shepherd. "Hold him," says he, and the dog heads off and stops the affrighted, panting sheep. "Punish him," comes the word of command, and, instantly, jumping over his back, Moss takes a fall out of the wether that long will be remembered. Twice, perhaps, is the punishment given, then, "Hame with him," cries the herd, and Moss chases the wether away, tail and tags clattering, at a tremendous pace, until he surges into and out of the water and away to the brackens and sweet grasses on his "ain side o' the hill."

Then Moss will whine again when, away down in the valley, he spies a heavy ewe or wether "lying awkward" in a furrow. A sheep soon dies if allowed to lie upon its back, and often the animal is quite unable to rise when a depression holds the broad back and heavy fleece of wool. Then must the herd or his dog mend matters by setting the sheep on its feet, and great is the value of the collie that can do this work "instinctively" and well. Told to act away, he goes at a dash, bounds over the recumbent animal, and catching the wool in his teeth, pulls the sheep over on its side or scares it into renewed, more strenuous effort until it is right up again.

Some dogs are extra proficient in work such as this, and instantly see and act when opportunity offers.

The "hill dog" or "ootbye dog," as he is called by the shepherd, works perfectly by signal or whistle far out on the face of the mountain, is slight in make-up and fleet of foot than the "in-bye" collie of the level pastoral lands of the plain, does work that a host of men could not accomplish, and most of it is in heading, guiding and driving. His instinct is as keen as that of the heavier, shaggier collie of the valley, but the latter has the more gentle, "nursing" work to do. When lambs and ewes get "mixed up" when first turned on grass in spring, and the bleating is loud, persistent and plaintive, the in-bye dog is invaluable to his owner. By instinct he knows the twins that belong to this ewe and the single that should go with that. Point out a lamb chasing into a mob of them, and he will follow it in and out, here and there, never losing track of it, and soon pinning it to the ground with jaws stretched wide apart and bridging its neck, but biting not at all, or holding just above the hock of a hind leg firmly, but without drawing blood. How patiently he takes the lambing ewes to their lying-in yard at night; how quietly he lies at the gate, out of sight, and "saying never a word" as the herd, lantern in hand, steps carefully among the peaceful, recumbent ewes, listening, watching and giving assistance as required. The sheep know this dog friend and boss of theirs, and he knows them. Any other dog at such a time would put every sheep upon its feet, bleating, leaping and panting in affright and with dire results to the "crop" of lambs.—A. S. Alexander, in Live-stock Report.

At the dispersion sale on July 25th and 26th, of the noted Ruddington herds of Yorkshire and Berkshire swine, belonging to the estate of the late Mr. Philo L. Mills, of Nottingham, England, Yorkshires sold for up to 31 guineas (\$160) each, and Berkshires up to 30 guineas, 158 Yorkshires averaging £9 3s 9d., and 75 Berkshires, £9 6d.

Garrick wanted to meet the Earl of Chesterfield, whom he had never seen, and called one day at his house. The servant told him at the door that the Earl could not see him. Garrick insisted that he must see him. The servant persisted that he should not. Garrick then endeavored to pass by him, when the servant took hold of him and endeavored to eject him. Just then the Earl happened to come out, and, seeing the scuffle, wanted to know what was the matter. Garrick, who, by the way, is quite small in stature, spoke up and said that he was David Garrick, and that he wanted to see the Earl. "You David Garrick!" said the Earl, looking down contemptuously upon the diminutive form below him. "You couldn't say 'boo' to a goose!" Garrick looked him straight in the eye, and with a quizzical expression, said, "Boo!" The Earl laughed, and said, "You are David Garrick."

Feathertop; a Moralized Legend.

"Dickon," cried Mother Rigby, "a coal for my pipe!"

The pipe was in the old dame's mouth when she said these words. She had thrust it there after filling it with tobacco, but without stooping to light it at the hearth, where indeed there was no appearance of a fire having been kindled that morning. Forthwith, however, as soon as the order was given, there was an intense red glow out of the bowl of the pipe, and a whiff of smoke from Mother Rigby's lips. Whence the coal came, and how brought thither by an invisible hand, I have never been able to discover.

"Good!" quoth Mother Digby, with a nod of her head. "Thank ye, Dickon! An now for making this scarecrow. Be within call, Dickon, in case I need you again."

The good woman had risen thus early (for as yet it was scarcely sunrise) in order to set about making a scarecrow, which she intended to put in the middle of her corn-patch. It was now the latter week of May, and the crows and blackbirds had already discovered the little, green, rolled-up leaf of the Indian corn just peeping out of the soil. She was determined, therefore, to contrive as life-like a scarecrow as ever was seen, and to finish it immediately, from top to toe, so that it should begin its sentinel's duty that very morning. Now, Mother Rigby (as everybody must have heard) was one of the most cunning and potent witches in New England, and might, with very little trouble, have made a scarecrow ugly enough to frighten the minister himself. But on this occasion, as she had awakened in an uncommonly pleasant humor, and was further dulcified by her pipe of tobacco, she resolved to produce something fine, beautiful and splendid, rather than hideous and horrible.

"I don't want to set up a hobgoblin in my own corn-patch, and almost at my own doorstep," said Mother Rigby to herself, puffing out a whiff of smoke. "I could do it if I pleased, but I'm tired of doing marvellous things, and so I'll keep within the bounds of everyday business, just for variety's sake. Besides, there is no use in scaring the little children for a mile roundabout, though 'tis true, I'm a witch."

It was settled therefore, in her own mind, that the scarecrow should represent a fine gentleman of the period, so far as the materials at hand would allow. Perhaps it may be as well to enumerate the chief of the articles that went to the composition of this figure.

The most important item of all, probably, although it made so little show, was a certain broomstick, on which Mother Rigby had taken many an airy gallop at midnight, and which now served the scarecrow by way of a spinal column, or, as the unlearned phrase it, a backbone. One of its arms was a disabled flail which used to be wielded by Goodman Rigby, before his spouse worried him out of this troublesome world; the other, if I mistake not, was composed of the pudding stick, and a broken rung of a chair, tied loosely together at the elbow. As for its legs, the right was a hoe handle, and the left an undistinguished and miscellaneous stick from the woodpile. Its lungs, stomach and other affairs of that kind were nothing better than a meal bag stuffed with straw. Thus we have made out the skeleton and entire corporeity of the scarecrow, with the exception of its head; and this was admirably supplied by a somewhat withered and shrivelled pumpkin, in which Mother Rigby cut two holes for the eyes and a slit for the mouth, leaving a bluish-colored knob

(Continued on next page.)

Shorthorns ARTHUR JOHNSTON

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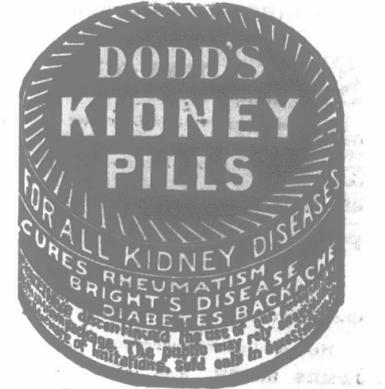
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FOR SALE.

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Glover Lea Stock Farm SHORTHORNS

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R. H. REID, PINE RIVER, ONT.
Ripley Station, G. T. R.

in the middle to pass for the nose.

It was really quite a respectable face. "I've seen worse ones on human shoulders, at any rate," said Mother Rigby. "And many a fine gentleman has a pumpkin head, as well as my scarecrow."

But the clothes, in this case, were to be the making of the man. So the good old woman took down from a peg an ancient, plum-colored coat of London make, and with relics of embroidery on its seams, cuffs, pocket-flaps and button-holes, but lamentably worn and faded, patched at the elbows, tattered at the skirts, and threadbare all over. On the left breast was a round hole, whence either a star of nobility had been rent away, or else the hot heart of some former wearer had scorched it through and through. The neighbors said that this rich garment belonged to the Black Man's wardrobe, and that he kept it at Mother Rigby's cottage for the convenience of slipping it on whenever he wished to make a grand appearance at the governor's table. To match the coat there was a velvet waistcoat, of very ample size, and formerly embroidered with foliage that had been as brightly golden as the maple leaves in October, but which had now quite vanished out of the substance of the velvet. Next came a pair of scarlet breeches, once worn by the French Governor of Louisiana, and the knees of which had touched the lower step of the throne of Louis le Grand. The Frenchman had given these small clothes to an Indian pow-wow, who had parted with them to the old witch for a gill of strong waters, at one of their dances in the forest. Furthermore, Mother Rigby produced a pair of silk stockings and put them on the figure's legs, where they showed as unsubstantial as a dream, with the wooden reality of the two sticks making itself miserably apparent through the holes. Lastly, she put her dead husband's wig on the bare scalp of the pumpkin, and surmounted the whole with a dusty, three-cornered hat, in which was stuck the longest tail-feather of a rooster.

Then the old dame stood the figure up in a corner of her cottage, and chuckled to behold its yellow semblance of a visage, with its nobby little nose thrust into the air. It had a strangely self-satisfied aspect, and seemed to say, "Come, look at me!"

"And you are well worth looking at, that's a fact!" quoth Mother Rigby, in admiration at her own handiwork. "I've made many a puppet since I've been a witch, but methinks this is the finest of them all. 'Tis almost too good for a scarecrow. And, by the by, I'll just fill a fresh pipe of tobacco, and then take him out to the corn-patch."

While filling her pipe, the old woman continued to gaze with almost motherly affection at the figure in the corner. To say the truth, whether it were chance, or skill, or downright witchcraft, there was something wonderfully human in this ridiculous shape, bedizened with its tattered finery; and, as for the countenance, it appeared to shrivel its yellow surface into a grin—a funny kind of expression betwixt scorn and merriment, as if it understood itself to be a jest at mankind. The more Mother Rigby looked, the better she was pleased.

"Dickon," cried she, sharply, "another coal for my pipe!"

Hardly had she spoken, than, just as before, there was a red-glowing coal on top of the tobacco. She drew in a long whiff and puffed it forth again into the bar of morning sunshine which struggled through the one dusty pane of her cottage window. Mother Rigby always liked to flavor her pipe with a coal of fire from the particular chimney-corner whence this had been brought. But where that chimney-corner might be, or who brought the coal from it—further than that the invisible messenger seemed to respond to the name of Dickon—I cannot tell.

"That puppet yonder," thought Mother Rigby, still with her eyes

fixed on the scarecrow, "is too good a piece of work to stand all summer in a corn-patch frightening away the crows and blackbirds. He's capable of better things. Why, I've danced with a worse one, when partners happened to be scarce, at our witch meetings in the forest! What if I should let him take his chance among the other men of straw and empty fellows who go bustling about the world?"

The old witch took three or four more whiffs of her pipe and smiled.

"He'll meet plenty of his brethren at every street corner!" continued she. "Well, I didn't mean to dabble in witchcraft to-day, further than the lighting of my pipe; but a witch I am, and a witch I'm likely to be, and there's no use trying to shirk it. I'll make a man of my scarecrow, were it only for the joke's sake!"

While muttering these words, Mother Rigby took the pipe from her own mouth and thrust it into the crevice which represented the same feature in the pumpkin visage of the scarecrow.

"Puff, darling, puff!" said she. "Puff away, my fine fellow! your life depends on it!"

This was a strange exhortation, undoubtedly, to be addressed to a mere nothing of sticks, straw and old clothes, with nothing better than a shrivelled pumpkin for a head, as we know to have been the scarecrow's case. Nevertheless, as we must carefully hold in remembrance, Mother Rigby was a witch of singular power and dexterity, and, keeping this fact duly before our minds, we shall see nothing beyond credibility in the remarkable incidents of our story. Indeed, the great difficulty will be at once got over, if we can only bring ourselves to believe that, as soon as the old dame bade him puff, there came a whiff of smoke from the scarecrow's mouth. It was the very feeblest of whiffs, to be sure, but it was followed by another and another, each more decided than the preceding one.

"Puff away, my pet! puff away, my pretty one!" Mother Rigby kept repeating with her pleasantest smile. "It is the breath of life to ye, and that you may take my word for."

Beyond all question the pipe was bewitched. There must have been a spell either in the tobacco or in the fiercely-glowing coal that so mysteriously burned on the top of it, or in the pungently-aromatic smoke which exhaled from the kindled weed. The figure, after a few doubtful attempts, at length blew forth a volley of smoke extending all the way from the obscure corner into the bar of sunshine. There it eddied and melted away among the motes of dust. It seemed a convulsive effort, for the two or three next whiffs were fainter, although the coal still glowed and threw a gleam over the scarecrow's visage. The old witch clapped her skinny hands together, and smiled encouragingly upon her handiwork. She saw that the charm worked well. The shrivelled, yellow face, which heretofore had been no face at all, had already a thin, fantastic haze, as it were, of human likeness, shifting to and fro across it, sometimes vanishing entirely, but growing more perceptible than ever with the next whiff from the pipe. The whole figure, in like manner, assumed a show of life, such as we impart to ill-defined shapes among the clouds, and half deceive ourselves with the pastime of our own fancy.

If we must needs pry closely into the matter, it may be doubted whether there was any real change, after all, in the sordid, wornout, worthless and ill-jointed substance of the scarecrow, but merely a spectral illusion, and a cunning effect of light and shade, so colored and contrived as to delude the eyes of most men. The miracles of witchcraft seem always to have had a very shallow subtlety, and, at least, if the above explanations do not hit the truth of the process, I can suggest no better.

"Well puffed, my pretty lad!"

(Continued on next page.)

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Have several good ones for sale between 5 and 10 months old. Also a few heifers at very reasonable prices, bred to sons of Imp. Royal Sailor and imp. Wanderer's Last.

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SHORTHORNS

Young bulls for sale, sired by Spectator, imp. Prices reasonable. Apply to

JOHN McCALLUM, Springbank Stock Farm, M. C. R. and P. M. R. Box 11, Iona Station.

still cried old Mother Rigby. "Come, another good stout whiff, and let it be with might and main. Puff for thy life, I tell thee! Puff out of the very bottom of thy heart, if any heart thou hast, or any bottom to it! Well done again! Thou didst suck in that mouthful as if for the pure love of it."

And then the witch beckoned to the scarecrow, throwing so much magnetic potency into her gesture that it seemed as if it must inevitably be obeyed, like the mystic call of the loadstone when it summons the iron.

"Why lurkest thou in the corner, lazy one?" said she. "Step forth! Thou hast the world before thee!"

Upon my word, if the legend were not one which I heard on my grandmother's knee, and which had established its place among things credible before my childish judgment could analyze its probability, I question whether I should have the face to tell it now.

In obedience to Mother Rigby's word, and extending its arm as if to reach her outstretched hand, the figure made a step forward—a kind of hitch and jerk, however, rather than a step—then tottered, and almost lost its balance. What could the witch expect? It was nothing, after all, but a scarecrow stuck upon two sticks. But the strong-willed old beldam scowled, and beckoned, and flung the energy of her purpose so forcibly at this poor, combination of rotten wood, and musty straw, and ragged garments, that it was compelled to show itself a man, in spite of the reality of things. So it stepped into the bar of sunshine. There it stood—poor devil of a contrivance that it was—with only the thinnest vesture of human similitude about it, through which was evident the stiff, rickety, incongruous, faded, tattered, good-for-nothing patchwork of its substance, ready to sink in a heap upon the floor, as conscious of its own unworthiness to be erect. Shall I confess the truth? At its present point of vivification, the scarecrow reminds me of some of the lukewarm and abortive characters, composed of heterogeneous materials, used for the thousandth time, and never worth using, which with romance writers (and myself, no doubt, among the rest) have so overpeopled the world of fiction.

But the fierce old hag began to get angry and show a glimpse of her diabolic nature (like a snake's head, peeping with a hiss out of her bosom) at this pusillanimous behavior of the thing which she had taken the trouble to put together.

"Puff away, wretch!" cried she, wrathfully. "Puff, puff, puff, thou thing of straw and emptiness! thou rag or two! thou meal bag! thou pumpkin head! thou nothing! Where shall I find a name vile enough to call thee by? Puff, I say, and suck in thy fantastic life along with the smoke; else I snatch the pipe from thy mouth and hurl thee where that red coal came from.

Thus threatened, the unhappy scarecrow had nothing for it but to puff away for dear life. As need was, therefore, it applied itself lustily to the pipe, and sent forth such abundant volleys of tobacco smoke that the small cottage kitchen became all vaporous. The one sunbeam struggled mistily through, and could but imperfectly define the image of the cracked and dusty window-pane on the opposite wall. Mother Rigby, meanwhile, with one arm akimbo and the other stretched towards the figure, loomed grimly amid the obscurity with such port and expression as when she was wont to heave a ponderous nightmare on her victims and stand at the bedside to enjoy their agony. In fear and trembling did this poor scarecrow puff. But its efforts, it must be acknowledged, served an excellent purpose, for, with each successive whiff the figure lost more and more of its dizzy and perplexing tenuity, and seemed to take denser substance. Its very garments, moreover, partook of the magical change, and shone with the gloss of novelty and glistened with

the skillfully embroidered gold that had long ago been rent away. And, half revealed among the smoke, a yellow visage bent its lustreless eyes on Mother Rigby.

At last the old witch clinched her fist and shook it at the figure. Not that she was positively angry, but merely acting on the principle—perhaps untrue, or not the only truth, though as high a one as Mother Rigby could be expected to attain—that feeble and torpid natures, being incapable of better inspiration, must be stirred up by fear. But here was the crisis. Should she fail in what she now sought to effect, it was her ruthless purpose to scatter the miserable simulacra into its original elements.

"Thou hast a man's aspect," said she, sternly. "Have also the echo and mockery of a voice! I bid thee speak!"

The scarecrow gasped, struggled, and at length emitted a murmur, which was so incorporated with its smoky breath that you could scarcely tell whether it were indeed a voice or only a whiff of tobacco. Some narrators of this legend hold the opinion that Mother Rigby's conjurations and the fierceness of her will had compelled a familiar spirit in the figure, and that the voice was his.

"Mother," mumbled the poor, stifled voice, "be not so awful with me! I would fain speak, but being without wits, what can I say?"

"Thou canst speak, darling, canst thou?" cried Mother Rigby, relaxing her grim countenance into a smile. "And what shalt thou say, quotha! Say, indeed! Art thou of the brotherhood of the empty skull, and demandest of me what thou shalt say? Thou shalt say a thousand things, and saying them a thousand times over, thou shalt still have said nothing! Be not afraid, I tell thee! When thou comest into the world (whither I purpose sending thee forthwith) thou shalt not lack the wherewithal to talk. Talk! Why, thou shalt babble like a mill stream, if thou wilt. Thou hast brains enough for that, I trow!"

"At your service, mother," responded the figure.

"And that was well said, my pretty one," answered Mother Rigby. "Then thou speakest like thyself and meant nothing. Thou shalt have a hundred such set phrases, and five hundred to the boot of them. And now, darling, I have taken so much pains with thee, and thou art so beautiful, that, by my troth, I love thee better than any witch's puppet in the world, and I've made them of all sorts—clay, wax, straw, sticks, night fog, morning mist, sea foam, and chimney smoke. But thou art the very best. So give heed to what I say."

"Yes, kind mother," said the figure, "with all my heart!"

"With all thy heart!" cried the old witch, setting her hands to her sides and laughing loudly. "Thou hast such a pretty way of speaking. With all thy heart! And thou didst put thy hand to the left side of thy waistcoat, as if thou really hadst one!"

So now, in high good humor with this fantastic contrivance of hers, Mother Rigby told the scarecrow that it must go and play its part in the great world, where not one man in a hundred, she affirmed, was gifted with more real substance than itself. And, that he might hold up his head with the best of them, she endowed him, on the spot, with an unreckonable amount of wealth. It consisted partly of a gold mine in Eldorado, and of ten thousand shares in a broken bubble, and of half a million acres of vineyard at the North Pole, and of a castle in the air, and of a chateau in Spain, together with all the rents and income therefrom accruing. She further made over to him the cargo of a certain ship, laden with salt of Cadiz, which she herself, by her necromantic arts, had caused to founder, ten years before, in the deepest part of mid-ocean. If

(Continued on next page.)

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The Sunny Slope herd comprises Cruickshank Bellonas, Mysies, Villages, Bravith Buds, Broadhocks, Bruce Augustas, Mayflowers, Campbell Bossies, Ury's, Minas, Claretts, Kilblean Beautys. Herd bulls: Scottish Hero (Imp.) (90085), a Shethin Rosemary, and Chief Ramsden—1894—, a Miss Ramsden. Correspondence solicited. Visitors welcome. Long-distance phone in house.

Oak Grove Shorthorns—Present offering: Several imp. cows, heifers and young bulls, all sired by Imp. Nonpareil Duke and out of imp. dams; also the stock bull, Imp. Nonpareil Duke, a choice offering. Prices right. **W. J. ISAAC, Cobourg Station, Narwood P. O.**

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Young stock of both sexes for sale, sired by Scottish Baron (Imp.). Prices reasonable.

H. GOLDING & SONS, Thamesford, Ontario.

Glen Gow Shorthorns—Our present offering is 9 bulls, from 6 to 14 months of age, sired by Imp. Ben Loman and Imp. Joy of Morning, and out of imp. and Canadian-bred cows. Also a number of very choice heifers. No fancy prices asked. Long-distance telephone. **W. N. SMITH, Columbus, P. O. Brooklin and Myrtle Stns.**

Brown Lee Shorthorns—Present offering is 8 young bulls from 9 to 15 months old, a nice straight, good-doing lot, sired by Blenheim Stamp; also females of all ages, daughters of Imp. Sir Christopher and Imp. Beaumont. Prices very reasonable. **DOUGLAS BROWN, Ar P. O. and Station**

VETERINARY ADVICE FREE



Dr. S. A. Tuttle, a veterinary surgeon of long experience has written a book entitled "Veterinary Experience" on the diseases of horses, giving symptoms and treatment in plain terms. It is fully illustrated with diagrams showing the skeleton and circulatory and digestive systems with references that make them plain. Tells how to buy a horse and know whether it is sound or not. Every horse owner should have one. It is sent to any one.

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR

Is the only guaranteed cure for Cuts, Curb, recent Shoe Bells and Callous. It loosens lameness, relieves and cures Spavins, Ring Bone, Cockle-Joints, Grease Heel, Sore-shin, Ostrich, etc. Send today and get the book free and information about Dr. Tuttle's specifics.

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR CO.,
66 Beverly Street, Boston, Mass.
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AYRSHIRES

The famous Rolod Herd at St. Anne de Bellevue, Que., now owned by Sir William C. Macdonald.

Several yearling bulls for sale; also a number of bull calves, Quality and appearance extra good, bred from the best milking strains, noted for robust constitution and large tests.

For particulars apply to

MACDONALD COLLEGE
St. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec.

AYRSHIRE CATTLE.

All animals bred and carefully selected for size, constitution, long tests and deep-milking qualities. Select animals of both sexes for sale at reasonable prices. For further information and prices write

A. KENNEDY & SON,
Millview Stock Farm, Vernon, Ont.
Winchester Station, C. P. R.

BARREN COW CURE

makes animals breed. Abortive Cow Cure prevents animals aborting. Cures guaranteed or money refunded.

L. F. SALLECK, Morrisburg, Ont.

AYRSHIRES—Choice stock of either sex, different ages, for sale. Prices reasonable. For particulars apply to
N. DYMONT, Elkhart Stock Farm,
Elkhart Stn. & Tel. • **Clapton, Ont.**

Maple Cliff Dairy and Stock Farm
Brooders of Clydesdale Horses, Ayrshire Cattle, Berkshire and Tamworth Pigs. Young stock for sale at all times.
E. H. REED & CO., **Hillsburg, Ont.**
Farm adjacent Central Experimental Farm.

Ayrshires and Yorkshires

We always have on hand choice animals of above breeds, of any desired age. Prices reasonable. Write us before buying. Intending purchasers meet at Hoard's. Alex. Hume & Co., Menie P. O.

SHANNON BANK STOCK FARM
FOR AYRSHIRES AND YORKSHIRES

Young stock of both sexes for sale from imported stock.
W. H. TRAN, Cedar Grove, Ont.
'SPRINGBROOK AYRSHIRES.
Gave over 7,000 lbs. of milk, testing 3.9 per cent. butter-fat, during 1905. For sale: One bull 4 years old, Comrade's Fancy of Glenora 15790; bull calves of this year; also females of all ages.
W. F. STEPHEN, Huntingdon, Que.
P.O. Box 163.

AYRSHIRES FROM A PRIZEWINNING HERD

Have some nice bull and heifer calves for sale at reasonable prices. For particulars, etc., write to
W. M. STEWART & SON, **Campbellford Stn. • Menie P.O., Ont.**

THE HAYES BULLETIN

DEVOTED TO **ASTHMA & HAY-FEVER.**
Issued quarterly, containing short articles on the origin and cause, and the principles involved in the successful treatment of Asthma and Hay-Fever. Special Hay-Fever and Summer Asthma number now ready.
DR. HAYES, Dept. D. D., **Buffalo, N. Y.**

Don Jersey Herd

Our Jerseys rank second to none in Canada. Now offering choice bull calves, bred from prizewinning stock. The best is none too good for you.
D. DUNCAN, Don, Ont.
Near Toronto.

FOR SALE: 26 JERSEYS under ten years of age. Prime condition. Sound. Nine due to calve August and September. Cheviot and Dorset Horned Sheep, 1 Poland-China Sow, and 3 Boar Pigs. **F. S. WETHERALL, Rushton Farm, COOKSHIRE, QUE.**

Brampton Jersey Herd For sale: 10 bulls, from 6 to 18 mths. old, descended from St. Lambert or imported stock; also females of all ages. For full particulars address: **B. H. BULL & SON,** **Brampton, Ont.** Phone 65.

HIGHGROVE JERSEY HERD. Our present offering is: a few choice heifer calves from 3 to 8 months old, which, considering quality, will be sold reasonable.
ROBT. TUFTS & SON, Tweed P.O. & Sta.

the salt were not dissolved, and could be brought to market, it would fetch a pretty penny among the fishermen. That he might not lack ready money, she gave him a copper farthing of Birmingham manufacture, being all the coin she had about her, and likewise a great deal of brass, which she applied to his forehead, thus making it yellower than ever.

"With that brass alone," quoth Mother Rigby, "thou canst pay thy way all over the earth. Kiss me, pretty darling! I have done my best for thee."

Furthermore, that the adventurer might lack no possible advantage towards a fair start in life, this excellent old dame gave him a token by which he was to introduce himself to a certain magistrate, member of the council, merchant, and elder of the church (the four capacities constituting but one man), who stood at the head of society in the neighboring metropolis. The token was neither more nor less than a single word, which Mother Rigby whispered to the scarecrow, and which the scarecrow was to whisper to the merchant.

"Gouty as the old fellow is, he'll run thy errands for thee, when thou has once given him that word in his ear," said the old witch. "Mother Rigby knows the worshipful Justice Gookin, and the worshipful Justice knows Mother Rigby!"

Here the witch thrust her wrinkled face close to the puppet's, chuckling irrepressibly, and fligetting all through her system, with delight at the idea which she meant to communicate.

"The worshipful Master Gookin," whispered she, "hath a comely maiden to his daughter. And hark ye, my pet! Thou hast a fair outside, and a pretty wit enough of thine own. Yea, a pretty wit enough! Thou wilt think better of it when thou hast seen more of other people's wits. Now, with thy outside and thy inside, thou art the very man to win a young girl's heart. Never doubt it! I tell thee it shall be so. Put but a bold face on the matter, sigh, smile, flourish thy hat, thrust forth thy leg like a dancing master, put thy right hand to the left side of thy waistcoat, and pretty Polly Gookin is thine own!"

All this while the new creature had been sucking in and exhaling the vapory fragrance of his pipe, and seemed now to continue his occupation as much for the enjoyment it afforded as because it was an essential condition of his existence. It was wonderful to see how exceedingly like a human being it behaved. Its eyes (for it appeared to possess a pair) were bent on Mother Rigby, and at suitable junctures it nodded or shook its head. Neither did it lack words proper for the occasion: "Really! Indeed! Pray tell me! Is it possible! Upon my word! By no means! O! Ah! Hem!" and other such weighty utterances as imply attention, inquiry, acquiescence, or dissent, on the part of the auditor. Even had you stood by and seen the scarecrow made, you could scarcely have resisted the conviction that it perfectly understood the cunning counsels which the old witch poured into its counterfeit of an ear. The more earnestly it applied its lips to the pipe, the more distinctly was its human likeness stamped among visible realities, the more sagacious grew its expression, the more lifelike its gestures and movements, and the more intelligibly audible its voice. Its garments, too, glistened so much the brighter with an illusory magnificence. The very pipe in which burned the spell of all this wonder-work, ceased to appear as a smoke-blackened earthen stump, and became a meerschaum, with painted bowl and amber mouthpiece.

It might be apprehended, however, that, as the life of the illusion seemed identical with the vapor of the pipe, it would terminate simultaneously with the reduction of the tobacco to ashes. But the Beldam foresaw the difficulty.

(To be continued.)

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Veterinary.

RINGWORM.

Heifer has a skin disease. It appears in spots on the neck; scruff lifts out of the hair, and a scale of dead skin falls off, and the hair also drops out. It looks like ringworm, only it does not break out on the head.
A. D.

Ans.—This is ringworm. It does not necessarily attack the head. Isolate the heifer; soften the scales with sweet oil, then remove them, and apply tincture of iodine once daily until cured. Give the premises in which she stood a thorough coat of hot lime wash, with five per cent. carbolic acid before introducing fresh stock. Ringworm is due to a vegetable parasite, and is very contagious, hence you will need to be very careful in order to prevent your other cattle becoming diseased.
V.

CHRONIC COUGH.

In June I bought a horse, apparently all right. Shortly afterwards, he began to cough, and the glands of his throat became enlarged. The enlargements disappeared, but he still coughs pretty badly, especially when driven.
W. L.

Ans.—The horse contracted influenza shortly after you bought him. Apparently he was not treated for this trouble. Whether or not he was properly treated, he now has, as a sequel, a chronic cough, which will be very hard to check. Give him, every morning, a ball composed of 1½ drams powdered opium, 2 drams solid extract of belladonna, 20 grains digitalis, and 1 dram camphor, with sufficient oil of tar to make plastic. Roll this in tissue paper, and administer. If not able to give as a ball, omit the oil of tar, and shake the other ingredients up in a pint of cold water, and administer as a drench.
V.

HAIR FALLEN OUT.

I overheated a pregnant mare, and her hair has fallen out, and her skin is as smooth as a rubber ball. She will be due to foal in 10 days. Will the foal be affected?
T. J.

Ans.—It is not possible to say whether or not the foetus has been affected. It certainly was very unwise to use a mare so far advanced in pregnancy in this manner. However, it may be that the evil effects will show only on the skin, and not affect the constitution generally. It is probable a new coat of hair will grow, but in rare cases hair never grows again. You will need to keep her in a dark stall during the day time, or else in a stall the windows and all openings into which are covered with fine screening or netting to exclude flies, else they will torment her exceedingly. She should be turned out on grass at night, and brought in early in the morning. A carbolic acid oil, composed of 1 part carbolic acid to 40 parts sweet oil, well rubbed into the skin twice daily will stimulate the growth of hair, check itchiness, and help to prevent attacks of flies. Feed well on easily-digested food.
V.

Miscellaneous.

SOW THISTLE.

I am enclosing a weed for identification. Is it a bad weed, and how can I kill it?
G. W. L.

Ans.—This is the perennial sow thistle. It is certainly a noxious weed, spreading, as it does, both by its numerous seeds and running rootstocks. Repeated shallow cultivation in dry weather, after the crop is harvested, is effective treatment for it. The following quotation indicates the capabilities of this weed for spreading: "Most of the way from Georgetown to Allandale, the most conspicuous weed in the grain fields was the perennial sow thistle. When I made this same trip twelve years ago, about the same time of year—the last week in June—I did not observe any of it growing in the fields." Its yellow dandelion-like flowers, soft, prickly-margined leaves and running rootstocks easily identify this weed.

UNUSUAL OCCURRENCE.

At Strathendry, Fife, Scotland, on July 20th, a Cheviot ewe gave birth to a healthy lamb, the one she had about the end of March of this year being still with her.

Cows from the ANNANDALE HOLSTEIN HERD

Have won during the past show season at Ottawa first and sweepstakes on cow, first on 3-year-old, first on 2-year-old class. At Guelph (dairy test) first and sweepstakes on cow, first and second in heifers. At Chicago (National) first and sweepstakes on cow, also second-prize cow, second and third on 2-year-olds, second on 1-year-old heifers, and a host of other prizes (different cows at different shows).
Bull calves, 4 months and under only, for sale from great dams and greatest of sires. Buy young if you want them from Annandale Stock Farm.

GEO. RICE, Tillsonburg, Ont.

HOLSTEINS FOR SALE



Four imported and one home-bred bulls, from 8 to 19 months old; also our entire crop of spring-bull calves, from week of 13 to 14 up.

sired by the grandly-bred imp. bull, Sir Howitje B. Pieterje, whose dam record is over 89 lbs. milk in one day, and from great-producing cows of the most fashionable strains. Can spare a few cows and heifers, from one year up; 75 head to select from. Cheese 13c. Don't delay if you want one from this herd.

H. E. GEORGE, Crampton, Ont.

WOODBINE HOLSTEINS

Herd headed by Sir Meethilde Pesh, absolutely the best official-backed sire in Canada. Dam Ianthe Jewel Meethilde, 35.8 pounds butter in seven days. Champion cow of Canada ever all breeds. Sire's dam, Aattie Pesh 4th, holds the world's largest two-day public test record—8.6 pounds butter. Young bulls of the choicest quality for sale.

A. KENNEDY, Ayr, Ont.
Ayr, C.P.R.; Paris, G.T.R.

A FEW HOLSTEIN BULLS

fit for service, for sale at reasonable prices. Choice females, all ages. If you are willing to pay good prices for good stuff, write me.

G. W. CLEMENS, St. George, Ont.

Lyndale Holsteins.

For Sale A number of bull calves from one to four months old, out of Record of Merit cows, and sired by Beryl Wayne Paul Concordia, whose four nearest dams have official butter records averaging 22 lbs. 11 ozs. each.
BROWN BROS., LYN, ONT.

Centre and Hill View Holsteins

We have four yearling bulls left which we will sell at reduced price to quick buyers; from good producing strain; our own raising. Sold out of females at present. **F. D. EDIE, Oxford Centre P. O., Woodstock Station, C.P.R. and G. T. R.**

MAPLE GROVE HOLSTEIN-FRIESIANS

For Sale: Three bull calves, sired by Lord Wayne Meethilde Calamity, and all out of Advanced Registry cows.
Apply
WALBURN RIVERS, Falden's Corners.

Maple Glen Holsteins—Three sons of Sir Altra Posch Beets, whose grandam holds world's largest official record for her age, and grand sire has over 60 tested A. B. O. daughters—the most by any bull on record. Brother of Aggie Cornucopia. Secure the best. **C. J. BILROY & SON, Glen Buell, Ont.**

Grove Hill Holsteins—Herd contains 55 head, a number of which are in the advanced registry. Our stock bulls have all been backed up by high records. Present offering: Several young bulls and a few females.
F. R. MALLORY, Frankford P. O. and Sta., C. O. R.

IMPERIAL STOCK FARM HOLSTEINS

A prizewinning herd of imported, officially tested stock. Bulls of all ages for sale, also a few cows. **W. H. SIMMONS, New Durham, Ontario.**

"GLENARCHY" HOLSTEINS

We have for immediate sale several young bulls and a number of young females, that for ideal type and superior quality, backed up by gilt-edged breeding, are unsurpassed.
G. MACINTYRE, Renfrew P. O. and Stn.

SPRINGBROOK HOLSTEINS & TAMWORTHS

Two rich-bred bulls, ready for service, from Official Record cows; also a few choice females. One Tamworth boar ready for service. Some nice spring pigs just weaned, both sexes. All high-class stock. Come and make your own choice.
A. C. Hallman, Breslau, Ont.

QUEEN CITY HOLSTEINS

If you would like to purchase a young Holstein bull whose sire's dam has an official record of 550 pounds of milk and 26 pounds of butter in seven days, write to **R. F. HICKS, Newton Brook P.O., York Co.**

Holsteins at Ridgedale—A few choice bull and heifer calves on hand for sale, sired by Prince Pauline DeKol 6th. Ages up to ten months. Write for what you want, or come and see them. Shipping stations: Port Perry, G. T. R., and Myrtle, C. P. R., Ontario Co.
R. W. WALKER, Utica P.O., Ont.

Bone Spavin

No matter how old the animal, 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 45-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,
45 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario

Shropshire & Cotswold Sheep

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS and



CLYDESDALES

Choice ram and ewe lambs. Also 50 shearing ewes for sale. Apply to

JOHN BRIGHT,
Myrtle Station, Ontario
SOUTHDOWNS

Having sold short, I am now booking orders for future delivery of show and breeding flocks.

COLLIES

Puppies by imported Holyrood Clinker, out of imported and home-bred prize-winning dams.

Robt. McEwen, Byron, Ont.

Sheep Breeders' Associations.

American Shropshire Registry Association, the largest live-stock organization in the world. Hon. John Dryden, President, Toronto, Can. Address correspondence to MORTIMER LEVY-BRING, Secretary, Lafayette, Indiana.

Lincolns are Booming

We have only a few more ewe and ram lambs and breeding ewes for sale. We have seven choice young bulls, Scotch-topped, and a grand lot of heifers and young cows for sale at reasonable prices. Write or come and see us.

F. H. NEIL & SONS,
Telegraph & R.R. station, LUCAN, ONT.

CLAYFIELD STOCK FARM

Farmers, look! Look! Think where your interest lies. Sheep are the best paying animals on the farm. We now offer from the champion flock of

COTSWOLDS

rams and ewes of all ages. Stud rams a specialty, including our new importation that has just landed, consisting of Cotswolds and Hampshires, the best that can be purchased in England. Several prizewinners in the lot.

J. C. ROSS, Prop., Box 61, Jarvis, Ont.

Farnham Farm Oxfords.

We have some extra good yearling rams for flock headers, all sired by imported ram. We also have 50 yearling ewes and 100 ram and ewe lambs. These are principally sired by our famous imported ram.

HENRY ARKELL & SON, ARKELL, ONT
Guelph, G. T. R. Arkell, C. P. R.

FAIRVIEW SHROPSHIRE RAMS

The flock is retired from fall-fair showing. It took the lead for 22 years. 25 good to choice yearling rams and 30 first-class ram lambs now offered. Sires: Champions and producers of winners. Dams: Many of them imported, and all choice. Do you need a moderate-priced flock-header? If so, come, or write for circular and quotations to

JOHN CAMPBELL, Woodville, Ont.

COTSWOLDS

Some good shearing ewes and ewe lambs, and a few choice ram lambs, right type, for sale. Prices moderate.

E. F. PARK, Burgessville, Ont.

Oxford Down Sheep, Shorthorn Cattle, Yorkshire Hogs.

Present offering: Lambs of either sex. For prices, etc., write to **John Cousins & Sons, Bena Vista Farm, Hariston, Ont.**

Hampshire Sheep For sale: rams (imported and home-bred), yearlings and lambs. Correspondence or inspection invited. **FREEBORN BROS., Denfield Station and P. O.**

Suffolk Sheep

JAMES BOWMAN, Elm Park, Guelph

GOSSIP.

GROUPS AND TRIBES IN THE HILLHURST HERD.

To be Sold by Auction, at Sherbrooke, Que., on the Exhibition Grounds, September 7th.

"The Farmer's Advocate," of September 21st, 1905, in its report of the Sherbrooke Exhibition, says: "Of special mention are the exhibits in this class of Mr. Jas. A. Cochrane, Hillhurst Farm, whose beautiful female, Lovely of Pine Grove 3rd, was placed before the competitors in the stock-judging competition as typical of as near perfection in the beef breeds as can be produced." The other entries, comprising the first-prize herd, were the two-year-old bull, Broad Scotch (a home-bred son of Imp. Scottish Hero and Imp. Butterfly 49th, bred by Marr, of Cairnbrogie), Missie Maid 2nd, Ruby of Pine Grove 4th, and Pine Grove Mildred 6th (own sister to the highest-priced cow at Col. Lowden's recent sale). The above, with Ruby's own sister and Bessie of Pine Grove 2nd, were six picked heifers bought at W. C. Edwards & Co.'s 1905 sale, five being by the great sire, Marquis of Zenda; Lovely 3rd, which topped the sale, being a daughter of Village Champion. Five of the above are due in September and October to the fine young red bull, Golden Carol, by Imp. Golden Drop Victor, selected last August as the best bull calf in the Cargill herd.

The next group comprises four families bred from the Hillhurst importation of 1898, selected by the well-known English auctioneer, Mr. John Thornton, from some of the best English milk-and-beef-producing herds which are fast coming into favor when topped with the fleshy Scotch bulls. Among them are the Frosts, the imported cow, Frost 52nd, and a two-year-old daughter, Frost Queen, from Mr. D. Arkell, of Gloucestershire; Alpine Belle, Alpine Belle 2nd, and Alpine Maid, of the P. or Pink family so long bred by Mr. T. Garne, of Gloucestershire; Imp. Diamond, her daughter, Hillhurst Diamond, and granddaughters, Donald and Dame Diamond, are descended from the famous Knightley Herd, which "The Druid," in Saddle and Sirloin, describes as having "beautiful fore quarters, general appearance."

and their fine milking powers placed them (like Cold Cream and Alix, which proved a perfect cornucopia of calf and dairy produce at the Royal Home Farm) at the head of many a dairy. 'A Fawsley fill pail', soon passed into a herd proverb, and a dip into the blood of the Earl of Dublin and the Friars—white or grey—was pretty sure to make one." Imp. Welcome Honor and her daughters, Welcome Dawn, by Joy of Morning, and Welcome Less, are from a North Country dairy herd, Mr. H. Cock, of Coat Green, Westmoreland, who for nine years won the late Lord Bective's annual ten-guinea prize for the best general farm stock specially adapted to the purposes of a dairy farm, and in 1888 the £20 prize for the best three dairy cows.

Lady Ingram Hillhurst, a granddaughter of the grand Bow Park Imp. Baroness Butterfly, is a typical general-purpose cow, a deep-milker, fattening rapidly on grass when dry. Her breeding in beef and milk blood lines cannot be excelled, her sire, Elvina's Patriot, being descended from the noted Imp. Pansy, by Blaize, dairy family, while she also has the Beau Benedict cross to which the success of Lord Lovat's great bull, Master Millicent, sire of the 1,500-guinea bull calf at Perth, is thought to be largely due, and in the maternal line she comes from the Duchess of Lancaster, one of the best families in the second Towneley herd, one example of which, Duchess of Lancaster 6th, is thus referred to by "The Druid": "She was three weeks and four days on her Birmingham, London and Liverpool travels, and took the extra stock prize for females in every place. She went on the weigh-bridge directly she was sold, and had only lost 16 lbs., or just a pound a day since she weighed out (2,023 lbs.) at Islington, with Mr. Chas. Howard and Mr. Duckham as joint clerks of the scales."

Next come the Filigrees, descended from a cow bought by Mr. Alexander, of Kentucky, for 150 guineas at Mr. R. W. Saunders' sale, at Nunwick Park, Westmoreland, one of the deepest milking strains of the breed. Of these there are four, Famous 5th, Victress, Viscountess and Vera of Hillhurst. Three Princesses, descended from Imp. Princess, by a son of Lancaster; three Beatrices, from Imp. Britannia, and four from Imp. Beauty, by Snowball, well known throughout Canada as deep milkers and producers of show animals, complete the female portion of the herd—33 lots, four with calf at foot. There are also nine young bulls and bull calves in the sale, Scotch and Scotch-topped, and of excellent individuality.

As a breeder of high-class Shire horses, His Majesty the King has been highly successful, and he holds the unique honor of having bred two female champions of the Shire Horse Show. That he has the best interests of the breed at heart is proved by his decision to send some of the Sandringham Shires to the three leading Canadian exhibitions, Toronto, Ottawa and London, and one American show, the Royal, at Kansas City, during the next three months, and there is no doubt that the exhibition of such specimens of England's best breed of draft horses as have been sent by him and Lord Rothschild will do much towards popularizing the Shire breed in such horse loving and using countries as the United States and Canada, and lead to an extension in the trade to those—and other—countries. It must be admitted that hitherto the general standard of the Shire horses exported from England has not been high enough to worthily represent the breed in other lands, so that the initiative taken by His Majesty will be appreciated by the members of the English Shire Horse Society and the farmers of Canada.

THE DEMAND FOR SHEEP.

Almost with one accord farmers of the grain-growing regions of America, says the Drovers' Journal, of Chicago, are moving to restock their pastures with sheep. This has resulted in a repetition of last year's unprecedented call for breeding ewes, with considerably more pressure in the demand at this time than was in evidence thus early in the season one year ago.

At that time a class of Western ewes with good mouths and in strong condition sold here around \$4.25, and the best blackface native ewes for \$4.75 to \$5. At this time the desirable Western breeding ewes are selling at \$4.75 to \$5, something extra up to \$5.25, and the best native ewes, young and handy in weight, as high as \$5.75.

There is more call for the light yearling ewes at high prices this year than ever before, possibly from buyers who have had little experience with sheep. These young ewes are, of course, attractive in appearance and hold out to the buyer the advantage of several more years' service in the flock than the ewes of more age and maturity. To the man who has had experience with ewes in lambing season, however, the picture of next spring's task for the man who has a flock of all yearling ewes is not one of rosy comfort.

Owing to inexperience of the young ewes about double the work in caring for them in lambing season is involved. The tendency of many young ewes to disown lambs, their scant milk supply, and the greater attention demanded in lambing season is held by many experienced men to counterbalance the advantage that the yearling ewe, in point of age, holds over the three-year-old ewe as a breeder.

It should be rather a matter of quality, form and breed of the ewe than age with the buyer, so long as she shows face and mouth that indicate three or four years' good service in the breeding flock. A thrifty flock of well-bred Western three-year-old ewes crossed with a high-class pure-bred ram of the mutton breed, which he most favors, will not fail to bring the farmer rather more immediate satisfactory results than the flock of yearling ewes. The matter of the pure-bred ram is one that the farmer can better afford to be particular about than that the ewe flock shall be all yearlings.

Yearling ewes of an attractive breeding class are in high favor at market. There are enough orders constantly on hand to take such quickly at high prices, and the farmer often stands in his own way of securing a good breeding flock at a most favorable price by sending in his order stipulating that they must all be yearling ewes.

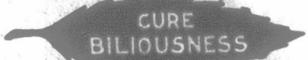
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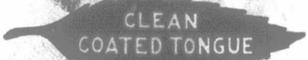
Are a combination of the active principles of the most valuable vegetable remedies for diseases and disorders of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.



Sick Headache, Jaundice, Heartburn, Catarrh of the Stomach, Dizziness, Stitches and Pimples.



Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Water Brash, Liver Complaint, Sallow or Muddy Complexion.



Sweeten the breath and clear away all waste and poisonous matter from the system. Price 25c. a bottle or 5 for \$1.00. All dealers or THE T. MILBURN CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HAVE JUST IMPORTED THE BEST LOT OF

Shropshire

RAMS AND EWES,

ALSO

Cotswold Rams and Ewes

THAT I HAVE EVER OWNED.

Will quote close prices on application.

ROBERT MILLER,
Stouffville, Ontario.

BROAD LEA OXFORDS.

Present offerings are 28 ranch shearing rams, seven shearing ewes, one show ewe four years old. Will also book orders for ewe and ram lambs from imported ram. Correspondence promptly answered. Visitors always welcome.

R. E. Stations: Midway, G. T. R. Teeswater, O.P.E. W. H. ARKELL, Teeswater, Ont.

DORSET HORN SHEEP and SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

The latter representing the Nonpareil, Miss Ramsden, Missie and Glaston families exclusively, and the former comprising more Royal winners and more St. Louis prizewinners than any other flock in the world. Stock for sale, always on hand.

JOHN A. MCGILLIVRAY, North Toronto, Ontario

WOOL

Consignments solicited. Write and get our prices.

E. T. CARTER & CO., TORONTO.

Maple Lodge Stock Farm. 1854.

Now offer for sale imported Leicester ram, Winchester, used in my flock for three years; also a grand lot of one, two and three shear rams and ram lambs; ewes, all ages.

A. W. SMITH, MAPLE LODGE, ONT. GOTSWOLD SHEEP

From one of the largest breeders in the home of the breed. We have bred the prizewinners at the leading English shows. Address:

W. HOULTON, Broadfield Farm, Northwich, Glos. ENGLAND; or S. HOULTON, Calgary, ALBERTA, Canadian representative.

Canadian Agents for the Original **McDougall's Sheep Dip & Cattle Dressing** Imported direct. Price: Imperial pints, 35c.; Imperial half gallon, \$1.25; Imperial gallon, \$2.25. Sold by druggists, or charges prepaid on one-gallon tins. **THE WORTHINGTON DRUG CO., Toronto, Ontario.**

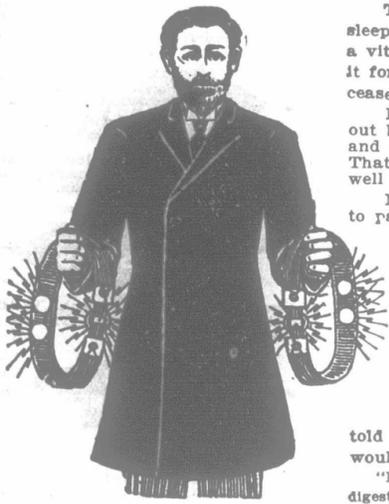
SHROPSHIRE

Shearing ewes and rams for sale.

GEO. HINDMARSH, Alton, Craig, Ont.

WEAK MEN THIS BELT IS FREE

Until You Are Cured



Take my Electric Belt for what it will do for you. Wear it while you sleep at night or while you are resting after your work. You will find it a vitalizer, a tonic to your nerves, a rejuvenator of waning vitality. Use it for any ailment which drugs have failed to cure, and you will never cease praising it.

I claim that I can cure weak men; that I can pump new life into worn-out bodies; that I can cure your pains and aches, limber up your joints, and make you feel as frisky and vigorous as you ever did in your life. That's claiming a good deal, but I have got a good remedy, and know it well enough to take all the risk if you will pay me when you are cured.

No man can lose on this. If the cure is worth the price, you don't have to pay for it until you get it. When you are ready to say you are a big, husky and frisky specimen of vigorous manhood; that you haven't got an ache or pain in your whole body and that you feel better than you ever did in your life, I get paid. If you can't say it after using my Belt for three months, then give me back my old Belt and I won't ask a cent. All I ask is security while you use it.

A short time ago I took a case that I couldn't cure, and I didn't see why, as I had cured hundreds like it. Anyway, my patient returned the Belt and said I hadn't done him any good. He said he thought I had treated him honestly, and wanted to pay me the cost of the Belt, because it couldn't be used again. I refused and told him that I had made a contract to cure him or get nothing, and I wouldn't take a dollar I hadn't earned.

"I am highly satisfied with your Electric Belt. Pains in my back are gone, and digestion is perfect."—JOS. RICHARD, 260 St. Catherine Street, Montreal.

"Your Belt is everything you claim it to be. I feel like a new man. Stomach does not bother me now. Have gained in flesh and strength. Can eat and sleep well. I am very thankful I became your patient."—JAS. BIGLOW, Mount Maple, Que.

"I am now wearing your Belt for a month, and am feeling better in every way. The rheumatism has decreased in severity, and I am well pleased with the benefits I have already received."—JOS. MALBOEUF, Shawinigan Falls, Que.

I have cured thousands of men who have squandered the savings of years in useless doctoring.

My Belt is easy to use; put it on when you go to bed; you feel the glowing heat from it (no sting or burn, as in old style belts), and you feel the nerves tingle with the new life flowing into them. You get up in the morning feeling like a two-year-old.

Wherever you are, I think I can give you the name of a man in your town that I have cured. Just send me your address and let me try. This is my twenty-fourth year in the business of pumping new vim into worn-out humanity, and I've got cures in nearly every town on the map.

If you will come and see me I'll explain it to you. If you can't call, let me send you my book full of the things a man finds inspiring to strength and courage. Free if you send this ad.

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday till 9 p.m. Consultation free.

Dr. M. S. McLaughlin,
112 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Please send me your book, free.

NAME

ADDRESS

NEWCASTLE HERD OF TAMWORTHS and Shorthorns.—We have for immediate sale several choice boars ready for service, and sows bred and ready to breed, together with a lot of beautiful pigs from two to four months old. Also a few choice heifers in calf to Donald of Hillhurst No. 44830, and a few nice bull calves and heifer calves. All correspondence answered promptly. Daily mail at our door, and prices right. Colwill Bros., Newcastle.

Mount Pleasant Herd of Tamworths and Holsteins. A large herd of choice pigs of all ages on hand. Mount Pleasant type of hogs are profitable breeders and ideal bacon hogs. Pairs not akin. Herd headed by Colwill's Choice No. 1243. Won sweepstakes and silver medal at Toronto, 1901-2-3. Also a few bulls. Bertram Meskin, The Gully.

Tamworths and Dorset Horn Sheep. A choice lot of pigs of different ages and both sexes. Some fine shearing rams and ewe lambs. JAMES DICKSON, Orono, Ontario, "Glenair Farm."

LARGE WHITE YORKSHIRES
Have just landed a fine importation of young boars and sows from noted herds in Britain, combining size, length and quality, many of them being of different breeding to any hitherto imported, and all are offered for sale, together with a number of choice Canadian-bred pigs. Imported sows can be furnished in pig. Write: H. J. DAVIS, Woodstock, Ont.

Morrison Yorks. and Tams.
on hand, for sale. Are both sexes of both breeds. Bred from prizewinners and extra choice. Prices right. Charles Currie, Morrison P. O., Shaw Sta., C. P. R.

Rosebank Berkshires
FOR SALE: Young stock from six to eight weeks old; sired by Maple Lodge Doctor and Concord Professor. Some choice sows bred and ready to breed. Express prepaid. JOHN BOYES, JR., CHURCHILL P. O., Lefroy Station, G. T. R.

CHESTER WHITE SWINE and Shropshire Sheep. 15 yearling ewes and a fine lot of spring lambs. Write for prices. W. E. WRIGHT, GLANWORTH, ONTARIO

BERKSHIRES Imported and Canadian-bred
H. M. VANDERLIP, Cainsville,
on T. H. & B. and B. & G. division of Grand Trunk. Telephone and telegraph, Cainsville, Ont.

HILLCREST HERD OF ENGLISH BERKSHIRES
Sires in use: Concord Triumph 13303, got by Perfection (imp.) 9601, possibly the best sire in Canada to-day. Stoll Pitts' Winner (imp.) (13185), first at the Royal. On hand, young sows, sired by Concord T., bred to Stoll Pitts' W. These are choice and lengthy. JOHN LAHMER, Vine P.O., Ont.

LARGE ENGLISH YORKSHIRES
Pigs of the most approved type, of both sexes, all ages, for sale at all times. We have more imported animals in our herd than all other breeders in Canada combined. We won more first prizes at the large shows this year than all other breeders combined. We won every first but one and all silver medals and Bacon prizes at Toronto and London, and at St. Louis we furnished all the first-prize hogs in the breeding classes except two; also supplied both champion and grand champions. Prices reasonable. D. G. FLATT & SON, Millgrove, Ont.

Glenhodson Yorkshires.
Sows bred or ready to breed. Young pigs from three to six months old. Pairs not akin. Satisfaction guaranteed. GLENHODSON COMPANY, Myrtle Station, Ont. Long-distance phone at farm. Lorne Foster, Mgr.

For Sale—Ohio Improved Chester Whites, the largest strain, oldest established registered herd in Canada; young sows in farrow; choice young pigs, six weeks to six months old; pairs not akin; express charges prepaid; pedigrees and safe delivery guaranteed. Address: E. D. GEORGE, Putnam, Ont.

Yorkshires!
Have some grand spring litters farrowed in Feb., Mar., April, May from AI stock. Will sell at living prices. L. HOOEY, Powle's Corners P. O., Fenelon Falls Station.

IMPROVED YORKSHIRES.
Choice young stock from imported prizewinning stock for sale. GEO. M. SMITH, HAYSVILLE, ONT.

MONKLAND YORKSHIRES Imported and Canadian-bred.
We keep 35 brood sows, and have constantly on hand between 100 and 300 to choose from. Can supply pairs and trios not akin. Quality and type unsurpassed. Prices right. JAS. WILSON & SONS, FERGUS, ONT. G. T. R. and C. P. R. Long-distance Phone

Oakdale Berkshires
Of the largest strains. Imported from England. The produce of these and other noted winners for sale reasonable. Let me book your order for a pair or trio not akin. L. E. MORRAN, Milliken Sta. and P. O.

Ohio Improved Chester Whites
100 Pigs to Offer of the long, deep, heavy sort. Breeding stock selected from the most noted families, with a view to size and quality. Booking orders for choice spring pigs; also a few fall pigs for sale. Pairs furnished not akin. Express charges prepaid. Pedigrees and safe arrival guaranteed. H. E. GEORGE, Crampton, Ont.

Glenburn Herd of YORKSHIRES
Now on hand, a number of sows, 5 and 8 months old, for spring farrow; also a large number of September sows and boars. Booking orders for spring pigs. e DAVID BARR, JR., Box 3, Renfrew, Ont.

ELMFIELD YORKSHIRES
Have a few young sows from 4 to 7 months, bred and ready to breed; also some young pigs weaned and ready to wean, from imp dam and sire. G. B. Muma, Ayr, Ont.

GOSSIP.

Mr. David Duncan, of Don, Ont., ordering change of advertisement, writes: "The sale of Jersey bulls has been extra good since the fairs last fall. We have just made a rather important sale, Golden Lad of Don, to the Erindale Stock Farm, Limited, Erindale, Ont., owned by the well-known dairymen of Toronto, S. Price & Sons. Golden Lad of Don is by the sweepstakes bull, Golden Lad of Thorncliffe, who is head of our herd, and dam, Gusie Curtner, who is so well known in the show-ring, and was sweepstakes cow at Toronto and London last year. Gussie Curtner is not only a show cow, but a great producer, having milked as high as 47½ lbs. of milk in 24 hours. Messrs. Price & Sons are to be congratulated on securing such a promising young bull, with the breeding he has, and from such an excellent producing cow, and if he gets stock at all like his sire and dam, his owners, we feel sure, will not be disappointed in him. We have other promising young stock which we will be exhibiting at the leading fairs this fall, and would be glad to meet parties inquiring for same."

THE KING'S HORSES.

Ten aristocratic horses reached Toronto on July 30, direct from the country estates of King Edward VII and Lord Rothschild. They are Shire horses—once the great horse of the armored knights at the wars and tournaments, and now the leading breed for draft purposes in England. The majority have long records as winners at English shows of Shire or Clydesdale stock. They will be exhibited, but not entered for competition, at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, August 27th to September 10th; Ottawa, September 7th to 15th; London, September 17th to 22nd, and at Kansas City Live-stock Show, beginning October 7th. King Edward owns 5 and Lord Rothschild as many. His Majesty's consignment being three fillies and a pair of geldings, all bred at Sandringham. The geldings are a magnificent big and heavy pair, standing over 17 hands, and hefting over a ton each. "We have never had them weighed," said Timothy Cook, the head groom, who has ruddy cheeks, and was in riding gaiters and breeches, "but we know they are over a ton all told."

They are broken to harness, but will only be shown to halter. The King's geldings are a five-year-old brown, first-prize winner at Peterborough Show this year, and a six-year-old bay, by Salisbury, and grandsire Premier. The two geldings would bring at least \$3,000 apiece in the Bull's Head marts at sight. The three-year-old filly, Faconia, and the two-year-old, Perseverance, are browns, with white fetlocks, and by the King's stallion, Calwich Blend. Yearlings by this sire sell at public auction at \$1,500, and the fillies have weight and character, besides showing record. The King's yearling is also brown, Buscot Vain Maid, by Buscot Forester, and a winner at Derby and Peterborough.

Lord Rothschild sends the brown stallion, Girton Charmer, junior champion at the London Shire Horse Society of 1904, and champion in 1905. His sire is Mormaer of Batsford, and dam Southgate Charm, by Harok. He was let for a high price to the Louth Breeding Society in 1905, and to the Kettering Breeding Society this year. An offer of \$15,000, it is said, would not buy Girton Charmer. The gayest carriage and general appearance is the companion stallion, Premvictor, by Bury Chief Victor, and an equally valuable one. They are both over 17 hands and of massive conformation. In Lord Rothschild's lot, too, were the champion mare, Blythwood Guelder Rose, and weanling filly, informally christened in transit, Queen of the Roses, and the yearling colt, Kinsman, a brown, with blaze face, by Thrupp's Rival. The horses came direct from Sandringham and Lord Rothschild's farm, Tring Place, in Herts. Squire Beck, of Peterborough, and head groom, Cook, are in charge. There are half a dozen stable hands with the horses. All the horses are in fine condition and wear glossy coats.