

**PAGES
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The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine

"Persevere and
Succeed."

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EDITORIAL.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION IN NOVA SCOTIA.

The laying of the corner stone for a Technical College, at Halifax, on August 20th, marks a most important step in the adaptation of public education in Nova Scotia to the vital needs of the people, as well as to the obvious economic and social interests of the State. It evinces a very decided trend in favor of the position so strenuously maintained through these columns, that educational work should be made as effectively useful as possible, and that the finest culture is likely to be developed in the mastery and useful application of the untamed forces of nature, in conjunction with the cultivation of the language and literature which is the heir of the virtues of all those of preceding ages.

Thanks largely to her academical and classical ideals of education, Nova Scotia has been "long" on scholars, professors and university presidents, of whom she has trained quite a surplus for export, but "short" on expert farmers, skilled craftsmen, civil engineers, and practical chieftains of industrial enterprise. An agricultural college is contributing much to agriculture, directly and indirectly. The introduction of manual training into the public schools should promote handicraft, and the new Technical College should ultimately provide a class of men equipped to grapple with the industrial problems of the Province, and transform potentialities into actualities, thereby laying a broad base of intelligent, prosperous population, from and amid which literature, culture, science, art, and all the estimable fruitages of advanced civilization may flourish. They never flourish adequately among a community which neglects its material development, for the intellectual and social life of such a community is continually sapped by disheartening emigration, and such genius as it produces forsakes its shores for more alluring fields abroad.

The Province of Nova Scotia, with a population of barely half a million, is over-well supplied with colleges laying claim to university distinction, but they are not co-ordinated nor adequately equipped to serve and assist the material development of the Province. A generation ago an attempt was made to co-ordinate the universities—six in number—into a Provincial university, of the general character of that of London, to be called the University of Halifax, but the scheme fell through, owing to unwillingness of certain colleges to surrender their degree-conferring power to the federated university. Since then, rivalry, denominational interests, and inability of the Province to aid each institution sufficiently, have stood in the way of an attempt to introduce technical education on a scale commensurate with its importance. Nevertheless, annual grants to public education have risen to \$300,000, and to this the Province is now adding this Technical College, with the prospect of harnessing all the universities together in due co-ordination with each other, and in affiliation with the public educational system of the Province. Speaking on the occasion referred to at the outset of this article, A. H. McKay, Superintendent of Education for Nova Scotia, stated that, "The institution whose corner stone has just been laid, will not only be the natural cap-stone of a large section of our elementary and secondary educational structure, but it is being organized to cap the first two years of a growing portion of the work of our universities, thus annexing a very considerable section of them to the enlarged educational system of the Province."

"In this new institution," he said, "our

young men will be given power to smite the rocks, out of which will pour gold for the benevolent worker and the artistic dreamer; coal for the warming of our winter, gas for the machines which run to and fro, and the universal ether will be trained to light his way and to carry his messages and his merchandise. Every magician graduated from this temple of the white arts will create hundreds of livings for others in our own country; will build up many positions of leisure for the thinkers, the prophets, priests and patrons; and possibly discover some wealth for the delectation and spiritual uplift of society in general. That this work can be undertaken without reducing the grants to the other branches of education, is a matter for national thanksgiving. May the people of Nova Scotia ever continue to harmoniously co-operate in further developing an educational system which will train our people to be useful, and lay a foundation for the fuller growth of the personal and patriotic virtues, and for the enjoyment of their rewards."

ALASKA WHEAT.

A few weeks since, we were startled to read, in one of the leading American weeklies about a wonderful new wheat raised in Idaho from a single head, said to have been imported a few years ago from Alaska. Pictures were printed showing a sample with berries two or three times the size of ordinary wheat grains. The milling qualities were declared to be equal to the Bluestem variety, according to alleged tests at the Idaho Experiment Station. Either spring or autumn sowing was successful, while the yield was marvellous beyond all belief, two hundred bushels to the acre being declared possible under average conditions.

Realizing the preposterous nature of the claims made, and suspecting that someone was working a publicity game to make sale for a quantity of seed wheat at fancy prices, we at once wrote to the Experiment Station at Moscow, Idaho, and in due time received the following reply, substantially confirming our suspicions:

"Replying to your letter of inquiry concerning a variety of wheat raised by Mr. A. Adams, of Juliaetta, Idaho, reports current in the newspapers regarding enormous yields said to be possible from 'Alaska Wheat,' are absurd. It is true, I believe, that this wheat is capable of yielding much higher than other well-known varieties of wheat, if given a proper chance. But, apparently, figures upon which these reports are based were given by Mr. Adams from results obtained on very small areas. The Experiment Station does not vouch for their correctness, and has not had anything to do with the production of this wheat. Its quality is much in doubt, although, during the summer of 1907, a chemical analysis of what was said to be the same variety of wheat was made in the chemical laboratory of the Experiment Station, and, from figures so obtained, as well as from the physical characteristics of the samples, the wheat was pronounced good, the composition of the sample analyzed being quite similar to that of our best milling wheats. The owner was advised, however, not to rely exclusively upon such tests, but to bring in a quantity sufficient for milling, and then perfectly reliable information could be given him. This milling test, thus far, he has failed to have had made, and, therefore, the quality of the wheat in question should be considered as doubtful, until the chemical analysis is supplemented by milling and baking tests.

"J. S. JONES, Station Chemist."

Enclosed with the letter was a copy of a circular issued by the Director, H. T. French, explaining that the Experiment Station is being

overwhelmed with communications regarding the so-called Alaska Wheat, claimed to have been originated by Mr. Adams, of Juliaetta, and advertised under the firm name of Adams-Hobe Seed Grain Co., Juliaetta, Idaho. With reference to a couple of widely-quoted paragraphs stating that the yield and quality had been backed up by the Idaho Station, Mr. French very pointedly says that this is not true, except to the extent that the Station Chemist, Mr. J. S. Jones, analyzed a sample of wheat brought to this station by Mr. Adams in 1907, and said to be of this variety, and which proved to be a very good wheat in so far as indicated by a chemical analysis. The Chemist stated that, "Judging from the chemical and physical condition of this sample, it would rank with the best grade of Bluestem for flour-making purposes." This statement might be misleading, unless taken in connection with explanations of the analysis made Mr. Adams at that time which were to the effect that the milling qualities of any wheat could be definitely settled only from results of a milling test. The yields, as stated by Mr. Adams, are made up from small areas, which must be considered in computing results.

Since writing the above, we learn that this wheat has since been pronounced by Prof. Olin, Agronomist, Colorado Experiment Station, as identical with old Egyptian Seven-headed or Mummy wheat, a soft spring wheat, against which farmers are warned. It is alleged to have been renamed for exploitation at \$5 a pound, or \$20 a bushel. It is not the first time an old variety has been given a new name and a fancy price.

SELECT SEED CORN ON THE STALK.

Opportunity of large profit and great satisfaction lies ready to hand in the improvement of the corn plant, especially as regards yield and hardiness. Of all farm crops, corn can be most readily and easily improved by selection, for the reason that each individual plant bears so many kernels, and each sound, well-formed, well-matured kernel has in it the embryo of a plant which will be valuable or not, according to its inherited tendencies. Thus, a few speedily-selected plants will furnish sufficient seed to plant an acre, whereas, to obtain sufficient seed wheat or oats to sow an acre, a far larger number of parent plants would have to be chosen. Every corn-growing farmer, in a region where corn occasionally matures, should grow every year, on the best part of his farm, and entirely removed from the main corn crop, a seed-corn patch. As a beginning, select this year, from the best part of the cornfield, a number of the best stalks bearing large but regular, well-formed and typical ears of the variety giving promise of maturing in good time. Mark these, and let them stand until as fully ripe as it is safe to leave them, then harvest separately, husk, and reselect a few of the best ears to put away for the seed-corn patch next year. Of course, we are assuming that the field has all been planted with a single variety, that there has been no chance for it to be crossed by another variety in an adjacent field; that the crop is a good one, and the variety a desirable one for the district. No matter how good, it may be improved by judicious selection.

Even supposing that the corn thus set aside should be occasionally spoiled by frost, one is no worse off than if he had not made the attempt, except for the loss of a few hours of interesting labor. To guard against such interruption to the work of improvement, however, it is well to carry over each summer enough spare corn to plant a seed-corn patch the following spring.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE.

THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE
DOMINION.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
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JOHN WELD, MANAGER.

AGENTS FOR THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME JOURNAL,
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1. THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE is published every Thursday. It is impartial and independent of all cliques or parties, handsomely illustrated with original engravings, and furnishes the most practical, reliable and profitable information for farmers, dairymen, gardeners, stockmen and home-makers, of any publication in Canada.
2. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—In Canada, England, Ireland and Scotland, \$1.50 per year, in advance; \$2.00 per year when not paid in advance. United States, \$2.50 per year; all other countries 12s. in advance.
3. ADVERTISING RATES.—Single insertion, 25 cents per line, agate. Contract rates furnished on application.
4. THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE is sent to subscribers until an explicit order is received for its discontinuance. All payments of arrears must be made as required by law.
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10. LETTERS intended for publication should be written on one side of the paper only.
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12. WE INVITE FARMERS to write us on any agricultural topic. We are always pleased to receive practical articles. For such as we consider valuable we will pay ten cents per inch printed matter. Criticisms of Articles, Suggestions How to Improve THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE, Descriptions of New Grains, Roots or Vegetables not generally known, Particulars of Experiments Tried, or Improved Methods of Cultivation, are each and all welcome. Contributions sent us must not be furnished other papers until after they have appeared in our columns. Rejected matter will be returned on receipt of postage.
13. ALL COMMUNICATIONS in reference to any matter connected with this paper should be addressed as below, and not to any individual connected with the paper.

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

AGENTS AND AGENTS!

The following paragraph is quoted from a letter written by a leading Canadian cream-separator firm:

"The writer is much surprised to note on your editorial page, in your issue of August 20th, under the heading of 'The Seductive Agent,' an article which, to say the least, might have been worded in such a manner as to differentiate between selling organizations which require the services of travelling representatives and local agents, and those organizations, which you perhaps refer to, that operate to-day and are gone to-morrow, leaving in their wake a trail of credulous and captured victims, who, though sorry at the moment after discovering their position, forget it in time to take hold of the next unknown but good-sounding proposition that is handed to them. The word 'Agent,' as you have used it, covers everything in the way of a traveller, who, for business reasons, may have to approach the farmer rather than the farmer having to approach him. There are in every legitimate business concern, dealing with the farmer, agents who are employed to come in contact with him in the course of business. The writer thoroughly believes that your editor had in mind the concerns as above mentioned, who make a practice of scalping the business, to the great detriment of established concerns, as well as to farmers, but on general principles we submit that the matter wants to be stated in a little plainer terms."

The writer of this letter correctly interprets the main point of the editorial to which he refers. As specified at the outset, it was the "peripatetic agent and salesman" to whom our strictures were applied—that is to say, the here-to-day-and-gone-to-morrow class.

We must acknowledge, perhaps, a degree of ambiguity in bringing in, towards the close, a secondary thought, to the effect that it will be a

good thing when travelling agents of any kind will no longer be required. This is no reflection whatever upon those firms who now find the established agency a business necessity. Such selling organization is necessary to-day in order to introduce new lines, as well as to meet the competition of rival firms, and it will be necessary until all firms consent to withdraw their agents, until profits are so far contracted that the margin between cost and selling price will not admit of the expense of an aggressive selling force, or until prospective customers become convinced that the best place to buy goods is in the stores where makes can be deliberately compared. If such a way of doing business were to become the rule, it would redound to the especial advantages of those firms handling the most deserving goods, for at present not only do they have to maintain an expensive selling force, but even then their sales are cut into to some extent by manufacturers of inferior makes whose chief selling factor is a glib-tongued agent.

Of course, it must be admitted that the travelling agent and salesman has been a powerful incentive to commercial, industrial, and even social progress, by disseminating new ideas, new goods, and improved appliances adapted to labor-saving methods. In this way the farmer's conservatism has often been overcome to his own great advantage, though sometimes also to his disadvantage. Take, for example, the cream separator. While this is one of the most commendable inventions ever introduced into the farmer's home, we are all aware that through anxiety to make sales, local agents have often assured their customers that washing once a day was sufficient, thereby sowing a generous crop of trouble for the creamerymen, for every well-informed dairyman knows that a separator should be washed thoroughly after every using. Furthermore, as stated above, the agency method of selling has been responsible for the purchase of not a few separators of inferior makes, and the same is true of most other lines of goods. Besides many a serviceable implement has been discarded through an agent's influence, and a new one purchased on credit.

Thus we see that while no possible blame attaches to the reputable firm which to-day finds the agency method necessary to introduce new goods or to meet competition, and while such methods of selling have proven a direct incentive to commercial activity, still the advice to farmers to disregard the blandishments of agents, and to insist on purchasing for cash in the store, after deliberate comparison with other makes, is sensible and sound. Were the generality of farmers to do this, manufacturers would no longer require to maintain such expensive selling agencies to drum up the farmer in order to induce him to buy things he obviously needs. Agents will be needed however, until customers are enterprising enough to buy without coaxing such things as they require and are discreet enough to purchase, if possible, at bottom cash price, after careful inspection and comparison of makes.

AN IDEAL BUSINESS TRANSACTION.

Our ideal of a farmer's business transaction would be according to the following pattern: Supposing Mr. A., a wide-awake farmer, concludes, after due consideration, to buy a binder, why should he not go to town, visit the resident agents in turn, and accost each company's representative in this way: "I intend to buy a binder and would like to examine a ——. I'm going to compare the latest models of every make thoroughly. I'll not occupy very much of your time and there will be no use in your coming out to the farm, for I propose to make up my own mind what I want and buy for cash. Now what is your best cash price on this machine?" No time lost in dickering or in running back and forth, with a probable trip from the general agent—no uncertain credit or risk—simply a neat, business-like operation, advantageous alike to both buyer and seller. From the way some farmers parley and dicker about purchasing an implement, one would conclude their vanity was gratified by the attentions of the urbane salesman, never considering that they are paying his salary in the price of the machine. The agent is not to blame, the firm who employs him is in no way culpable.

The farmer himself elects to pay for the whistle by courting, or, at least, permitting their expensive attentions, for if one agent does not dance attendance on him, another who does will make the sale. But the whole system is expensive, nevertheless, and it is well to realize who pays the salesman's salary and travelling expenses in the end.

HIRING GOOD MEN BY THE YEAR.

Two rays of hope for the solution of the labor problem are gleaned from the August report of the Ontario Crop Bulletin, issued by the Provincial Department of Agriculture. After noting that first-class farm hands are seemingly as scarce as ever, and mentioning that \$1.25 to \$1.50 per day, with board, were the ruling harvest wages, monthly rates varying from \$15 to \$35, according to experience, the report states the very encouraging bit of news that more tried men are being hired by the year, with house provided, although improved machinery is rendering farmers more independent of hired help. The rays of hope are the use of improved machinery, and the disposition to hire good men by the year. Summer employment only will never keep a man with any gumption on the farm, or anywhere else.

OUR MARITIME LETTER.

NEW BRUNSWICK AGRICULTURE.

Without any doubt, the new Government of the Province of New Brunswick has taken the only course open to it, in all sincerity, in appointing a commission to look into the whole agricultural situation, as coming within the province of its official solicitude. There has long been need for some such action. A Province blessed with much good soil, and convenient to the best markets that could stimulate healthy and sufficient production, it was wonderful how little of the former was really planted to crops, and how unorganized and ineffective the latter seemed to be in creating that healthy and hearty emulation which alone can secure the best that is in human endeavor. Money in plenty was versed into narrow channels out of the public chest. It was felt that, with some trivial exceptions, the fruits of the field and orchard were altogether incommensurate with the possibilities awaiting the magic touch of effective organization. The official encouragement scarcely exceeded enervating routine.

Often change, which, in the abstract, predicates imperfection, brings about, in the designs of Providence, operating through human channels, substantial good. Regimes of all kinds deteriorate. It is the saddest thing in life to see the public functionary holding on tenaciously to office after his usefulness has forever departed. Even those who are good outlive the period of effectiveness. Humanity likes variety in its service. We tire of everything under the sun—tire, even, as Greece tired of the renown of Socrates. At any rate, a change is not disagreeable at well-removed and fixed periods.

Such a period seems to have dawned in New Brunswick. She has come to the conclusion that not all that was contained in the agricultural problem—not half of it, indeed—was being vouchsafed her, and consequently her leaders were not up to the standard of leaders which know all the vantage grounds of the present and have an eager eye on every green spot which appears in the fields of the future. The old leaders-political suffered as a consequence, and new men were called to fill their places. The new men proceeded prudently. They felt the necessity of accurate diagnosis of the case before remedy was proposed; they perhaps wisely mistrusted their own ability for off-hand pronouncement; they called in a jury of experts, and proceeded to make such a thorough examination as would leave nothing hidden from view. In the common language of legislators, they appointed a commission—an agricultural commission (we see too few of them)—and this trio set promptly to work. Little concern to us their names or other qualifications for office. They have the work of reorganizing New Brunswick agriculture in hand, and by their fruits, as seen on this present tree of knowledge, we will know them. It is significant that they are touring the country—the agricultural areas, at least—and will give evidence as to the actual state of affairs in it. We shall know just how much agricultural effort New Brunswick is putting forth, at least; we shall know what sort of effort it is, and it is to be hoped we shall know what may be suggested for the betterment of things, if present methods and conditions are entirely reprobated. It is significant that President Roosevelt and Premier Hazen are in a like frame of mind regarding the agricultural uplift, and have each appointed a commission of men to find the ways and means in their respective jurisdictions.

A. E. BURKE.

HORSES.

LAMENESS IN HORSES.

SAND-CRACK—QUARTER-CRACK.

A sand-crack or quarter consists in a fissure of greater or less extent and depth, commencing at the coronet and extending downwards. It may

of the wound gape as the tissues swell. When the patient moves, it will be noticed that the crack opens when weight is put upon the foot, and closes when the foot is lifted from the ground. When the crack has penetrated to the sensitive parts, the borders of the crack grasp some of them, causing great pain, and sometimes bleeding. Sand and dirt become insinuated into the wound, increase the irritation, and set up suppurative action.

Treatment.—The insensitive parts of the hoof have neither nerve nor blood supply, hence a crack will not unite, and the only method of cure is to grow a hoof without the crack. So long as the opening and closing of the wound noted is allowed to continue, the crack will be perpetuated, as it will be caused in the new horn as it is formed; hence, some means must be taken to stop this action. If the sensitive parts have not been reached, and no lameness is present, this should be done at once; but if the sensitive parts are involved, the inflammation must first be allayed. The horse must be given rest, and the edges of the crack pared to the very bottom to relieve pressure. All sand and dirt must be removed. A fungous growth is often noticed; this should not be cut away or destroyed by caustics. It is the result of the inflammation, depends upon it, and will disappear upon its subsidence. Poultices of warm linseed meal should be applied for a few days to allay the inflammation, and a transverse fissure should be cut at the top of the crack, just below the hair, in order that the new hoof may grow without a perpetuation of the crack. Then, means must be taken to check the opening and closing of the crack when weight is put upon the foot. Many devices are used for this purpose. When it is a sand-crack, clasps may be used. The horn here is sufficiently deep to allow of this. Sometimes a horseshoe nail is driven, enclosing a portion of horn on each side of the crack and then tightly clinched. This answers well for a time, but as the foot grows down it shrinks to some extent, and then the clinch becomes loose. A better plan is to make a clasp in two sections, each of which is turned upwards, and a hole punched in it where the two meet, so that they can be attached by means of a small bolt. A hole is cut in the hoof about an inch on each side of the crack, and a section of the clasp inserted into each. They should not quite meet in the center, and should be bolted together; and, as they become loose, the bolt can be turned with a screw-driver to tighten. Another method is to shoe the horse, and have an iron band extend from each heel upwards and forwards, almost meeting over the crack, and attached with a bolt, the same as the clasps. When the crack is in the quarter, the hoof is not deep enough for clasps. In this case, it is better to shoe with a well-fit-

ting bar shoe, giving good frog pressure first rasping the wall of the quarter well away, so that it will not press upon the shoe. This relieves pressure upon the diseased part of the hoof, and prevents the movement of the crack. Growth of horn should now be encouraged by repeatedly blistering the coronet, in order to produce a healthy hoof as quickly as possible. The means to prevent spreading must be continued until a perfect new horn has been grown, which will be six months or longer. In the meantime, if necessary, the horse may be worked or driven.

"WHIP."

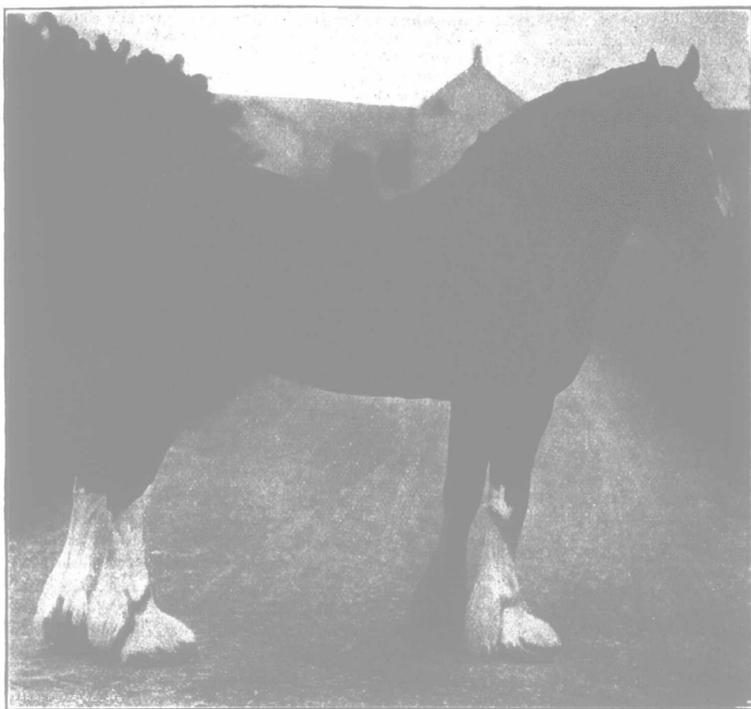
EXERCISE FOR STALLIONS.

Steady, slow work at this time of the year will give a stallion harder muscles, more stamina, a better constitution, and help him to get colts with a strong instinct for work. It is altogether contrary to the nature of a horse to keep him in idleness between seasons, besides the expense, when he might just as well be earning his keep. Breaking a stallion to work is not an impossible task either. He may be fractious at first, but with a steady mate and perseverance the job can be done. If it so happens that there is horse power enough on the farm without the stallion, give him plenty of chance to exercise and live a natural life. Nothing does the horse business so much harm as to keep over-fed stallions year in and year out for breeding purposes. The best thing for a stallion in the fall and winter is work, and the second best is all the exercise he will take and light feeding.

PREMIUM PICTURE OF BARON'S PRIDE.

A splendid photo-engraving of the celebrated Clydesdale stallion, Baron's Pride, may be obtained by any present subscriber of "The Farmer's Advocate" who will send us the name of one new yearly subscriber, accompanied by \$1.50. The engraving is 7½ x 11 inches in size, and is printed with a soft tone, combined with much clearness of detail, on a card of finest coated stock. It is a beautiful picture to frame and hang in the library or sitting-room of any horseman's home. Copies may be purchased from "The Farmer's Advocate" at 50 cents each.

To keep a line from getting under the tongue of a wagon or other implement that has a detach-



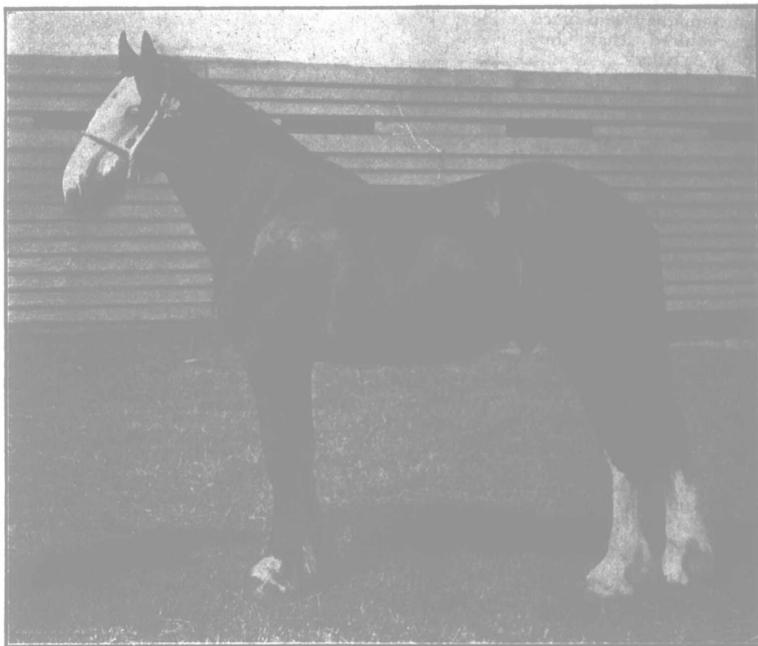
Baron o' Buchlyvie (11262).

Clydesdale stallion. Brown; foaled May, 1900. First in aged class, Highland Society's Show, 1908. Sire Baron's Pride (9122).

extend to the interior margin of the wall, or only part of the way down, and may extend right through the horny wall to the sensitive structures, or only partly through. When appearing at or near the toe of the hoof, it is called sand-crack; and when in the quarters, is called quarter-crack. The inner quarter being normally the weaker, is the usual seat, the outer quarter seldom being affected. It is claimed by some that sand or quarter crack may appear suddenly, but, while this may be possible, it is seldom seen. The process of the trouble is slow. Prior to its appearance, the horn is either imperfectly secreted, on account of a partially non-secretive condition of a part of the coronary band, or a dry, brittle condition of the hoof. Horn is built up of tubes matted together. These tubes are similar to hair, and are formed or secreted by the same kind of cells. Horn is often spoken of as being built of hairs matted together. The horn tubes are united together by an intertubular substance composed of cells. The horn of the wall of the hoof consists of horn tubes, and agglutinating intertubular substance is secreted by the coronary band, which is a modification of true skin, and is lodged in a groove on the superior border of the hoof. It is naturally tough, but breaks into fibres when it grows beyond its natural length. In order that healthy horn be secreted, it is essential that the coronary band, as well as the sensitive wall, be in a healthy condition, as there should be a continuous growth of horn from above and an equal wear from below, in order to keep the foot from becoming too large. When horses are shod, the shoeing-smith rasps or pares away the inferior border of the wall, but in unshod horses the natural wear will, under ordinary circumstances, be equal to the growth, and thereby the foot remains the natural size.

When, from accident or disease, or congenital weakness, the coronary band, or a portion of it, becomes partially inactive, the horn immediately under the diseased or weakened portion is imperfectly secreted, is weak, becomes dry and brittle, and sand-crack or quarter-crack is liable to appear. Some horses are congenitally weak in these parts, and are very liable to these cracks; and, when a cure has apparently been effected, they (the cracks) are liable to appear, or rather, fresh cracks appear. A sand-crack commences at the thin, upper margin of the wall, is usually small and insignificant at first, but gradually extends downwards and inwards; and when it has penetrated through the horny substances, lameness appears, inflammation is set up both in the sensitive laminae and in the skin above the fissure; it is very painful, and the lips

will disappear upon its subsidence. Poultices of warm linseed meal should be applied for a few days to allay the inflammation, and a transverse fissure should be cut at the top of the crack, just below the hair, in order that the new hoof may grow without a perpetuation of the crack. Then, means must be taken to check the opening and closing of the crack when weight is put upon the foot. Many devices are used for this purpose. When it is a sand-crack, clasps may be used. The horn here is sufficiently deep to allow of this. Sometimes a horseshoe nail is driven, enclosing a portion of horn on each side of the crack and then tightly clinched. This answers well for a time, but as the foot grows down it shrinks to some extent, and then the clinch becomes loose. A better plan is to make a clasp in two sections, each of which is turned upwards, and a hole punched in it where the two meet, so that they can be attached by means of a small bolt. A hole is cut in the hoof about an inch on each side of the crack, and a section of the clasp inserted into each. They should not quite meet in the center, and should be bolted together; and, as they become loose, the bolt can be turned with a screw-driver to tighten. Another method is to shoe the horse, and have an iron band extend from each heel upwards and forwards, almost meeting over the crack, and attached with a bolt, the same as the clasps. When the crack is in the quarter, the hoof is not deep enough for clasps. In this case, it is better to shoe with a well-fit-



Yearling Clydesdale Colt.

Champion male Clydesdale, Highland Society's Show, 1908. Color, brown. Sire Baron's Pride, dam by Prince Thomas.

able neckyoke, a reader suggests fastening a piece of chain from the end of the tongue and letting it hang down about eighteen inches. Another plan is to use spreaders from the hames so that the lines will sag back of the end of the tongue. With the lines running through the hame rings the sag will come just about the end of the tongue, and besides there is more wear on the lines than if a spread is used.

ARMY REMOUNTS.

The British Board of Agriculture have been supplied by the Assistant Director of Remounts, with the consent of the Army Council, with the following information as to the type of horses required for remount purposes in the Army, together with some photographs of typical animals.

Age.—The limits of age for horses entering the Army as remounts in time of peace are between four and seven years, and in time of war from six to twelve years.

Color.—Whites and grays are only required for special purposes, and are always specially ordered. Other very light, or washy, colored horses are not accepted.

Soundness.—Entire, unmanageable or vicious horses, crib-biters, windsuckers, parrot-mouthed, or undershot horses, or horses with capped elbows, damaged knees, injured or deficient teeth, are not admissible.

Horses with short docks are not accepted.

Soundness in eyes, wind and limb is essential; no animals with worn, upright or overshot joints, and none with curby hocks, are passed.

The above conditions apply to all classes of remounts.

Household Cavalry.—Horses for the Household Regiments must be well-bred, and at the same time able to carry weight. Their work being chiefly escort duty in London, a certain amount of action is necessary, and they must be good-looking animals. The price paid for these horses is considerably higher than that paid for the ordinary trooper.

The color required is black, and height, at four years, 15.3 hands, and at five years, 16 hands.

Cavalry of the Line.—The class required is a deep, short-legged, short-backed, good-barrelled horse of the hunter stamp, with substance and quality, true action, and going without brushing the joints. Light, active, well-bred horses, that move truly and well in all their paces, well ribbed up, with plenty of bone and short backs, may be said to represent the cavalry type.

Height at four years, 15.0½ to 15.2½ hands; over four years, 15.1½ to 15.2½ hands.

Royal Artillery.—

The type required for the artillery is the weight-carrying hunter, and, as every horse, whether in the gun team or not, should be capable of taking its place there on emergency, the same type is preserved right through. For the Royal Horse Artillery, an animal with a little more quality and pace is required than for Field Artillery.

Height at 4 years, 15.2 to 15.3 hands; and over four years, 15.2½ to 16 hands.

The accompanying illustration is a picture of a Royal Field Artillery wheeler, bay mare, 15.2½ hands, 10 years old. This animal shows a nice bit of quality, with a good kind-looking head—the sort that would get her rider out of a difficulty if she possibly could.

Royal Engineers and Army Service Corps.—Draft horses of the type known as the "Parcel Vanner" are required for these corps. They must be able to trot with a good load behind them, but they do not require so much pace as is needed in the Royal Artillery.

Height, Engineers, 15.2 to 15.3 hands at 4 years, and 15.2½ to 16 hands over four years; for the Army Service Corps, 15.2½ to 15.3 hands at 4 years, and 15.2½ to 15.3½ hands over 4 years.

Mounted Infantry.—Mounted Infantry regiments are mounted on animals of the cob or Galloway class; they require to be quick and active, and able to gallop fast for a short distance. Height, 14.2 to 15.0½ hands, 5 years and over only. The height taken is over the standard for polo, so that there are plenty of animals of the stamp and quality required.

ANY DEPARTMENT WORTH THE PRICE.

I consider that a person who regularly reads any one department of your journal would be amply repaid for his subscription price, without the general information it contains every week. PERCIVAL BIRD, Halton Co., Ont.

If you have a sound mare available, for breeding for a fall foal. There is money in horse-breeding and probably will be for many years to come.

LIVE STOCK.

ACTINOMYCOSIS.

[From the Journal of the Board of Agriculture of Great Britain, August, 1908.]

This disease is met with in most parts of Great Britain, under such local names as wooden tongue, wens, lumpy jaw, big head, etc. In this country, cattle are principally attacked, but it may also occur in pigs, sheep, horses, and man.

Actinomycosis runs a chronic course, and is characterized by the formation of tumors in various parts of the animal body. These tumors interfere with the functions of the organs in which they are situated, and usually burst or ulcerate. If untreated, the animal steadily wastes, especially if the tongue is affected, and it eventually dies.

Cause.—The disease is caused by the entrance into the animal and the propagation in its tissues of the actinomycetes. This is a fungus which grows on grasses and most cereals, particularly on barley. It flourishes luxuriantly on damp, rich soils. Injuries to the skin and to the mucous membranes of the mouth and tongue, caused by hard straws or barley awns, as well as the teething troubles of young animals, predispose cattle to this disease, by favoring the entrance of the actinomycetes to the tissues.

Symptoms.—The disease is usually local—that is, it is confined to one organ of the body—and the symptoms are largely determined by the part attacked. Nodules of varying sizes often form on the skin of the head and neck; at times these are firm to the touch, while sometimes the skin is broken and the nodules are granular, soft, yellowish in color, and covered by a crust. The skin covering the lips, being very liable to injury, is frequently attacked. The lips then become hard and enlarged to such an extent that food is gathered with difficulty.



A Royal Field Artillery Horse.

The tongue, however, is the commonest seat of the disease. The presence of the actinomycetes in this organ excites a growth of fibrous tissues, causing the tongue to become hard and immobile, hence the name "wooden tongue."

This gives rise to a constant dribbling of saliva and quidding of the food, which causes the mouth to be examined. The hardness and painfulness of the tongue, and the presence of ulcers at its base, render this form of the disease easy of diagnosis.

At times tumors can be felt under the skins in the muscles of the cheeks. Both jaw-bones, but usually the lower one, may be invaded by the actinomycetes from the soft tissues of the mouth, and possibly through the sockets of the teeth. Great swelling of the attacked bone is noticed, and the head sometimes swells to a great size. Pus collects in cavities in the bone, eventually breaking through the skin, and forms wounds which constantly discharge.

In this condition the jaw is easily fractured, and the teeth drop out.

A very common form is met with when the glands of the neck are affected; a swelling or "wen" appears between the angles of the jaw, which steadily increases in size until breathing and swallowing are interfered with. These tumors often burst, and discharge a characteristic, granular, yellow pus.

The presence of tumors (polypi) attached to the mucous membrane of the mouth and the back of the throat can often be recognized by the snor-

ing grunt which accompanies breathing, and by the difficulty in swallowing.

Actinomycosis also occurs in the udder, and in the spermatic cord of castrated animals, giving rise to fibrous enlargement of the said organs.

Treatment.—In districts where the actinomycetes flourishes, it is almost impossible to prevent animals being attacked. Drainage of land is said to have diminished the number of cases by checking the growth of the fungus. If barley straw must be fed to stock, it should not be fed to young animals when changing their teeth, as the actinomycetes has an excellent chance of entering the tissues through the gums.

Although prevention is difficult, the disease responds to treatment. Whenever possible, the actinomycotic tumors should be removed by a veterinary surgeon. When in an inseparable position, medicinal treatment will generally check or cure the disease. Treatment should not be attempted by a layman, as the tumors have usually to be removed from the region of the head and throat, which only a skilled surgeon may attempt, while the success of the medicinal treatment depends on giving the specific drug (iodide of potassium) until symptoms of poisoning by this drug appear, when its administration must immediately be stopped.

THE PIG BUSINESS.

The high price of grain and the comparatively low price paid by the packers for pigs last year, caused many farmers to reduce their stock to such an extent that now, when fairly remunerative prices are being paid, owing to the shortage of supplies, those who unloaded too closely have few, if any, hogs to sell. Whether the low prices of last year may properly be charged to the greed of the packers for undue profits or not, the fact remains that farmers are not realizing the advantage from present market conditions which they might have done had they been more conservative in cutting out the breeding stock. It is well to remember that to a considerable extent, variations, or ups and downs, occur in the market for most classes of farm stock and other products, and that sharp turns, either way, are liable to take place, and the safest policy in such a contingency is to reduce breeding stock moderately by weeding out inferior animals and retaining those of the best type. The probability is that grain and millfeeds will be somewhat cheaper in the coming year than last, and with a judicious use of skim milk and roots, together with alfalfa or clover chaff, and pasture and rape, the grain ration previous to the finishing period need not be heavy. Under such management there would appear to be a fair profit at present prices in raising hogs to be sold at six to eight months old. Those who, to meet the demand, require to purchase breeding stock, will find the present an unusually favorable time to secure the right sort at moderate prices, as most breeders of pure-bred hogs, owing to the falling off in demand, are pretty heavily stocked and desirous of reducing their stock before winter. The fairs, Provincial and local, will afford favorable opportunities of meeting these men, canvassing the situation and making selections or arranging for purchases later on, while those who cannot conveniently attend the fairs may, by correspondence with breeders advertising, have their needs supplied. When one reflects that the time was when farmers commonly kept hogs till they were twelve to eighteen months old, fattened them principally on peas worth seventy-five cents to a dollar a bushel, and sold them often at little more than the same price per pound dressed than is now available for six to eight months pigs, one cannot but conclude that the chances for profit are largely in favor of the present state of things, especially when we remember that gains in weight are much more cheaply secured in young animals than older ones, and that the cheapest gains in the life of hogs are those made in the first few months of their existence.

An English swine-raiser says: "I have only one remedy for a sick pig. It is a simple one. Rheumatism, paralysis, blind staggers, thumps, scours, etc., I treat all alike, though in varying proportions. My cure-all is nothing more than fresh new milk and turpentine. For a young pig, say six weeks old, administer a teaspoonful of turpentine in, say, half a pint of milk. Unless the pig is sick it will readily drink this. If too sick to drink, it must be administered with a spoon. An older pig, however, will seldom refuse new milk, even when a tablespoonful is given in a quart or more. Grade the dose from a teaspoonful at 6 weeks to a tablespoonful or more for a mature hog."

EXAGGERATED EMPHASIS ON TYPE.

It will bear repetition that the contrast between beef and dairy type, as commonly exemplified in the show-ring and in photo-engravings, is, to quite a large extent, a matter of condition. Every stockman has noticed what a great difference in type there is between a cow in lean condition and the same animal with her ribs padded out, the concavities of her outline filled up with flesh and fat, and the angularities, accordingly, smoothed into more symmetrical contour. We have seen cows which, in milking condition, would answer very well to illustrate a lecture on dairy type, while, eight or ten months later, when fattened for the block, they would illustrate almost equally well the butcher's ideal. Of course, it is not pretended that all cows are built according to the same lines of structural anatomy. There is a difference in skeletons, and also in the inherited disposition to lay flesh and fat in certain parts of the carcass. An approved beef animal lays it along the back and over the crops, while the dairy breeds store a larger proportion of it inside the abdomen in the form of tallow. But these differences are magnified out of all proportion by those interested in representing diversity of type, and in the show-ring they are enormously exaggerated by the practice of showing the dairy breeds in thin condition, while the beef cattle are padded out with nutriment to make them show as compact plump and thick-fleshed as possible. Were the practice reversed, and Ayrshires and Holsteins exhibited with slack udders and in beefy condition, while Shorthorns, Angus and Galloways were shown in their customary breeding condition and in full flow of milk, the untutored visitor would suppose the former were the beef and the latter the dairy breeds. Even between Jerseys and Aberdeen-Angus there is no such radical difference of type (condition being in each case equal) as photo-engravings or show-ring exhibits would lead one to believe. Moreover, it is safe to say the difference between the conformation of beef and dairy types would be less than it is but for the fact that educators have in the past led dairy breeders to select and endeavor to perpetuate such characteristics as the wedge-shape, the corrugated spine, extreme spareness of flesh, and a general looseness and ranginess of type. There is no doubt that undue emphasis has been placed upon such points, and the best dairy breeders of the present day no longer seek them to the same extent as formerly. They realize that a dairy cow requires not merely "belly and bag," but heart and lungs as well, and that extreme spareness of flesh, so far from being a guarantee of milking quality, may be only due to lack of thrift. In fact, it is now pretty generally conceded that type is an unreliable index of milking quality. Private and public records show that some of the best milk and butter records are made by the substantial types of cows, or what the Holstein breeders have termed the milk-and-beef type. Not to go too far from home, we find a very good illustration of this type in the Holstein cow at the Ontario Agricultural College, Boutsje Q. Pietertje de Kol, which, in her four-year-old form, gave over ten tons of milk, and fat equal to over 900 pounds of butter, within a twelve-month. This cow, if fed for the butcher, and her horns and color changed, would pass easily for a Shorthorn of the dual-purpose type. It all goes to show that beef type and dairy capacity are by no means incompatible. True, it would not be easy to develop the combination quickly in high degree among a large number of individuals any more than it would to develop any other two excellencies in a strain. This does not argue that the two things are incompatible. It is merely according to the principle of restricted selection, as illustrated by the fact that it is harder to find one hundred men who are both tall and stout than to find one hundred who are merely tall. Nevertheless, with careful selection, and a few generations of time, the development of dairy quality in cows substantially of the beef type, and with the inclination to lay fat on their backs, instead of about the paunch, would be but little more difficult than in those conforming to the old-fashioned, attenuated dairy type, or to any other single type that might be designated. And they would have the advantage of being more rugged and wearing better, while a superannuated matron or sire would be worth more when driven over to the shambles.

Let the breeders of dairy cattle, therefore, while keeping their ambition centered on milk and butter-fat, seek to combine with this, so far as convenient, a fairly smooth, hearty and substantial type; while breeders of beef cattle, on the other hand, will do well to encourage a liberal degree of milking quality, and Shorthorn breeders, in particular, to concentrate their effort on a judicious combination, in high degree, of beef type with dairy capacity. The idea is feasible, but it requires time, judgment, and persistent development of milking function by means of hand-milking, together with yearly records of milk and butter-fat yields, to accomplish the ideal. It can be done, and such a breed of cattle, while not

displacing the recognized dairy breeds, has and will have a large part to play in American agriculture.

THE FARM.

A FEW FACTS ABOUT NEW ZEALAND.

The area of the Dominion of New Zealand is 104,751 square miles, or 67,040,640 acres, of which 28,000,000 acres are agricultural land, and 27,200,000 acres pastoral land. The area in occupation in October, 1907, was 37,564,278 acres, of which 15,330,189 acres were in cultivation or in sown grasses. The area actually in cultivation was 6,831,798 acres, of which 944,250 acres were in corn and pulse crops, 765,342 acres in green crops, 4,958,233 acres in grasses on plowed land, 114,701 acres in orchards, plantations, gardens, etc., and 49,272 acres in fallow. The area in sown grasses on unplowed land was 8,498,391 acres, and native grasses were estimated at 22,234,029 acres. The wide area of country still unoccupied consists to a very considerable extent of land in native grasses or bush, capable of carrying large flocks of sheep and herds of cattle.

There were in the Dominion, on the 31st October, 1907, 73,367 holdings of one acre or over in extent. There is an increasing trend towards small or moderate-sized holdings and more intense cultivation.

A FAIR CROP OF GOOD HAY.

The poor catch of grass seed last year, and the too close cropping of meadows owing to the scarcity of fodder in the fall, made the outlook for this season's hay crop far from encouraging when the snow fell, says the Ontario Crop Bulletin for August. However, the fields came through the winter in good shape, and the first part of the season gave promise of a large yield of hay; but dry weather set in early in June, and the crop did not go forward as well as was expected. Most of the hay was cut and housed in first-class condition, but a considerable portion was caught by rain after cutting, and has suffered in quality. A number of large yields are reported, along with some very light returns, sometimes in the same localities. The western half of the Province makes a good showing, both as to the bulk and quality of hay, but the more eastern districts are below the average in yield. Taking the Province over, however, there will be a fair quantity of good hay in the barns this winter, both for home and outside supply. Fodder of other kinds is also fairly abundant, although the feeding value of some of the grain straw was injured by rainy weather at harvest.

HANDLING THE ENSILAGE CROP.

The "Michigan Farmer" has a contribution on this subject, from which we quote:

"The improvement of the quality of the ensilage would do much to help

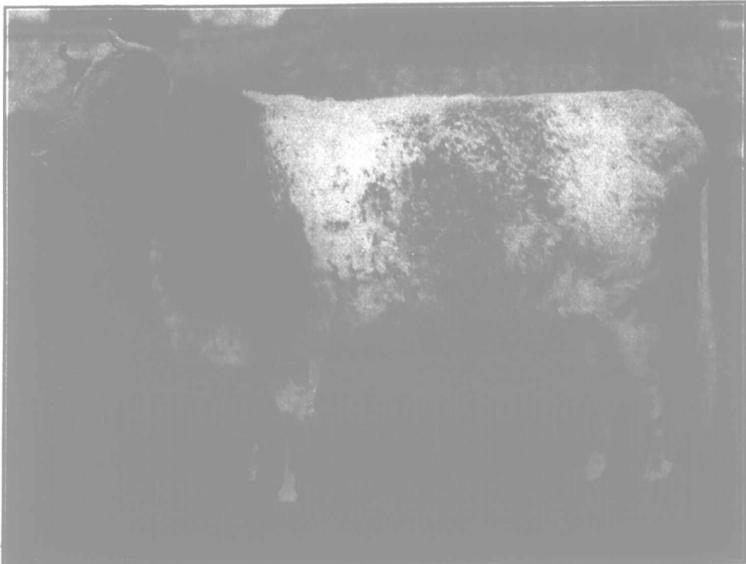
in reducing the cost of producing milk. Fully one-half of the stuff that goes into the siloes of the country is not worthy of being termed ensilage. It is a sour, sickening conglomeration of cornstalks, ragweed, barnyard grass and pigweed, cut and run into the silo before the corn has attained its best feeding value.

A few years ago the chief aim of the growers of ensilage corn was to grow the largest possible amount of forage on an acre of land, but the better class of farmers and dairymen have learned that it is not so much a matter of quantity as of quality, and have discontinued the use of corn that gives the largest stalks, and are devoting their attention to growing corn that will produce a medium-sized stalk and a

good ear, and reach a fair degree of maturity before silo-filling.

"A few days before the rush of silo-filling begins, look over the silo and put everything in order, tightening hoops, fitting and numbering doors, etc., so that there may be as few vexatious and expensive delays of the whole gang as possible.

"When the corn is convenient to the siloes," he says, "we employ four teams to haul to the silo, and four men to load the corn onto the wagons in the field. We keep one man at the cutting machine to assist the crew and the feeders, and also a hand to save the strings that are used to bind the corn into bundles. This we do as a matter of precaution, more than to save the strings, for there has been a number of cases where cows have been injured by eating the strings after they had been run into the silo. Two or three men are kept inside of the silo to keep the outside edges packed and to distribute the ensilage over the surface properly. With a good working crowd of fourteen men, besides the crew with the machine, from one hundred to one hundred and twenty tons a day of ten hours is a good day's work. Of course, the exact cost of filling depends largely upon how everything works, and how the men are arranged, so that they can do the most work in the easiest manner. None but good men should be sent into the field to hand onto the load. I am figuring the cost of filling on a strictly cash basis, and allow each man two dollars a day, the teams four dollars a day, the engine and cutter and crew two dollars an hour actual running time. Of course, these figures are not exact, for there are numerous conditions that we cannot allow for that are constantly presenting themselves, but, taken one year with another, I believe that seventy cents a ton is a fair esti-



Ursala Raglan.

Typical English North Country Shorthorn. Winners of many first prizes and championships.

The soil is fertile, the country well watered, and the climate equable, ranging from sub-tropical to temperate. The winters are short. Except on the mountain-tops, snow seldom is heavy or remains long on the ground. Indeed, the worst that is admitted of the New Zealand climate by an official publication which lies before us is that, while it has plenty of summer in winter, it frequently has touches of winter in summer. The Dominion of New Zealand is divided into eight provincial districts: Auckland, Taranaki, Hawke's Bay, Wellington, Nelson and Marlborough, Westland, Canterbury, Otago. While the yields of grain are high, so excellent are the pasturage and forage crops sown, that the production of wool, meat and dairy produce has proved more profitable than grain-growing, and the chief products and exports consist of wool, frozen meat and dairy produce. The total value of exports for the year ending September 30th, 1907, was £19,687,573, of which agricultural products constituted 86.35 per cent.

A SPLENDID GROWTH OF ALFALFA.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I send you a sample of alfalfa. I have an acre and three-quarters of it. I cut the first on June 15th, and took 5 loads off; then, in four weeks I cut second crop, and got three loads. The sample is the third growth, and is now (August 28th) 26 inches long, and just coming into bloom, and will be ready to cut a third time in a week from now. The prospect is that I shall get three loads more off this cut. In addition to the quantity, the feed value is far ahead of any other sort of hay, and there is almost no danger of being killed by frost in winter. A. C. ATWOOD.

Middlesex Co., Ont.

mate of the cost of filling the siloes and cutting the corn:

"When possible, we like to fill one silo on Saturday, and allow it to settle over Sunday; and fill the other Monday, and then place a woven-wire fence around the top of the one that was filled first, and run the ensilage on as long as possible, so that when the silo settles it will be as near full as possible. After one is filled in this way, we refill the other in the same way."

SIL0-BUILDING A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I send you this short account of building a silo, thinking it would perhaps interest some of your readers. The cost of building was as follows:

22 Barrels of cement at \$2.00.....	\$ 44.00
5 Barrels cement at \$1.75	8.75
30 Loads gravel, at 27c.	8.10
8½ Days for two men, and rings, etc., at \$6.50 per day	55.25
	\$116.10

The cost of building was \$116.10, and we had to find two men besides this to help to pound the cement and to get it on the scaffold, etc. The builder, J. Brown, Anderson, used wooden rings. He had three of them, and they were made two feet deep. On the average, we built about 4½ ft. per day. Some days, when the scaffold needed putting up, or a platform, we would only build two feet. The silo was built 36 feet above the ground, with two feet or more for a foundation. We dug till we came to the hard ground. The foundation was about two feet thick. Then we started the rings on the ground at 10 inches, and tapered it to six inches at the top. We used a lot of stones in the foundation, and for 16 feet up. We also used two thicknesses of No. 9 fence wire, twisted together every four feet. We have five feed windows in it, and one 26 feet up on the other side to blow in. We thought this would take less power than blowing over the top to blow the bottom lot in. By the way, the silo is 13 feet across inside. Besides this, we have had it plastered inside and out, and this has cost us:

2 Loads of sand, at 25 cents	\$ 50
1 Man for four days, at \$2 per day.....	8.00
2 Barrels cement, at \$1.75	3.50
	\$12.00

Besides this, we found one man to tend. We think, for the little extra, it pays to plaster whilst building. It gives it a better finish, and makes it more air-tight and durable. We have been using a silo on farm next to us for the last five years, and we liked it so much, and saw the great advantages of one, that we have now one of our own. WATSON BROS.
Perth Co., Ont.

Special mention is made in the Ontario Department of Agriculture's Crop Report of injury to wheat fields by sparrows. This pest should be vigilantly combated by shooting and destruction of nests. The toll of the English sparrow, if reckoned up, would be enormous, and, while they possess some considerable value as scavengers, they are, indeed, all too plentiful.

THE DAIRY.

THE AMES MOISTURE TEST—DAIRY CONDITIONS IN IOWA.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In a recent issue of "The Farmer's Advocate," your correspondent, "H. H. D.," writes an article entitled, "Another Test for Moisture in Butter." In this article, he refers in a semi-humorous, semi-sarcastic manner to the "Ames Method," a new moisture test devised at this Station. The correspondent presumes to believe that the outside of the vessel, which has been heated in paraffin at a temperature of 175 degrees, may be wiped "without burning the fingers." He says he would prefer the "other fellow" to do the wiping. He also states that he is not sure whether the degrees given mean Centigrade or Fahrenheit, but presumes that they mean Centigrade. Further on he stated that he is still looking for a test so simple and so accurate that "the wayfaring man, though a fool, may not err therein."

From the above, the writer would judge that "H. H. D." is putting himself about considerably to either criticize the "Ames Method" or to imitate the immortal Mark Twain, and provide humorous matter for the readers of "The Farmer's Advocate." Wipe a hot dish without burning one's fingers! Why, even our grandmothers could do that, and scarce consider it a matter worth attention. For those who come, there is the double-beaker, which avoids the necessity of wiping the vessel, and any error from the test. What more does "H. H. D." want?

In regard to the question as to whether the

grade or Fahrenheit degrees were meant, it is unfortunate for some that, owing to some error, the letter C (the printer's devil did not see that C, and this is why H. H. D. was so much at "sea") was left out. However, it would not call for much gray matter of the brain to find out that it would take more than five minutes—the time called for by the method—to evaporate the moisture where a temperature of 175 degrees F. was employed. Besides, if such knowledge is not available, if the correspondent had read the method thoroughly, he surely could not help but see that the term C. was twice used to designate the correct scale. "There are none so blind as they who will not see."

As to getting a test whereby "the wayfaring man, even though a fool, may not err therein," the writer, who, in conjunction with Professor McKay, was responsible for the test, did not know that there was any demand for such a class, until reading the article of July 23rd. It was thought they were writing to help a reasonable, intelligent class of men—the buttermakers of the world in general, and those of the State of Iowa in particular. It was not assumed that they were an ignorant, brainless class. 'Tis true, the writer has run across some makers that were sadly deficient in education, their ignorance being pitiful in the extreme; yet even this class, with a little direction, might possibly be able to determine the moisture in butter by means of the Ames Method.

The writers do not claim anything new or wonderful for the method. It is simply an application of practices and principles already known and practiced in the dairy and chemistry worlds. Somehow, so far as the writer is informed, they were not applied to this particular field of work. 'Tis true, a noted chemist did apply the principle

their disposal, to better conditions. The case was referred to Prof. McKay, who sent a dairy graduate of the school at Ames to investigate. Upon his arrival, the difficulty was overcome.

This incident is striking in two ways: First, to a Canadian, the idea of having to go to any effort to keep below the 16-per-cent-limit seems rather beyond belief. At least, so it would to the writer, if Iowa conditions were not taken into consideration. Here, at certain seasons, climatic and feed effects on the physical condition of the butter and the percentage of hard and soft fats bring about conditions scarcely known to the Canadian maker. Secondly, it is noticed that there is a need of a test whereby the contents of the churning may be known before it is packed in the tubs, if the manufacturing process is to be conducted to advantage. One cannot afford to pay a heavy tax and subject himself to a heavy fine by neglecting a measure that may be readily applied by an intelligent maker, the testing of the moisture content. To aid the maker to easily and quickly determine the exact moisture in butter manufactured, to give them some idea of the accuracy of the several methods now on the market, together with such information as would aid in the correct sampling and preparation of sample, has been the purpose of the writers of Bulletin No. 97. It is believed by the writer that this has been accomplished. A copy of this bulletin may be obtained by applying to C. F. Curtiss, Director, Experiment Station, Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa.

JOHN BOWER.

Iowa State College.

GOOD BUTTER, AND HOW TO PRODUCE IT.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Every person who keeps cows and makes butter should, and generally does, try to make as good butter as possible, so as to get the top grade. But many persons are making an inferior grade of butter through careless handling of the milk and cream, and, furthermore, through ignorance of the correct methods. It is my intention to give some notes on the various steps in buttermaking, and perhaps someone who is not making first-class butter may find something of use to them in this article.

The first thing to be considered is the milk, or, rather, the cows that produce the milk. Needless to say, the cows should be healthy, and fed on good pure feed, and given pure water to drink. Care should be taken that nothing is fed that will taint the milk. Keep the stable in as good shape as possible, and see that it is well ventilated. Brush off the cows before commencing to milk, and wipe off the udders. Strain the milk at once, and remove from the stable as soon as possible. If a milk-room can be constructed adjoining the cow-stable, the milk should be carried there at once and strained. Don't give it a chance to become tainted with any stable odor. Every up-to-date farmer now has a separator, and the milk should be run through as soon after milking as possible. It has been proven time and again that where a separator is used more butter is made.

After the cream is separated, it should be cooled immediately. It can be churned when 12 hours old, if so desired, but if at least a day old will, perhaps, give better results. This is the plan followed by those who make their butter from sweet cream. A better plan is to allow the cream to ripen for two or three days before churning. For a starter, you can use thick and sour skim milk, or buttermilk from the last churning. In twelve gallons of cream, one quart of starter is enough.

In selecting a churn, get one with no fixtures inside it. The barrel churns are the best. Don't get too small a churn, for, to obtain best results, the churn should never be more than half full of cream; one-third full gives still better results. Just before putting the cream in the churn, rinse the churn with boiling water, and then cool it with cold water.

Have the cream at the right temperature before putting it in the churn. The cooler the cream, the better will be the butter. Buy a good dairy thermometer, and use it. Cream should be from 50 to 55 degrees in summer, and from 55 to 65 degrees in winter, for best results. When the butter forms into granules the size of peas, open the churn and put in a little salt. Revolve the churn a few times to mix in the salt, and then draw off the buttermilk through a strainer or sieve. Then the butter should be washed in cold water a couple of times, revolving the churn a few times after the fresh water has been added. Do not allow the water to stand on the butter too long. Some may say that more washing is required, but I believe that the above is sufficient.

The butter should be colored according to the trade to which one caters. Any good standard butter color will do, putting in a teaspoon for every eight pounds of butter. Of course, the amount of color to use depends on the time of year, and, as above stated, the trade you supply



Finishing a Concrete Silo.

will have to decide how much coloring you must use. Study your market requirements.

Use only good fine dairy salt for the butter. While the butter is still in the churn, some of the salt can be sifted on it, then revolve the churn half way over and put some on the other side of the butter. Turn the churn a few times, and then remove the butter to the butter-worker. It is quite a job to guess at the right amount of salt, but you should aim at having about three-fifths of an ounce of salt to each pound of butter. It is safe to put in an ounce and a half of salt for each pound to start with, for part of it will work out with the water.

It is best to work the butter twice, and then it can be placed in the prints, or whatever is used. The market you supply must decide what style of package to use. Whatever style or way you place your product on the market, have your name and address on the parchment paper, or on the tubs.
York Co., Ont. R. H. C.

CRIMES AGAINST THE COW.

Under the striking heading, "Crimes Against the Cow," that eminent journalist-physician, Dr. Woods Hutchinson, A. M., M. D., contributes a strong but reasonable and informative article to the Saturday Evening Post, on the important subject of pure milk supply.

He first startles us by saying that milk, as it is ordinarily found in the city milk wagons and stores, contains more bacteria than sewage; that a single teaspoonful of it may contain more inhabitants than the City of New York. The milk as existing in the cow's udder is, as a rule, perfectly pure and germ-free, but hundreds and thousands of little germs are hovering about in all conceivable places, in dust, manure and filth, ready to alight in the pure, sweet liquid, there to find a most superb feeding and breeding ground; and in the course of six or eight hours, a few score will have developed into hundreds of thousands.

There is consolation, however, in the fact that only about ten per cent. are due to dirt—ordinary dirt, plain and simple—for which not the cow but man is entirely responsible—barnyard manure, from the sides of the cow, from the hands of the milker, the dust of the stable and the barnyard.

TRANSMISSION OF TUBERCULOSIS.

So far as the transmission of infectious disease is concerned, milk is not so common a means of conveyance as often represented. Experts are frankly disagreed as to whether bovine tuberculosis is at all readily transmissible to human beings. Most impartial experts who have studied the question agree that the number of cases in which it is known to have been transmitted is exceedingly small, so that it is doubtful whether it causes more than from one-half of one per cent. to two per cent. of all cases of human tuberculosis. Fully half the strains of tubercle bacilli found in milk, butter and cream are now recognized as of human origin, from dust containing dried sputum, from flies, handling by infected individuals or from infected rooms. However, while discounting alarmist utterances as to the danger of bovine tuberculosis being communicated to man, Dr. Hutchinson insists that the milk from diseased cows should not be tolerated. In this particular point he seems to us somewhat extreme, as many cows not in advanced stages of the disease yield milk which must be entirely wholesome and harmless unless subsequently contaminated by manure containing the tubercle bacilli; for cattle excrete with their dung the germs that human beings expectorate with their sputum, and only when the udder is affected are the germs in the milk when drawn.

TYPHOID AND SCARLET FEVER.

As for typhoid, its transmission through milk is purely and solely of human origin. Not only does the cow not suffer from typhoid, but even though she drinks the germs in infected water or sewage, it has been established that it is quite impossible for the germs to pass through her body and appear in the milk. Every known instance of the transmission of typhoid through milk has been directly traced to its handling by a dairyman or employee who was suffering from the disease, or who had cases of it in his family, or from exposure to flies, which had access to the germs in the near neighborhood, or from the washing of cans and milk utensils in water from an infected well or stream. The situation as to scarlet fever is identical. The milk as drawn from the cow is free from the germs of these diseases, as also of diphtheria. Boards of health now keep a watchful eye on the occurrence of cases of typhoid, scarlet fever or diphtheria in the families of dairymen. Thus the danger of direct communication of infectious diseases is one that is being rapidly got under control. The great remaining problem is how to abolish 90 per cent. of the dangers by keeping plain ordinary dirt out of the milk, thus increasing its wholesomeness and preventing the long list of enteric and other diseases which cause so many fatalities, especially among infants.

Through the efforts of organized physicians and sanitarians, the standard for milk as supplied to cities has already been greatly raised. The earliest milk reformers declared milk containing more than half a million bacteria to the cubic centimetre as unfit for use. Gradually, conditions have improved, until ten thousand, and, in some cases, five thousand germs in a like quantity is the limit. These conditions apply,

however, to but a very small proportion of the milk consumed, and a large percentage of the milk used is literally swarming with bacteria. What then is the remedy? First of all recognize the need for decided change, and then "get busy." To this end, adopt the following precautions: First, have all cows examined regularly by a skilled veterinarian for tuberculosis. Weed out all animals affected. Provide clean stables, with tight ceilings and walls, to prevent the accumulation of dust, which would sift down upon the cows and into the milk. Let the floor be cement, and floor and walls regularly cleaned by means of a hose daily, or twice daily. Let the barnyard be clean and dry, with no accumulation of manure. Carefully brush and wash, if necessary, all dirt off the cows before milking. The milker's hands and clothes should be perfectly cleansed. A separate suit of white duck, or similar material, is a simple but splendid idea. Let all pails and cans be thoroughly sterilized. Cool the milk promptly to a temperature of about 55 degrees, and close it up tightly to prevent the admission of germs. Then let it reach the consumer as quickly as possible.

This is the plan already adopted by many dairies, and results are exceedingly gratifying. Milk thus handled is perfectly sanitary, with the least possible tendency to sour. In fact, exhibition bottles have gone across the Atlantic and returned sweet. In short, let us cultivate an "infinite capacity for taking pains," until dirt shall be as unlooked for in the cow stable and dairy as in our dining-rooms.

These precautions will entail extra expense, but will undoubtedly pay in the end. Good, pure milk will surely command better prices, because of its increased nutritive value, and the confidence and safety with which it may be used. Let consumers then demand a supply of healthful, life-sustaining milk, and let producers put forth every effort to meet that demand. It will pay, and pay well. Let us by all means have clean milk.

and carried on local co-operative work. Then it became necessary to have a central exchange through which the local exchange could market their fruit and find the best markets. The exchange appears to be making good, as, through its activities, fruit is said to be marketed for about five per cent. of its wholesale selling price.

A noteworthy feature of the work of the exchange is the finding of markets in Australia for apples. This year the exchange has contracted to supply an Australian firm with 14,000 boxes of apples of the Wealthy, McIntosh, Gravenstein, Baldwin, Wagner, Northern Spy, Ben Davis, Snow, Roan Beauty and Winesap varieties. The arrangement is something of a co-operative one. The buyer guarantees the home price and divides the profits. The home price for apples runs about \$1.10 to \$1.50 for 40-lb. boxes, and those shipped to England have netted about \$1.50 to \$2.00, while the Australian market promises to yield about \$2.00 per box for the whole consignment. A certified check is given to cover the greater percentage of the value of the shipment, and there is no uncertainty as to the selling price, while in England apples are sold by auction on arrival.

The exchange also proposes to endeavor to have canneries established at Victoria Mission, Kootenay, and Kelowna.

Organized co-operation not only effects an economy in gathering fruit into wholesale quantities, but maintains standards of quality and packages, and increases the quantities sold. A case in point is the California Fruit-growers' Exchange. Some eight to ten years ago the growers of oranges in different parts of California were unable to get sale for their fruit, and began cutting down their groves, but about the same time the co-operative idea seized some of the leading spirits, and organization was begun. The first year the exchange was in operation, five thousand cars were sold, and in six years' time the number has increased to 18,000 cars. The growers are receiving fair prices for their oranges, and everyone knows that the consumer never had so many opportunities to buy nor such long seasons in which to get oranges, nor such low prices, as have existed during the last few years. In time, as great or greater progress will be reported from British Columbia.

From all appearances, the increase of sales through the British Columbia exchange should be phenomenal, since the increase will be stimulated by increased production of the orchards and increasing markets on the prairies. To both growers and consumers it should be gratifying to learn that, through the co-operative organizations and the exchange, the cost of handling the fruit between growers and consumers has been reduced to a satisfactory level. Further reductions may be made in the future by eliminating the cost of retailing, but it is hardly likely that such will be the case, for, while there is still quite a wide margin between the price to the grower and the retail price, the losses in the trade by decay are by no means small.



Home of Mr. William Lawson, Halton Co., Ont.

GARDEN ORCHARD.

Potatoes promise better, both as to yield and quality, than for the last three years. Those put in early have been disappointing, but late-planted are giving promise of a liberal yield. References to blight come from various parts of the Province, but some correspondents say that spraying for this trouble is being more practiced by growers. Only a small portion of those reporting fear rot.—[Ontario Crop Bulletin for August.

CENTRAL ORGANIZATION OF B. C. FRUIT-GROWERS.

British Columbia fruit-growers are adopting an extensive system of co-operation, including a Fruit and Produce Exchange, which is simply a central organization of several local associations, handling, also, in addition to their output, consignments from individual growers, and from districts not organized into associations. The exchange has been in active operation for about one year, and already a large quantity of the fruit grown in the Pacific Province is sold through its channels. With the devotion of the many different districts of British Columbia to fruit-growing, it very soon became evident that the marketing of the product would have to be organized as effectively as possible in order to effect economy in finding markets, making up shipments, securing refrigerator cars and minimum rates, reducing telegraphic expenses, and controlling the supply from day to day. Local organizations were first formed which looked after the preparing of the consignments, circulated information on growing,

POULTRY.

EXHIBITION VIRTUES VS. EGGS.

AN INTERNATIONAL TEST IN ENGLAND. For some years a great change has been taking place in Leghorn fowls, more especially the Whites, due, it is believed, to the introduction of alien blood and to breeding for size of body, with a view to success in the show pen. That change has been greatly accentuated of late, and it is not too much to say that many of the present-day birds exhibited under the name of White Leghorns are not of the Mediterranean or Italian race at all, but are really crosses with fowls of an Asiatic type, as indicated by their large bodies, long legs, and heavy bone. Were only exhibitors involved by these variations, it would be of small moment, but, as a result, the great quality of egg-production, for which the breed has been famous since its introduction, 35 years ago, and which gave it the wide popularity among utility poultry-keepers it has held in this country and still holds in America and Denmark, has been sacrificed, and the English show Leghorn is practically useless for economic purposes. This fact is lamented by many of the older exhibitors, and it is deplored

by all who are concerned in maintenance of the profitable properties of our different races of poultry.

As one of the older breeders of Leghorns in the kingdom, Mr. Edward Brown, has called attention in his "Report of the Poultry Industry in America (1906)," and his "Report on the Poultry Industry in Denmark and Sweden (1907)," to the fact that in both those countries the original type has been maintained, and that, as egg-layers, the American and Danish Leghorns are vastly superior to British exhibition stock.

With a view to giving a practical test to the laying qualities of these different types, an experiment is being carried out on the College Poultry Farm, Theale, commencing on January 1st, last, and the present is the report of the results obtained during the six months ending June 30th. None of the birds, however, commenced to lay until February, due to the pullets being somewhat late hatched.

Birds.—For the purpose of this experiment, the following birds were placed in separate runs on the College Poultry Farm, and were used for breeding purposes:

1. Nine Danish Brown Leghorn 1907 pullets, selected from one of the best breeding centers in Denmark. Two of the hens died as a result of being egg-bound and their eggs are not calculated.
2. Fifteen Danish White Leghorn 1907 pullets, selected from two breeding centers in Denmark.
3. Twelve Danish White Leghorn 1906 hens, selected as above.
4. Four American White Leghorn 1906 hens, imported from the famous Lakewood Poultry Farm, in the State of New Jersey.
5. Four English Exhibition White Leghorn 1906 hens, purchased for this purpose from one of the best breeders in the country. They are heavier in leg than the pure Leghorn, but are not of the extreme exhibition type.

The hens and the Brown Leghorn pullets were used for breeding, and fertility was very high. From these, upwards of a thousand chickens have been hatched.

Size of Birds.—Increased size of body leads to decrease of egg production, and, therefore, we find that the heaviest layers are generally small. It is interesting to note the average weights of the birds on January 1st, last, when the experiment commenced.

Lot No.	Breeds.	Average Weights.
1.	Danish Brown Leghorn Pullets.....	3 lbs. 8 ozs.
2.	Danish White Leghorn Pullets.....	3 " 4 1/2 "
3.	Danish White Leghorn Hens.....	3 " 3 1/2 "
4.	American White Leghorn Hens.....	3 " 9 "
5.	English (exhibition) White Leghorn Hens.....	5 " 0 "

Thus it will be seen that the English are more than 50 per cent. larger than the Danish, and are nearly 40 per cent. heavier than the American.

Egg Production.—With a breed like the Leghorn, results in egg production are the supreme test, both as to number and marketability. The birds were carefully trap-nested, and the records kept day by day. The following are the results for six months:

Lot No.	Breed.	Age.	Total No. of Eggs.	Average No. of Eggs per Hen.
1.	Danish Brown Pullets	7	686	98.0
2.	Danish White Pullets	15	1,217	81.13
3.	Danish White Hens	12	1,053	87.75
4.	American White Hens	4	330	82.5
5.	English (exhib.) White Hens	4	143	35.75

Several of the Danish Browns and Whites exceeded 100 eggs; the highest of the Americans was 88, and that of the English 36. These figures are only for half a year, but, as the experiment is being continued, we shall report the annual result after December 31st next.

It is not suggested that No. 5 represents in any sense the production of true English White Leghorns, bred for utility purposes, many of which would equal the Danish, but it is indicative of the results of the effect produced by changing the character of this fowl for exhibition.

Size of Eggs.—What is of almost equal importance is the size of eggs produced, because, for the best trade, those of 3 ozs. and upwards are a sine qua non. The Danes have paid special attention to this point, and with remarkable success. This is specially important as regards Brown Leghorns, the eggs of which race in this country are much smaller than the Whites. The eggs were carefully weighed, and the results were:

Lot	Eggs under 1 1/2 ozs. in weight	Average weight of Egg
Lot 1	1.16 per cent.	1.12 ozs.
Lot 2	1.31	1.13
Lot 3	1.14	1.14
Lot 4	0.6	1.15
Lot 5	34.26	1.16

Thus, it will be seen that in the case of the Danish pullets give high-grade eggs, and that, if this country too long in striving

Edward Brown, Lecturer in Aviculture; Will Brown, Practical Instructor in Aviculture, University College, Reading, Eng., July, 1908.

FEEDING COCKERELS.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate": Give me instructions as to the feeding of birds (five-months-old cockerels). I wish to make them weighty, and in good condition at same time.

K. S.

Ans.—If the fowls are at liberty and have wide range, nothing more is needed at this season of the year than a little grain in the morning, and as much at night as they will eat, and water. If they are confined, then, in addition, they should get some form of animal food, such as cut bone or meat meal, beets, cabbage or other vegetables, one feed of mash daily, and grit. Have grit always before them. Feed during the day in such a way as to induce exercise, giving the grain on litter, and having vegetables stuck on a nail almost above reach. Mixed grain is better than any one kind alone. Wheat, oats, corn and buckwheat are all good. Feed grain liberally, and on bare floor, towards nights. Do not overdose with animal food, but give only as much three times a week as there is relish for. For mash, mix ground oats, shorts and corn meal together, and scald with boiling water. Table and kitchen waste may be mixed in mash. Feed morning or afternoon.



Refreshing.

THE FARM BULLETIN.

SHOULD WE SET THE DOG ON THE AGENT?

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Re your editorial of August 20th, "The Seductive Agent," permit me to reply that much of the business of the world is done through agents, and your columns are open to advertisements for persons to engage in this kind of work. If the agent is such an unmitigated evil as you represent him to be, why admit such advertisements?

Probably farmers attending the fairs this fall will consider your advice to "whistle for the dog" as timely, and take their dogs along to ward off the agents for "The Farmer's Advocate." But perhaps these will not be of the "seductive" sort!

You refer to book agents as "shabby gentry." There are in other classes, but, with scarcely an exception, those calling on me have been educated, intelligent, and apparently honorable, and some of the best books in my library were subscription books, purchased of agents, and at prices not exorbitant.

The man or woman who places good literature in rural and isolated homes is a benefactor to the community. Many persons will thus buy a book (and, mayhap, read it) who would never visit a bookstore.

The late Dr. Talmage said he would take off his hat to the energetic and successful book agent. Certainly the work of selling good subscription books has not been monopolized by "shabby gentry." Napoleon Bonaparte secured a long list of subscribers for a book entitled, "L'histoire de la Revolution." Gen. Washington sold over 200 copies of "Bydell's American Savings." Mark Twain, Longfellow, Jay Gould, Daniel Webster, General F. S. Grant, James G. Blaine and Benarck were also book agents at some period of their lives. W. J. WAY, Oxford Co., Ont.

Note: That some good has been accomplished by book agents and others of their ilk is not denied, but, we submit, that the imposition and bathos of our agents, by setting them as a class, as to the detriment of the utility and necessity of established

local and general agencies, that is discussed in another column. The old admonition about the agent, the gate and the dog, was applied with metaphorical rather than literal significance, as doubtless it was originally intended.—Editor.]

FAIR DATES FOR 1908.

- August 29th to Sept. 14th.—Canadian National, Toronto.
- Sept. 2nd to 10th.—Nova Scotia Provincial, Halifax.
- Sept. 11th to 19th.—Western Fair, London.
- Sept. 12th to 19th.—St. John, N. B.
- Sept. 15th to 17th.—Guelph Central.
- Sept. 18th to 26th.—Ottawa Central.
- Sept. 21st to 25th.—Sussex, N. B.
- Sept. 22nd and 23rd.—St. Thomas Horse Show, St. Thomas, Ont.
- Sept. 22nd to 25th.—Charlottetown, P. E. I.
- Sept. 29th to Oct. 3rd.—New Westminster, B. C.
- Oct. 8th and 9th.—Kilsyth Agricultural Society, Kilsyth.
- Nov. 28th to Dec. 10th.—International Live-stock Exposition, Chicago.
- Nov. 30th to Dec. 3rd.—Maritime Winter Fair, Amherst, N. S.
- Dec. 2nd to 10th.—National Dairy Show, Chicago.
- Dec. 7th to 11th.—Ontario Provincial Winter Fair, Guelph.

RURAL MAIL DELIVERY.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I notice in your magazine from time to time short items on rural-mail delivery. I feel that farmers are not taking the interest in rural delivery they should. It has been proven to be a success in the United States. Even in the State of Michigan, I am told by residents, it is a success in every way. Michigan as a State, on the whole, is not any more thickly settled than Ontario, yet they have rural delivery in some very backward places, even where the land is low in value. Then why should Middlesex or Oxford, rich in land value and dairy produce, be behind? It seems to me our Government is slow in this line. I also think the daily newspapers are backward in advocating rural delivery. It would be a great boon to them if the rural people were served daily with mail. They would take daily papers. Country people would get to look for the daily paper just the same as the city residents watch the front door for the evening paper — it becomes a habit. Then, again, farmers, as a rule, have a little

leisure at noon time. It would be a pleasure to look over the news of the day, and, more important, the markets. If time cannot be found at noon, it will in the evening. We find some of our local daily papers making deliveries to cheese factories, then to farmers via the milk route. This is giving fairly good service, and very convenient for rural residents. But it cannot be compared to what rural delivery and collection of mail would be. I also think "The Farmer's Advocate" would be wise to devote more space to rural delivery and rural telephones. It is clearly a farmer's paper. This would tend to get the farmers interested in this work; it would also insure prompt delivery of "The Farmer's Advocate." J. J. McNALLY, Oxford Co., Ont.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

At that season of the year when Christmas is numbered among last year's events, and sugaring must wait for February storms to spend themselves, the inmates of scattered Eastern Townships farmhouses pore over splendid spring catalogues, which certain astute ones have cunningly launched upon a winter world. As the list grows ever longer, and the stubby pencils stubbier, uneasy consciences find justification in rosy provisions of yellow or green bits of pasteboard dangling suggestively from floral creations at the horticultural show in the fall. These provisions, secretly cherished, persist through the intermediate stages of growth and warfare with the cutworm and his ruthless kind, but are scouted at in those neighborly interchanges of visits to see what So-and-so has, and whether one stands any "show" oneself.

"Why, yes, it's fair to middling," one discomfited dissembler assents, turning round the "potted plant," which no one was supposed to see till it was proudly deposited in the exhibition building, so that its most unfavorable aspect meets the visitor's critical gaze. "Going to show it?" in response to a tentative feeler. "Good land, no!" and she proceeds to point out its defects with an address which would give the impression that it was hardly worth even dispraise.

However, it, together with the crazy quilts—which only came into existence "because a body can't abide to set all day with folded hands"—toothsome culinary confections, the "pick of the herd," the sultan and his

harem, and they of the Shropshire and Tamworth breeds—these, with all their accessories, find themselves bound one fine September day for that rendezvous, so dear to the heart of country folk, the County Fair. All roads lead there; and over them pass people of every class and aspect.

In the wee sma' hours of the morning, when it is still dollars to doughnuts whether the sun can disperse the thin drizzle, the hired help and boys convey thither the stock in slatted crates and high-boarded wagons, whence they are transferred to the stalls lining the entire circumference of the fair-ground fence. By the time they have been fed, bedded and watered, extraneous elements have entered, and are driving in tent stakes, and setting forth the various paraphernalia of their craft. Nor is this always accomplished without some wrangling. The fortune-teller, that gifted seventh daughter of the seventh daughter of euphonious name, who can, with the aid of a cube of glass, lay bare the mysteries of past and future, she of the flashing eye and raven locks, resents the proximity of the sword-swallower's booth, and there is language and much fierce gesticulation before an understanding is reached. But if all is bustle and hurry without, no less busy are those whom the horticultural building has from time to time received into its cool, roomy vastness. Upon the counters, spanning the whole length of the ground floor, are men artistically arranging baskets of the year's maturity to the best advantage. Even at this early stage a plate of "extra fine" Red Astrachans or grapes, a mammoth squash, or strange species of the fantastic gourd family, elicits an admiring ejaculation from the hurrying passer, who has not yet been succeeded by the slow-moving, fingering, insatiable throng of sight-seers. In the corner under the stairs the White Ribboners are laying out pamphlets and basketwork for sale. And as one mounts, one sees through an aperture in the partition, rows of speckled carriages, sleighs, furniture, and catches the initial strains of the piano man's waltz, destined, later, to become but the faintest monotone in the vast strophe of pulsating life.

Upstairs, the counters are buried beneath flowers of every design and hue; triumphs of culinary art; and intricate examples of what the eye, needle and a lamentable perseverance can accomplish in fragile, useless prettinesses. Two ladies, presumably judges, are vacillating between a pillar of asters in graduating shades, and an anchor design of beautifully-arranged mixed flowers. I feign interest in a gaudy bedspread, that I may hear their cogitations.

"Are you SURE?" inquires one, uncertainly.
"Why, yes, as sure as I can be," responds the other. "I drove through his grounds only last week—on purpose, you know—and saw purple asters just like those."

The first lady sighed.
"It is a pity," she said, "THIS is so pretty, and THAT so coarse. But I suppose it would never do not to give HIS the prize?"

Her companion shook her head emphatically.
"Never!" she supplemented, succinctly, "he would be raging."

Then they pinned the first prize on the asters. But later in the afternoon I saw the closing scene of this little drama. An impulse to see once more the line of reconnoitering femininity—heads aslant, fingers fumbling, tongues criticising—impelled me to go upstairs again. A voice speaking alone by the flower stand

drew me that way, and I recognized one who is great in the land.

"Ladies," he was saying, his voice distant with displeasure, "Ladies, you have er-r-ed in judgment." And he proceeded to give a dissertation on the relative merits of the two designs, detrimental to the asters, brazenly flaunting the honor prize, while the judges, standing crestfallen by, could only assent, miserably conscious the while that they had not only defied their own good taste, but offended the one of all others they were designing to please.

Squatted here and there behind their buggies, in social proximity with the unharnessed horse, grazing near, are family groups munching their midday meal. Sallying forth to do likewise, one passes children dragging at the hand of some uncompromising elder, who is engaged in renewing acquaintance with an erstwhile school friend.

"What is that, child? Punch and Judy? Well, by and bye, when—"

Something in the child's face awakes an echo from other years. Now, if "things" go awry, or hopes are slow in materializing, reason opens her stores of consolation. But what hope for a missed Punch and Judy? The gods themselves can do naught. Three hundred and sixty-five days of aching void, and then—another. A few steps farther on a little girl is opening her first-prize packet, breathless with anticipatory thrills that it may be a brass—a thousand pardons! gold, of course—watch. "It" turns out to be a toy snake, which wriggles uncannily. If she had only chosen the garnet packet she took up first—perhaps—who knows?

More interesting, perhaps, than the heated tents, where for "only one dime" the beholder may witness the high dive, or see the fat woman immeshed with snakes, the wild man devouring raw meat, the child marvel sporting two heads, and like unholy sights—is that spot so popular to half-grown youth, where two rival concerns for selling cigars, a row of dolls on a wire before a sheet, and ninepins ranged upon a table, are never without their votaries.

"Aw, jest watch him, now! Watch him! Watch him! admirably shouts the tall, black, foreign-looking proprietor of the latter, whose smile is somehow ev'a more repellent than his frown, as a newcomer nervously fingers the ball, and makes several false starts.

"Pret-t-ty clo-o-o-se," comes from the fair, youngish, silly-looking stripling presiding over the dolls, who has a flattering way of laughing up from under his eyes. "Pret-t-ty clo-o-o-ose," and something in the subtly suggestive inflection that failure next time was one of the things that simply could not be, incited many an indifferent shot to a second and even third attempt. It is as good as a play, as the phrase is, to watch the different competitors. There is the well-to-do young man, who first sees the affair when opposite, and turns aside with an "if there aren't those bally dolls! I used to make them topple every time when I was a kid. Wonder if—believe I'll try." He is always leisurely and self-assured, and calls patronizingly to him of the inky moustache to "look out, my man," and to "look lively, there"—and the balls usually "toppled." Then there is the undersized boy, with the round straw hat and Sunday suit, one never sees anywhere else, who approaches step by step, as if drawn by some potent mesmerism. He hangs round, watching worshipfully, while various loungers turn many balls, till that inevitable moment arrives when

the temptation proves too strong. And it is his turn to stand there in all his pitiful, nervous bravado, the cynosure of all eyes he probably believes, a moment later to slink away and lose himself in the crowd, which has not witnessed his shameful failure.

But the prime good accruing from the fair is not that it affords foreigners the means of turning an honest penny, and children an easily-attained Mecca; not that it gives racers an occasion to show their mettle, and men of speculative propensities the opportunity to profit or lose, according to their acumen in judging of horseflesh; nor even that through the exhibit of produce farmers are enabled to drive many a hard bargain. The crowning good consists in the stimulus and practical benefit of the farming profession meeting and comparing notes; in sustaining interest in and propagating the advance of industrial and agricultural pursuits; and the inevitable broadening of the people's horizon, through social intercourse with those in other walks of life. Apart from the break it makes in the tedium of routine, it is of inestimable value to Brown, who is "going into" sheep, to learn that his mode of feeding the ewes is in default, and responsible for the loss of as smart a pair of twins as ever rose upon stilt-like legs, and bumped saucy, waggish black heads together. Nor are these exchanges of hard-earned experiences limited to farmers alone. The people's representative at Quebec and at Ottawa seizes this opportunity for meeting so many of his constituents en masse. Any new discovery or improvement at the Experimental Farm is recounted, and questions of national import broached, while his hearers reciprocate by giving their reasons for discontent, should it exist, at the way they are being governed, and how, in their opinion, wrongs could be righted. The game of politics, indeed, accounts for the presence of many whose interest in agriculture or horticulture is superficial. A ministerial figure moving here and there among the crowd, the occupants of two motors in earnest consultation—so have laws been altered, to these have candidates owed their nomination.

Then, there is another aspect from which to view the fair. Not everyone who comes is actively interested in the intrinsic value of what they see. A fair is sure to be amusing—or the spin over the hills, beginning to flush and glow in the autumnal light, and down between orchards, harvest and pumpkin fields, is poetry of motion through poetry of scene. But somehow—somehow—they catch the contagion, these transients from city thoroughfares. They were not conscious of any yearning toward nature and the simple life when they entered. They are not sure when they first felt with Charles Dudley Warner that "to own a bit of ground, to scratch it with a hoe, to plant seeds, and watch their renewal of life,—this is . . . the most satisfactory thing a man can do." But some latent chord has been stirred, and the learned scion of a long line of lawyers the following spring irrefutably proves he is of the lineage of Adam, by being mightily concerned about the crops on his new fifty-acre farm, whither he transports his family, in lieu of Europe.

Thus the influence emanating from the County Fair is deep and wide-spreading in its results, affecting, in short, the welfare of the whole country. A sort of thermometer it is, too, of that country's progress, improving as it improves, on the threshold, perhaps, of its greatest era.
HELEN E. WILLIAMS.
Brome Co., Que.

A Good Exhibition at Sherbrooke, Quebec.

Bright sunny days, tempered by a western breeze, an occasional shower to settle the dust, made ideal weather for the successful holding of an exhibition.

While Quebec Province boasts of many splendid county and district fairs, yet its one large exhibition, held under the auspices of the Eastern Townships Agricultural Association, is held annually in the thriving City of Sherbrooke. It, therefore, becomes the Mecca to which our farmers and their friends from all over the Province, and the neighboring States of Vermont and New Hampshire, resort, and where may be seen high-class live stock of the various kinds and breeds; products of the farm, orchard and factory, as well as the product of the skill and industry of the women folk, the home-makers of our Province.

Last year being a Dominion Exhibition, we did not expect to see as large a display again this fall, but we were pleased to learn the entries in most classes were more numerous than in previous years.

Under the management of Mr. J. Cochrane, and his efficient lieutenant, Secretary Tomlinson, and their staff of workers, the fair passed off successfully, and financially ahead of former years.

The main building contained many fine exhibits of the factories of our land, also that of the 4,000 per Central Railway, with chrome, asbestos, copper ores, samples of wood—representing the mine and forest wealth of Quebec. The C.P.R. and G.T.R. had also attractive exhibits.

The fruit exhibit was up to former years, and, considering the dry season, apples and pears were of good size and well colored.

We have seen a better display of vegetables here. The potato exhibit, despite the failure of this crop in the Townships, far surpassed our expectations; the tubers were not large, but of exceptional quality. The corn exhibit of P. P. Fowler, Dalling, Que., would be hard to excel.

We noticed some fine samples of grains and grass seed. The white and red Fife wheat exhibited by W. L. Davidson, Davidson Hill, Que., were beautiful samples, as was also his oats and barley.

The machinery hall was well utilized, with gasoline engines of various makes, maple-sugar-making evaporators, grain grinders, etc.

The exhibits of flowers, fancywork, etc., in the women's building was always appreciated, and here could be seen some beautiful work from the deft fingers of our ladies.

In the dairy building there was a fine exhibit of butter and cheese, accounted for largely by the liberal prizes (\$800) offered for dairy products by the Eastern Townships bank. It could be readily seen that the Eastern Townships were capable of producing a superior quality of butter. S. S. Carr, Richmond, won first on best three white cheese, not less than 60 lbs., and A. Thibodeau, Ascot, won on colored. The prize for best three boxes of butter, not less than 56 lbs., was won by S. M. McKay, Lennoxville; while the prize for print butter went to H. W. Edwards, N. Coaticook.

The various makes of cream separators were on exhibition, with the addition of a new firm, Barmeister & Wain, of Copenhagen, Denmark, who have lately opened an office in Montreal. Their cream separator is built on the same principle as the De Laval, only has a self-balancing bowl. Their centrifugal churn was a novelty; it brings butter by the rotatory motion instead of by agitation. Their display of sanitary milk pails (with strainer attached), milk and cream shipping cans of various styles, all made from one piece steel and seamless, will be much appreciated by our dairymen.

The exhibit of live stock was not only larger but of better quality than in former years. Cattle, on the whole, were not in quite as good flesh, owing to the short pasturage caused by the drought.

HORSES.

CLYDESDALES predominated among the horses, and were a strong class. The awards were made by W. Gibson, Beaconsfield, Que. In the aged class of stallions, first went to Gus. A. Langelier's Royal Edward (imported by R. Ness), an animal of fine quality, with good legs and feet, and grand action. He also won the diploma and the gold medal offered by the Scottish Society. Second went to Sweet Everard, owned by Stonycroft Farm, St. Anne de Bellevue, a horse of great substance and breeding. In three-year-olds, R. Browlee, Hemmingford, won the red with an imported colt, Harrier, with grand bone, quality and style. T. B. McAuly, of Hudson Heights, got first in two-year-olds with an imported colt of merit. Messrs. Nussy Bros., of Allan's Corners, Que., secured first in the yearling class with a good quality colt, by Baron Silloth. On three-year-old fillies, Gus. A. Langelier headed the string with Stadacona Queen, a breedy mare, and had also second with a two-year-old filly, Stadacona Flora; also first on yearling filly, Stadacona Molly. Langelier won first on pair of mares, with Royal Kate and Stadacona Rose. The Messrs. Nussy won first in the two-year-old class with a grand quality filly; on brood mare and foal of 1908, a get of The Rejected. Other exhibitors were C. Lyster, M. Flemming, W. Collins and J. McLeary.

The draft horses were well represented, the classes being nearly all filled, and among them were a lot of fine pieces of horseflesh.

Percherons, Normans and Belgians were more numerous than on former occasions. They were shown by P. Mosse, G. Nutbrown, B. Beaulieu, T. Cook, Isaleigh Grange Farm, A. Hodge, H. Cleveland, and J. Cillis.

CANADIAN HORSES.—This popular breed was not out in large numbers, most of the breeders awaiting the great show of Canadian horses at St. John's next week. Many of the best were, therefore, not exhibited;

yet there were a lot of good animals. Ten aged stallions came into the ring, several being particularly good types of the breed. C. E. Standish's Duke of York is a fine type. Other exhibitors were A. Borque, H. Lefore and W. S. Armitage.

Standard-breds were out in good numbers, among them a lot of splendid horses. The same may be said of the carriage and coach horses; also the high-steppers. D. J. Greig, Allan's Corners, Que., won seven first prizes in these classes.

Hackneys were exhibited by G. Nutbrown, Sherbrooke, and T. B. McAuly, Hudson Heights, Que., with good specimens of the breed.

Roadsters, ponies, saddle horses and fancy drivers were well brought out.

Horses were exhibited each evening before the grandstand, which was a part of the evening's entertainment, and was much enjoyed by the spectators. On the whole, the management have reason to be proud of the fine display of horseflesh.

CATTLE.

SHORTHORNS were the most numerous of the beef breeds, and were shown by Messrs. Pope & Cromwell, Cookshire; H. H. Fuller, Capelton; A. C. Ross, Sherbrooke, J. H. Cleaveland, East Hill, and H. Elliott and J. M. Parker. Messrs. Pope & Cromwell won first and diploma with an aged bull, Spicy Marquis, a thick-set, sappy fellow; first and second on senior bull calves, with Alpine Carol and Golden Carol, a pair of well-fitted youngsters of grand type. They also won first and second and diploma in aged cows with Alpine Bell and Syton Beauty; first and third on two-year-old heifers, with Village Girl and Princess 3rd of Hillhurst; besides first prize with aged and young herds. Fuller's Morning Hero was second in the aged bulls. In two-year-olds, Ross won first with Crimson Boy, a good bull, but a least bit rangy. In two-year-old cows, Parker's Miss Primrose stood second. She is a fine, even-fleshed animal. Pope & Cromwell captured first also in senior and junior heifer calves with an even pair, Grace and Autumn Wealth.

HEREFORDS were shown by Isaleigh Grange Farm, Danville, they being the only exhibitors. They purchased their lot last fall from the H. D. Smith herd, and have the foundation for a splendid stock.

ABERDEEN-ANGUS were shown by J. A. McLeod, Plainville, Ont., and A. G. Spafford, Sherbrooke. Among these we noticed a lot of superior animals.

A few in all of the beef breeds would have stood better fitting. They were judged by Robert Miller, Stouffville, Ont.

DAIRY BREEDS.

AYRSHIRES—In the Province of Quebec, where Ayrshires are so numerous, naturally we would expect a large exhibit, and were not disappointed, for they were more numerous by fifty per cent. than any other dairy breed, and of excellent quality; to win even a third prize meant a superior animal. J. A. Logan and Hector Gordon, Howick; D. M. Watt, St. Louis Station; Stonycroft Stock Farm, St. Anne de Bellevue; Gus. A. Langelier, Cap Rouge; J. M. Parker, Lennoxville; W. D. Parker, Hatley, and G. Wintle were the exhibitors. In aged bulls, first went to Gordon's Auchenbrain Abram, a bull of grand quality and type; second to Stonycroft's Monkland Guarantee, and third to Watt's Pearlstone of Glenora, a bull of fine quality, but hardly up to the standard in size. Logan won first and diploma with Netherhall Good Time, a bull of great quality and substance. In yearlings, Langelier won the red with an Osborne bull (lately imported by R.

R. Ness), a deep-bodied fellow, of true type; second went to Morgan's Stonycroft Chief Pontiac, a strong bull, of good quality; third to Gordon's Barcheskie Scottish Chief, lately imported, a bit out of trim, but a choice youngster. In senior bull calves, Watt won first with King of St. Louis, and Morgan second, and J. Parker third. In junior bull calves, Morgan won first with Stonycroft Sloth Prince; Watt second, and W. Parker third. In aged cows eleven graced the ring. First went to Morgan's Old Graitney Trim, somewhat aged, but of grand form, with a fine udder; second to Langelier's Scotland's Best, a cow of fine type and quality, but a trifle off in udder; third to Logan's Moss Rose, a fine cow, but long calved, hence not in bloom. In dry cows, first went to Logan's Miss Donora, of fine dairy type; second to Langelier's Burnside Cherry, a cow of strong constitution, third to Morgan's Mewhouses Toshi. Three-year-old cows were a superior lot. First went to Logan's Auchenbrain Hattie, a beautiful cow, with grand udder and dairy qualities; she also won the diploma. Second went to Watt's Barcheskie Cinderella; third to Gordon's Monkland Pansy. In two-year-olds, Gordon won the red, with a grand type cow, Southwick Meg; with Morgan's Barcheskie Emily a close second, and Logan's Ardnye Cartyne 2nd third. In dry two-year-olds, Gordon won first with Barcheskie Polly; Logan second with Burnside Blonde 3rd; third to J. Parker. The yearling class gave the judges some thought, there being fifteen entries. First went to Gordon's Stonehouse Queeny; second to Watt's Eva of Stockwood; third to Langelier's Stadacona Blossom. Morgan won in senior heifer calves with Stonycroft Lady Flora; Gordon a close second with Stonehouse Monkland Jenny; Langelier third with a Burnside heifer. In the junior calves, Langelier showed for top place a sweet heifer, Stadacona Beauty; second going to Logan's Sunnyside Jenny; third to Gordon's Stonehouse Glenborn. Cow and two of progeny, first Gordon, with Monkland Pansy; second Logan's Miss Donovan, third Watt's Maggie of Kelso. Bull and three of his get, first Gordon's Auchenbrain Abram; second Morgan's Monkland Victor, and third Langelier's Sir Oliver of Woodruffe. Aged herd, first Logan; second Gordon. Young herd, first Langelier, with a choice lot; second Gordon. The awards were placed by Jas. Bryson, Brysonville, and W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon.

HOLSTEINS—The Black and Whites were well represented by M. E. Woodworth, Lacolle; H. E. K. Herrick, Abbotsford; H. Montle, Stanstead, and J. L. Riches, Sherbrooke. These were judged by Matt. Richardson, Caledonia, Ont. Aged bulls, first and diploma went to Montle's Daisy Mechthilde's Col. de Kol, a massive fellow, of fine quality; second to Woodworth's Guy Shirling, a bull of great substance. Two-year-olds, first went to Herrick's Kasteleintje de Kol Butter Boy, a fine type of Holstein. Yearlings, first to Woodworth's Shirland of Maple Grove, a grand young bull, with Riches' Prince Cornucopia a close second. In senior bull calves, Herrick's Kasteleintje Wayne won the red. In junior bull calves, Montle won first, Herrick second, and Woodworth third. In aged cows, Woodworth won with a fine type cow, Madam Dot, a regular milk-making machine; she also won the diploma. Second went to Woodworth's Daisy Barrington De Kol 2nd; while third went to a larger cow, owned by Riches, Florence A. In three-year-old cows, Herrick won first with Polly Wayne Johanna; Riches a close second with Daisy Bell Duchess. In two-year-olds, Woodworth obtained first with a choice heifer, Bessie Pietje de Pride; second went to Riches'

Princess A. De Kol; third to Herrick's Johanna De Kol. In yearlings, Riches won with a heifer of fine type and quality, Dorthy A. De Kol; Herrick second, and Montle third. Riches won first in senior calves with Douwe Daisy Bell. In junior calves, Herrick won first and Woodworth second. In aged herds, Woodworth won first; Montle second. Riches won in young herd.

JERSEYS—The butter breeds were shown by E. P. Ball, of Rock Island; R. H. Pope, of Cookshire, and E. E. Philbrick. These were not in as good form as the Ayrshires or Holsteins, though among them were many animals of fine type and business ability.

GUERNSEYS were shown by E. P. Ball and C. H. Howe, and were a fair lot. The diploma bull is a good animal.

FRENCH-CANADIANS came next to Ayrshires in numbers. This hardy breed has improved wonderfully during the past few years. Among them we noticed a lot of superior dairy animals. They were shown by Arsene Denis, St. Norbert; Louis Thouin, Repentigny; L. P. Sylvestre, St. Theodore d' Acton.

BROWN SWISS—These natives of Switzerland are slowly making their way in our Province, and were brought out by C. E. Standish, Ayer's Cliff, and H. H. Brown, East Hatley. While a little thin in flesh, yet they were in good working shape. The aged bull owned by Standish, Biereno of Wachalla, is a fine type of the breed, as is also his diploma cow, Ethelander, with a milk record of 52 lbs. per day.

The Jersey, Guernsey and Brown Swiss were judged by H. G. Clark, Georgetown, Ont.

SWINE.

The Yorkshires were the most numerous, and in quality would compare favorably with Western swine. R. S. Stevenson, Ancaster, Ont., judged the swine. Gus. A. Langelier, Stadacona Stock Farm, Cap Rouge, was the largest exhibitor. In the aged boar class, Isaleigh Grange won with a fine hog of Stadacona breeding; second went to Stonycroft's Broomhill Hercules 2nd; third to Langelier's Oak Lodge hog. Langelier won in all the young boar classes. In aged sows, too, he got first, with an Oak Lodge, and third with a Dalmeny sow. Langelier won all the prizes in the young sow classes but two, which went to Isaleigh Grange. All were of his breeding. Langelier also won the diploma for boar and two sows, and first and second for pen of export bacon hogs.

J. M. Parker exhibited Chester Whites. There were also a few Poland-Chinas, Berkshires (of good quality), and a few Tamworths, of fair quality.

SHEEP.

Prof. Arkell, of Macdonald College, judged the sheep. They were not as strong as in former years. In long-wools were some good Leicesters and Cotswolds, and a fair lot of Lincolns. The Cotswolds were true to breed type; the others were somewhat uneven. In the medium wools we noticed a lot of good Hampshires; these were most uniform. The Shrops were the most numerous, but rather uneven in type, though some superior sheep were noticed. Dorset Horns and Cheviots were few in number, but were a fairly good lot.

POULTRY.

Poultry made a good showing, considering the earliness of the season. Barred Rocks were most numerous, closely followed by the Buff Orpingtons. Nearly all breeds of poultry, turkeys and geese were represented.

Great Agricultural Display at the Canadian National.

"Always better than before," has been the aim of the management of the Industrial Exhibition at Toronto for thirty years. The results of this year's effort are shown in new buildings, new exhibitors, and interesting and attractive features of various kinds. Cattle and horse barns are well filled with as fine stock as skilled breeding can produce. The Horticultural Building, in addition to products of the garden and the roof field, contains large and attractive displays of the natural products of Ontario, Nova Scotia, Saskatchewan and Alberta. In the Process Building, anyone with a tendency to fathom the limits of the work made possible by inventive genius could spend many days, and when the Exhibition doors were closed, the only result would be an augmented anxiety as to what work man next will accomplish by the use of machinery.

It is this combination of special and practical features that retains for Toronto the grand place in the van of agricultural exhibitions on the continent. Years of experience have made the management adepts at the selection of attractions, as well as in the arrangement of instructive, attractive and entertaining programmes for each day.

The labors of Manager Orr and his faithful and enthusiastic supporters have not been in vain. The vast improvements from year to year could not have been made had it not been for a liberal patronage by the citizens of Toronto, of Ontario, of the whole Dominion, and, indeed, from across the line. Larger attendance leaves the management in position to improve the grounds and buildings, and to procure the highest class of attractions. And so these two factors have vied with each other for thirty years, until in 1908, the thirtieth annual Canadian National Exhibition can be truthfully said to eclipse all previous efforts. The attendance for the first week has been over a million.

and Labor Day broke all records. Weather conditions have been favorable, and everyone is satisfied.

Visitors from rural Canada are naturally most impressed with the general excellence of the live stock. Horses and cattle of all the leading breeds are meritorious. In horses, the Hackney classes are strengthened by strings from the stable of J. D. Larkin, of Niagara-on-the-Lake, and Calkin & Augsburg, of Byron, Mich. Clydesdales, too, are very strong both in numbers and quality. In cattle, Ayrshires are notably strong, the competition being keen throughout. And so on down the list, comparisons with the exhibitions of former years speak forcibly in favor of this year's show.

THE DAIRY BREEDS.

The Ayrshire and Jersey breeds were numerous represented, and the average quality of the entries was probably higher than on any former occasion at this great show, which means much. The Holstein exhibit was not up to the standard of former years in numbers, but some excellent representatives of the breed were forward. Only one herd of Guernseys was shown.

AYRSHIRES—Ayrshires made a splendid showing, doing decided credit to the reputation of this grand and increasingly-popular breed, the entries of individual animals totalling 91, besides those for groups and herds, making considerably over 100 in all, shown by five exhibitors, namely: R. R. Ness, Howick, Que.; R. Hunter & Son, Maxwell, Ont.; A. Hume & Co. and Wm. Stewart & Sons, of Montle, Ont.; and P. D. McArthur, North Georgetown, Que., the last named showing only three head. The Burnside herd of Mr. Ness, after an extended tour of the shows in Western Canada during the summer months, made a capital display at Toronto as

also did the herd of Messrs. Hunter, which took in the same circuit in the West. The standard herds of Messrs. Hume and Stewart & Sons were also well brought out, and the class, as a whole, excited the admiration of all observers by its uniformity of excellence in type, and in indications of utility. The aged-bull section was led by Mr. Ness' champion of the two former years, the five-year-old Barcheskie King's Own (imp.), which again repeated his championship performance. He is certainly a bull of remarkable individuality in respect of constitution, quality and breed type, being deep-bodied, strong-backed, and handling like a glove. Hunter's Lessnessock Oyama's Guarantee (imp.), and Hume's Oyama's Heir (imp.), in second and third places, respectively, made up a representative trio such as has seldom been seen in one class here. The section for two-year-old bulls was well filled with half a dozen entries, McArthur's Netherhall Milkman, imported by Mr. Ness, a bull of extra good type and quality, one of the very best ever seen at Toronto, leading in first place, followed by Hunter's Lessnessock Burward Lily as second, and Ness' Bargenoch Gay Cavalier (imp.) as third, while Stewart's excellent Queen's Messenger made an exceedingly creditable showing in the contest. It is seldom indeed that so strong a ring of young bulls is seen together. Six splendid yearlings were out for honors, Ness scoring first and third in the contest with the two imported youngsters, Morton Mains Queechey, and Morton Pen Penox, respectively; while Hunter's excellent Howie's Crusader (imp.) secured second award, and Hume's Akenhead Rover (imp.) fell into fourth place. So uniformly good was the class that any place in the honor list was a credit to the winner. In the senior bull calf section, Ness led with Barcheskie Taraxacum, an exceedingly strong youngster in type and quality, with Stewart in second place, and Hume in

third, with excellent entries. The female sections were uniformly well filled with typical representatives, and the aged cow class was perhaps the finest ever seen at this show, a round dozen, swinging model-shaped milk vessels, competing for the honors, the placing of which taxed the skill of the judges—Messrs. D. Drummond, Ottawa, and W. P. Schanck, Michigan—to the full in the placing, the premier position being finally given to Hunter & Son's seven-year-old Barboigh Big Nancy 2nd, a cow of grand dairy capacity and strong constitution, second place being accorded to Ness' Denty 9th of Auchenbrain (imp.), a cow of superior dairy form and breed type, which made a strong bid for precedence, and would have graced the position admirably. Ness' Finlayston Maggie 3rd, and Hunter's Castlemain's Violet, made up the quartette of imported cows placed above the first-prize and championship winner of last year and the previous year, Hume's Eva of Menie, now placed fifth, herself a high-class representative of the breed. Many right good ones went undecorated. In a fairly good class of three-year-old cows, Hunter's Dairy Queen of Springhill was first, Hume's Bargower Snowdrop (imp.) second, and the same exhibitor's Florine third. In a strong class of dry cows, Hunter's Dalbible Grace 2nd (imp.) was first, Ness' Barcheskie Lucky Girl (imp.) second, Hunter's Morton Mains Nancy third, and Stewart's May Mitchell fourth. In a capital class of a dozen two-year-old heifers, Hume scored first with Clerkland Kate 2nd (imp.), a heifer of model type and conformation, with a finely-balanced udder, Hunter's Lessnessock Flora O. (imp.), of similar stamp, following in second place, and Ness' Burnside Lady Pearl 2nd, by King's Own, in third position. In an excellent class of nine yearling heifers, Ness stood first with Nellie Burns 5th, by King's Own, Hume second with Stonycroft Lady Helen (imp.), and Hunter third with Oldhall Cherry 7th (imp.). In a beautiful class of a dozen senior heifer calves under a year, Hunter won first with Lessnessock Sweet Pea (imp.), Ness second with Heather Belle, by King's Own, Hume third with Royal Lassie, by Royal Monarch (imp.). The senior champion and grand champion bull was Ness' Barcheskie King's Own, the reserve, McArthur's first-prize two-year-old, Netherhall Milkman, giving the veteran probably the closest contest he has ever met. The junior bull championship went to Ness' imported Morton Mains Queechy, first-prize yearling, born in January, 1907, a young bull of ideal type and quality. The senior female championship and grand championship went to Hunter's first-prize aged cow, Barboigh Big Nancy 2nd, and the junior championship to the same exhibitor's first-prize senior heifer calf, Lessnessock Sweet Pea. Awards follow:

Aged Bulls.—1, Ness, on Barcheskie King's Own; 2, Hunter & Son, on Lessnessock Oyama's Guarantee; 3, Hume & Co., on Lessnessock Oyama's Heir. Bulls, two years old.—1, McArthur, on Netherhall Milkman; 2, Hunter & Son, on Lessnessock Durward Lily; 3 and 4, Ness, on Bargocho Gay Cavalier and Burnside Dundonald. Yearling Bulls.—1, Ness, on Morton Mains Queechy; 2, Hunter & Son, on Howie's Crusader; 3, Ness, on Morton Mains Pen Penoy; 4, Hume & Co., on Aikenhead Rover; 5, Stewart & Sons, on Kenmuir of Menie. Senior Bull Calves.—1, Ness, on Barcheskie Taraxacum; 2, Stewart & Sons, on White Wull; 3, Hume & Co., on Pride o' the Hall; 4, Hume & Co., on Royal Sandy; 5, McArthur, on Cherry Bank Sunrise. Junior Bull Calves.—1 and 2, Hume & Co., on White Goods and Midland Rare Style; 3, Stewart & Sons, on Menie's Wuller; 4, McArthur, on Cherry Bank Walter; 5, Hunter & Son, on Right Away. Senior and grand bull champion, Barcheskie King's Own. Junior champion, Morton Mains Queechy.

Cows, four years and upwards.—1, Hunter & Sons, on Barboigh Big Nancy 2nd; 2, Ness, on Denty 9th of Auchenbrain; 3, Ness, on Finlayston Maggie 3rd; 4, Hunter & Son, on Castlemain's Violet; 5, Hume & Co., on Eva of Menie. Cows, three years old.—1, Hunter & Son, on Dairy Queen of Springhill; 2 and 3, Hume & Co., on Bargower Snowdrop and Florine. Cows dry, in calf.—1, Hunter & Son, on Dalbible Grace 2nd; 2, Ness, on Barcheskie Lucky Girl; 3, Hunter & Son, on Morton Mains Nancy; 4, Stewart & Sons, on May Mitchell of Menie. Heifers, two years old.—1, Hume & Co., on Clerkland Kate 2nd; 2, Hunter & Son, on Lessnessock Flora O.; 3 and 4, Ness, on Burnside Lady Pearl 2nd and Nellie Burns 4th of Burnside; 5, Hume & Co., on Prince Ena. Yearling heifers out of milk.—1, Ness, on Nellie Burns 5th of Burnside; 2, Hume & Co., on Stonycroft Lady Helen; 3, Hunter & Son, on Oldhall Cherry 7th; 4, Ness, on Burnside Lady Pearl 3rd; 5, Stewart & Sons, on Maggie Mitchell of Menie. Senior Heifer Calves.—1, Hunter & Son, on Lessnessock Sweet Pea; 2, Ness, on Burnside Heather Belle; 3, Hume & Co., on Royal Lassie; 4, Ness, on Burnside Violet; 5, Hume & Co., on Misty Morning. Junior Heifer Calves.—1 and 2, Hume & Co., on Royal Marchioness and Jenny Lind; 3 and 4, Stewart and Sons, on Long Leggit Kirsty and Red Rose 5th. Senior and grand champion, Barboigh Big Nancy 2nd. Junior female champion, Lessnessock Sweet Pea. Graded Herd.—1, Ness; 2, Hunter & Son; 3, Hume & Co.; 4, Stewart & Sons. Young Herd.—1 and 3, Ness; 2, Hume & Co.; 4, Stewart & Sons. Four animals, progeny of one bull, all bred and owned by exhibitor.—1, Ness; 2, Hume & Co.; 3, Ness; 4 and 5, Stewart & Sons.

JERSEYS.—The dainty, sweet-eyed producers of rich milk, from the Island of Jersey, direct or descended, were well represented in every section of the class by animals of superior quality from the stables of B. H. Bull & Son, Brampton, Ont.; D. Duncan, Don, Ont.; Wm. McKenzie, Toronto, Ont.; Thompson Porter, West Toronto, Ont.; Leaman Wilson, Port Nelson, Ont.; and

E. Wicks & Sons, of Bedford Park, Ont. Importations by Bull and McKenzie were much in evidence, but the prizes were comparatively well distributed. Home-bred animals from the different stables were very creditable, defeating imported entries in several instances. The awards were made by W. R. Spann, of Fredericksburg, Va., who had the honor of acting in the same capacity at the St. Louis Exposition. It is safe to say that never did a more capable judge officiate at Toronto. Every class was handled in such a way as to indicate that he knew Jersey cattle. Probable winners were quickly selected, and a brief review of the choice specimens promptly followed by the placing of the ribbons. Naturally, all may not have agreed with his placing, but in every case sound reasons for his awards were given, and everyone seemed satisfied. Competition was exceedingly keen in many of the sections. In two-year-old bulls, aged and three-year-old cows, and yearling heifers in milk, difficulty was found in making the awards. In the latter class, the judge remarked that they were the best lot of yearlings in milk he had ever seen. Strange to say, the winner, though in milk, has never had a calf. She was bred last February, and by June her udder was so filled with milk as to lead the herdsman to conclude it was necessary to milk her. She has given a liberal flow ever since, and was in as full flush as any in the ring. As in 1907, the choice in aged bulls lay between McKenzie's Imported Pearl of Kirkfield, by Distinction's Fox, dam Roselia's Pearl, and Bull & Son's Imp. Fereor, by Fereor, dam Regondaine. Again the premier place was given to Pearl of Kirkfield. He is a model representative of the Island type, with almost perfect head, full, bright eye, and strong nerve force, and was rightly placed at the top. Bull & Son were third with Arthur's Golden Fox, and Duncan fourth with Lady Belvoir's Chief, both fine animals, with plenty of substance and breed character. A pair of splendid two-year-olds met for the third successive

holding its own in the dairy world. The first place was given by consent to Bull & Son's recently-imported Brampton Primrose, a cow of grand character and conformation, with a finely-balanced udder. Duncan's Lady Primrose of Don, which stood second here the two previous years, held the same position this year over half a dozen imported cows. In cows three years old, Duncan scored with Rosetta of Don, a cow with fine dairy points, and winner of second last year in her class. McKenzie's Mabel Denton, an animal with much quality and substance, was placed second. Bull & Son secured third and fourth with Brampton Golden Leda and Russell's Fox, two specimens of fine conformation and high capacity for producing milk. The two-year-olds brought a string of high-class heifers, with good udders. Bull & Son won first with Brampton's Ruby Light, a heifer with well-shaped udder and large milk veins, and a constitution showing staying power, and second with Brampton's Darling. Duncan came third with Golden Primrose of Don. In yearling heifers in milk, many of the entries showed udder development commonly found in those of more years. McKenzie's Cowslip of Kirkfield, by Mona's Warder, dam Glorissa 3rd, a charming heifer, with the finest of dairy type and quality, was a clear first in choice company. Bull & Son, with Brampton Blue Sunbeam, by Blue Blood of Dentonia, made a suitable second. Heifers one year old, out of milk, also were a strong class. The best were so close, that difficulty was experienced in placing them, but McKenzie's Cliphtha of Kirkfield was placed first, and Bull & Son's Brampton Henrietta, a mellow handler, with great substance, made a strong second. In the calf classes, animals in large numbers were exhibited that insure creditable entries for years to come. In the senior section, Duncan got first with Gwendoline, sired by Golden Lad of Thorncliffe, and second with Boyle's Delight, by Fontaine's Boyle. In the junior section, Bull & Son's Brampton Foxy Ho, a calf with plenty of room for udder, and with well-placed teats, sired by Arthur's Golden Fox, was at the top, and Duncan's Daisy Belle's Darling, sired by Golden Lad of Thorncliffe, a sweet little heifer, second. Bull & Son's first-prize cow, Brampton Primrose, secured the senior championship, and McKenzie's yearling, Cowslip of Kirkfield, the junior. A magnificent udder, with well-placed teats, a beautiful head, with prominent eyes and fine neck and withers, made it impossible to do otherwise than give the grand championship to the cow. Awards follow:

Aged Bulls.—1, McKenzie, on Pearl of Kirkfield; 2 and 3, Bull & Son, on Imp. Fereor and Arthur's Golden Fox. Bulls, 2 years old.—1, Duncan, on Fontaine's Boyle; 2, Porter, on Golden Fox of Dentonia; 3, Bull & Son, on Brampton Autocrat; 4, Wilson, on Major Hunter. Bull, 1 year old.—1, Duncan, on Art's

Champion Fox of Don; 2, Bull & Son, on Brampton's Mabel Raleigh; 3, Duncan, on Brilliant's Golden Fern; 4, Wicks & Son, on King Cole. Bull calf, under one year.—1, Duncan, on Golden Jolly of Don; 2, 3 and 4, Bull & Son, on Brampton's Ruby Fereor, Brampton's Monarch Fox, and Brampton's Mona's Fox. Bull Calf, calved after January 1st, 1908.—1, Bull & Son, on Brampton's Golden Jolly; 2, Duncan, on Sunbeam Golden Fern; 3, McKenzie, on Kirkfield Jetty. Bull, senior and grand champion, Pearl of Kirkfield. Bull, junior champion, Art's Champion Fox of Don.

Cows, 4 years.—1, Bull & Son, on Brampton Primrose; 2, Duncan, on Lady Primrose of Don; 3, McKenzie, on Jetty of Kirkfield; 4 and 5, Bull & Son, on Brampton Monarch and Brampton Eminent Gidder. Cows, 3 years.—1, Duncan, on Rosetta of Don; 2, McKenzie, on Mabel Denton; 3 and 4, Bull & Son, on Brampton Golden Leda and Russell's Fox. Cow, any age, with two of her progeny.—1, D. Duncan, of Don; 2, Bull & Son, on Brampton Forby Lady. Heifer, two years old.—1, 2 and 4, Bull & Son, on Brampton's Ruby Light, Brampton's Darling, and Manitoba Queen; 3, Duncan, on Golden Primrose of Don. Heifer, one year old, in milk.—1, McKenzie, on Cowslip of Kirkfield; 2 and 4, Bull & Son, on Brampton Henrietta, Brampton Raleigh Mabel, and Brampton Agatha. Heifer Calf, under one year.—1, and 2, Duncan, on Gwendoline and Boyle's Delight; 3, Bull & Son; 4, Bull & Son, on Brampton



Kaatje de Boer 3rd (1822).

Holstein cow. First in aged class, and grand champion female, at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, 1908. Bred, owned and exhibited by G. W. Clemons, St. George, Ont.

show here, and this time Duncan, with Fontaine's Boyle, by Golden Fern's Lad, and out of Nunthorpe's Fontaine, won over Porter's Golden Fox of Dentonia, by Blue Bell's Blue Fox, dam Lady Fox Sweet Dolly, a reverse of last year's awards. Both are bulls of the first rank in type, conformation, quality and breeding. The junior classes brought out strong young bulls in great numbers, and of uniform excellence. In yearlings, Duncan secured first with Art's Champion Fox of Don, sired by Favey's Flying Fox, while Bull & Son's Brampton's Mabel Raleigh, sired by Mabel's Raleigh, a specimen of similar type, stood second. Duncan also won first premium in the senior bull calf class, with Golden Jolly of Don, by Golden Lad of Thorncliffe, while Bull & Son had second, third and fourth. In junior calves, Bull & Son scored with Brampton's Golden Jolly, by Jolly Fox Hunter; Duncan got second with Sunbeam Golden Fern, and McKenzie third with Kirkfield Jetty. McKenzie's Pearl of Kirkfield was the judge's choice for senior championship, and Duncan Art's Champion Fox of Don for the junior championship, and Pearl of Kirkfield won out in the grand final.

In the female sections, throughout the class, many animals of high-class quality were brought out, a noticeable feature being the uniformity of type prevailing. The aged cow class, of 16 milky matrons, was probably the best ever seen at a Toronto show; certainly the most uniform, nearly all carrying model-shaped udders and looking like heavy producers. It was a charming sight when they were filed across the arena, and spoke well for the prospect of the breed

Foxy Minette. Heifer Calf, calved after January 1st, 1908.—1 and 4, Bull & Son, on Brampton's Foxy Ilo and Brampton's Fereor Fancy; 2 and 3, Duncan, on Daisy Belle's Darling and Art's Pretty Favorite. Four animals, the progeny of one bull, all bred and owned by exhibitor.—1 and 2, D. Duncan; 3, Bull & Son. Herd of one bull and three heifers, under 2 years old, the heifers to have been bred by the exhibitor, and all to be owned by him.—1 and 3, Bull & Son; 2, Duncan. Graded herd, owned by exhibitor.—1, Duncan; 2 and 3, Bull & Son. Female senior and grand champion, Brampton Primrose. Female junior champion, Cowslip of Kirkfield.

HOLSTEINS.—The display of Holsteins was limited to representatives of four herds, only one of which that of G. W. Clemons, St. George, Ont., had previously figured at a Toronto show, the other entries being from the herds of Dunkin & Hulet, Norwich; S. W. Hutchinson, Aurora, and C. E. Smith, Scotland, Ont. This is the lightest showing, numerically, of the black-and-white breed seen here for many years, though excellent representative animals were forward, the St. George herd having stood well in the prize list in the last ten or twelve years. The explanation given by others of the "old guard" of breeders, that so active has been the demand for Holsteins, and so numerous their sales, while it may be satisfactory to themselves, will scarcely appeal to the public as a sufficient justification for neglecting to take advantage of so good an opportunity to advertise the breed as this great show affords, and it is earnestly hoped that another year will witness a much fuller display of this grand dairy breed which has so rapidly gained favor in this country in late years. While the entries were short in numbers, it is safe to say that seldom have better representatives of the breed been brought out than the grand champion bull and cow from the Clemons herd on this occasion. The five-year-old bull, Sir Mercedes Teake, by Chief Mercedes de Kol, dam Flosseta Teake, in type and quality, conformation and breeding, ranks among the very best of the breed, and has stood at or near the head of his class on former occasions at Toronto; while the cow, Kaatje de Boer 3rd, by Sir Pietertje Josephine Mechthilde, is of ideal dairy form, swings a grandly-shaped udder of immense size, and has all the indications of a heavy producer. The second and third prize cows, shown by Dunkin & Hulet, are also of excellent type, and have all the appearance of being first-class workers. The first prizes in the majority of sections of the class went to the Clemons herd, including the herd prizes and championships, as shown in the full list of awards, which is as follows:

Bull, 3 years and upwards.—1, Clemons, on Sir Mercedes Teake; 2, Dunkin & Hulet, on Prince Abberkerk Pauline. Bull, 2 years.—1, Smith, on Sir Highland Acme; 2, Clemons, on Prince Posch Pietertje. Bull, 1 year.—1, Hutchinson, on Count Pontiac Hengerveld Korndyke; 2, Dunkin & Hulet, on Shadelawn Prince Canary. Senior Bull Calf.—1, Dunkin & Hulet, on Count Abberkerk Posch, and 2 on Shadelawn Sir Nioble. Bull Calf of 1908.—1, Smith, on Lakeside Model Way; 2 and 3, Dunkin & Hulet. Bull, senior and grand champion, Clemons, on Sir Mercedes Teake. Junior champion, Smith, on Lakeside Model Way.

Cow, 4 years.—1, Clemons, on Kaatje de Boer 3rd; 2, Dunkin & Hulet, on Perfection; 3, Dunkin & Hulet, on Cynthia Ann; 4, Clemons, on Kate Castleton. Cow, 3 years.—Clemons, on Rose de Kol Teake; 2, Dunkin & Hulet, on Artis Lind Queen. Heifer, 2 years.—1, Clemons, on Mary Anderson 3rd; 2, Dunkin & Hulet, on Lady Tensen Pride; 3, Clemons, on Julia Arthur 2nd. Heifer, one year, in milk.—1 and 2, Clemons, on Julia Arthur 3rd, and Kate Castleton 2nd; 3, Dunkin & Hulet, on Madam Pride. Heifer, 1 year, not in milk.—1, Clemons, on Queen de Kol Teake; 2, Smith, on Topsy Acme de Kol; 3 and 4, Dunkin & Hulet, on Topsy Mercedes Canary and Anilinda's Bonny Lassie. Senior Heifer Calves.—1, Dunkin & Hulet; 2 and 3, Clemons, on Kate Castleton 3rd and Rosy Korndyke. 4, Smith, on Acme Albine de Kol. Heifer Calves of 1908.—1, Dunkin & Hulet, on Shadelawn Belle; 2, Dunkin & Hulet; 3, Clemons, on Victoria Teake 3rd. Four animals, progeny of one bull.—1, Dunkin & Hulet; 2 and 3, Clemons. Herd of one bull and four females.—1 and 3, Clemons; 2, Dunkin & Hulet. Young herd, one bull and four females.—1, Clemons; 2, Dunkin &

Hulet. Female senior and grand champion, Clemons, on Kaatje de Boer 3rd. Female junior champion, Clemons, on Julia Arthur 3rd.

GUERNSEYS.—Only one herd of Guernseys was represented, that of Guy Carr, of Compton, Que., who had entries in nearly every section of the class, and was awarded, by Judge W. H. Spann, all the prizes entered for. These cattle were brought out without special fitting for show, and were fairly typical of the breed, but shown to disadvantage on account of condition.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

The display of butter and cheese was up to the average. In creamery butter, some defects were noticeable in finish, but, on the whole, this department was of high order. In the farm-dairy exhibit, however, a specially good product was found, both as regards general quality of the butter, and neat and attractive finish for market. The scoring was done by Geo. H. Barr, and resulted in the following placing:

Creamery, salted, in box or tub.—W. H. Stewart, Frontier, Que., 97; J. H. Leclaire, Foster, Que., 96; L. A. Southworth, Cannington, 95½; R. M. Player, Walkerton, 95.

Creamery, unsalted, in box or tub.—J. H. Leclaire, 97½; W. W. Waddell, Kerwood, 97½; J. Tuttle, Iroquois, 95½; City Dairy, Toronto, 95.

Creamery, in rolls or prints.—City Dairy, 97; R. M. Player, 96½; J. H. Leclaire, 96½; W. W. Waddell, 96½.

Creamery, packages not more than 10 pounds.—J. H. Leclaire, 97½; W. H. Brubaker, Dresden, 97½; W. H. Stewart, 96½; R. M. Player, 96½.

Farm Dairy, tubs.—Mrs. Leaman Wilson, Port Nelson, 96½; Brookside Dairy, Frontier, Que., 96½; T. B. Reynolds, Foxboro, 95½; Maggie Johnson, Bowood, 95½.

Farm Dairy, tub or crock, not more than 20 lbs.—W. Whitelaw, Meaford, 97½; Mrs. J. H. Hancock, Foley, 96½; Brookside Dairy, 96½; T. B. Reynolds, 96½.

Farm Dairy, pound prints or rolls.—T. W. Crealy, Strathroy, 97½; W. Whitelaw, 97; Mrs. Mary Ross, Derry West, 93½; Mrs. Leaman Wilson, 96.

Awards in cheese were made by J. H. Muir, of Ingersoll. The score-cards showed the following winners:

June and July, colored.—R. A. Thompson, Atwood, 94½; Fred S. Haddler, Wisconsin, 94; W. Reid, Camlachie, 93½; Connolly Bros., Thamesford, 82½.

June and July, white.—A. W. Darroch, Zenda, 95½; W. Reid, 95; R. A. Thompson, 94½; G. M. McKenzie, Ingersoll, 94½.

August, colored.—Mary Morrison, Newry, 96½; John Cuthbertson, Sebringville, 95½; J. K. Brown, Ethel, 94½; F. S. Haddler, 94½.

August, white.—Benson Avery, Scotch Line, 95½; Mary Morrison, 95½; James Ross, Cotswold, 95; A. W. Darroch, 94½.

Truckle Cheese.—Mary Morrison, 95½; Connolly Bros., 94½; R. A. Thompson, 93½.

Canadian Flats.—R. A. Thompson, 94½; G. M. McKenzie, 94; Mary Morrison, 93½.

Award in district under syndicate instructor went to Jas. Burgess, of the Listowel-District.

T. J. Dillon, the Superintendent of the Dairy Department, deserves a word of commendation for his unflinching courtesy, as well as the way in which he had things arranged.

WINTER FAIR EXTENSION DEFERRED.

The *Gulph Mercury* announces that the upshot of the interview of a civic deputation with Provincial Treasurer A. J. Matheson, is that the proposed extension to the Winter Fair Buildings will be laid over for a year. As a means of raising the difference between the amount of money which the city had been asked to put up and the amount which would be necessary, according to the architect's plans submitted, it was decided to carry out the proposal to go to the township and county councils. It is stated that the deputation will propose that a horse department would be added to the fair next year.

Reports from Ottawa state that Thanksgiving Day is set this year for Monday, October 19th.

SUMMARY OF FRUIT-CROP REPORT.

Weather conditions have been favorable for the fruit crop during the month of August. All fruit is ripening earlier than usual.

Apples.—Duchess apples have been moving freely from Southern Ontario in good condition. Gravensteins, Colverts and Alexanders have been shipped in small quantities, and are yielding a full crop. Indications show a full crop for fall apples, and below a medium crop for winter apples. Quality good.

Pears.—Clapps and Bartletts have been exported in small quantities. The prospects in Southern Ontario are for a medium to full crop of pears. Everywhere else a light crop is expected, except in British Columbia, where the prospects show a medium crop.

Peaches.—Early peaches have proved a medium crop. Yellow St. Johns are now being harvested. Late peaches are reported a light crop.

Plums are light generally, except in British Columbia, and small portions of Ontario.

Grapes are reported a full crop. Moore's Early and Champions are now on the market.

Tomatoes are proving a medium crop. Insect and fungous diseases are not so prevalent as usual.

The United States crop reports show winter apples about the same as last year.

Peaches, a full crop, and other fruits good.

Great Britain.—The prospects for tree fruits offer less than a medium crop, and not as good as last month.

A McNEILL,

Ottawa, Chief, Fruit Division.

FRUIT CROPS AND PESTS.

The Ontario Crop Bulletin for August, based on reports of correspondents, under date of August 15th, stated that "the spring outlook for orchard products was very promising, but in the case of apples and peaches there has been considerable disappointment, as the varieties most in demand will be scarce, while there are more than enough of the less valuable sorts. For instance, summer and fall apples are plentiful, the Duchess going begging for buyers in some districts, but Spies and other standard winter kinds will be very scarce. There are a number of complaints of wormy fruit on account of codling moth, and the tent caterpillar, oyster-shell bark-louse and twig blight have also done injury. But while apples and other tree fruits were smaller in size than usual last year, owing to the midsummer drouth, this season the generous rains of July have reversed conditions, and several correspondents call attention to the fact that these fruits at the present time are uncommonly large. Pears have yielded fairly, and in some districts abundantly, but considerable blight has been reported. Plums have given a fair yield, but the curculio has been very active this season, and the fight with black-knot is still going on. Crawford peaches will be scarce, but some less popular varieties are fairly abundant, the later kinds more especially. Cherries yielded well, but the robins and other birds were very inurious to the growing crop, and black-knot is relentlessly attacking the trees. Grapes give promise of an immense yield, and the rose bug is mentioned so far only to note its absence. Small fruits generally were a good average crop."

MUNICIPAL CONTROL OF MILK SUPPLY.

An idea has been brooded in Toronto which aims at the formation of a commission for the purpose of regulating the city supply of milk, with a view especially to insuring its purity. Against this, it is pointed out that it would be liable to lead to a virtual monopoly on the part of the large firms which now have the business pretty well in hand, and which could conform to prescribed conditions more readily than the smaller producers. It is anticipated, too, that it would inure to the hardship of the poorer class of consumers by tending to augment considerably the retail price of milk. Dr. Hodgetts, Chief Health Officer of Ontario, does not favor the proposal, but rather anticipates that the milk supply must eventually come under complete municipal control.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company will seek authorization to issue \$50,000,000 of new common stock, bringing the authorized capital of the company to \$200,000,000.

A horse-thief is alleged to have stolen a horse and buggy from Byron Beamer, of Lincoln Township, and set fire to the barn to cover the theft. Mr. Beamer lost his barn, machinery, horses, and other stock and crops.

It is now stated that Prof. I. H. Bailey, of Cornell, finds it impossible, owing to other pressing demands upon his time, to serve on the commission on farm life, for which President Roosevelt asked him to act as chairman.



The Ayrshire Cow Class at the Canadian National Exhibition, 1908.

MAINE FRUIT-GROWERS CO-OPERATE.

At the Maine State Pomological meetings for the past two or three years, such co-operation in handling fruit and uniformity in packing as would insure honest grading and marking have claimed more or less attention. Those in attendance at the summer field meetings at Auburn and Lewiston discussed the matter, and at the latter the co-operative State Grange move for the better marketing of all farm produce was also mentioned. W. T. Guptil, one of its promoters, explained the idea was to raise \$1,000 in one locality, start the store, and after demonstrating that the move would be successful, gradually, with the parent store as a nucleus, form a line of these stores which would extend throughout the State.

The fruit-growers have gone a little farther with their proposition, and already have formed the Turner Co-operative Fruit-growers' Association, the capital stock being \$10,000. The object of this association is the better production and sale of fruit and general farm produce. The officers are: president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer—the two latter being combined if considered advisable. A board of directors supervises a manager, a part of whose duty it is to look after all fruit handled by the association, supervise the grading, packing and shipping, and see that the members of the association comply with the rules and regulations as regards the handling of fruit and orchards which have been adopted by the society. Should the organization of societies of similar import become general throughout the State, it will be the dawning of a new era in the fruit industry of Maine.

Four by-laws governing the association are of general interest.

"Each and every member shall pick his fruit in prime condition, and deliver it to the packing-house or shipping point on call of the manager.

"No fruit shall be accepted by the association except that which has been sprayed, and it is recommended that it be sprayed at least three times.

"Fruit may be packed at the home of the producer if the directors think advisable, but such fruit

must be inspected by the manager, and packing supervised by an agent of the association."

While a member of the society may give away such fruit as he may elect, he has no right, without consent of the directors, to make a sale of fruit outside the association, except cull grades or that not accepted by it.

To ensure having the apples, a clause was inserted to the effect that any who withdraw after September 1st shall be fined 50 cents per barrel on all apples shipped.

Between the first of March and the first of August a member may withdraw, if the withdrawal is made in writing.

The grades of fruit established by the society are: "Fancy," which consists of practically all perfect fruit.

No. 1 grade allows 10% of imperfect fruit; 90% must be free from serious defects, and of good shape and color.

No. 2 grade consists of 80% of imperfect fruit, free from defects that would cause material waste, and all apples, whether defective or not, must be of medium size for the variety.

Concerning this society, W. J. Ricker, Secretary of the State Society, said at the Waterville meeting that the main point was that the growers had come together and organized. They had adopted certain necessary rules regarding the handling of the orchard and picking and packing the fruit. It was impossible to produce high-grade fruit without spraying. Then the fruit must be picked, graded and placed in packages, honestly marked, to ensure a permanent market.

M. B.

BACTERIOLOGICAL TEST OF MILK.

A deputation from the Milk Dealers' Association waited on the Hamilton, Ont., Board of Health last week to ask that an improved system of inspecting milk be instituted by that city. They complained that the Babcock test showed only the percentage of butter-fat in the milk, and they thought a bacteriological test should be made. In order to secure this they offered to pay a license of \$10 a year instead of \$1. It was stated that the majority of the milk dealers would be willing to pay this fee, and the Board is expected to investigate the matter.

DRAINAGE OF SWAMP.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

If "A Subscriber," Oxford Co., Ont. (see issue August 20th), has the outlet for his swamp land, without resorting to provisions of the ditches and water-courses act, or the municipal drainage act, he is in luck to begin with. In the first place, he had better have an engineer take the levels and set pegs. You should try to select a dry time to work in those quick-sands. Would advise tiling the sides of the swamp; first, say, about one rod from the neck, not less than four feet deep, then running an open ditch up through the lowest part of the swamp, about three feet deep, two feet wide in the bottom; sides, one to one. The winter frost will crumble in the sides, then in a dry time pare off the side and dig a little deeper for about two years, and if the outlet is not far away, I would leave the main open until the swamp is settled down. The size of tile will depend upon the amount of inflow to the swamp. Two-inch tile are large enough for these laterals, which should enter the main in firm land below the swamp. When tiling the muck, if it is soft or mushy in the bottom, lay shingles or boards under the tile. I would prefer shingles; if boards are used, notch the ends into each other. Don't attempt to lay the tile with the flat side down. Lay them to make tight joints; lay them close to one side, and place something against them to hold them in place, till covered; then pack sods over them and fill in. Better put a catch basin in the lowest place, to let the water down when the land is frozen.

If you tile the main from the swamp down before tiling the swamp, fill the open ditch with field stone where it enters the tile, and let the water filter in to prevent carrying sediment in. Be sure never to decrease the grade from the upper end to the outlet without putting in a catch basin and larger tile. Re size of tile, experiments have shown that a one and a half inch tile, laid with a fall of one foot in each hundred feet, will discharge over 12,000 gallons in twenty-four hours, or equal to a rainfall per acre of 3.0 inches in a year, or nearly nine times the average rainfall per acre in the United States. Forty feet is the proper distance apart for laterals in porous soil.

Oxford Co., Ont.

WM. AFFLECK.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

The honesty that has only policy for its foundation is as unreliable as the stock market of Wall Street in panicky times.

A squad of Polish laborers employed at one of the Lanarkshire works, recently had their wages reduced. Instead of striking, they cut a piece off the blades of their shovels at night. The foreman inquired what it meant. One of the men, with a knowledge of English, replied:

"Not so much pay, not so much mud lift; all right—job last much more long. Pole man no fool, like Englishman; he do strike."—[Tit-Bits.

Russel Coultis, a graduate of McMaster University, Toronto, has discovered a method of making illuminating gas from sawdust. A plant for manufacturing it for use in Edmonton will shortly be built. By the same process gas may be made from straw, cornstalks and other waste farm products. It is expected that gasmaking plants after this process will be erected at Port Arthur, Ont.; Brandon, Portage la Prairie and Moose Jaw.

"How we are misunderstood," said Blanche Walsh, "in an unsympathetic world. I overheard two chambermaids in my hotel discussing a guest the other day.

"He's a very finicky, fussy gentleman," said the first.

"Indeed, you're right he is," the other agreed warmly. "He caught me using one of his razors one morning to pry open a stiff window with, and kicked up an awful row. Some folks hate a bit of fresh air."

To a reporter whose questions came rather thick and fast, the brilliant Chinese ambassador, Wu Ting-Fang, said in San Francisco: "You are pushing me too hard, young man. You are taking advantage of me. You are like the Pekin poor relation. Did you never hear of him? One day he met the head of his family, a mandarin, in the street. 'Come and dine with us to-night,' the mandarin said graciously. 'Thank you,' said the poor relation, 'but wouldn't to-morrow night do as well?' Oh, yes, I suppose so," said the mandarin. 'But where are you dining to-night?' he asked curiously. 'You see, your estimable wife was good enough to give me to-night's invitation.'"

The arrival of twins to her mother was told to Ethel, the ten-year-old daughter. "Oh, dear!" said the little girl, "mamma has been getting bargains again."

A lady the other day hastened to the nursery and said to her little daughter: "Minnie, what do you mean by shouting and screaming? Play quietly, like Tommy. See, he doesn't make a sound." "Of course he doesn't," said the little girl. "That is our game. He is papa coming home late, and I am you."

A Mr. Nosmo King was questioned about the oddity of his Christian name. "It was this way," he said. "My mother made a point of giving all of her children unusual names. I was three months old before she found one for me that she liked. One day, while out shopping, she saw on one-half of a swinging door the word 'Nosmo,' while the other half bore 'King,' her own name." "'Nosmo King,' she noted mentally, not perceiving that the letters spelled 'no smoking,' when the doors were closed; hence my lifelong affliction."

"What made that man at the last table leave?" asked the proprietor of the hotel.

"It was this way, sir," said the waiter, "he came in and asked for sausages, and I told him we had not any, but if he would wait for a little we would have some ready."

"Well?" said the proprietor.

"Then I went into the kitchen and accidentally stepped on a dog's tail, and the dog began to howl as if he was being killed, sir, and—"

"I see, I see," interrupted the proprietor.

A COMPLICATION.

Two Irishmen were telling conundrums one day, and when their supply ran out Pat suggested that they make some up.

"All right," said Mike. "Phwhat is it that goes around a barnyard in feathers and on two legs and barking like a dog?"

"My, that's hard. I give it up," answered Pat, after some moments of thinking. "Phwhat's the answer?"

"A chicken!"

"My, that's fine; but how'd the barking of a dog get in there?" inquired Pat.

"Oh, I just put that in to make it harder."

In a Baltimore court one woman was suing another for slander. When the plaintiff was put on the witness-stand her attorney said to her: "Now, madam, just tell the court what the defendant said about you."

"Oh, I cannot," she hesitatingly replied.

"But, madam, you must," the attorney insisted. "The whole case hangs upon your testimony."

"But it isn't fit for any decent person to hear," replied the witness.

"Ah, in that case," answered the attorney, "just step up to the judge and whisper it in his ear."

An amusing story is told of an Englishman in Paris. After some hours of sightseeing, one day he lost his way and could not get back to his hotel. He asked first one and then another, but the foreigners apparently did not understand their own language. At last, in sheer disgust, he tore a leaf out of his pocketbook, wrote upon it the name of his hotel, and silently presented it to the next passerby. The man looked at him compassionately, beckoned him to follow, and without a word they proceeded up one street and down another. Finally, the wanderer saw the door of his hotel, and forgetting, in his relief and gratitude, all the difficulties of the language, he turned to his companion and said: "Thank you very much, I am greatly obliged to you." The other stared at him in amazement, and then blurted out: "You duffer, why didn't you speak before? I thought you were deaf and dumb." The good Samaritan was of his own nationality.

At a recent trial in Scotland a certain lady got into the witness box to be examined, when the following conversation took place between her and the opposing counsel:

Counsel—How old are you?

Miss Jane—Oh, weel, sir, I am an unmarried woman, and dinna think it right to answer that question.

The Judge—Oh, yes, answer the gentleman. How old are you?

Miss Jane—Weel-a-weel. I am 50.

Counsel—Are you not more?

Miss Jane—Weel, I am 60.

The inquisitive lawyer still further asked if she had any hopes of getting married, to which Miss Jane replied:

"Weel, sir, I whinna tell a lee; I hinna lost hope yet"; scornfully adding, "but I widna marry you, for I am sick and tired o' your palaver already."

The shortcake halts a moment on its way.

The watermelon hath a henceward trend,

The cantaloupe drops in, but not to stay—

The prune alone is faithful to the end.

Two Irishmen, meeting one day, were discussing local news.

"Do you know Jim Skelly?" asked Pat.

"Faith," said Mike, "an' I do."

"Well," said Pat, "he has had his appendix taken away from him."

"Ye don't say so?" said Mike. "Well, it serves him right. He should have had it in his wife's name."

Strange to say when a bottle is full it is possible to put still more in it. At a certain race course a sharper wagered a sovereign he could put more water into a black bottle than any person present. An onlooker immediately accepted the challenge, filled a bottle with water, and passed it to the sharper, saying:

"There, I think she's as full as she can hold. If you crowd any more water into her, mister, I'll pay up."

Without saying another word, the sharper corked the bottle tightly. Then he turned it upside down, and in the hollow which is found at the bottom of most large bottles he poured about a gill of water.

"I'll trouble you to hand over the money," he said to the other man, when he had done the trick.

He received the stakes and coolly walked off."

AN ARTIST'S GENEROSITY.

The famous painter Corot and his sister were joint owners of some house property in the Faubourg Poissonniere. One day one of the tenants—a tailor—came to Corot and said he could not pay his rent. "What can I do for you?" asked Corot. "I cannot intercede for you with my sister, because I am not on good terms with my family. (As a matter of fact, Corot was regarded as a "failure" by his family.) "However," he added, "here is the money to pay the rent, only don't let anyone know I have given it to you."

The tailor, after this, used to return periodically when his rent was due, and obtain the money from Corot, who remarked on one occasion, "I appear to be very generous, but I am not, because I get half of it back from my sister as my share of the rent."

INCORPORATED 1885.

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MARKETS.

TORONTO. LIVE STOCK

Receipts for the week totaled at the City and Junction markets 384 carloads, 5,189 cattle, 3,692 hogs, 8,753 sheep and lambs, 684 calves, and 99 horses.

The quality of fat cattle, when numbers are considered, was not as good as desired, many dealers finding it difficult to get enough well-finished butchers' to supply their demands.

At West Toronto, September 7th, receipts of cattle were 852; trade slow, export prices easy, butchers' steady. Export steers, \$4.80 to \$5.40; prime picked butchers', \$4.75 to \$5; good, \$4.25 to \$4.60; medium, \$3.90 to \$4.15; common, \$2.50 to \$3.75; cows, \$2.50 to \$3.75; milch cows, \$36 to \$56; calves, \$3.50 to \$6 per cwt.; sheep, \$3.75 to \$4. Lambs, \$4.75 to \$5 per cwt.; hogs, \$6.50, fed and watered at market, and \$6.25 f. o. b. cars in country.

Trade last week, with the exception of Monday's market (August 31st), at the Junction, was dull and draggy. Good cattle sold readily at firm prices, while common, of which there were too many, sold from 25c. to 50c. per cwt. lower.

Exporters.—Export steers ranged from \$4.80 to \$5.40, and one extra well-finished load brought \$5.65, but this same load cost the drover in the country \$6 about two months ago. Export bulls sold at \$4 to \$4.40, and one purebred Shorthorn \$4.75.

Butchers'.—Prime picked lots, 1,950 to 1,200 lbs., sold at \$4.80 to \$5.15; loads of fair to good, \$4.30 to \$4.60; medium, \$4 to \$4.25; common, \$3.25 to \$3.75; cows, \$2.50 to \$3.75; canners, \$1.40 to \$2; export cows, \$1 to \$1.40.

Feeders and Stockers.—Prices easy, especially for common class, and there was little else being offered. Feeders, \$30 to 950 lbs., sold at \$3 to \$3.75; stockers, \$2.50 to \$3 per cwt.

Milkers and Springers.—There was no change in the market. Prices ranged from \$30 to \$60, and one or two \$65 each. The average price for the good to choice cows was between \$45 and \$50 each.

Veal Calves.—Choice veal calves are still selling well, from \$6 to \$6.50 per

cwt., but the grassy kind sold at lower prices than the week before, at \$2.50 to \$4.50.

Sheep and Lambs.—At the latter end of the week, heavy runs caused prices to decline from 25c. to 50c. per cwt. all round. Export ewes sold at \$3.75 to \$4; rams, \$2.75 to \$3; lambs, \$4.75 to \$5.25.

Hogs.—Receipts light. Prices steady, at \$6.50 for selects, fed and watered at the market, and \$6.25 f. o. b. cars at country points, but we heard of \$6.40 being paid at some points, where competition was keen.

Horses.—J. Herbert Smith, of the Union Horse Exchange, West Toronto, reports the horse trade as looking up, having had a fairly good trade. Seventy-five horses of good quality changed hands at the following prices: Drafters, \$160 to \$180; drivers, \$140 to \$190; wagon horses, \$140 to \$165. Mr. Smith expects a fairly heavy delivery for this week's sale.

BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat.—No. 2 white winter, 87c.; No. 2 red, 86c. bid; No. 2 mixed, 86c. bid. Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.16; No. 2 northern, \$1.13.

Rye.—70c. to 72c. for new. Peas.—No. 2, 80c. to 84c. bid. Oats.—New No. 2 white, 40c.; No. 2 mixed, 38c. bid.

Barley.—New No. 2, buyers 59c.; No. 3X, 56c.; No. 3, buyers 54c. Corn.—No. 3 yellow, 88c.

Bran.—Scarce, with increasing demand, and prices very firm, at \$20 per ton. Small lots, \$21 to \$22.

Shorts.—Scarce and firm, \$23, and small lots, \$25.

Flour.—Ontario, 90 per cent. patent, \$3.30; Manitoba patent, special brands, \$6; second patents, \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5.30.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—Market steady, with prices unchanged. Creamery pound rolls, 25c. to 26c.; separator dairy, 22c. to 23c.; store lots, 20c. to 21c.

Cheese.—Large, 13c. to 13c.; twins, 13c. to 14c.

Honey.—Extracted, 9c. to 10c. Eggs.—Market easy, at 20c. to 21c.

Potatoes.—Receipts large. Car lots are being offered, on track, at Toronto, at 90c. per bag.

Beans.—Receipts light, market firm. Hand picked, \$2 to \$2.10.

Poultry.—Receipts large, and prices easier. Spring chickens, alive, 11c. to 12c. per lb.; fowl, 9c. to 10c.; ducks, 8c. to 10c.; dressed, 2c. per lb. more.

HIDES AND WOOL.

E. T. Carter & Co., 85 Front Street East, Toronto, have been paying the following prices: No. 1 inspected steers, 60 lbs. and up, 10c.; No. 2 inspected steers, 60 lbs. and up, 9c.; No. 1 inspected cows, 9c.; No. 2 inspected cows, 8c.; country hides, cured, 8c.; calfskins, city, 12c.; calfskins, country, 11c.; horse hides, No. 1, \$2.75; horse hair, per lb., 29c.; tallow, 5c. to 6c.; sheepskins, 90c.; wool, unwashed, 8c.; washed, 13c. to 14c.; lambskins, 35c. to 40c. each; pelts, 30c. to 40c.

SEED MARKET.

The Rennie Seed Company report receipts of alsike clover seed as being light, and prices lower. Reports of heavy offerings on the United States markets, and double the crop of last year, has caused prices to weaken. Prices are quoted as follows: Alsike, fancy, per bushel, \$7.60 to \$7.70; No. 1 quality, \$7.30 to \$7.50; No. 2 quality, \$6.70 to \$6.90.

FRUIT MARKET.

Receipts the largest of the season thus far. Peaches and cantaloupes were plentiful. Apples, \$1.50 to \$2 per bid; pears, 25c. to 50c. per basket; cantaloupes, ease, 50c. to 75c.; basket, 15c. to 25c.; plums, 30c. to 60c.; basket peaches, 35c. to \$1.10; blueberries, basket, 75c. to \$1.10; grapes, 20c. to 30c. for small baskets; large basket, 50c. to 75c.

BUFFALO

Receipts for the week totaled at the City and Junction markets 384 carloads, 5,189 cattle, 3,692 hogs, 8,753 sheep and lambs, 684 calves, and 99 horses.

MONTREAL.

Live Stock.—Owing to the easier feeling noted in the British cattle markets recently, there has been less demand for ocean freight space, the result being that rates have eased somewhat, at 35s. per head for Liverpool, 32s. 6d. to London and Glasgow, and Manchester 35s. Total shipments of cattle from port during the week ending August 29 were 3,379 head, shipments of sheep being 299 head, against 4,975 cattle the previous week. Shipments during August were 17,962 cattle, 1,399 sheep, and 13 horses, making for the season, to date, 52,622 cattle, 4,667 sheep, and 58 horses.

Receipts of choice cattle have been very light on the local market. Demand from buyers was good and quite firm, though practically unchanged, best being 5c. to 5c. per lb., good 4c. to 4c., medium 3c. to 4c., common 2c. to 3c. and common and inferior down to 2c. Receipts of sheep and lambs were fair, and prices held steady at 4c. per lb. for export, lower qualities being as low as 3c., and lambs steady at 5c. to 6c. per lb. A slight scarcity in calves, prices being 2c. to 3c. per lb. for grass-fed and 4c. to 5c. for best. The demand for hogs was fully equal to the supply, and as a result the market held firm, prices being 7c. to 7c. per lb. for selects, weighed off cars.

Horses.—Heavy draft horses, weighing 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$250 to \$300 each; light draft, weighing 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$225 to \$275; good blocks, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs., \$200 to \$225; express horses, \$150 to \$200; common plugs, \$50 to \$75 each, and choice saddle and carriage animals, \$300 to \$500 each.

Dressed Hogs.—9c. per lb. for fresh-killed, abattoir-dressed stock. Demand good.

Potatoes.—The market was easier, but weak, car lots, on track, being delivered on contracts taken the week before at \$1 to \$1.10 per 90 lbs. These potatoes were being delivered by dealers to grocers at \$1.20 per bag of 80 lbs., and \$1.30 per bag of 90 lbs.

Eggs.—19c. for straight gathered, in the country, and 21c. here, No. 1 candled being 20c. to 21c., selects 24c. to 25c., and boilers 27c. to 28c. per doz.

Honey.—Dealers were quoting 13c. to 14c. per lb. section of white clover comb, and 11c. to 12c. for buckwheat. White strained was quoted at 11c. per lb., and buckwheat at 9c.

Butter.—Finest Townships creameries were selling here at about 24c. to 25c., for export, according to quality. Ontario dairy butter was 21c. to 22c., and Manitoba dairy 20c. to 21c. Shipments for the week ending August 29th were 1,100 packages, as against 6,100 for the corresponding week of last year.

Cheese.—The market was easier last week. Dealers were quoting 11c. to 12c. for Quebecs, 12c. to 12c. for Townships, and 12c. to 12c. for Ontarios. Shipments for the last week of August were light, being but 47,000 boxes, as against 73,000 the corresponding week of 1907. Quality fairly good.

Oats.—Prices have been showing a slight decline owing, probably, to the approach of the new crop. Dealers were quoting Manitoba No. 2 at 48c. per bushel, carloads, in store, 46c. for No. 3, and 44c. to 45c. for rejected, on spot. Prices were fairly firm.

Hay.—Farmers' offering sparingly, and though the market was slow, prices were generally higher. No. 1 timothy, \$12 to \$13 per ton, carloads, track, Montreal; No. 2 extra, \$11 to \$12; No. 2 ordinary, \$10.50 to \$11.50; clover mixed, \$9.50 to \$10, and clover \$7 to \$7.50 per ton.

Flour.—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$6 to \$6.10 per bid., in bags, seconds, \$5.50. Ontario winter wheat patents, \$5, and straight rollers \$1.30 to \$1.50.

Feed. Mill feed was exceedingly scarce and in good demand. Manitoba bran \$22 to \$23 per ton, in bags, and Ontarios about \$1 less. Manitoba shorts being \$25 and Ontarios about \$1 more.

Hides.—The market held steady last week, after its recent advance. Beef hides, costing 75c., 80c., and 90c. per lb. for Nos. 1, 2, and 3, respectively, were selling to buyers at 25 advances. Calf skins, No. 1, 2, and 3, and No. 4, for No. 1, \$1.50 to \$2.00; No. 2, \$1.20 to \$1.50; No. 3, \$1.00 to \$1.20; No. 4, \$0.75 to \$1.00.

CHEESE BOARD PRICES.

Woodstock, Ont., 12c. bid. Peterboro, Ont., 12c. to 13 3-16c. Madoc, Ont., 12c. Brockville, Ont., 12c. bid; no sales. Kingston, Ont., 12c. Belleville, Ont., 12c. to 12 5-16c. Russell, Ont., 12c. Winchester, Ont., 12c. Alexandria, Ont., 12c. Kemptville, Ont., 12c. Napanee, Ont., 12 5-16c. to 12c. Picton, Ont., 12 7-16c. Brantford, Ont., 12c., 12 5-16c., 12c. and 12 7-16c. Ottawa, Ont., 12c. Perth, Ont., 12c. to 12c. London, Ont., 12c. to 12c. bid; no sales. St. Hyacinthe, Que., butter, 23c.; cheese, 12c. Cowansville, Que., butter, 23c., 24c. and 24c.; cheese, 12c., 12 5-16c. and 12c. Utica, N. Y., cheese, 11c. to 11c.; butter, 24c. Sherbrooke, Que., dairy butter, salt, 24c.; fresh, 25c.; cheese, 12c.

CHICAGO.

Cattle.—Steers, \$4.75 to \$7.85; cows, \$3.40 to \$5.25; heifers, \$3 to \$6.25; bulls, \$2.75 to \$4.50; calves, \$6 to \$7.85, stockers and feeders, \$2.65 to \$4.50.

Hogs.—Choice heavy shipping, \$6.90 to \$7; butchers', \$6.85 to \$7; light mixed, \$6.50 to \$7; choice light, \$6.75 to \$6.90; packing, \$6.50 to \$6.85; pigs, \$3.75 to \$6.

Sheep and Lambs.—Sheep, \$3.50 to \$4.75; lambs, \$4.75 to \$6.10; yearlings, \$4.35 to \$4.95.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

London.—London cables for cattle at 11c. to 13c. per pound, dressed weight; refrigerator beef, 10c. to 11c. per pound.

THE FAMOUS CANAL PROJECT.

Just as ever-returning spring brings to us the lilac and the song-bird, the preparations for a Federal election bring the announcement that the Trent Valley canal is to be pushed to an early completion. Hon. G. P. Graham has already stated so at Peterborough, and it did his hearers good to hear again the old familiar words that they had heard ever since childhood, for this famous project rivals Strassbourg Cathedral (which was delayed by the interposition in person of the devil) in the slowness with which it reaches completion.

An amusing story is told of two farmers in one of the Midland counties meeting on the road, when the following conversation ensued:

"What's new, John?" "Oh, nothin' much; there was a bunch of surveyors looking over my valley pasture lot yesterday." "Go on! Is that so? Looks like there was going on with that there Trent Valley canal, after all." "Naw! to me it look like there was goin' to be a general election!" was the response.—[Toronto Saturday Night.

In Crawford Church, Kent, England, may be seen on the tomb of Peter Snell, for thirty years parish clerk:

"The life of this clerk was just three-score and ten, Nearly half of which time he had sung out Amen! In his youth he married, like other young men; But his wife died one day—so he haunted Amen! A second he took. She departed. What then? He married and buried a third, with Amen! Thus his joys and his sorrows were treble, but then— His voice was deep bass as he sung out Amen. On the horn he could blow as well as most men, He lost all his wind, after threescore and ten, And here with three wives, he waits, till again The trumpet shall rouse him to sing 'old Amen!'"

Drummer (settling bill in Eagle House, Hayfields)—Pardon my curiosity, sir, but what do you stuff your beds with in this hotel? Landlord (proudly)—Best straw to be had in this bull country. Drummer (Ah! That is very interesting. I know how where the straw came from that broke the camel's back.



Life, Literature
and Education.

[Contributions on all subjects of popular interest are always welcome in this Department.]

SELECTIONS FROM THE POETS.

Back to the Farm.

[By Martha Gilbert Dickinson Bianchi.]

Back to the farm!
Where the bob-white still is calling
As in remembered dawns when youth
and I were boys,
Driving the cattle where the meadow
brook is brawling
Her immemorial wandering fears and
joys!

Home to the farm for the deep green
calms of summer,
Life of the open furrow, life of the
waving grain—
Leaving the painted world of masquerade
and mummer,
Just for the sense of earth and ripening
again.

Down in the hayfield where scythes glint
through the clover;
Lusty blood a-throbbing in the splendor
of the noon—
Lying 'mid the haycocks as castling
clouds pass over,
Hearing insect lovers a-piping out of
tune.

Caught in the spell of old kitchen-
garden savors—
With luscious lines retreating to hills
of musky corn,
And clambering grapes that spill their
clustering flavors—
Each in fragrant season filling Plenty's
golden horn.

Off to the wood-lot where brier bloom
runs riot,
And wary forest creature no hunter's
snare deceives,
Virgin growth beguiling the solemn-
hearted quiet,
With songs of winter fires a-ripple
through the leaves.

Up to the bars in the twilight's soft
reaction—
Winding through the ferny lane to barns
of stooping eaves,
Welcoming at nightfall to simple satisfac-
tion,
When the reeling swallow her dusky
pattern weaves.

Out in the dews with the spider at his
shuttle—
In that half-dreaming hour that awakes
the whippoorwill,
And sets the nighthawk darting sinister
and subtle,
E'er the full moon complacent loiters
o'er the hill.

Back to the farm!
With the friendly brute for neighbor,
Where youth and Nature beckon, the
trust who would not keep,
Back to the luxury of rest that follows
labor,
Back to the primal joys of hunger and
of sleep!

THE PLAINS OF ABRAHAM: THE
MEMORIALS.

Upon my word, I don't know where to begin to-day; my brain is in a whirl by reason of the impossibility of telling about all we saw, and the necessity of choosing the most interesting things—but one must make the plunge somewhere.

I haven't told you about the Pageant, but every newspaper in the country has. It was, I believe, generally considered the grand feature of the celebration, but, to tell the truth, it interested me, personally, much less than the many sights of the city itself, things that are part and parcel of the place, and not merely got up for the occasion. Of course, we saw it—from a good seat on the grand-stand, too; and, of course, it was very fine, the more especially since, at the time, there was a thunderstorm raging away beyond the field that answered as a stage, to the westward. It was the first time in our lives that we had ever watched a play with a real thunderstorm for a background, and the effect was, to say the least, rather striking.

I shall not attempt to describe the scenes in detail—where would be the use? As an American woman said, "You simply have to see the Pageant to know anything about it." She also added that it was the finest thing she had ever seen in her life, and that she hoped it would go to New York. . . . The Tercentenary Pageant anywhere but on the Plains

In reality, there was comparatively little acting. The pageant was, rather, a succession—lasting for three hours—of brilliant spectacular effects. You watched cavalcades of courtiers in magnificent array, velvet and gold braid, silks and satins, riding slowly down from the far-away grove beyond the Plains of Abraham, until, perhaps, two or three hundred at once occupied the great arena at your feet; you watched the Indians—real Indians from the Caughnawaga reserve across the river they were, too—skulking through the bushes and firing on the blockhouse, or dancing their curious war-dance; you looked on brilliant court scenes of old France, and enjoyed to the full the dancing of a stately old Pavane—but that was all. You were never free from the idea that the whole was just a magnificent spectacle, an ephemera of the hour, and you turned once more with a new zest to the dear, quaint, jumbled, modern, medieval, sometimes dirty, yet always beautiful and interesting, city, where so many stirring scenes, real dramas, had been enacted in the long ago. . . . One interesting detail I forgot to mention, viz., that the replica of the Don de Dieu (Gift of God), Champlain's ship, which lay opposite the King's wharf, in striking contrast with the huge warships looming beyond, during the greater part of each day, was invariably brought down to The Cove for the pageants, and placed at anchor at some little distance out, where it could be clearly seen from the big grand-stand. Such a curious

near the Wolfe monument, which we had not hitherto had a chance of examining. It stands a little to the north-west (if I am not mistaken) of the gaol which forms so ugly a blot on the plain, and marks the spot to which Wolfe was carried when he fell, mortally wounded, and where he breathed his last, on that to him fatal yet glorious 13th of September, 1759. The actual spot where he was shot, and where the thickest of the fight took place, is now, unfortunately, covered with houses; but the broad commons over which the British troops hurried after their ascent up the precipice, leading from what is now known as Wolfe's Cove, is still, for the great part, exactly as it was upon the day of the great battle. It is to be made into a beautiful park, surrounded by a driveway seven miles long, as a result of the Tercentenary celebration, and, no doubt, the trees and walks and fountains, the flower-beds and statuary, will please the majority of the citizens and the tourists who every year flock to the historic spot, more than the bleak old common. For my own part, I hate to see the innovation. I would prefer to leave the plain as it is, with its hollows and hummocks, its sun-burned grass, its straggling bushes and thin fringe of trees. Never did I look on these without imagining how the scene must have appeared on that momentous occasion; darkness over sky and river and height; over the edge of the cliff Wolfe's men appearing, one by one; the silent gathering, until all were assembled; the hurrying over the hummocks and the burned grass; then the charge, and the red fires gleaming to the eastward, where, on the crest overlooking the city, volley met volley, and death and sorrow, and triumphal gladness and glory, fell in one mad rain—a day of great rejoicing to Britain, yet of little shame to France, for her soldiers had fought as good soldiers should, and her gallant general, ebbing out his life-blood down there in the old house on St. Louis Street, had died with a magnanimous tribute to Britain and to Wolfe on his lips.

It is interesting to know that, during the Tercentenary, Mr. George Wolfe, a collateral descendant of General Wolfe, and the Count de Montcalm, a collateral descendant of the Marquis de Montcalm, visited the Plains together; also the "Wolfe and Montcalm" monument, which stands in the "Governor's Garden," near the foot of the glacis, and which bears an inscription in Latin, regarded as one of the finest bits of memorial composition on the continent:

"Mortem, Virtus, Communem,
Famam Historia,
Monumentum Posteritas,
Fedit."

Translated:
"Valor gave them a common death, history a common fame, and posterity a common monument."

When on the Plains, one of them was asked what his emotions were. He said he supposed them scarcely as "conflicting" as those of his predecessor—wicked man, to dare to pun on such a subject!

The Plains of Abraham, by the way, derive their name from one Abraham Martin, who, in December,



Scene from the Pageant: King Francis and His Court.

of Abraham! The Coliseum anywhere but in Rome!

As you know, the scenes were supposed to cover the various incidents connected with the history of Quebec: The coming of Jacques Cartier to "Stadacona," and his return to the court of Francis I, with his news of the strange new land; Champlain receiving his commission from King Henry IV, to go out to "New France"; his arrival at Quebec; his intercourse with the Indians; the arrival of his girl-wife in the colony, and, later, of the nuns, "Mary of the Incarnation" and the Ursulines; Dollard's encounter with the Iroquois at the Long Sault—so on and so on, until the whole closes with a grand parade of the armies of Wolfe and Montcalm, and all the others who have taken part in the changing panorama—about 4,000 in all, so we were told.

little vessel, like a white wraith against the blue water; a frail shallop, indeed, to dare a voyage across the broad Atlantic, and brave men, in very truth, who would dare its navigation thither! . . . We heard that a few wealthy Americans from some city across the border had tried negotiating for the purchase of this vessel for their city, but, so far as we know, the bargain was not closed. Oh, those Americans!

We crossed the Plains from the Pageant in a rainstorm, which came up just as the last of the grand final parade left the "stage." . . . What a h-l-t-r-skelter—cabs, automobiles, calesches, pedestrians by the thousand, in a mad race, with little thought of appearance or decorum—never, surely, had vanquished band retired from the big, bleak plain with such precipitancy. We were rather glad of the misfortune, however, since it drove us quite

1635, received a grant of land from the Company of New France. Whether the worthy Abraham was a crafty or a shiftless farmer, is a question for conjecture. At all events, he permitted his cattle to roam far and wide, 'out of his own grant, and over the heights, which henceforth were given the name, "Plains of Abraham."

Quebec is filled with memorials, as a historic spot should be—statues and monuments, and tablets—yet I have time to enter into detail in regard to but very few. We were, of course, much interested in the fine bronze statue of Champlain, by Paul Chevre, which stands before the Chateau Frontenac, but even more so in a less-pretentious monument which stands in front of the Drill Hall, a plain granite shaft, surmounted by the very lifelike busts of two firemen who lost their lives during the great conflagration which swept the St. Lawrence district in 1889. There is a pathos about such statuary. You look and look at the features, so true to life, yet but cold, hard stone; you imagine what the originals must have been, and your heart aches as you picture the great catastrophe which ended the life, but set aflame the undying glory.

Upon one memorably hot day—for Quebec weather is usually cool and refreshing—Trixy and I set out on our last hunt for historic spots, Wolfe's Cove, and "the pathway" up the cliff. At Dufferin Terrace, however, Trixy wilted, and so I went on alone. I did not go the whole way to the Cove, as I had not been wise enough to take a caleche, but I came on some very interesting things for all that; indeed, you can scarcely go any distance in any part of Quebec without chancing on something interesting—that is, if you are conversant even a little with its history.

My way lay along "Little Champlain" and "Champlain" streets, running right along the base of the cliffs—hot, dirty, dusty and tumble-down they were, quite unworthy, as it seemed, to bear the name of the great man whose memory they try in their own way to commemorate. Not a breath of air was stirring, and the sun, beating upon the high rock wall, was reflected as from a bake-oven. Indeed, I had almost determined to go back when suddenly I came upon a slab fixed upon the rock by the side of the way, and reading thus:

Here stood the undaunted fifty,

Safeguarding Canada,

Defeating Montgomery at the Pres

de Ville Barricade,

On the last day of the year 1775,

Guy Carleton commanding at Quebec.

Immediately dirty street, flying dust and tumbledown houses disappeared, and, instead, there stood the hastily-thrown-up barricade, "the undaunted fifty" feating back a force of between 500 and 700 men, the roar of the firing, echoing back to that resounding a little further along the shore, where still other heroes of Canada were "defeating Arnold" at the Sault au Malelot Barricade.

Poor Montgomery! Higher on the cliff a second tablet records his fate. "Here fell Montgomery," a simple tribute to the memory of one who was at least no coward. Away up near the St. Louis Gate you are still shown the spot where his body lay for forty-three years, until finally given back by the British Government to the widow, and removed to New York, where it was interred with military honors; and a little beyond, on the way "Pe la Citadelle," an engraved slab marks the place where the thirteen American soldiers killed with him and his aides, found a last resting-place.

The memory of the return trip back from the Montgomery tablets will remain with me as the one unpleasant bit of my whole experience in Quebec. It was necessary to hurry in order not to miss the boat. It was also necessary to walk up the Breakneck Steps to the Terrace. My knees ached and got weak; the blood flew

to my head until I thought it would burst. Verily, I began to wonder if anything would happen me before I got to the top—and apoplexy would have been such an ignominious way of ending the Tercentenary, after escaping the pickpockets, and the crowds, and all the rest of the awful things we had feared before setting out! I arrived at last, however, purple and panting, to find Trixy sitting, most exasperatingly cool and placid, in one of the kiosks. I was not sorry a bit, all the same, that I had gone. A slab on a rock may not look much, but it has an interest—a lonely, pathetic, grand interest all its own.

I cannot tell you to-day about the beautiful trip up the Saguenay, nor about the not-less-interesting if shorter one to St. Anne de Beaupre. These I hope to deal with on future occasions, if you will still bear with me.

DAME DURDEN.

(To be continued.)

THE GIRL QUESTION FROM A YOUNG MAN'S STANDPOINT.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

A story is told about a young man out West who, owing to the early death of his mother, was allowed to grow up without the refining influence of the gentler sex. Until out of his teens, he had never seen a feminine human being. At last, the father thought he would take his son John to see the city. So, one fine morn-

year? It is an involuntary emotion within them, called love. So it was with John. The lad had fallen in love and didn't know it. We seem to take it for granted that every person who gets married fell in love, but the older I get, the more I am convinced that there is very little "falling" in love. The great majority who reach that blessed state walk in. Some glide in, but comparatively few "fall" in love. The term "walking" in love needs no explanation. It includes all phases of match-making. But it is difficult to explain just what "falling" in love is. The best explanation I can give is that it is inexplicable, because it is an accident. Love is an unexplainable, uncontrollable desire for a wife.

For example: A certain boy grows up with a natural aversion to girls. Even after he has reached manhood he is not drawn to them, but, of course, he has grown sensible enough to respect and admire them. Well, there comes a time in his life when his whole attention is taken up with a certain girl, and he has a feeling (they say) that she is the only one with whom he can be happy, and—he marries her. That's a case of love. Whether it's the Divine element or not, there was certainly some supernatural power working within him, for, when he was in his former state he had reasons galore to prove that marriage was not only of no use, but, if not spiritually, yet mentally

edly; but many of which he cannot, I have now come to a phase of my subject of which I am ignorant, namely, the value of marriage. The best I can do is to conjecture the benefits to be derived from it by taking the testimonies of those who have had personal experience. From these, I venture to say that honorable marriage is one of the greatest blessings that has been bestowed upon mortals.

Certainly, there is a great deal of truth in Bacon's opinion of marriage: "He that hath wife and children hath given hostages to fortune; for they are impediments to great enterprises, either of virtue or mischief." But as it is a great blessing to have an impediment to mischief, and as experience shows that very few men can safely ascend to the greatest heights, we'll concede that matrimony is to be desired by nearly all. Cicero says, "They seem to take away the sun from the world who withdraw friendship from life; for we have received nothing better from the Immortal Gods, nothing more delightful." It is not probable that this great orator was referring particularly to marriage; but, nevertheless, what better friendship can there be than should exist between man and wife? It is the lack of this friendship, in the fullest sense of the word, which, I fear, has made so many of us stand aloof from matrimony. How is it that, before a couple are married, the gentleman is so very attentive, and, almost as soon as the preacher has been paid, he forgets or neglects so many of not only the small, but the great, ways to manifest his love?

Such thoughts press upon me, and make me wonder whether these people ever were in love. Was there any of the Divine element in it, or was it simply a social enterprise or a money-making scheme? Possibly I am inclined to be too pessimistic. Let us try to find a brighter explanation. Might they not have been married on "love's first flash in youth"? It is very probable, and equally sad. Why are there so many unsatisfactory marriages? It seems to me because there is so much misunderstanding between boys and girls. One reason so many young men have failed to marry happily is because they didn't know themselves what kind of wives they wanted. Perchance, when young, they had spent their time flirting, so that when they grew up they did not have sense enough to choose a good helpmate, or maybe the other extreme was the case, and the young man had grown up without an adequate knowledge of the other sex to enable him to distinguish the good from the bad, and then, when he first felt the kindlings of love within him, the unworthy girls or their mothers, possibly—took advantage of him and led him on (with the various arts peculiar to themselves) until he thought he was in love, and so got married, soon to find that he had been deceived, and had fallen into a snare which holds him hand and foot, 'till death does us part."

The great question is, How can either sex safeguard itself from deceit in matrimony? Two things we must do: (1) Seek the friendship of respectable, honorable and sensible members of the opposite sex; (2) Use common sense.

It is obvious that the only rational way to understand girls is to associate with them enough to become thoroughly acquainted. People tell us we should "go with" girls to develop our character. But does "going with" girls have the ameliorating influence we are seeking? It should, certainly, but I maintain that, as it is carried on nowadays, there is very little improvement, and, I am afraid, sometimes much deterioration as a result; because, when young people get together in this age, the all-important thought seems to be, "Let us have a good time, honestly and respectably if we can—but, let us have a good time."

I don't wish to insinuate that they are altogether bad and desperately



Replica of Champlain's Ship, the "Bon de Dieu."

Made for Quebec Tercentenary. Indians from the Caughnawaga Reserve paddled out to meet this vessel on its landing, with the impersonator of Champlain on board. In the original from which this replica was copied, Champlain crossed the Atlantic in 1608.

ing found them in the nearest town, on a circus day. The boy was astonished at what he saw in the menagerie, but captivated when he beheld, on the streets, people who looked like men, but were attired differently. His eye followed them with keen interest. His father, noting this, grasped his hand and hurried him along, and, to the boy's inquiry as to what they were, replied, shortly, "Nothing," but "gabbling gosses." "Come along." When evening came, the father offered to buy his son whatever he liked best that he had seen that day. The boy thought for a moment, and then said, "Well, father, I think I'll buy a good."

The father's story was a good problem for the boy, and the first point he noticed was, and this he took such a fancy to, was a man in a blue suit, and he became one of the boys' favorites. The boy, asking another, "What are the boys of the field put on?" the boy answered and he so very attracted to the opposite sex at certain times, and the

and financially detrimental to progress. But, you see, all at once he forgets his own arguments, and should one converse with him on the subject, he'll say that marriage is the summum bonum of life.

The two paramount problems bothering the minds of the mass of the people are (1) the boy question, and (2) the girl question. From the time the children enter their teens, the father's absorbing thought is, "What shall I make of my boy?" and the mother's, "What shall I do with my girl?" and, after a great deal of fretting and stewing has been done about it, the children take it upon themselves to settle the matter by getting married. When I was younger than I am now, girls were one of the terrors of my life. Now, boys and girls go together, and people call it love, but I am convinced that it is not love, but rather, as one of our poets has expressed it, only "Love's first flash in youth." It's a poor thing to get married on.

There are a few subjects about which every person can give advice,

wicked. Not at all. I simply mean that the world has gone crazy on what is commonly called pleasure, but which is nothing more or less than nonsense. Just consider how a social evening is spent. Doesn't the "pleasure" consist largely in eating indigestible cakes, playing games of chance, and laughing at jokes without points? In other words, Wordsworth's line, "Plain living and high thinking are no more," is too applicable to us. Not that, as young people, we are not sensible. We are when by ourselves, but there seems to be the thought current that when the opposite sexes get together, even in a private residence, to spend a social evening, all seriousness must be carefully shoved back into the books, and not allowed to make its appearance again that night.

This thought that serious persons have to act foolishly on such occasions, is the sad part. I can understand how illiterate people can spend an evening in nothing but levity, but I cannot understand why the graduates of our universities, scholarship men, etc., think they must do it. And should you chance to question them about the advisability of going with girls, in nine cases out of ten they'll say, by all means go with the girls. Why? To develop the other side of your character. And inference teaches me that this "other side" of our character is nonsense, and to develop it we must watch girls act foolishly, contrary to their best reason (the reason they do it, some tell me, is because they think the boys like it). It seems to me an insult to the girls to say, "We go with them to get our characters developed," when we spend nearly the whole time in frivolity. If we must laugh, wouldn't it be a good thing to keep something to amuse us? We might, for instance, keep a cage of monkeys for the purpose, and save the girls for the purpose for which they were created.

Possibly I am not lucid, but my idea is to raise the standard of association between boys and girls, from one of pleasure to one of companionship, in the fullest sense of the word, including, primarily, common sense. By so doing, we shall make the friendship of the opposite sex something to be desired by the sensible class of each, and hence be the means of eliminating two common blunders in the path of successful marriage: ignorance and misunderstanding. There is a barrier in the way of this step, and that is that no one seems willing to take the initiative. Sensible boys and girls are willing to reform, but each are waiting for the other to take the first step. Girls think boys must like nonsense, and vice versa.

Just a short time ago, I had an interview with a sensible boy, who had started "keeping company" with a girl. I was naturally anxious to find out whether he, too, had decided to act foolishly, so I asked him whether he talked sense with the girl or not, and he replied that, of course, the first few times they met, they had to talk silliness, but after that they talked just as much sense as if they were both boys.

Ah, when are we going to get over thinking we must have some nonsense before we can talk sense? The only solution for the problem is for you and me to reform, without waiting for the others—if we think it's right. One trouble is, we don't think enough, but follow customs too much.

Granting that we do reform in this respect, we still have before us the second phase of our subject to discuss, namely, using common sense. Some boys are very emphatic in denouncing girls, but in nine cases out of ten these same boys had their fights, when little, as to their right to be the "fellow" of some pretty girl in school. Why, then, do they not like them now? Because they have found out that the girls they thought so much of are not the angels they at first imagined.

I remember several girls that I thought, when I was little, would make splendid wives for me (only one at a time, of course), and I wished I was old enough to be married. And now, since I've got my wisdom teeth, I would feel like kicking myself all the day long had my hopes been realized. The trouble was I didn't know what I wanted, and so was captivated by some insignificant charm about them. This is a weakness of mankind in general, not only in love, but in other things as well. For instance, a man without a correct understanding of the purpose of life, sees the pleasures that wealth will bring, and soon he is engrossed with the money-making spirit. He places his affections upon wealth, and the more he concentrates his mind along this line, the less he sees in better things. Finally, often too late, he realizes that he has been blind to realities, and has grasped only the shadow.

Knowing our proneness to err, wise are we if we guard against erring in love. How? By not allowing our affections to be drawn out by the insignificant. How can we prevent it? By having an ideal of the woman we want to marry. Certainly, let us associate with any worthy girls it may be our privilege to meet, but let us be careful we do not "glide" into love with them.

Of course, it is possible to have too high an ideal. As I picture my own, I realize that there is only about one girl in a thousand who comes up to it; but then, if I am going to be so particular whom I marry, the girl has just as good a right to be particular whom she chooses, and if there is only one in a thousand comes up to her ideal, it makes my chances of getting married infinitesimal. Yet, "Aim high" is a good motto. Let us not think we are done with common sense when we have formed our ideal. We have all been surprised to see how "soft" a couple act when they get in love. If we would use a little common sense at this stage, it would save a lot of gush. When a fellow gets in love, he acts as if he thought the girl of his choice was an angel. Well, he should think she is the best there is (for him, at any rate), or he should not contemplate marrying her. But when you come to think it over, how is it that he is the only one who thinks so? The only account I can give for it is that love is partly, if not largely, enthusiasm. I made up my mind long ago that when I feel myself in love, I'll knock off about 50 per cent. of the enchantment as enthusiasm, and then see how my ideal looks in the light of the other 50 per cent. common sense.

As I said before, I am somewhat of a pessimist, and, judging by the experience of others, I am already beginning to fear that, in the critical moment, my good resolutions will mount up as on eagle's wings, leaving me to my fate. But whatever that fate may be, I am sure I shall always find consolation in the thought that I did what I could.

Norfolk Co., Ont.

This question is, taking aside, a serious one, as "Pensions" has evidently divined. Cannot our young men and women help us to an interesting discussion on the following topics: (1) What are the qualities which a young man most admires in a young woman? (2) What are the qualities which a young woman most admires in a young man?

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 only one by whom
This work can best be done in the right way.

—Henry Van Dyke.

The Quiet Hour.

TO WHOM SHALL WE GO?

Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life. And we believe and are sure that Thou art that Christ, the Son of the living God.—S. John vi.: 68, 69.

Can you echo those confident words, spoken by one who knew the private as well as the public life of his Master? If not, would you be glad to echo them? In this age, as in all other ages of the Christian era, there are two classes of people who say, "We are not sure that Jesus is the Christ." One class is eagerly seeking for proof that He is the Son of God, while the other is delighted with every new difficulty that is found to lie in the path of faith. If you belong to this latter class you will not be likely to read this column, so my message will not be addressed to you. I will ask of the former class the question which drew from St. Peter his famous expression of confident assurance, the question put by the Master to His disciples: "Will ye also go away?" Surely, if you have looked into history and the human soul at all, you will be able to say: "To whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life." Look through the history of the Christian nations, and you can count on your fingers the atheists who were noble and pure and good, pouring out their lives in consecrated service, helping and uplifting their fellows. But who can count the multitudes who have been constrained by the love of Christ to devote the best years of life in self-sacrificing service? Who but God could count those who, even now, are the light of the world and the salt of the earth, in city and country, in tropic heat and arctic cold? Judging by their fruits, we must own that the words of Christ and the inspiration of His Life have power to make dark places light and foul places fair, and to bring joy into sorrowful lives.

Yesterday I was talking to a young and unusually clever woman, who said that everyone had "one time of delirious happiness in life, and after that was over, life was gray." She said she was looking forward to death "to end it all." And yet she is healthy and busy, with artistic surroundings and a devoted father and mother. She says she is "never glad to see another day dawn." What is the matter with her? Simply this—she knows nothing of God or the joy of serving Him. Death, in her eyes, is the "end" of life; instead of being the door leading into a grander life. She fancies she can look down on those who are still old-fashioned enough to believe in Christ—and what does she gain by her "cleverness"? Nothing but a miserable heart-hunger and unhappiness. She will not go to Him for rest and peace, and to whom else can she go for those priceless treasures? No millionaire has money enough to buy them, and yet the most ignorant slave may win them for his own. I have just read a book in which the hero reads all the sceptical writings he can procure, looking down with easy contempt on what he is pleased to call the "fable" of Christianity. And he is in a constant whirl of disquiet, life has no meaning in his eyes, sorrow and pain must be endured, but he can see no profit in them. Even character is of little worth if it is to crumble into nothingness at death. Love at last opens his eyes to the fact that if he does not turn to the ever-present God, there is no one else to go to. When his wife is passing out of his sight, the empty creed—which is the absence of a creed—of agnosticism is torn to pieces in a moment by the soul that refuses to lose its hold on another soul.

But life as well as death should convince us that Christ has the words of eternal life. If it is hard to believe that the Ten Commandments were written by God in tables of stone, we cannot break them without finding out to our cost that they are written in our bodies and souls. The nations that break them are uncivilized, the men who break them are brutalized and feeble. But Christ's enforcement of them goes deeper than the outside act; even to break the Sixth and Seventh Commandments in "thought," he declares, with authority, is degrading. Can anyone teach higher morality than

is given in the Sermon on the Mount? God does not leave Himself without a witness. Though well-doing often brings sorrow, yet—in the end—it results in happiness; and sin—though its first-fruits may be outward prosperity—yet it is like "Dead Sea fruit," turning to ashes in the mouth. If God is not always judging the world, how strange it is that sin should always be the path to misery, and righteousness should lead to honor, peace and happiness! This could not be the case if the world were governed by chance.

A sure trust in God gives buoyant courage. Think of Luther, when a messenger from the Pope told him that he need not expect any prince to take up arms to defend him. "Where will you be then—where will you be then?" was the terrible question, which he answered in calm confidence: "Where I am now; in the hands of Almighty God." Do you want proofs of the truth of Christianity? Then look at it! It is its own proof. If you look at an apple-tree, year after year, and find it bearing flowers and fruit, can anyone convince you that it has been dead all the time? Look at the history of Christianity. See how it has changed common men and women into heroes and saints, by the thousands; see how churches to uplift souls, hospitals, orphanages and asylums of various kinds to help bodies, and schools of all kinds to instruct minds, spring up where it takes root. Look at the marvellous literature turned out by those who have been illuminated by it—though a few writers, who would have been ignorant enough but for their education in Christian countries, strike the mother who has nourished them in the face. To whom shall we go if not to "Christian" countries, if we wish to find these things growing naturally as fruit on a tree that is alive?

And what if we can't always understand the reason for God's apparent carelessness when His children are treated unjustly. We can surely trust Him a little, when we remember how often, since the world began, good has triumphed over the evil. How can we expect to understand the whole of life, when the infinite part of it—the division that lies on the other side of death—is unknown to us? If we reject Christ, this life of ours is a riddle without solution; if we accept Him, light is thrown on much of it, and our love for Him makes us willing to trust the dark bits in His keeping. "To whom shall we go" but to one who has found the living Christ, for such beautiful thoughts as these? What inexpressible joy for me, to look up through the apple blossoms and the fluttering leaves and to see God's love there; to listen to the thrush that has built his nest among them, and to feel God's love, who cares for the birds, in every note that swells his little throat; to look beyond to the bright, blue depths of the sky, and feel they are a canopy of blessing—the roof of the house of my Father; that if clouds pass over it, it is the unchangeable light they veil; that, even when the day itself passes, I shall see that the night only unveils new worlds of light, and to know that if I could unwrap fold after fold of God's universe, I should only unfold more and more blessing and see deeper and deeper into the love which is at the heart of it all. If you want joy and peace that will grow more radiant year after year, go to Christ for it—you will certainly find it nowhere else.

HOPE.

ON MAKING THE BEST OF ONE ANOTHER.

There is an art that needs to be generally cultivated. It is that of making the best of one another. No two persons are constituted just alike, nor do they see things in exactly the same way. This is characteristic of us all, and constitutes the main reason why in all our dealings we should be charitable. To see things through the eyes of another is not easy. We are naturally biased in our own favor, and are apt to consider our judgment superior. Even if it be so, we should make some allowance for the right of personal judgment on the other person's part, and not be arbitrary. No one knows it all, and it may be that with all our confidence in our own superior discernment time will prove us wrong.

About the House.

SOME APPLE RECIPES.

Apple Cake.—Beat together 1½ cups sugar with a large half cupful of butter. Add 2 eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately; ½ cup sweet milk, in which ½ teaspoon soda has been dissolved, and 2 cups flour, in which 1 teaspoon cream tartar has been sifted. Put in cake tins, cover the top with sliced apple, and bake. When done, spread a little melted butter over the top, cover with thick whipped cream, sift powdered sugar over all, and serve at once.

Apple Charlotte.—Butter a deep pudding dish. Sprinkle the bottom with chopped apples; over this sprinkle sugar, cinnamon, nutmeg, and some bits of butter. Cover with a layer of breadcrumbs, then fruit again, continuing in the same way until the dish is full. Cover the dish, place it in a pan of hot water, set it in the oven, and cook three-quarters of an hour. At the end of that time remove from the water, uncover, and brown quickly in the oven. Serve with thick, sweet cream and sugar, or with any sweet sauce. The proportions are 1 cup chopped sour apples, 1 cup breadcrumbs, ½ cup sugar, and a heaping tablespoon butter.

Stuffed Apples.—Pare and take out the core of six apples, and fill the cavities with good mincemeat. Put them in a baking pan, cover, cook in the oven until tender, and when done place on buttered toast, cover with meringue, brown lightly in the oven, and serve.

Apple Toast.—Stew peeled and sliced apples in a very little water, adding sugar and butter to flavor. Fry slices of bread in hot butter till yellow and crisp, spread with the hot apples until about an inch thick. Serve very hot.

Apple Snow.—Bake six large sour apples, remove pulp as soon as done and press through a colander. Beat the whites of two eggs light with four table-spoons sugar, and season with nutmeg. Whip the apples while still hot until very light. Heap them on a dish, cover with the beaten whites, sprinkle with powdered sugar, and serve with cake.

SOME HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Try using cocoa instead of chocolate for chocolate pudding, pie, icing, etc. It is more convenient to use, cheaper, and almost as nice as the chocolate.

A handy chocolate blanc-mange is made as follows: Take ½ cup gelatine and dissolve in ½ cup cold water. Boil 1 quart milk with a cup of sugar and 1 square grated chocolate for five minutes; add the dissolved gelatine, stirring constantly until liquefied. Flavor with cinnamon or vanilla, and pour into moulds to harden. Serve with whipped cream.

If you have any left-over cake, try the following with it, and see if you do not think the last state of that cake better than the first. Break up about half a pound of the cake into small pieces, and cut up enough fruit to make a pint; raw peaches, bananas or pineapple will do, or any kind of firm canned fruit which may happen to be left over after canning. Butter a baking dish, and put in layers of cake and fruit until all is used, having the top cake. Beat an egg, stir into it half a pint cold water, and pour it by spoonfuls over the mixture. Let stand 10 minutes to soak, then bake half an hour in a brisk oven. Serve hot with liquid or hard sauce.—[Boston Cooking School.

To remove fruit, tea or coffee stains, pour boiling water through while still damp. If this is impossible, try rubbing the spot with glycerine or butter; let stand a while, then wash with very hot water and ivory soap.

When frying fish, croquettes, etc., instead of brushing over with beaten egg, try brushing with a paste of flour and water; dust with breadcrumbs and fry at once. Thus you may save the egg for something else, and no one will know the difference.

A new and attractive way of preparing cake is as follows: Bake the cake in a sheet, cut in small squares, ice each

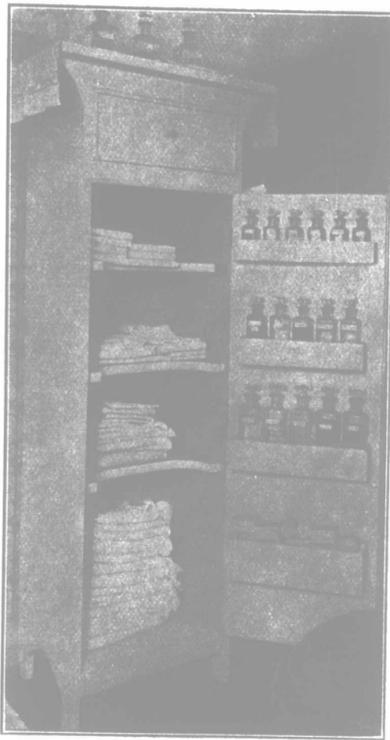
piece all over except on the bottom with any kind of soft icing—"Mocha," made of butter and powdered sugar, is good—then roll in chopped nuts.

The pastry for pie crust should be very stiff. If too much moisture is used it will be hard and tough.

Common salt is excellent as an occasional dentifrice, as it hardens the gums and whitens the teeth. It should not be used very often, however, as it is gritty enough to wear the enamel.

A HANDY CHEST.

Some such receptacle as this should be in every house. The medicine bottles are securely stopped with glass stoppers, and clearly labelled. On the shelves are kept strips of cotton all ready for use as bandages in case of accident, and old sheets, etc., washed and ironed and ready for tearing at a moment's notice. Strong poisons should not be kept in this chest, but in a separate place by themselves.



A Handy Chest.

WHILE GRAPES ARE IN.

Wild Grape Jelly, Spiced.—Wash and stem a peck of slightly green wild grapes. Put them in a kettle with 1 quart vinegar, ¼ cup broken stick cinnamon, ¼ cup whole cloves. Simmer until grapes are soft. Drain through a cheese-cloth bag. Place juice on fire and boil 20 minutes, then add 6 lbs. warm sugar. Let dissolve, boil five minutes, and pour into glasses.

Grape Jelly.—Make as above, but omit spices, and for every pint of juice allow 1 lb. sugar. Skim frequently to make jelly clear, and cool thoroughly in glasses before sealing.

Grape Chutney.—Put 1 quart grapes, not quite ripe, and 12 lbs. tart apples in a kettle. Stew until tender, then put through a sieve to remove grape seeds. Return to stove, adding 1 oz. garlic, 1 oz. ginger, 4 teaspoons salt, dash of Cayenne pepper, 1 pint vinegar, 1 cup stoned raisins. Add 1 cup brown sugar, and simmer until thick. Let stand one week in an earthenware crock, stirring every day, then put in jars and keep in a dry, cool place.

To Can Grapes.—Cut grapes from stem. Make a syrup, using 1 quart water to every pound sugar. Put the grapes in sterilized jars and set in a boiler or kettle of cold water. Let heat gradually. Fill nearly full of the cooked syrup and cook for 10 minutes, then fill up with more syrup kept at boiling point and seal.

With the Flowers.

HINTS FOR CONSIDERATION DURING AUTUMN.

Look over your lawns and flower gardens now and note wherein they have proved to be failures, or wherein they may be improved. While the recollection of their defects is still fresh, make your plans for next year's garden, and write them down "lest you forget." Then do not lose the paper. Put it away where you can find it next spring.

During September give your garden its last weeding, and burn all weeds and stalks in order that insects lurking among them may be destroyed. A little later, when frost has done its work, the old flower stalks should be destroyed, and for a similar reason.

Plant bulbs for spring blooming during the earlier part of October; snowdrops, crocuses, hyacinths, daffodils, narcissus, tulips, and iris. Plant crocuses 2 inches deep; tulips, 5 inches; hyacinths, 7 inches, and narcissus, 12 inches.

Gather wild-flower seeds during this month, and plant them in your garden in masses, following as closely as possible the conditions which nature gave them in their own retreats. You will find the dainty plants an endless source of pleasure next year.

Many outdoor plants, such as asters, salvia, cosmos, etc., will keep on blooming in the house if carefully lifted into large boxes or pots before frost comes. Dig deeply about the roots, in order that they may not be disturbed.

INSECTS ON SWEET PEAS.

Could you, through the columns of your valuable paper, tell me what to do for a pest, in the form of green lice, on my sweet peas? There are also some black and yellow flies on them. Do they also do damage? A SUBSCRIBER.

Bruce Co., Ont.

Ans.—The best preventive and remedy for the green lice or aphid on the sweet peas would be an application of a strong solution of tobacco water. The tobacco solution can be made from the commercial preparation of nicotine sold at seed stores, or by pouring boiling water on raw tobacco leaves or stems, covering the liquid, allowing it to cool, and straining before using. The stems or leaves should be covered about an inch with the boiling water after they have been pressed down in the pail. A heavy spraying of cold water will also remove these pests.

The black and yellow flies mentioned are possibly not injurious. I have never heard of any flies of that description injuring the sweet pea. WM. HUNT, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

THE PROSPECTOR.

I played the Game with a steadfast hand,
With the rocks and the hills for dice;
While the flame of the sun in a northern land

Burned the gathered morn on the ice.

I played the Game with a clean, strong mind,

With the law of man for guide.

When the knives of the world were smitten blind

By the glare of the gain, and the dread

I played the Game with a sturdy heart,

With the beasts of the bush for notes,

Till the flesh bled raw, and the grunts went low,

And my hopes met the chill, hard frosts.

I played the Game with a living hand,

By the stakes I sought to win;

And the darkness has dropped on my square of land.

But I know that I played a good game.

—Walter Cornish, in The Canadian Magazine.

zine.

Children's Corner.

THE HONEST OLD TOAD.

Oh, a queer little chap is the honest old toad,

A funny old fellow is he;
Living under the stone by the side of the road,

'Neath the shade of the old willow tree.
He is dressed all in brown, from his toe to his crown,

Save his vest that is silvery white;
He takes a long nap in the heat of the day,

And walks in the cool, dewy night.
"Raupyraup," says the frog,
From his home in the bog,

But the toad he says never a word;
He tries to be good, like the children who should

Be seen, but never be heard.
When winter draws near, Mr. Toad goes to bed,

And sleeps just as sound as a top;
But when May blossoms follow soft April showers,

He comes out with a skip, jump, and hop.

He changes his dress only once, I confess,
Every spring; and his old worn-out coat,

With trousers and waistcoat, he rolls in a ball,
And stuffs the whole thing down his throat.

"K-rruk, k-rruk," says the frog,
From his home in the bog,

But the toad he says never a word;
He tries to be good, like the children who should

Be seen, but never be heard.

A KIND-HEARTED HERO.

It is told of the great Duke of Wellington, that he once found a little boy crying because he had to go away from home to school in another town, and there would be no one to feed the toad which he had been feeding every morning. The Duke told him to cheer up, that he would feed it, or see that it was fed. He kept his promise, and letter after letter came to this little boy from the Commander-in-Chief, telling him that the toad was alive and well. Really great people are never ashamed to be kind.

BE KIND TO YOUR DOG.

Boys and girls should have a pan of water in the yard for the poor dog in the hot weather.

WOULD LIKE CORRESPONDENTS.

May Parsons (13), Crampton P. O., Ont.; Catherine McDonald (12), Welsford, Queen's Co., N. B.; Lois Shibley (13), Harrowsmith, Ont.; Viola Kelly (10), Kelvin, Ont.

A PUZZLE.

Mary is twenty-four years old. Mary is twice as old as Ann was when Mary was as old as Ann is now. How old is Ann? How many can answer it? C. D.

THE LETTER BOX.

Dear Cousin Dorothy.—I visit my uncle's every summer holidays, and every time I come out I always think of "The Farmer's Advocate" and the Children's Corner. This is my third year for writing to your Corner, and I hope my letter is not thrown into the w.p.b. I go to school, and I am in junior-third class. If I pass my exams, I will be in the senior third. Our Sunday School picnic went to Eldorado Park, in Churchville, near Brampton. We had a nice time. While other years we went to Island Park, it was not safe for children this year, so we could not go there.

OLIVE BURNIN-HAW (Aged 10), Waterloo.

Dear Cousin Dorothy.—We have a dog named "Red." We have him muzzled, and he does not see so many mad dogs. We have a little colt. He is very tame and kind. He comes out of the stable and goes out of my back garden.

The cows got in and ate off all the beets. I was at a picnic the 15th of July. It was at Simcoe. There were such lots of races to be run. I ran after the lamb, but did not quite catch it.
LIZZIE PASKINS (Aged 10).
Rockford P. O.

What kind of a race is running after a lamb? You must write and tell me about it.
C. D.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—This is my second letter to "The Farmer's Advocate." I like to go to school very much, but it is holidays now. I am in the junior third. I think there are some fine letters in the Children's Corner. I have a pet gosling, and I call it Lord Roberts. I have four little ducks, and they follow me all over. There is a little girl coming from Toronto to stay two or three weeks. I live near the river, and we call our place River View Farm. My brother and I have a raft, and we go away up the river and come down again. Such fun! MARY SMITH (Aged 10).
Jamestown.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—This is my first letter to the Children's Corner. I live on a farm of a hundred acres. My father has another hundred acres a mile and a half away, and it is my duty to take twelve cows to it every day, and go after them at night. We have about sixty chickens, and fifty little ones. I have a flower garden, and it keeps me busy keeping the weeds out of it. I take music lessons every week, and practice two hours a day if possible. I am eleven years old, and go to school nearly every day—only when I stay home for my music lesson. Over my bedroom window there is a grapevine, and a sparrow built its nest there and laid three eggs in it. My little brother James and I watched it until they hatched, and after a week or two mother told father about them, and he said he would kill them, but they all flew away before father could kill them, and I was very glad, for it is a shame to kill such darlings, I think. But they eat the grain. HESSIE FISHER.
South Middleton, Ont.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—This is my second letter to the Children's Corner. I live on a farm. Perhaps you remember me. I said in my first letter that I would tell you the names of my dolls some other time. Now I will tell you. Tuckie and Nannie—these two are my favorites. Then I have Myrtle, Pauline, Gladys, Hazel, Margaret and Madeline. We have vacation now. I like to run about the fields and hunt wild berries. I have a pet kitty—her name is Marilda; her mother's name is Topsy. I love to watch the men making hay. I will close with a riddle. What gets its ears pulled like naughty children? Ans.—Corn.
A. MARIE McCORMICK (Aged 9).

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—I thought I would write a little letter to you, as I have only written twice before. I live on a farm of two hundred acres. We have a nice big woods, and it is just lovely in the summer-time. We have a nice school teacher. She is nice looking. She is nice in every way. Anybody cannot help but like her. When we play games at school we ask her to play, and I know she would just love to, but she won't.
HELENA DARLING.
L. Ont.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—I am twelve years old; I have to walk two miles to school. We have six calves. It is nice to see them running about the stables. In the spring we make maple syrup. We have good fun boiling. The post office and church are about half a mile from here. We had a calf choke a little while ago.
LESLIE WRIGHT.
Nestleton, Ont.

A Pleasant Day at Port Stanley.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—Here I am again. I am going to write an account of my trip to Port Stanley. I will try and make it as short as I can, because I have a lot to tell. On the morning of July 9th I got up very early. When I got down stairs I found lots of work waiting to be done. I first helped to set the table for breakfast, and my sister

and I got up our lunch. We all ate breakfast, and then we went and got ready. We left home at 7.15 a.m. When we arrived at Harrietsville Station there were only a few there. In about half an hour after we got there the platform was full. At 8.25 a.m. we saw the train approaching from the east. It was on time. When we got in the train the cars were pretty nearly all full, so we had to sit on slat seats, which wasn't very comfortable. When I looked at the lake I thought it was the sky, because it was so blue. My sister, some friends and myself went up on the hill and ate our dinner. It was only 10.30, but we didn't want to carry the basket around so much. After I had my dinner I went and found some of the scholars from our school. There was a fine big merry-go-round, boat-swings, and the other common swings. I went up and down the steps about a dozen times, although it did tire my legs. There were many tents down on the beach. We went to some and got ice cream, candy, peanuts, bananas and oranges. We heard that some boats were sailing on the water for the purpose of excursionists. The next time that one came in four of my friends and myself went out on it together. We were out for an hour. I and some of the Sunday School scholars were in paddling twice. It was swell. We played around from one place to the other until train time. At about 6 p.m. the train backed up to where we got on. The train was delayed in St. Thomas, on account of a Sunday School scholar from our neighborhood, who was pushed off the train by a drunken man. Another train brought her up to our train. It seemed about twenty minutes to me, because I walked all through the train while it was waiting at St. Thomas. When we got to Harrietsville it was about 8.30 p.m. When I got home I was glad to get into bed, and sleep until late next morning. This was the Union Sunday School picnic from Crampton, and about eight more schools.

Hoping this will interest the readers, because it is true, I will close for this time.
MAY PARSONS (Aged 13).
Crampton, Ont.

EVENING SONG.

How many days with mute adieu
Have gone down yon untrodden sky;
And still it looks as clear and blue
As when it first was hung on high.
The rolling sun, the frowning cloud
That drew the lightning in its rear,
The thunder tramping deep and loud,
Have left no footmark there.

The village bells, with silver chime,
Come softened by the distant shore;
Though I have heard them many a time,
They never rung so sweet before.
A silence rests upon the hill,
A listening awe pervades the air;
The very flowers are shut and still,
And bowed as if in prayer.

And in this hushed and breathless close,
O'er earth and air and sky and sea,
A still low voice in silence goes,
Which speaks alone, great God, of Thee.
The whispering leaves, the far-off brook,
The linnet's warble fainter grown,
The hive-bound bee, the building rook—
All these their Maker own.

Now Nature sinks in soft repose,
A living semblance of the grave;
The dew steals noiseless on the rose,
The boughs have almost ceased to wave;

The silent sky, the sleeping earth,
Tree, mountain, stream, the humble sod,
All tell from whom they had their birth,
And cry, "Behold a God!"

—Thomas Miller.

A tall man, impatiently pacing the platform of a wayside station, accosted a red-haired boy of about twelve. "Ses-say," he said, "d-d-do y-you know ha-ha-how late this train is?" The boy grinned but made no reply. The man stammered out something about red-headed kids in general, and passed into the station. A stranger, overhearing the one-sided conversation, asked the boy why he hadn't answered the big man. "D-d-dat big g-guy'd tink I was mo-mo-mocking him."

"THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE" FASHIONS.



6098 Circular Skirt, 22 to 30 waist.

With inverted plaits at front and back. To be made with or without seams over the hips.



6100 Seven Gored Sheath Fitting Petticoat, 22 to 32 waist.



6076 Girl's Semi-Princesse Dress, 6 to 12 years.



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The above patterns will be sent to any subscriber at the very low price of ten cents per pattern. Be careful to give Correct Number and Size of Patterns Wanted. When the Pattern is Bust Measure, you need only mark 32, 34, 36, or whatever it may be. When Waist Measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. When Misses' or Child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. Allow from one to two weeks in which to fill order, and where two numbers appear, as for waist and skirt, enclose ten cents for each number. If only one number appears, ten cents will be sufficient.

Address: "Fashion Department," "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont.

The Ingle Nook.

THE CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION.

Dear Chatterers,—As I write, I am sitting "all by my lonesome" in a hotel in Toronto, trying to collect my impressions of the Exhibition. As the street happens to be one of the noisiest in the city, with street cars whizzing past every moment, and a steam piano somewhere in the near neighborhood religiously grinding out "I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark," the contract is proving none too easy, so I hope you will pardon any incoherence.

You find a great sameness in the Exhibition—that is, if you go to it every year of your life, as we paper people must—the same old crowds; the same old fakers; the same old exhibits for the most part—similar, perhaps one should say; and the same old boothmen calling out, "Lemonade! Lemonade! The biggest glass on the grounds to be had here!" or "Hot coffee—will cure your headache, or give you one if you haven't any!"—a joke at which you are supposed to smile. . . . But somehow you enjoy it all, too; there isn't anywhere else you would much rather be at the present moment, and then there is always the possibility of novelties.

In the Art Gallery you always find them, for this part of the Exhibition, of course, affords facilities, and the management is invariably in good hands.

It is interesting, too, to watch the crowds in this building. This year they congested, as they always do, about certain pictures—about "The Life Boat," a fine sea study by Napier Henry, A. R. A.; "The Jameson Raid," by Caton Woodville (Woodville's soldier-pictures always attract a gathering, chiefly of men); "The Equestrienne," an immense picture by John Lavery, R. S. A., which I didn't like at all; and "Scotland Forever," Lady Butler's famous painting of the Scots Greys at Waterloo. . . . This last picture is really wonderful. The horses are very realistic, quite as much so as Rosa Bonheur's best. Then, the life of it! The dash of it! The expression on the men's faces! And, with all, the delicacy of coloring—not a single crude or unfinished touch in the whole picture. I felt proud that a woman had painted it, and that made me turn to the work of other woman artists. Among them, watch particularly the career of Miss Mary E. Winch. She has some excellent bits here this year, and, by all indications, promises to make a name for herself.

The usual Canadian artists, whose names I need not enumerate, are all represented; Reid, with his soft, artistic coloring; Challenger, more daring, and more in mural decoration style; many others, for whom space leaves no mention. . . . Don't neglect visiting the Art Gallery, two or three times, at least, at the Exhibitions. And buy a catalogue. It will pay you in added interest and pleasure.

In the Women's Building, there is the usual work, with the usual quality. Pure white is still in favor for centerpieces, table-covers—for everything, in fact, in the embroidery line, although some very pretty samples of colored work, in conventional designs, on linen, colored scrim, and art canvas, are shown.

"Conventional," indeed, seems the watchword in all the prettiest decorative work—the hand-painted china, the burnt-wood work, the Mount Mellick and Bulgarian embroideries, the worked or stencilled cushion-tops. Indeed, attempts at realistic representation of flowers are seen in but few instances, and then seem hopelessly out-of-date and lacking in artistic quality.

Some of the most attractive work seen this year is that done on art canvas by wood blocking—a new system, which produces results much similar to stenciling, but is much more easily done.

Close to the Art China Department are some very interesting cases of woollens and linens made by the habitants of Quebec; and not far away is a department, wholly given over to ornamental design. Here are many beautiful things, especially a stained-wood mirror frame, with conventionalized peacock feathers, design-

ed by Mrs. Mary Reid, the artistic wife of the artist, Mr. G. A. Reid.

In the Process Building, the usual interesting exhibits are on hand—everything, from the making of spun-glass candy, to the weaving of carpet. It is, indeed, quite an education in itself to go through this building. The most attractive display, to our mind, is that of one of the Toronto electric-light and gas-fixture firms. I don't think I ever saw before such beautiful shades, nearly all in conventional designs in stained glass, sometimes encased in hammered Swedish iron frames. I looked in vain for any shades intended especially for coal-oil lamps, but could not see any. However, we folk in the country can take the cue from these things, and make our demands accordingly. If we create a demand for these beautiful, softly-tinted shades, we will have them.

One thing that interested us much, in the Manufacturers' Annex, is a darning, invented by a Mrs. Sparling, 406 Yonge St., Toronto—just a little attachment to fix to a sewing machine, which makes darning as easy a matter as running up a seam.

At the farther end of this building the crowd fairly surges about the Eaton exhibit of gowns and underskirts, and no wonder; the Big Store has certainly excelled itself this year. We noticed revels on everything, even on net waists, although most of them seem to be turned upside down, with the large end to the bottom. One very handsome suit is in dark-red broadcloth; another beautiful gown, slightly suggestive of the Directoire, is made of some soft French material resembling crepe de chine, tan, with cream insertion, and brown pipings. Away up at one corner is a Directoire of the more extreme order, although modified very much from those scandalous creations which have shocked even Paris. This one is a pale sea-green silk, with an underskirt of plaited cream chiffon. The lines are certainly graceful—that is, for "a daughter of the gods, tall and divinely fair"—but one shudders to think of the courage a short, dumpy woman would need to wear such a gown.

There are some fine fruits and vegetables in the Horticultural Department, but the flowers, notwithstanding the fine lighting and accommodation of the new building, are, as usual, a disappointment. It does seem strange that the Canadian National Exhibition cannot do better than this. About the only thing we saw worthy of mention is a collection of asters, grown, as a card on the table states, "with the aid of a fertilizer containing a large amount of potash."

The minerals in this building are interesting; also the exhibits of the new Provinces, Alberta and Saskatchewan. That of the former is particularly fine; a solid field of wheat, and cowboys in the background, prairie fowl hovering over the golden surface, and prairie animals, a badger, coyote and gophers, in the foreground. The exhibit of Saskatchewan fruits will probably prove a revelation to many.

Now, in consideration of space, I must close for to-day. I wanted to tell you about the house-furnishing departments, and a few other things, but will wait until next week. D. D.

Pear Marmalade.

Dear Dame Durden,—I cannot remember when "The Farmer's Advocate" was not in our home, and have often wanted to write to the dear chatters' corner, but now that I have a home of my own it seems to take my spare moments to keep up with correspondence and reading. I have been watching the "Ingle Nook" for pear receipts, and would be so pleased if you could give us, through the Nook, a recipe for pear marmalade. Which is the best to use, the early or late pear? We have a women's institute started at Millgrove and they enjoy the meetings very much. I was very glad to hear you enjoyed your holiday so well; it is very kind of you to share up those good times with us farmer folks. I mean those descriptions and fresh ideas.

A MILLGROVE LASS.

Wentworth Co., Ont.

Use any kind of pears for marmalade; the late ones are best for canning. For the marmalade wash the pears, remove stems and blossom end. Cut the pears in small pieces, put them in a kettle

with very little water; set in another vessel holding water, and cook until reduced to a pulp, then put through a colander. To every pound of pulp allow $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. sugar. Cook until smooth and thick enough to drop from a spoon in clots. Fill into jam glasses and cover with melted paraffine.

A Thought Worth Consideration.

I was coming down the street. Approaching me came a gentleman in a buggy, or what was very nearly the remains of one. Upon the sidewalk a group of youngsters, who, upon sight of the vehicle sat up and took notice. Thereupon ensued a one-sided conversation something as follows: "Aw, say, hayseed, how was Noah when your buggy came from the Ark?" "Busy, ain't yer, hayseed?" "Ged ap, old bones, if yer don't git y'll root," etc., etc. The man paid no attention to the remarks and the facetious remarks soon ceased.

But the thought struck me, why do farmers, as a class, go about in such get-ups and apologies for horseflesh and dilapidated vehicles, that when they appear they are instantly labeled "farmers," "hayseeds"? Surely they are proud enough of their profession or industry that they should not be content but to have the best they are able to afford, and keep it looking as if they cared for and respected themselves. A writer in "The Farmer's Advocate" a short time ago, spoke of how easily and satisfactorily she had painted her buggy herself. Surely if one could do it, anyone else can, and how much more respectable the buggies, etc., would look. And when you have your buggy clean and smart you will very soon see to it that the harness is freshened up, freshly oiled and polished, the old bits of string removed, and then if Dobbin's mane is brushed and turned in the way it should go, and his coat well dusted—why, if everyone did that (and it would not take long to do), the farmers would ride down Front street as proudly, and reasonably, as miladi, who looks so great and grand—in a borrowed or rented carriage. L. E. J.

Grey Co., Ont.

The way in which the above letter came to us suggested that the first page was left out. If any of L. E. J.'s letter is missing, therefore, she will understand the reason why.

A HINT IN REGARD TO CHILDREN'S CLOTHES.

Before I forget it—everywhere on my trip down East this summer I noticed that the little girls, the tiny tots from three to six or seven years of age, wore, instead of the regulation drawers and petticoats, little full bloomers made of dark material. The wisdom of these garments will suggest itself to everyone who has anything to do with the garbing of short-skirted little maids. D. D.

Blackboard.

Dear Dame Durden,—I am another interested reader of "The Farmer's Advocate," and as we have received many good recipes through your valuable paper, we take the privilege of asking if you could give us a recipe to fix a smooth, white wall in a Sabbath school for a blackboard. A SCBS' BROTHER, Middlesex Co., Ont.

Liquid slating, which may be bought all ready for use, with directions, is usually used. If you prefer to make the slating you might try the following recipes, which are given by Scientific American:

1. Five pt. 95 per cent. alcohol, 8 ozs. shellac, 12 drms. lampblack, 20 drms. ultramarine blue, 4 ozs. powdered rotten stone, 6 ozs. powdered pumice.
2. One gal. 95 per cent. alcohol, 1 lb. shellac, 8 ozs. best ivory black, 5 ozs. finest flour emery, 4 ozs. ultramarine blue.

Make a perfect solution of the shellac in the alcohol before adding the other articles. To apply the slating, have the surface smooth and perfectly free from grease, shake the bottle containing the preparation well, and pour out a small quantity only in a dish, applying it with a new flat varnish brush as rapidly as possible. Keep the bottle well corked, and shake it up each time before pouring out the liquid.

POWER LOT

A Story of "Down East."

BY SARAH McLEAN GREENE.

(Rights of publication secured by the Wm. Weld Co., Limited, London, Ont.)

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Auction.

Approaching the River settlement, Rob heard and saw an auction in progress, and he hastened on, congratulating himself that he had stumbled, perchance, on a new scene of activity. Never since his arrival in the country had he beheld so heartily numerous a company gathered together.

Captain Belcher, as auctioneer, was unwearied.

"How much for Daisy Lee comin' yander, with all his bokays throwed in," he declaimed, low, Rob not yet within hearing. So Rob dawned good-naturedly upon the laughing company, unaware that he was the fresh cause of their mirth. But the fist that clasped Mrs. Skipper's liacs had now a well-earned reputation for prowess, and Captain Belcher, with discreetly veiled sarcasm, lifted his hat as Rob leaned over the fence in close proximity to the scene.

"Mr. Hilton, ladies and gents, ef the little birds carries their tales true, is not allus goin' to be a married bachelor, but is goin' to stock up a home. He has arroved jest in time ter bid off this beautiful lemon-squeezer. Now, honeymoons is sweet—but some sweet, some sour, that's the way ter mix it; an' anybody calkerlatin' on a honeymoon wants just sech a lemon-squeezer as this right handy. Start 'er up, somebody. What 'm I bid? Look a-here—ain't ye ever had yer girl mix ye up a glass o' lemonade some hot July evenin', an' swallered down ten to a dozen seeds along 'ith what flies an' June bugs the' was huvverin' 'round? I have, Great Tamarack, ef swallerin' lemon seeds an' sech truck perduces 'penderceters, the wonder is I ain't been toted back ter the States long ergo ter be operated on, an' into my marble tomb. But here ye have it. No danger, this 'ere lemon squeezer is its own seed-retainer, simplified magic 'namel screw. Ederson patent, never-rust, geared-up, all-endurin'—good Lord, ain't nobody here calkerlatin, on a honeymoon? Start 'er up. What 'm I offered?"

"Five cents," declared an angry and aggressive voice. Rob glanced in the direction whence proceeded that familiar snarl and saw Bate, standing at Cuby's side; and Cuby's eyes flamed wrath at Rob. "So, thought Rob, Bate had told Cuby that he (Rob) had attacked him for the brotherly admonition he had found it necessary to give his sister Mary—that would be Bate's way of explaining it; and Cuby's soul was consumed with jealousy and hate.

The smile that had been beaming broadly on Rob's face left it, and a look of bewilderment and sick disgust took its place. But he strode manfully down to Cuby's side, nearer the auction tables, whose motley contents were revealed to the open air and the wondering crowd.

"Shall I bid for it, Cuby?" he said, lifting his hat to her and conquering himself to smile as one who was glad to be near her and proud to own her. "I will bid for it, ten. Ten cents," he shouted.

"Fifteen," cried Bate malignantly. "Twenty," again shouted Rob, and Cuby's unsoftened eyes gleamed with satisfaction. She was asserting in public view her power as enchantress and fostering a quarrel between two apparent suitors for her charms, and her head was held high.

"Twenty-five," screamed Bate, whose voice in passion took on the nature of some devouring bird of prey.

"Thirty," Rob's tones grew more clear and boyish by reason of the stress of warfare.

"Thirty-five," came the answering scream.

At "Fifty" Rob paused and said, reasonably, aloud, "Say, we can get a fine new one for less than that, Cuby. What's the use in being silly? Let Bate have the old thing if he wants it."

A merry cheer went up, and it was for Rob and the plain dictates of common sense.

But Cuby saw it otherwise. Bate, for private rancor, would have bid to the end of time; possessing nothing, he would have at least have maintained the attitude of a squanderer, as quenchless in his determination as in his hate. She saw it in the light of her own personal triumph and defense, which Rob flatly refused in the sight of all men to continue further, as though the game were not worth the candle.

She stamped her foot. "You are a miser and a coward," she cried. "I want not your company with me. Go you to them w'at likes makin' company with a fool."

Rob, whiter than chalk, again lifted his hat to her, and with dignity:

"No man calls me a coward, Cuby. Perhaps you'll think better of it when you're not so angry. He joined the group by the fence again. Public sentiment was on his side, to his wonder; and, by chance, as it seemed to him, for he was no diplomatist.

Meanwhile, Captain Belcher stood with uplifted lemon-squeezer and open mouth, expressive of absorbing interest. As the public eye reverted to him once more, he rose equal to the occasion.

"Turns with a crank, crank, crank," he exclaimed jubilantly, waving the lemon squeezer high in the air. "I been inspectin' 'er, and I find she turns with a crank. Duplex cushion springs. Wireless triple screw. Maccaroni system—she ain't no old side-wheeler, this lemon-squeezer ain't. Ah now, if it was only a girl-squeezer."

Roars of merriment applauded his wit and drowned his puissant voice, reverberating from the bluffs and the region beyond and far down the River road; here in the River settlement itself joy shrieked aloud and spent itself in an ecstasy of uncontrollable mirth, while, on the other hand, the far-sounding beaches stretched away in solemn wonder. Belcher himself was solemn; that his wit was keen he realized, but such excess of laughter recalled him with an imperturbable gravity to the business in hand.

"Do I hear another bid?" he asked. "Be you all done on the lemon-squeezer? Goin', goin', an' gone—at fifty cents—to Bate Stinger."

A subdued howl, now of derisive laughter, greeted Bate. Angry was he beyond all utterance. "Come, Cuby," he muttered, "let's leave this gang o' cackling idiots." Angry past utterance was Cuby. There was but one scornful and revengeful thing left for her to do, and that was to go away with Bate, and she turned by this method to flaunt her contempt in the eyes of the company. Rob was now in the position of a man depressed and insulted openly, and pitying looks fell upon him. Life was too intricate for Rob, so low-fallen, to study the matter out; only, so far as he knew, he meant to play the man.

"Don't go away with him, Cuby," he said, catching up with her; "people won't think fair of you if you do this. They'll think ill of you, and you do not deserve it."

"Go mind your own business," he replied passionately; "you—you have better find laylock thif'."

"Great heavens, Cuby, Mrs. Skipper goes for the liacs, and I've sneaked them to you. Won't you take 'em?" He held them out earnestly. Cuby, with a quick, disdainful glance at her hand, dashed them to the ground.

"I'll give them to May Stinger," she said, and what make a laugh at the thought that so lately they had been the property of Mrs. Skipper.



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or dar-r-ty little Rhode, w'at goes call the cows home bare-laiggit. Go you to them with your ol' steenkin' flowers—go."

She left him blighted. For his wits were slow, sure enough; they were mighty good wits, but they were slow. But Mrs. Skipper's lilacs—he could not leave those in the dust. He gathered them up.

"Say, but ain't he fond o' flowers, though," commented a voice from the audience; "ain't he kind o' sof', though, f'r sech a thunderin' big, squar'-shouldered buck."

With smarting cheeks, and still holding the lilacs, Rob returned to his post of observation at the auction. For some moments his cheeks burned and his eyes were downcast. Then, two baby girls of his discursive acquaintance among the hills, let loose by their compassionate mother, toddled over to him and grasped the calves of his legs. He stooped and picked them up, one on each arm, where they sat loftily perched, with a visible contempt for all past weary and fretful tugging at their mother's skirts.

"The kind creetur', the' ain't no harm to him, I don't believe," whispered one woman to her neighbor, "standin' thar' as patient as an ox lashed to a plow, with his arms full o' babies and laylocks."

With the accession of the babies, who seemed to have come indirectly to alleviate and share his ruth and confusion, Rob quite lost his abashed self-consciousness, and began to experience renewed interest in the lively proceedings of the auctioneer.

"What we got here?" queried Belcher, in his tones of cheerful thunder. "Pair o' han'some, han'painted, half-tint, full-tone, storm rubbers. Wal-tham movement, wheelbarrow action, warranted not ter run down at the toe—new when they was first made. Start 'em up, somebody. Information from the weather bureau states 't the sun is goin' ter set to-night, same as usual, no pos'ponement on account o' this auction. Wake up, you folks thar', or the foolish virgins 'll git their ile-cans filled an' ketch ye nappin'. Now look here, what 'm I bid? No lamplblack an' sugar in them rubbers—them's straight gum—the kind mother use' ter wear—what me an' little brother use' ter take holt, me at the toe an' him at the heel, an' stretch clean across the kitchen floor—but when one end let go, then look out! Holes in 'em! Sure. A hole in each one to put yer foot into. Pass 'em 'round and see if ye can find any more.

"Whilst the rubbers is goin' 'round what 'm I bid on this beautiful asbestos pad?"

"Tain't a pad," interposed a scornful feminine voice; "it's a teastand."

"S-s-sh," pleaded the powerful Belcher; "she's a-goin' as a pad. Five cent—six cent—and knocked down to Sammy Pine—at six cent—as a pad. You'll be all right next winter, Sammy; the' won't no wind peel through you.

"Hurry up with them rubbers. Mis' Bowles wants time to borry Mis' Henry's glasses an' take a look. All right, then. What we got here? Spat for turnin' griddlecakes an' spankin' the young ones, turn an' turn about. What 'm I bid? One cent—two cent—two cent—an' gone to Ephri'm Horn at two cent. Good f'r you, Ephri'm. Ye get squeezed dry on yer taxes every year, thirty cent fer yer poll and thirty-three cent f'r yer 'sessment an' prop'ity tax; but, by Gum, ye got a cheap griddle spat ter make up fer it. Now all ye want is a good-sized mess o' young ones ter spank, Ephri'm, elset that spat 'll be layin' idle half the time.

"What ye doin' with them rubbers? Mis' Bowles is inspectin' of 'em?—wad', all right. Now, look a-here. Jest lift yer eyes to this interestin' fine-tooth comb. This 'ere comb's got a history of we was a mind ter look into it, an' spite o' the years she's seen an' 'er many wanderin's, she's jist as keen as ever—this old comb is—f'r followin' and pursuin'—whatever ought ter be pursued. Why, she'd make tracks anywhar's, straight

hair or curly, Chinee, Japanee, Squgee, or Feejee. Mister Hilton, drop them infant cherribs an' yer bokays a minute, an' step down here, please, an' show 'em what this 'ere heirloom, sooveneer, Philadelphia centennial, fine-tooth comb can do to'ds surveyin' a road through them extry-ply, three-strand, warranted five hundred yards to a spool, silk-wove, cotton-back, plush-finish, goldin' locks o' yourn."

The multitude laughed, and Rob laughed gayest of all. (It was a long time since Rob had been at a theater.) The little girls mounted on his shoulders laughed and crowed in sympathy.

"Challenge not accepted," shouted Belcher victoriously. "Merits o' the article proved. What 'm I bid? One cent—one cent—one cent—an' gone to Ephri'm Horn—at one cent. All right, Ephri'm, only don't lose sight o' your taxes whilst ye're layin' in this 'ere charmin' mess o' curios. Duty first, Ephri'm, an' dude afterwards.

"Heave them rubbers over here. Split in the sides? They done it laughin', then. Who wants a happy, cheerful, tickle-ye-ribs, consolin', pair o' rubbers 't have split their sides a-laughin'? Joy for the wounded speerit, sunshine f'r rainy days, hope when the flour-barrel's clogged, peace when the pig gits ketched in the fence—what 'm I bid? What? What? Ye don't want 'em, eh? Ye want ter go 'round low-sperited with a mug on ye like a kite too heavy geared ter wobble up off the 'arth, eh? No bid at all f'r these 'ere smilin', beckonin', welcome-all, weddin' bell peal, orange peel, cherry pie, cream tart, layer-cake rubbers, eh? 'Tis enough ter make a man weep, ef he didn't have these rubbers right afore him splittin' their sides a-laughin'; I'll keep these 'ere consolers right afore me f'r the present whilst I rummage around here an' find somethin' fit ter put up for sech a raft o' owls as you be to bid on.

"Here ye are. Jest what ye're achin' for. Here's somethin', next thing to a caskit—here's a enlarged photergraph all framed in pine-needles o' old Sol Sloper himself, gran'-father, as ye all know, to the man what's havin' this auction. Look at them featur's, will ye? Ef ye want ter fill yer house with melancholy, here's somethin' 't 'll stock ye up, parlor, settin'-room, anty-room, kitchen, attic, cellar, hen-coop, an' enough left to go under the bed. He screwed a lot o' money out er poor folks in his day, old Sol did, an' that 'ar mouth o' his'n 'll put ye in mind o' the stummickache an' the hole in yer pocket every time ye look at it. An' as for that 'ar nose o' his'n—"

"Belay thar'," cried a voice. "What's up, Sol?" said the auctioneer firmly.

"Lay that picter aside. 'T got inter the mess by mistake."

"Same old tricks," sighed Belcher reminiscently; "old Sol was allus pokin' his nose in where there was a penny ter be made. But I'll lay him to one side. It's my rew'l to speak well o' them that's passed on, however pizen-mean they was; an' 'tain't really the respect'ful caper ter auction off yer family art gallery, Sol, though I don't wonder at yer not wantin' to take that ol' life-size presentment o' misery an' gloom along with ye on the boat; no knowin' when ye might strike bottom—"

"It got in there by mistake, I say. Hustle up with yer business, Belcher. I hired ye to auction off, not ter stand thar' an' parley-voo."

"Now, Sol, ef it hadn't been f'r my parley-voo, keepin' folks good-natured an' blindin' of 'em to the wuthlessness of the goods, you'd a had the durndest mess o' ruck here ter load up an' pitch over into the dump; an' my conscience, 'stead o' bein' heavy an' deceitful, 'd 'a' been as light-hearted as these ol' gigglin' rubbers—"

"Say, you go ahead with your work of you want yer pay." (To be continued).



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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25th, 1908

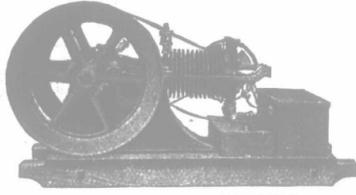
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Commissions will be faithfully executed on behalf of those unable to attend the sale. Catalogues sent on application from the office of The Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

All particulars from the proprietor :

Alex. Morton, Gowanbank, Darvel, Ayrshire, Scot.



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CHOICE Banded Rock Cockerels for sale. A limited number. Both pullet and cockerel bred from the famous Latham strain. Price from \$2 to \$4 each. Would dispose of a few pullets also. Dr. W. J. R. Fowler, Clinton, Ont.

POPULAR LODGE SOUTHDOWNS AND BERKSHIRES. We are offering, at right prices, 2 aged rams, 3 shearing rams, and 2 ram lambs. Fleck headers. Berkshires of all ages, in both sexes. Show stall and of ideal type. Write me. Correct description guaranteed. S. Lemon, Kettleby, Ont., P. O. and Sta., also Aurora Sta. Long distance phone.

Subscribe for "Farmer's Advocate"

WITH AGASSIZ AT PENIKESE.

By David Starr Jordan, LL.D., in Independent.

In all of Agassiz's career, dramatic, devoted, impulsive, emotional, bubbling with enthusiasm as he always was, there was no more dramatic and no more characteristic scene than the one Whittier has described in his poem, "The Prayer of Agassiz."

Agassiz was of the rare type of scientific man who worked because he loved to work, just as he loved to sing, or to play games, or to climb mountains. The study of nature was the joyous expression of the play impulse, and from this arose his overwhelming influence in stirring up enthusiasm among his students.

And so it chanced that fifty of us, young men and young women of thirty years ago, were gathered in June, 1873, in an old barn on the island of Penikese, to study nature and to catch the enthusiasm of the robust life of this man, a leader of an earlier generation of naturalists, and who yet was always younger than any of his students.

The old barn on the little forgotten island was hastily adapted for a dining hall and lecture-room. The lecture and the dinner went together. At the end of one of the three long tables, a movable blackboard always by his side, sat Agassiz, and when the dishes were being cleared away, the lecture would begin. One day we had scup for breakfast, and the lecture was on the osteology of Stenotomus, while the bones of the fish we were to study lay nicely cleaned about our plates.

It was on the second morning that occurred the memorable incident of the summer.

He arose as the dishes were taken out, this time without chalk in his hand, and began to speak, with that wonderful touch of eloquence which is denied to most men of science, of his purpose in calling us together. The swallows flew in and out of the building, grazing his shoulder in their flight. He told us that the people of America needed a better education, one that would bring them in closer contact with the realities of nature, and therefore with truth. He told us how this training of people to think clearly and rightly and righteously ought to be accomplished, and he dwelt on the results which might come to our country from the training and consecration of fifty teachers, young men and young women armed with enthusiasm and with youth on their side.

This summer at Penikese was to be no ordinary piece of school work, still less a merry summer's outing. We were there for a mission work of the highest possible importance. He spoke with intense earnestness and with great dramatic power, and this was heightened by the deep religious feeling so characteristic of his mind. For to Agassiz each object in nature, as well as each law of nature, was a thought of God, and trifling thoughts and conduct in the presence of God's ideal expressed in nature was to him the most foolish form of sacrilege.

What Agassiz actually said that morning can never be said again. No reporter took his language, and no one after all these years can call back the charm of his manner or the simplicity and impressiveness of his zeal and faith. At the end, he said abruptly as he sat down, "I would not have any one pray for me now." For a moment we were surprised, not knowing what he meant. Then it flashed over us that he wished to say that he would not like to call on anyone else to pray instead of him. And he concluded with the hope that each one of us would utter his own prayer in silence. Whittier has perfectly described this scene:

"Even the careless heart was moved,
And the doubting gave assent
With a gesture reverent
To the Master well beloved.

"As thin mists are glorified
By the light they cannot hide,
All who eazed upon him saw,
Through its veil of tender awe,
How his face was still uplift
By the old sweet look of it,
Hopeful, trustful, full of cheer
And the love that casts out fear."

And after this, during the summer at Penikese with its succession of joyous

mornings, bright days and calm nights, with every charm of sea and sky, the master was with us all day long, all the time ready with help and encouragement, always ready to draw on his own wide experience in Europe and in America, always ready to give us from his own stock of knowledge. Whatever he said was translated into language we could understand, and to be intelligible is the best mark of the great teacher. The boundless enthusiasm which surrounded him like an atmosphere was always present. In this atmosphere relative values were sometimes distorted, and little discoveries and little achievements appeared very large when seen in its light. But all this was good for us, for the world has plenty of means of taking away delusions. He was always an optimist, and a large part of his strength lay in the realization of the value of the present moment. The thing he had in hand was the one thing best worth doing; the people around him were the men best worth helping, and "the bit of sod under his feet" was "the sweetest to him in this world, in any world." Picturesque and dramatic he was in every situation, as befits the race from which he sprang. He rejoiced in the love and approbation of students and friends, and the influence of his personality was thrown into every scientific discussion. This, again, has been a matter of criticism, but it was helpful to us. With no other leader of science has the work and the man been so unified as with Agassiz. No other great investigator was ever so great a teacher, and, perhaps, after all, notwithstanding the hundreds of memoirs, large and small, which he contributed to technical natural history, it may be that the greatest impulse he gave to science was through his influence on other men. He was a constant stimulus and a constant inspiration, and no greater testimony to his power as a teacher can be asked than this.

While Agassiz was thoroughly opposed to Darwinism, and Darwin called him "his most courteous opponent and most formidable," yet every one of the men trained by Agassiz in biological research has joined the ranks of the evolutionists. Agassiz believed in absolute freedom of the mind, for no power on earth can give answers beforehand to the problems science has to solve. He trained his men to think for themselves, not to think as he did.

Of all his lectures to us, the most valuable and the most charming were those on the glaciers. In these the master spoke. He knew Switzerland as well as he knew the Harvard yard, and every rock of the glacial moraine, which made our island, was a mute witness to the truth of his stories.

Equally delightful were the reminiscences of his early life in Neufchatel, in Munich, and in Paris, and his memories of the great workers in science with whom he had been associated. Above all the rest he placed the three men he acknowledged as masters, Cuvier, Humboldt and Dollinger. "I lived at Munich," he once said, "for three years under Dollinger's roof, and my scientific training goes back to him and to him alone."

He often talked to us of the Darwinian theory, to which, in all its forms, he was most earnestly opposed; and yet, his opposition carried with it the underlying feeling that if he had been thirty years younger, his life philosophy yet to be developed, he would have been found in the front rank of those who believed in the derivation of species; in this case, he would have stood among those who would look for other causes of this derivation than those purely physical and mechanical. Agassiz once said to me that thirty years before he had been "on the verge of anticipating Darwinism," he had been thrown off the scent by a slight misunderstanding, not of fact, but of philosophical interpretation of facts concerning the succession of fishes, which he had himself discovered.

Agassiz was an idealist. All his investigations were to him, not studies of animals or plants as such, but of the divine plans of which their structures are the expression. "That earthly form was the cover of spirit was to him a truth at once fundamental and self-evident." The work of the student was to search out the thoughts of God, and as well as may be to think them over again. To Agassiz these divine thoughts were especially embodied in the relations of ani-

mals to each other. The species was the thought-unit, the individual reproduction of the thought in the divine mind at the moment of the creation of the first one of the series which represents the species. The marvel of the affinity of structure—of unit of plan in creatures widely diverse in habits and outward appearance—was to him a result of the association of ideas in the divine mind, an illustration of divine many-sidedness. To Darwin, the relation of forms one to another illustrates the results of individual variation repeated through the force of heredity and acted upon by the influences of selection and segregation and other results of varied and inevitable environment.

Agassiz never doubted the sufficiency of his own philosophy. His mind was not constructed for philosophic doubt. In this confidence in his own methods, his own mental and physical resources, lay his strength and his weakness as a philosopher.

In the same year, December, 1873, after the end of the first and worthiest of all summer schools of nature, Agassiz died. In the words of one of his students, Col. Theodore Lyman:

"We buried him from the chapel that stands among the college elms. The students laid a wreath of laurel on his bier, and their manly voices sang a requiem. For he had been a student all his life long, and when he died, he was younger than any of them."

The next summer we came together again, the students of the first year, with many new ones eager for the experience which had been so inspiring to us. The island was there, the sea, the sky, the living creatures, but Agassiz was not, and there was all the difference in the world. We met one evening in the lecture hall, and each of us said the best he could of what Agassiz had been to him. The words that lasted longest were those of Samuel Garman, of Harvard, "Agassiz was the best friend that ever student had." We put on the walls these mottoes, written on cloth, and taken from Agassiz's letters:

Study nature, not books.*
Be not afraid to say: "I do not know."
Strive to interpret what really exists.
A laboratory is a sanctuary which nothing profane should enter.

These mottoes remained for fifteen years on the walls of the empty building, whence they were carried as precious relics to the laboratory at Wood's Hole, which has been the lineal descendant of the school at Penikese.

At the end of the summer of 1874 the authorities of the museum closed the doors of the school at Penikese forever. They had no choice in the matter, for no college could be found which would spare the small sum needed for its maintenance. No rich men came forward, as others had done before, to the assistance of Agassiz in his lifetime, men who would not stand by "to see so brave a man struggle without aid." For nearly twenty years the buildings stood on the island just as we had left them in 1874. An old sea captain, the skipper of the "Nina Aiken," was in charge of them until the winter of 1891, when he was drowned in a storm. A year or two later the buildings were burned to the ground, perhaps by lightning.

But while the island of Penikese is deserted, the impulse which came from Agassiz's work is still felt in every field of American science. With all appreciation of the rich streams which in late years have come to us from many sources, and especially from the deep insight and resolute truthfulness of Germany, it is still true that the school of all schools which has had most influence in the development of enthusiasm in scientific teaching in America was held in an old barn on an uninhabited island some eighteen miles from the shore. It lasted but three months, and in effect it had but one teacher. The school at Penikese existed in the personal presence of Agassiz; when he died, it vanished.

*The whole sentence was: "If you study nature in books, when you go out of doors you cannot find her."

"Yes," said Mr. Tambo, "I passed around the hat to-day." "And why?" inquired Mr. Bones, "did you pass around the hat?" "I had to. It was a merry widow."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Veterinary.

PARALYSIS OF LIPS.

Mare got her head stuck between two trees. Her head and neck swelled, but this has subsided. She seems to have no power of her lips and cannot eat or drink well.

Ans.—Her lips are paralyzed. Rub the muscles of the cheeks and lips well three times daily with camphorated liniment, and give her two drams nux vomica three times daily. V.

TRADE TOPIC.

NO MORE HARVESTER EXCURSIONS.

Too late to intercept the advertisement running in this issue, we received notice from the Grand Trunk authorities that the harvester excursions to the West have all been cancelled, and that there will be no more this season via either Chicago or North Bay.

BOOK REVIEW.

U. S. YEARBOOK OF AGRICULTURE.

The Yearbook of the United States Department of Agriculture for 1907 has just been received at this office. It is quite a bulky volume of 798 pages, with 66 high-class illustrations, 16 of which are colored. The first part of the book contains, in addition to the Annual Report of the Secretary of Agriculture, twenty-seven different papers, covering a wide variety of subjects, all prepared by officers and special investigators employed by the Department. Many of these subjects, as, for instance, "Changes taking place in chickens in cold storage," and "Bacteria in milk," are of as much interest north as south of the line. The latter part of the volume provides a directory for U. S. farmers, concerning the work of the department and its officials, reports on natural conditions affecting agriculture throughout the year, and full agricultural statistics.

GOSSIP.

Messrs. John Thornton & Co., 7 Princes street, Hanover Square, London, England, advertise in this issue a sale by auction on October 21, 1908, of 100 pure-bred large white pigs from the celebrated herd belonging to the Rt. Hon. Earl of Ellesmere. During the years 1902 to 1908, 12 first prizes were won at the Royal Agricultural Society of England Shows, and a number of prize-winners will be included in this sale. Catalogues may be had on application to Messrs. John Thornton & Co., 7 Princes street, Hanover Square, London, England.

Mr. Henry Gatehouse, who has been 20 years in business in Montreal as a dealer in poultry, vegetables, fish, game, etc., and who has for many years handled a large quantity of poultry from Eastern Ontario, and the largest part of the fatted poultry from the Experimental Farm at Ottawa, places an advertisement in this paper in which he intimates that he is open to receive shipments of first-class poultry on consignment, for which highest market prices will be paid, according to quality, and prompt returns made. First-class references as to reliability are named in the advertisement, which farmers interested will do well to look up.

Mr. George G. Stewart, Howick, Que., writes from Williamston, Crief, Scotland: "I intend sailing on Aug. 29th from Glasgow, in the SS. Marina with a few Clydesdales and Shetland ponies. Anything older than one or two year olds in the way of filies are not easily picked up this year. In this shipment I have a very stylish three-year-old stallion, General Blucher. He has been a leading prizewinner at the Aberdeen Shows, is sired by Lord Melbourne (11410), is tall, and of a rich dark color. He ought to be a favorite in Canada. Also a two-year-old filly, sired by Royal Favorite (10630), a great breeding horse, is big and well-colored, and safe in foal to Baron's Voucher (12041), recently exported by Alex. Galbraith, Janesville, Wis.

Too late for insertion in this issue, Mr. A. M. Shaver, Ancaster, Ont., orders a change in his advertisement of Shorthorn bulls for sale. Having sold the two bulls previously mentioned, he now offers his stock bull, Trout Creek Sailor 59421 C. H. B., 247242 A. H. B., a roan 3-year-old son of Imp. Nonpareil Archer, dam a Village Blossom, by Imp. Royal Sailor, breeding that should stamp his get with the best of type and quality.

An important sale of Hackneys and Hackney ponies is announced in another column of this issue, to be held by Mr. Alex. Morton, Gowanbank, Darvel, Ayrshire, Scotland, one of the oldest and probably the largest Hackney and Pony stud in the United Kingdom, date Sept. 25, 1908. The animals to be sold are the result of a lifetime's experience in breeding, and are descended from the oldest and most famous strains in the Hackney Studbook. This should be a most desirable opportunity for lovers of this class of stock to get into possession of animals of choice quality. Catalogues may be had from the office of "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont.

A certain Liverpool teacher, in endeavoring to explain to his class what compressed air was, brought his bicycle into the room, and leaned it up against the wall.

"Now," he remarked, "under the outer covering of that back wheel there is a hidden force. What is it?"

"Injyrubber," said one smart youth.

"No. Try again."

The boy tried again, as did nearly every member of the class, but without success.

At length one of the youngsters, who had been making a close inspection of the machine, turned on the teacher with a beaming face.

"I have it," he exclaimed. "It's wind—jest wind!"

After commending the youngster, the teacher asked how he discovered the "hidden force."

"Why," was the astounding reply, "I just stuck my knife in to see!"

Which was the absolute fact, as the discomfited teacher discovered to his cost.—[Tit-Bits.

A conductor sent a new brakeman to put some tramps off a train; they were riding in a box-car. The brakeman dropped into the car, and said, "Where are you fellows going?" "To Atchison." "Well, you can't go to Atchison on this train, so get off." "You get," came the reply, and, as the new brakeman was looking into the business end of a gun, he took the advice given him, and "got." He went back to the caboose, and the conductor asked him if he had put the fellows off. "No," he answered. "I did not have the heart to put them off. They want to go to Atchison, and, besides, they are old schoolmates of mine." The conductor used some strong language, and then said he would put them off himself. He went over to the car and met with the same experience as the brakeman. When he got back to the caboose, the brakeman said, "Well, did you put them off?" "Naw, they're schoolmates of mine, too."—[Wellington (Kas.) News.

An acquaintance called on some ladies in an Alabama town who had at the time been much wearied by an apparently endless succession of callers. The door was opened by Augustus Butts, the faithful old butler. "Are the ladies in?" asked the caller. "No, ma'am, they're all out." "I am sorry that I missed them," continued the visitor, handing him her cards. "I particularly wished to see Mrs. Jones." "Yes, ma'am, thank yo', ma'am," replied Augustus. "They're all out, ma'am, and Mrs. Jones is particularly out, ma'am."

SHORTHORN BULL
FOR SALE!

Count Victor = 58372 =

Red, calved Sept. 28th, 1904. Sire Golden Drop Victor (imp.) = 32065 = (76780). Dam Marengo's Victoria Countess (imp.) = 37954 =, a Cruickshank Victoria, by Marengo, by Field Marshal. Active, sure and right in every particular. Will be sold at reasonable price.

J. Clough, Binbrook, Ontario.

My Free Trial Treatment
May Cure You.

Kingston, Ont., June 6th, 1904.

Dear Mrs. Currah,—I feel so very much better after using the 10 days' treatment of Orange Lily you were kind enough to send, that I will not require any more. In fact, I feel entirely well, and it is now a month since I stopped using the treatment. (Miss) F. T. W.

Similar letters to the above are not infrequent, though, of course, such cases are not of long standing. Most women who have suffered for any length of time will require to use Orange Lily longer than the Free Trial Treatment in order to effect a complete cure, but in every case they will be perceptibly benefited. Further, the benefit will be permanent whether they continue to use Orange Lily or not. It is not taken internally, and does not contain any alcohol or other stimulant. It is an applied treatment, and acts directly on the suffering organs. In all cases of women's disorders, these organs are congested to a greater or less extent, and Orange Lily will relieve and remove this congestion just as positively and certainly as the action of ammonia or soap on soiled linen. It is a simple chemical problem, and the result is always the same, a step towards better health and complete cure.



In order that every suffering woman may prove its good qualities, without cost, I will send enough of Orange Lily for 10 days' treatment, absolutely free, to each lady who will send me her address.

MRS. F. V. CURRAH, Windsor, Ontario.

Worsley, Manchester, Eng.

JOHN THORNTON & CO.
will sell by auction on

Wednesday, Oct. 21st

At the Hall Farm, Worsley,
Manchester, 100 Pure-bred

LARGE WHITE PIGS

From the celebrated herd belonging to the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Ellesmere. During six years, from 1902 to 1908, twelve first prizes were won at the Royal Agricultural Society of England Shows. The sale will include several prizewinners. Catalogues may be had of

JOHN THORNTON & CO., 7 Princes St.
Hanover Square, London, Eng.

Who will execute commissions and attend to insurance and shipment.

CANADIAN
PACIFIC

WESTERN
EXCURSIONS

Sept. 17, 18, 19

RETURN FARES FROM LONDON:

DETROIT	\$3 40
SAGINAW	4 25
BAY CITY	4 25
GRAND RAPIDS	6 20
CLEVELAND via Detroit	5 90
CHICAGO	9 25

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
\$28.40 \$31.90

All Rail Route. via Lake Route.

Final return limit Oct. 5, 1908
Unequaled Train Service.

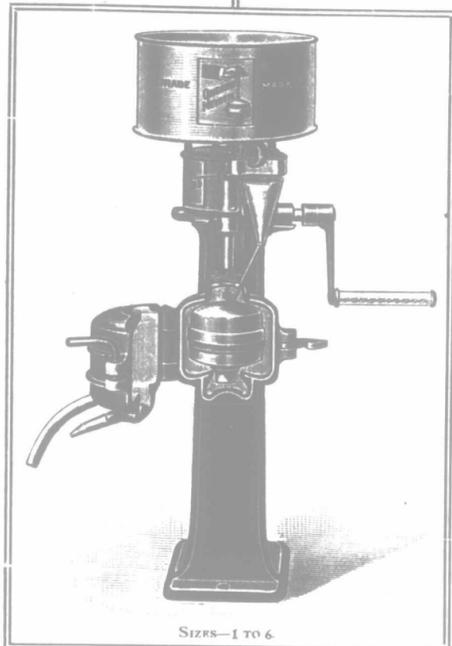
For tickets and full information see nearest
C. P. R. Agent, or write to:

C. B. Foster, D. P. A., C. P. R., Toronto.

Cornwall, England, furnishes this one:

"Father and mother and I
Lie buried here asunder;
Father and mother lie buried here,
And I lie buried yonder."

The Melotte Cream Separator will save you at least \$10 per year on the average cow. With a herd of six cows it will pay for itself in less than a year.



SIZES—1 TO 6

The Melotte—"The separator that won't wear out."

WHEN you buy a cream separator, buy the best; it is the cheapest in the long run.

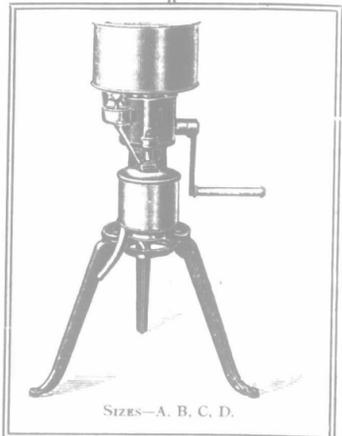
As we have told you many times, the low-grade separator is only an expense. It may be a few dollars cheaper than the Melotte, but you will have to pay the difference within the first six months to keep it repaired.

But once you buy a Melotte you have it for practically a lifetime. It will pay for itself in less than the first year, and then it will earn you a handsome profit ever after.

It is a noteworthy fact that when a man becomes disgusted with a low-grade cream separator he invariably buys a Melotte, and blames himself for not having

With ordinary care the Melotte will run for ten or more years without requiring any repairs. This has been proved by the numerous testimonials we have received.

If you still use the old-fashioned setting pans for your cream, or if your separator is not doing perfect work, you are losing money, and the longer you delay getting a Melotte the greater your loss will be. Get a Melotte at once, and start it earning its own cost.



SIZES—A, B, C, D.

bought one at first. He has learned by a rather costly experience which separator is the best.

If you do not wish to pay cash, we will make terms to suit you.

Send for catalogue and particulars of free trial.

R.A. LISTER & CO., LTD.
66 Stewart St., Toronto, Ont.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

1st.—Questions asked by bona-fide subscribers to "The Farmer's Advocate" are answered in this department free.
2nd.—Questions should be clearly stated and plainly written, on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer.
3rd.—In Veterinary questions the symptoms especially must be fully and clearly stated, otherwise satisfactory replies cannot be given.
4th.—When a reply by mail is required to urgent veterinary or legal enquiries, \$1.00 must be enclosed.

Miscellaneous.

THREE - HORSE EVENER.

Please give a cut of a three-horse hitch for a wagon that would not have a side draft. I have seen a couple of different kinds, but they had a side draft. What I mean is they cause the wagon to run off the road.

Ans.—The Deering 3-horse evener is one of the best. Get your nearest agent to show it to you if you cannot see a machine at a neighbor's.

WORMS IN HORSES.

Please let me know, through "The Farmer's Advocate," a recipe you recommend for worms in horses. I have seen it published in the inquiry columns, but have mislaid the paper.

Ans.—Take 1½ ounces each of sulphate of iron, sulphate of copper, and tartar emetic, and 1 ounce calomel. Mix and make into 12 powders. Give a powder every night and morning in damp food, or mixed with a little water as a drench. After giving the last powder, in about eight or ten hours give a purgative ball of 8 drams Barbadoes aloes and 2 drams ginger. Feed bran only till purgation commences, and do not work until bowels regain normal condition.

RUPTURED FOAL.

I have a filly four months old with a rupture just behind the navel, about two inches long; it was not born this way; did not come on it till it was a month old, and then enlarged little by little. The intestines protrude in a little bag shape, hanging down about three inches.

Think it was caused by a strain. What would you recommend doing? J. M.

Ans.—We would advise consulting a veterinarian, as this appears to be a rather bad case of rupture (umbilical hernia). It may possibly be cured by means of a truss, but it may be necessary to have a veterinarian operate by means of a clamp.

MOVING - PICTURE SHOW APPARATUS.

Being a subscriber to your very valuable and much appreciated paper, I thought I would venture to ask you for some information, which I have been unable to get elsewhere.

1. Where can I purchase a first-class "moving-picture machine," and what will it cost? Give name of firm.
2. What is the cost of the films?
3. What sort of oil is used for the light, and how much will it cost to run for each night? J. A. M.

Ans.—This is a question we cannot undertake to answer through our regular reading columns. The attention of manufacturers is invited.

HORSES SLOBBER.

I have five acres of alfalfa clover which I cut about July 1st, and about July 20th I started to let the horses in at night, and the day when not working, and they slobber at the mouth, the watery fluid just running from them at times, but they seem all right otherwise. When we were haying they were fed some of the hay about five days and results were similar. Could you explain the reason for this, and if it is injurious to the horses to slobber so.

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—We are at a loss to explain this excessive salivation, except on the hypothesis that there is some weed in the alfalfa which induces it. The alfalfa alone, while probably having a tendency that way, owing to its somewhat acid nature and its great palatability, should not cause any such excessive secretion. We do not expect it will do them any very great harm, and they will probably slobber less after a time.

WOOLLY - LOUSE OF THE APPLE.

Will you please tell me what is the matter with an apple tree which was sent from the Experimental Farm two years ago, and which I find covered with scale as enclosed sample. The tree has made good progress otherwise. I have just washed the trunk and branches with soap and water. Is this treatment right, and should I limewash it? EBOR.

Ans.—The twig sent is pretty well covered with what is called the "Woolly-louse of the Apple," and not a scale insect. Your treatment was about right. Dr. Saunders recommends the use of a stiff brush, wet with soft soap reduced to the consistency of a thick paint by the addition of a strong solution of washing-soda. He further recommends that after the insects on the trunk are destroyed, the earth be removed from about the base of the trunk, the parts below the surface cleaned, and fresh earth placed about the roots.

Veterinary.

SORE TEAT.

Sow will be due to farrow on Sept. 20th. Around one of her teats is a number of little lumps the size of beans, with dry scales, like cow pox. Will this dry up her milk? J. S.

Ans.—Dress three times daily with an ointment made of 4 drams boracic acid, 20 drops carbolic acid, and 2 oz. vaseline. It will not materially affect the milk supply.

LAME MARE.

Mare has been lame for two months. When driving she stepped on a stone and then went lame. She sometimes stands all right.

Ans.—She has sprained the ligaments of one of her joints. You do not say whether it is a fore or hind leg. Make a liniment of 2 ozs. oil of turpentine, 2 ozs. tincture of arnica, 1 oz. camphor, 1 oz. honey, ammonia, and alcohol to make a pint. Rub the sore well with hot water three times daily, and

after bathing, rub well with the liniment. I think you will find the trouble is in either the fetlock or pastern joint. V.

ECZEMA.

Angora cat has peculiar disease. The tips of ears and the nose become hard and scaly, and the whole skin itchy. Paws swell and the cat becomes dull and dumpy and appears to suffer internal pain.

Ans.—Make an ointment of 2 drams boracic acid, 10 drops carbolic acid, and 1 ounce vaseline. Dress the skin twice daily with this. Wash well with soap and warm water every four or five days. Feed on easily-digested food, as bread and milk. Give no greasy or sweet food. Give a teaspoonful of the following mixture every morning before feeding:

Sulphate of magnesia, 1 oz.
Sulphate of iron, 4 grains.
Aromatic sulphuric acid, 30 drops.
Spirits chloroform, 30 drops.
Syrup simplex, 4 ozs. V.

PERIODIC OPHTHALMIA — WARTS ON TEATS.

1. Mare's eyes become sore; lids swell, and a yellowish-white fluid flows from them. They get better for a while, but the trouble returns.

2. Cow has warts on her teats.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—1. This is a constitutional disease called periodic or specific ophthalmia. The attacks cannot be prevented, and there is a probability of the mare becoming blind from cataract. Each attack should be treated by placing her in a comfortable box stall, excluded from draughts and strong sunlight. Bathe the eyes well three times daily with hot water, and, after bathing, put a few drops of the following lotion into each eye, viz.: Sulphate of zinc, 10 grains; fluid extract of belladonna, 20 drops; distilled water, 2 ozs.

2. Those with constricted necks should be cut off and the raw surface dressed three times daily with carbolic acid 1 part, sweet oil 25 parts. The flat ones should be dressed once daily with butter of antimony, applied with a feather, until they disappear. V.

POULTRY WANTED

HENRY GATEHOUSE,
Fountain Market, 346-352 Dorchester St., West,
MONTREAL, CANADA,

Dealer in POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, FISH, OYSTERS, etc., is open to receive shipments of High-class Poultry—CHICKENS, TURKEYS, DUCKS, FOWLS and GEESE on consignment. Highest market prices paid, according to quality, and prompt returns made.

REFERENCES—F. C. Elford, Manager Poultry Dept. Macdonald College, Que. Bank of Montreal, West End branch, Montreal. And the Express Companies.

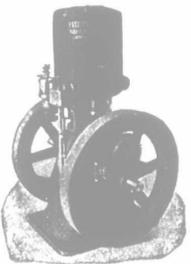
Sugar-Beet Meal

We will be on the market again with this new and popular stock food about October 1st, at which time we can take care of all enquiries. Your dealer will hand'e it. If you have never seen it, write us direct for sample and descriptive booklet.

MANUFACTURED BY

The Wallaceburg Sugar Co., Ltd.
WALLACEBURG, ONTARIO.

No Fan, No Tank, No Freezing



2½ & 4½ H.-P. GASOLINE ENGINES

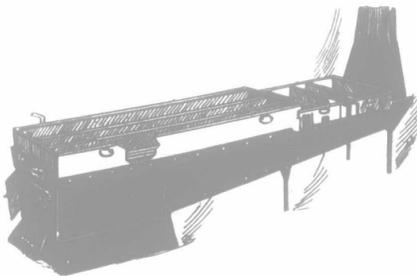
Few working parts. Well - balanced, smooth-running motor.

No waste of fuel or battery, and no wear on pump between impulses. **No Packed Joints.**

See our exhibit of Engines and Engine Outfits at Western Fair, London, or write for catalogue 14 G.

SCOTT MACHINERY CO., LTD., LONDON, ONT.

MAPLE SYRUP AND SUGAR MAKERS!



WE will exhibit our "Champion" Evaporator and a complete line of the best and most up-to-date appliances for the maple sugar camp at the London, Sherbrooke and Ottawa Exhibitions, where our representatives will be pleased to meet intending purchasers and give them full information regarding operating our Evaporator. Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists free on application.

THE GRIMM MANUFACTURING COMPANY, MONTREAL, QUEBEC.



Maple Leaf Berkshires

Now offering young sows with pig, bred from imported stock. Pigs 10, 12 and 13 weeks old, both sexes. Lengthy, well marked, large bone and well haired.

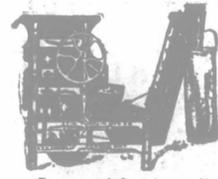
JOSHUA LAWRENCE, OXFORD CENTRE, ONT. Woodstock Station.

GOSSIP.

A herd of St. Lambert Jersey cattle, 24 females (14 milking), nearly all young, is advertised for sale in this paper by Geo. W. A. Reburn, Massawippi, Que. Reason for selling, failing health of owner. See the advertisement and write for particulars.

DALGETY BROS.' NEW CLYDESDALE IMPORTATION.

Visitors to London Exhibition should make a point to look up the new importation of Clydesdale stallions and fillies lately made by the well-known firm of Dalgety Bros., of Dundee, Scotland, and London, Ont. For many years, semi-annual importations have been made by this firm, among which were a large number of prizewinners in Scotland, horses that have repeated their prize-winning tactics in competition with the best at the leading Canadian shows. A look over this lot will convince anyone that the firm's reputation as importers of Scotland's best in Clydesdales will certainly be strengthened, for seldom indeed have we ever seen a lot of horses showing such a uniformity of type, typical of the modern quality draft horse, combining to a marked degree that smooth, even-quartered mould, with a beautifully sprung rib of sufficient length, a nice, stylish top, all on the best possible kind of ankles, bone and feet. Time Gun is a brown five-year-old, by that great sire and many times champion, Up-to-Time, (by Baron's Pride, dam Kate of Barmal (11632), by Garnet Cross. This is one of the very best big horses ever imported. This year, on starting the season, he weighed 2,100 pounds, which, in combination with his sweetness of mould and superb underpinning, makes him an exceptionally desirable horse for any section of country. In his younger form he won the championship Cup, also first and championship at Port William, the first as a foal, the second as a yearling. Marchfield Baron (13629) is a brown four-year-old, by the noted champion, Prince Shapely, dam Marchfield Dora (17698), by MacMeekan. This, too, is a big, good horse, that is sure to find immediate favor with Canadians, as he has size, smoothness, style and quality, from his feet up; just a right good sort. Sir Henry (14875) is another brown four-year-old, by Brilliant, dam Ardlethen Beauty (16156), by the great sire, Gold Mine. This horse is a typical drafter, with abundance of bone and character, just the kind to breed the big, good-selling sort. Snap Shot is a bay three-year-old, by Labori, the greatest breeding son of the champion, Hiawatha, dam by Claymore, by Macgregor. He is a half-brother to last year's London champion, Lord Kinross, and is pronounced a better colt in every way. He is certainly a grand good one, chokeful of style and quality, a colt hard to fault, and his action is exceedingly trappy and true. He will be a proposition in the ring among the best of them. Baron Lomond is a brown three-year-old, by Baron Ruby, dam Lady Wingate (16948), by Wingate. As a yearling he won first and champion at Loch Lomond, second at Huntley, and third at Dumbarton, and drawn for Glasgow Premium at Glasgow. He is an immense big, flashy horse, smooth to a turn, on faultless underpinning, and moves straight and true. Maeniel is a brown two-year-old, by Revelanta, by Baron's Pride, dam Bell of Bigpark (17962), by William the Conqueror, by Prince of Wales, thus combining the blood of the two great founders of the breed, Prince of Wales and Darnley. No horse could be better bred, and the breed has produced few better colts, an exceedingly stylish top, a grandly-sprung rib, full-muscle quarters, on a bottom which cannot be faulted, his superb make-up and snappy action will make a coming champion sure. These, with the following pair of fillies, make up the shipment: Alton Princess (20828), is a chestnut three-year-old, by Flashlight, dam Jip (19796), by Lord Roslyn. She is a big, stylish filly, full of character and quality, and safe in foal to Baron Lomond. Kirkton Princess (20803) is a bay two-year-old, by Baron Ruby, dam Lady Wingate, by Wingate. She is thus a full sister to Baron Lomond, the making of a very large mare, and one that will be a hard proposition to run against in the show-ring, as she combines the necessary size and character with smoothness and quality.



PERFECTION Seed & Grain Separator (Patented 1901)

The best and latest mill for Cleaning and Grading all kinds of Seed and Grain.

See nearest Agent or write for Catalogue to THE TEMPLIN MFG. CO., FERGUS, ONTARIO

Prove this Stump Puller Best—Try it FREE

Write me about my free trial offer on this great machine—the only practical stump puller made—built low-down to decrease friction and increase power. One man and one horse pulls biggest stumps. Light—few parts—guaranteed. Doubles work done—cuts your labor in half—great saver. Let me quote prices. W. SMITH CRUBBER CO. Dept. 6, 23 La Crosse St. Minn.

STRONG, SAFE, SANITARY, IMPLE.

NOTHING TO GET OUT OF ORDER.



LOUDEN'S COW STANCHION. Better than ever. Write for particulars to: LOUDEN MACHINERY CO., Guelph, Ontario. Manufacturers of everything needed to equip stable or barn.



The 1908 Improved U.S. CREAM SEPARATOR

Meets every emergency in the Dairy. It has a solid, low frame; waist low supply can without the back breaking low crank; simple yet thoroughly efficient bowl, holding World's Record for cleanest skimming; is thoroughly lubricated, so gears run in a pool of oil, and has ball bearings at high speed points, making it the easiest running separator made. Do not delay longer in the purchase of a separator and buy no other until you have seen our catalogue No. 110 sent to any address on receipt of a postal. Vermont Farm Machine Co., Bellows Falls, Vt. Canadian shipments made from our Warehouses at Montreal, Calgary and Winnipeg.

The Ontario Business College, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

41st year. Students from 28 countries were this year in attendance.

Write for the catalogue to

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

WANTED!

Professor of Field Husbandry for the Manitoba Agricultural College. Initial salary, \$2,000. Applications will be received up to September 20th by

G. A. SPROULE, Secretary of the Board of Directors, Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg.

FOR 2 FRENCH STALLIONS!

Will be at Ottawa Exhibition. Apply: OWENS BROS., Monte Bello, Quebec.

HORSE OWNERS! USE
CONBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM.
 A safe, speedy and positive cure. The safest, Best BLISTER ever used. Removes all bunches from horses. Impossible to produce scar or bluish. Send for circulars. Special advice free.
THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Toronto, Canad.

Fistula and Poll Evil
 Any person, however inexperienced, can readily cure either disease with **Fleming's**
Fistula and Poll Evil Cure
 even the old cases that skilled doctors have abandoned. Easy and simple; no waiting, just a little attention every fifth day—no more 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, 75 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario

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. Fredrick A. Page & Son, 7 and 9 Yorkshire Road, London, E. C.** Mailed to any address upon receipt of price, \$1.00. Canadian agents:
J. A. JOHNSTON & CO., Druggists, 171 King St. E., TORONTO, ONT.

Farm Properties Wanted.
 Parties having farms for sale may send particulars of same to the Provincial Bureau of Colonization for the information of prospective buyers from Great Britain and elsewhere. The Bureau will not act as a broker for the sale of properties, but will direct buyers to the owner or agent of the property.
THOS. SOUTHWORTH, Director of Colonization.
HON. NELSON MONTEITH, Minister of Agriculture.
TORONTO.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS
 All druggists: 40c. and \$1.00.
LYMAN, SONS & CO., MONTREAL.
FOR SALE!
PERCHERON AND FRENCH DRAFT STALLIONS, MARES AND COLTS. Duroc-Jersey Swine, both sexes.
JACOB STEINMAN, NEW HAMBURG, ONTARIO, CAN.
Shetland, Welsh and Iceland Ponies
 I have on hand a number of single ponies and matched pairs; all ages; thoroughly broken to harness and reliable in every way.
E. DYMENT, Copetown P.O. and Sta. Shannonbank Clydesdales, Ayrshires, Yorkshires. One stallion rising three years, by imp. Hopewell. Two young bulls ten months, and some heifers from six months to two years. Yorkshires of both sexes. **W. H. TRAN, Cedar Grove, Ont., Locust Hill Sta., C. P. R.**
YOUNG MEN WANTED—To learn the Veterinary Profession. Catalogue sent free. Address **VETERINARY COLLEGE, Department Y., Grand Rapids, Mich.**

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

FEEDING FORMALIN-TREATED OATS.

I have some oats which I treated with formaline last spring and did not sow. Are these oats fit to feed?
 A SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—As formaldehyde is not an active poison to animal life, and as it is, moreover, quite volatile, we think you will be perfectly safe in feeding the treated grain, though it might be well to observe a degree of caution at first in order to make sure that no injurious results occur.

UMBILICAL HERNIA.

I have a colt three months old that has a rupture at the navel, about the size of a small hen's egg. What is the best thing to do with it, and also when will be the best time?
 S. J. H.

Ans.—Rupture of as small size as this frequently disappears voluntarily by force of the growing strength of the rim. If at six to eight months it has not disappeared, a truss will be required. For this a strong linen bandage 4 or 5 inches wide is fastened around the body with an elevation about the size of a baseball in the center to press on the rupture. The bandage must be kept in place by means of straps to prevent its shifting.

SMUT IN WHEAT.

When a farmer has smut in his wheat, and the following year he sows new wheat on the same ground, will there be smut in the ground and come into the new seed?
 D. E.

Ans.—Smutty wheat results from sowing seed grain that has smut spores adhering to the kernels. If perfectly smut-free seed is sown, a clean crop may be expected. If the seed is not entirely free from smut, it may be rendered safe to sow by the formalin or the bluestone treatment, either of which destroys the spores. Sprinkle the seed grain with a dilute solution of formalin made by pouring half a pint of formalin in 12 gallons of water. The grain should be spread out on a clean floor or wagon-box, and the solution sprinkled over it by means of a sprinkling can. Shovel the seed thoroughly over while being sprinkled, then draw up into a conical heap, and cover with blankets for a few hours, then spread out and shovel over occasionally till dry. Keep free of any bags or vessels with which smutty grain has come in contact.

BLADDER CAMPION — MANGELS VS. SUGAR BEETS — MANURE SPREADERS.

1. Have you had any experience with a weed known here as bladder campion, which has got a great start of us in this locality and proves very hard to kill? Does the bottom part of the root grow after being cut off? What treatment would you advise to clean it out? I have a field seeded with clover and timothy last year which is not a good stand and would like to seed again next year. Would you advise doing so?
 2. Are sugar beets or mangels the more profitable crop for general feeding? Does it injure either to cut the tops off with a hoe?
 3. Is a manure spreader a good investment on a hundred acres?
 YOUNG FARMER.

Ans.—1. Bladder campion is a deep-rooted perennial weed and difficult to eradicate. Cutting off once or twice will not do it. Deep plowing and a short rotation of crops are recommended. Frequent cultivation with a broad-shared cultivator will be found very useful in holding this pernicious weed in check. Thorough cultivation of land under hoe crop will also accomplish the purpose without the sacrifice of a season's crop. We infer that the meadow referred to is infested with the bladder campion, in which case we would advise plowing this fall or next spring and planting to hoe crop, followed the following spring by barley seeded down.
 2. Sugar beets are better for hogs, and some like them better for cattle, though the writer's personal preference is for the yellow intermediate class of mangels. It will not injure the roots to top them with a hoe, but it is difficult to make a good job without cutting off a considerable piece of the crown. Twist-

ing with the hand is a better way. One experienced grower tells us that he made a good topper out of a corn knife two and a half feet long, with a handle on the upper end. With this he would go along and hack off the tops as they lay pulled, and any remaining leaves could be easily wrung off when the roots were picked up in loading. If the tops were fed, or cattle turned in the field after harvesting, any pieces of crown may be utilized.
 3. Yes, though we would not counsel buying if a neighbor's spreader could be obtained conveniently when wanted.

MILK RECORD OF DE KOL CREAMELLA.

Please give, through the columns of "The Farmer's Advocate," some particulars regarding the Holstein cow, De Kol Creamella, world's champion milch cow, her age, owner's address, and any other particulars relative to the cow.
 J. J. P.

Ans.—On investigation we learn that the cow De Kol Creamella produced officially 119.7 pounds of milk in one day, 780.6 pounds in 7 days, 3,200.8 pounds in 30 days, 6,148.2 pounds in 60 days, 10,017 pounds in 100 days; and her owner reports that she produced 26,280.2 pounds in 365 days. The butter-fat for her best week was 22.505 pounds, for her best 30 days, 84.913 pounds; for her best 60 days, 171.057 pounds; for the 100 days, 284.088 pounds. She was six years old at the time, and was owned by Mr. D. W. Field, Montello, Mass. We believe that the championship claims for this cow are based upon her one-day, 30-day, 60-day, and 100-day milk production, but on nothing else, as a very large number of cows have exceeded her in butter-fat production; and even her claimed milk-production for one year has been exceeded by the semi-official production of Colantha 4th's Johanna.

GOSSIP.

Percherons and French Draft stallions, mares and colts, also Duroc-Jersey swine, are advertised for sale in this paper by Jacob Steinman, New Hamburg, Waterloo County, Ont., a station on the G. T. R., between Guelph and Stratford.

Messrs. Geo. Davis & Sons, Alton, Ont., write: Our Glengore herd of Aberdeen-Angus cattle are looking better than ever before, and will speak for themselves at the local fairs. Our sales of bulls during the spring and summer months have been very good, considering the hard winter and scarcity of feed. To Mr. S. E. Richmond, of Parry Sound, we sold the Mysie-bred bull, Carl of Glengore 109363 Am., Can. 2048; sire Hamilton Boy, dam Mysie 2nd of Glengore, by Robin of Tweedhill. Mr. Richmond bought him on personal recommendation and expressed his intense satisfaction on arrival of bull at Parry Sound. To Mr. Geo. Hillyard, of Caledon, Ont., we sold the Fair Lady bull, Scottie 2nd of Glengore 108395 Am., Can., 2060; sire Hamilton Boy, dam Fair Lady of Cold Creek, by Laurier. This bull is from one of our best breeding cows, her stock all possessing immense bone and strong build, which gives size and weight to all animals. Mr. Hillyard certainly chose a good one. To Mr. Robert Houston, Alton, Ont., we sold, also, a Fair Lady bull, Fair Boy of Glengore 109362 Am., Can. 2052; sire Hamilton Boy, dam Fair Lady 2nd of Glengore. Mr. Houston, being in the dairy business, purchased this fine bull so as to produce early-maturing calves out of his dairy herd for beef, and will certainly make a success. To Mr. John Cameron, of Orangeville, Ont., we sold the pick of the bunch, of course being higher in price, a Mysie-bred bull, Diamond of Glengore 109567 Am., Can. 2118; sire Black Diamond of Erin, dam Mysie of Glengore, by Bruno 3rd, his granddam being a show cow at Toronto and London. This bull was always a good feeder, and easily kept right from time of birth. He showed a remarkable constitution, and as for build and quality too much cannot be said of him, and if given a chance will make a name in the show-ring. He heads Mr. Cameron's already fine list of Angus cattle, and Mr. Cameron is to be congratulated on his choice.

Makes His Own Stock Food.
 One pound package of Barnes English Compound makes ten pounds of stock food, by mixing it with three pounds of linseed meal and six pounds of corn meal. As a conditioner and flesh producer has no equal. Postpaid on receipt of 50 cents—money order or stamps.
 Address:
S. G. AMSDEN, Windsor, Ont. Box 668.

Radiol.
RADIOL TREATMENT prolongs the life of a horse's legs. Completely removes by radiation all soft swellings that disfigure and lame a horse, as Sprained Tendons, Windgalls, Bog Spavins, Capped Elbow, Big Leg, Enlarged Glands, etc.
No Blister; No Laying Up; No Hair Removed.
 Radiol Treatment fixes down a worn horse's legs, and is a certain cure for puffy joints and Sprains, Prevents Filled Legs.
 An intelligent use of the "Radiol Leg Wash" counteracts that daily wear and tear of the legs unavoidable with the horse in constant work, whether training, racing or on the road. One flask of "Radiol" will make a GALLON of valuable leg wash.
 Carlowie, Uddington, Eng., July 28, 1906.
 Sirs.—Kindly forward on receipt of P. O. enclosed another bottle of "Radiol." I have been using it with great success on a Hackney mare with a very bad windgal that the vet. had given up. Yours truly, Thos. Prentice.
 WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET AND USES OF "RADIOL." Ask your chemist for "RADIOL." Price \$2 a large flask, or post free from
The "RADIOL" Co., 212 Westminster Bridge Road, London, Eng. Canadian Agt.: Thos. Reid, 9 Nicholas St., Montreal. Manufactured by The Radiol Co., 212 Westminster Bridge Road, London, England.

ABSORBINE
Cures Strained Puffy Ankles, Lymphangitis, Bruises and Swellings, Lameness and Alays Pain Quickly without Blistering, removing the hair, or laying the horse up. Pleasant to use. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered with full directions. Book 5-C, free.
ABSORBINE, JR., for man-kind, \$1.00 Bottle. Cures Strains, Gout, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Prostatitis, kills pain.
W. F. Young, P.D.F., 73 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass. Canadian Agents: LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, Que.

3 HACKNEY MARES FOR SALE
O. Sorby, Guelph, Ont.

CLYDESDALES
 One 1,750-lb. 8-year-old mare in foal. One 5-year-old mare and one 3-year-old mare.
SHORTHORNS
 Two right good yearling bulls left yet, and a lot of heifers cheap. Write, or come and see them.
JAMES McARTHUR, Gobles, Ontario.

CARRIAGES
 Write for catalogue and prices.
R. D. MILNER, P. O. Box 26, Chatham, Ont.

Clydesdales, Shorthorns, At Kinellar Lodge we have for sale two 3-year-old Clydesdale fillies, both reg.; a big good pair. Several choice Shorthorn heifers. Nine shearing Cotswold ewes and And young Berkshire sows. John I. Balsden, Markham, Ont., P. O. and station.

Dr. Bell's Veterinary Medical Wonder cures inflammation of lungs, bowels and kidneys. The 20th-century wonder. Agents wanted in every county. Write for terms.
DR. BELL, V. S., Kingston, Ont.

When Writing, Mention This Paper.

An English View on the Automobile Question.

That sterling British weekly, the Nation, has in its August 15th issue a cogent editorial entitled "How to Regain the Liberty of the Road." At the outset it notes that the English press, checked though it has been by the heavy bribe of motor-car advertisements, has been compelled to open its columns to a recital of the intolerable grievances of the public, by the series of frightful motor-car fatalities with which the holiday season has opened. Undoubtedly the danger and nuisance from motor-car traffic are vastly worse in thickly-populated England than in Canada, but we are sure the following excerpts from the Nation's article will be echoed fervently in the breasts of our readers:

Institutions like the Brooklands track are largely the seat and origin of the trouble with motor-cars. In such places all over the civilized world the great motor firms encourage the lawless passion for high speeds, and incite their clients to fresh triumphs of recklessness, and new demands for the costly mechanism that makes them possible. Thanks to the turn which has thus been given to the motor trade, its more commercial uses have largely been obscured, and we have the passionate cult of a dangerous and highly-exclusive amusement set up as the chief mark of the industry. Nothing could be more vicious, and no steps for the recovery of the British people's rights to their roads can be of value unless this aspect of the question is steadily kept in view. We cannot banish the motor car, though the motorist would do well to remember that a referendum on that point would yield an overwhelming majority for abolition; the problem is how to govern this new power, which is now an almost unredeemed curse and nuisance to man, and harness it to his real service. It is already clear that if the Government does not act, it will be faced by an organization in every town and country district in Great Britain whose members will make their votes at the next election dependent on explicit answers to definite points of grievance.

It is possible to move even the governing classes when a walk along Piccadilly is no longer tolerable, and the safe crossing of a West End street has become a feat of skill. But the grievance of the well-to-do townsman is almost trifling when compared with that of the countryman. The motor car has made life in wayside houses and cottages miserable just at the time of the year when it should be most enjoyable. It is the quiet, really valuable, people—the laborers, the tired town workers—who have especially suffered, and to them we must join residents in the country who are not rich enough to own parks, or whose houses abut on the highways. Both the enjoyment and the use of rural England have thus been curtailed in the interests of a Philistine form of excitement. The seat of mischief resides in the large, heavy, low-built car, thundering along, following with ease the many twists of the English bye-way, churning up the surface with its body, or scattering the dust with its exhaust. This is the mechanical difficulty. But the moral trouble is not less serious. There is a "motor-car mind" which has been rapidly developed on the basis of the high-speed vehicles. It is as if a class of average mortals had been suddenly dowered with a kind of supernatural power over the rest of mankind. Give a certain number of people, not especially distinguished for refinement or consideration, a sudden power of dominating their fellows, and driving them to the wall, and you may have a kind of bullying force quite as cruel as that of the French Marquis in Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities," who drove over the peasant's child on his way from the Court of Louis XV. The problem is not one of mere "considerateness." The fairly considerate driver has an instrument at his disposal which cannot be freely used under present conditions without inflicting misery and damage on his neighbors. Like his "inconsiderate" brother, he covers foot passengers with dust, ruins the cottagers' flowers, and occasionally runs over their chickens. It is the reaction of the car on the driver, and of the driver on the car, which makes the difficulty. * * * It will not do to get rid of the speed-limit altogether. It is, at all events, a warning that the roads

were not built for a new type of train, and that warning must be retained. There are, however, certain ways in which amelioration is to be sought, and we propose to specify them without at once deciding which is the most promising. They are:

1. The creation of a specially low speed-limit for frequented areas, such as villages and their approaches, town streets, and the more populous thoroughfares.
2. The enforcement of regulations as to the construction of the cars. Probably the most efficacious would be the compulsory raising of the height of the body of the car from the ground; fines for stench and for the escape of noxious gases should be rigorously enforced.
3. The linking of the owner in full responsibility with the driver. Punishments for cruel and callous conduct should be clearly defined, so that the thoroughly reckless man might know that a charge of manslaughter might hang over his head for conduct which richly deserved imprisonment, and that its penalty would be enhanced if he ran away from his victims.
4. The withdrawal of a license to follow a repeated conviction for dangerous driving, and (on a third conviction) the confiscation of the car.
5. The re-erection, if all other methods fail, of the old conservative system of toll-bars, with fees on a scale high enough to compensate the local authorities for the destruction of their roads.
6. Generally, the aim of these measures would be to force the motor trade out of the groove in which it has become fixed, and into channels where it may become useful to humanity.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Miscellaneous.

COW POX.

Could you give me a cure for cow pox?
NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—Be careful not to spread the contagion from one cow to another on the milkers' hands, clothes, etc. Dress the affected cows' teats two or three times daily with the following ointment: Boracic acid, four drams; carbolic acid, twenty drops; vaseline, two ounces. If the teats are very sore, it may be advisable to use a teat siphon until the soreness is relieved.

TRADE TOPIC.

For up-to-date farm implements, see the advertisement in this paper of the firm of Strome Bros., Teeswater, Ont., whose Bruce Agricultural Works is one of the largest concerns of the kind in Western Ontario. Their specialties are plows (single and twin), disk harrows, cultivators, wagons, circular saws, etc. Write for their illustrated catalogue, mailed free to applicants.

GOSSIP.

OXFORD DOWNS AT SPRINGBANK FARM.

One of the very best flocks in Ontario is the Springbank flock, property of Wm. Barnett & Son, Living Springs P. O., Fergus Station, near Guelph. This flock, now 70 strong, have been materially strengthened by the last importation of high-class show ewes, the best that J. T. Hobbs' flock produces. The field stuff is in the very best breeding condition. This year's crop of lambs are of the thick, growthy, well-covered type, being sired by a wonderfully good individual, Cowley Courtier (imp.), first at Ottawa, 1907; second at Toronto. The shearlings are a blocky, short-legged, strong, thrifty bunch, in splendid condition. Intending purchasers, needing choice rams for flock-heads, at reasonable prices, should write to Messrs. Barnett for quotations.

An Arabian proverb, which contains a lot of meaning very closely packed, runs as follows:—

- "Who knows not, and knows not that he knows not, is foolish; shun him."
- "Who knows not, and knows that he knows not, is humble; teach him."
- "Who knows, but knows not he knows, is asleep; wake him."
- "Who knows, and knows that he knows, is wise; follow him."

THE DAIN FULL CIRCLE HAY PRESS

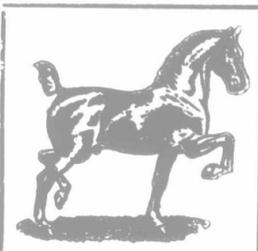


We want a DAIN Press in every locality. We can have it that way if you will demand a DAIN to press your hay. It makes the smoothest bales, so that you can get more in a car. It will bale more hay than others. It can be conveniently set at your barns or stacks, as it pulls the bales.

Write us for catalogue. Don't accept anything but the best, which is the DAIN ALL-STEEL PULL POWER PRESS.

We can furnish you a one- or two-horse press, or one to run with steam. When buying any hay tools insist on DAIN. For further information write

DAIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY, PRESTON, ONTARIO.
(Mention this paper.)



THE UNION STOCK-YARDS Horse Exchange

WEST TORONTO, CANADA.

Auction sales of Horses, Carriages and Harness every Monday and Wednesday. Private sales every day. Come and see this new Horse Exchange. It will interest you. Also the quarter-mile track for showing and exercising.

HERBERT SMITH, Manager.
(Late Grand's Repository.)

LARGEST IMPORTATION OF CLYDESDALES, HACKNEYS AND PERCHERONS OF THE YEAR.

My latest importation has just arrived home. I have now on hand for sale: 20 Clydesdale stallions from 1 to 5 years of age; 25 Clydesdale fillies from 1 to 4 years of age; 12 Hackney stallions from 2 to 3 years of age; 12 Hackney fillies, all young, and 4 Percheron stallions 3 and 4 years of age. A total of 73 head, with size, quality and action, and bred in the purple. Largest selection in Canada. Will be sold right, and on terms to suit.

T. H. HASSARD, MILLBROOK, ONT.

Shires, Shorthorns and Lincolns

At present we are offering a very choice consignment of imported stallions, mares and fillies received from the great Shire stud of R. Moore & Sons, Beeston Fields, Nottingham, England. They are a grand lot, and will be sold at right prices. In Shorthorns we have a number of choice young bulls, three of them show animals; also an excellent lot of females—all ages.

JOHN GARDHOUSE & SONS, Highfield, Ontario.
Toronto, 14 miles; Weston, 3 1/2 miles.

Clydesdales and French Coachers, Imp.

Scottish and Canadian winners, stallions, mares and fillies. 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, Que.



CLYDESDALES

At Columbus, Ont., the home of the winners, this year's importation just arrived. The pick of Scotland's best. For size, style, conformation, quality and royal breeding, they eclipse any former importation we ever made. Look them up in our barn on Exhibition Grounds. Over 30 head to select from.

SMITH & RICHARDSON, COLUMBUS, ONT.

IMPORTED CLYDESDALE FILLIES

Young imp. mares in foal or foal by side. One Clyde and one Hackney stallion. They are the best that can be purchased. Write or come and see them. Terms reasonable. Stouffville, G.T.R. Gormley, C. N. R.

G. A. BRODIE, Bethesda, Ont.

Clydesdales and Hackneys

Our entry at Toronto Exhibition of Clydesdales and Hackneys is certainly the best we ever brought out. For an extra choice filly, either imported or Canadian-bred, look up our stable on the grounds. **HODGKINSON & TISDALE, BEAVERTON, ONTARIO.** G. T. R. and C. N. R. Long-distance Phone.

OAK PARK STOCK FARM HACKNEYS

Four imported and home-bred stallions for sale. Ten imported and home-bred mares for sale. Among these are prizewinners at Toronto, Chicago and New York. Prices reasonable. Visitors always welcome to inspect stock. **JAS. J. BROWN, Manager, BRANTFORD, CAN.**

IMP. CLYDESDALE STALLIONS AND FILLIES.

Our new importation of stallions and fillies are the best we could select in Scotland, particularly well bred, with the size, smoothness and quality that Canadians admire. Show-ring stuff. Come and see them. Will sell on terms to suit. **JOHN A. BOAG & SON, Queensville P. O. Ont.; Newmarket Sta., G. T. R.** Telegraph and telephone one-half mile from farm. Metropolitan Street Ry. from Toronto crosses the farm.

IMPORTED CLYDESDALES, SHORTHORNS AND SHROPSHIRE!

I have on hand several Clydesdale stallions, as choice a lot as ever crossed the ocean. Missie, Stamford, Clare and Gem of Balechin Shorthorns; up-to-date in type and quality. 50 imported Shropshires, 20 ewe and 30 ram lambs from imported stock. Look me up at Toronto Exhibition horse barns. **THOS. L. MERCER, MARKDALE, ONT., P. O. AND STA.**

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TEMPERANCE STREET, TORONTO, CANADA.

Established 1862. Taken over by the Provincial Government of Ontario in 1908. Affiliated with the University of Toronto, under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario. College opens early in October, 1908. Course of study extends through three college years. FEES, \$60 PER SESSION. CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION. **E. A. A. GRANGE, V. S., M. S., Principal**



Imported Clydesdales

I have still on hand 1 stallion, black, rising 4 yrs., by Carthusian, a Toronto winner; 1 rising 2 yrs., by Baron's Pride, 1 rising 2 yrs., by Danure Castle; 4 fillies, a Toronto first and second prizewinner among them. Every one of these is an extra good animal, and the price and terms are right.

T. D. ELLIOTT, Bolton, Ont.

SUFFERED FROM HEART and NERVE TROUBLES FOR the LAST TEN YEARS.

If there be nerve derangement of any kind, it is bound to produce all the various phenomena of heart derangement. In

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

is combined treatment that will cure all forms of nervous disorders, as well as act upon the heart itself.

Mrs. John Riley, Dour, Ont., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from heart and nerve troubles for the past ten years. After trying many remedies, and doctoring for two years without the least benefit, I decided to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial. I am thankful to say that, after using nine boxes I am entirely cured and would recommend them to all sufferers."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Saw Mills All sizes—most work with least power, and last longest. All latest improvements. Send for free catalogue. **American Saw Mill Machinery Company**, 113 Hope St., Hackettstown, N. J., 1583 Fulton Bldg., New York City.

GLENGORE ABERDEEN ANGUS Present offering: One bull 2 years old, and three choice bull calves, and anything in the female line. A choice lot and sold right. **GEO. DAVIS & SONS, ALTON, ONT., Station, C. P. R.**

Aberdeen-Angus For sale: The right sort, some of them by Klondyke, imp. Drumbo station. **WALTER HALL, Washington, Ontario.**

SHORTHORNS



An offering at the present time a number of choice one and two year heifers, also cows in calf or with calves at foot, and some extra good heifer calves. The above offering are imported or from imported stock.

H. J. Davis, Woodstock, Ont.
Importer and Breeder of Shorthorns and Yorkshires. Long-distance 'Phone.

Willow Bank Stock Farm. Shorthorn Herd Estab. 1855. Leicester Flock Estab. 1848. I have a special good lot of rams and ewes to offer. Various ages and show material. Also choice Shorthorns of either sex, any age. **JAMES DOUGLAS, Caledonia, Ontario.**

Pleasant Valley Herd Present offering: 7 high-class young bulls by Imp. Ben Lomond = 45160 = (80468) and Bud's Emblem = 63860 =, and good imp. and Canadian-bred dams. Write for particulars and prices, or visit personally. **GEO. AMOS & SON, Moffat Station and P.O. Moffat is 11 miles east of Guelph on C. P. R.**

TWO IMP. BULLS of excellent quality, color and breeding. One 7 months old, sired by imp. Joy of Morning = 32070 =; dam Blossom 2nd. imp. Also heifer calves and young cows, and heifers in calf. And choicely-bred Yorkshires of either sex. Prices very moderate. **GEO. D. FLETCHER, BINKHAM P. O., ONT. Erin Station, C. P. R.**

FOR SALE: FOUR SHORTHORN BULLS Fit for service. Dairy type. Some of them from imp. cows, and all got by Broadhooks Prince (imp.) 55002. Prices the lowest. Also cows or heifers. 60 head to select from. **DAVID MILNE, ETHEL, ONTARIO.**

FOR SALE: 2 SHORTHORN BULLS Priced right. Do you want one? Write or visit **A. M. SHAYER, ANCASTER, ONTARIO, Station 13. Hamilton and Brantford Elys. Railway three minutes' walk from the barns.**

Shorthorn Bulls Ready for service. One will make a show bull. A young things from Matchless, Crimson Flower, M. Ramsden, Rosemary, Diamond and Lady Lacey dams, the get of Chancellor's Model. Prices to suit times. Come and see. **Israel Groff, Elmira, Ont.**

High-class Shorthorns Royal Champion son of M. dred's Royal, at head of herd. We are offering a few choice heifers of show-ring form. Pure Scotch. Terms reasonable. **A. Duncan & Sons, Carlisle, Ont.**

When Writing, Mention This Paper.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

He who calls on the Lord to help him up, must himself struggle to get onto his feet if he would have his prayer answered.

Apropos to the "discovery" of some Roman Catholic prelates that Milton and Dr. Johnson were Roman Catholics, we recall a certain incident said to have occurred in a New York police court. The judge questioned the accused: "What is your name?" "Solomon Isaacsohn," was the reply. "Mr. Isaacsohn, where do you live?" "On Hesther Street, y'r honor." "And what do you do for a living, Mr. Isaacsohn?" "I sell second-hand clothes, y'r honor." "And what is your religion, Mr. Isaacsohn?" "Vell, now, shudge, I tells you my name vas Solomon Isaacsohn; I tells you that I lives on Hesther Street; I tells you that for a living I sells second-hand clo'es; and now, if you must know my religion, I vill be very frank, I vill be very candid with you, I vill conceal nothing—I vas a Quaker!"

Recently a friend who had heard that I sometimes suffer from insomnia told me of a sure cure. "Eat a pint of peanuts and drink two or three glasses of milk before going to bed," said he, "and I'll warrant you'll be asleep within half an hour." I did as he suggested, and now, for the benefit of others who may be afflicted with insomnia, I feel it to be my duty to report what happened, so far as I am able to recall the details.

First let me say my friend was right. I did go to sleep very soon after my retirement. Then a friend with his head under his arm came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was negotiating with him, when the dragon on which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in midair. While I was considering how I should get down, a bull with two heads peered over the edge of the wall and said he would haul me up if I would first climb up and rig a windlass for him. So as I was sliding down the mountain-side the brakeman came in, and I asked him when the train would reach my station.

"We passed your station four hundred years ago," he said, calmly folding the train up and slipping it into his vest pocket.

At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and pulled the center pole out of the ground, lifting the tent and all the people in it up, up, while I stood on the earth below watching myself go out of sight among the clouds above. Then I awoke, and found I had been asleep almost ten minutes.

MAXIMS IN ENGINEERING.

Some amusing maxims in engineering are contributed to the current issue of the Canadian Engineer by a Toronto correspondent who signs himself "Cynicus." We take the liberty of reprinting a few of somewhat general application: "To the engineer who makes a mystery of engineering, engineering is a mystery. To be afraid of criticism is to know there is something to fear. When an alderman (or a councillor) addresses an engineer, he should commence, 'Although not exactly an engineer myself.' This means that his knowledge is of a broad, unwarped character. When a mayor receives a suggestion from an engineer, he should say: 'Of course, you are quite right; but I have the whole mass of citizens to consider.' This is non-committal. While standing on your professional dignity, endeavor to keep your balance. If a chief engineer does not understand his work, he can get a good man at \$25 a week to do it for him. An assistant should remember he is more able than his chief. An assistant has had a university training; the chief probably only built universities. If a contractor says, 'How shall I do this?' reply, 'Now, my good man, you know exactly how to do it. Suppose you were in my position, what would you naturally advise?' Then say, 'Any man with common sense would do exactly as you say.' This is the ideal confidence. If a contractor says, 'My work is not going so well,' take him at his word and do it properly. The basis of engineering is

SHORTHORNS BY AUCTION!

Mr. Joseph Akitt will sell, without the slightest reserve, his entire herd of **EIGHTEEN SCOTCH SHORTHORNS**, including the Koral-bred stock bull, Choice Koral 50026, imp. in dam—a high-class bull and a high-class sire. The females are a thick-fleshed, choice lot. Several extra nice heifers. TERMS: 6 months' on bankable paper; 5% off for cash. Lunch at noon. Catalogues on application to: **JOHN SMITH, Auctioneer.** **JOSEPH AKITT, INGLEWOOD P. O., ONT.**

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 phone. **WM. SMITH, Columbus, Ontario, Brooklin and Myrtle Sts.**

J. WATT & SON, Salem, Ontario,

Offer: 1 senior show bull calf; 1 junior show bull calf; 1 two-year-old show heifer; 1 junior yearling show heifer. The above cattle are in show shape, and will be priced reasonable. **ELORA STN., G. T. R. AND C. P. R.**

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE!

I have a dozen young cows and heifers, got by the Brawith Bud bull, Golden Abel (imp.), and in calf to the Bruce Mayflower bull, Royal Bruce (imp.), that I will sell very reasonable. A number of them are out of imported dams, and registered in Dominion and American Herd-books. **R. J. DOYLE, OWEN SOUND, ONT.**

Sunnyside Stock Farm

Bulls in service: Queenston Archer = 48998 =, Trout Creek Stamp = 67660 =. A number of first-class young bulls, red and roan, and a few cows and heifers, for sale. Prices right. **JAMES GIBB, Brookside, Ontario.**

Choice Shorthorns FOR SALE!

Some fine young stock, either sex, including some extra heifers from imp. dams, and all got by the Cruickshank (Duthie-bred) bull, Sittytown Victor, imp., = 50093 = (87397). Also young Yorkshires, either sex. Address: **JOHN BRYDNE, C. P. R. and G. T. R. Milverton, Ont.**

Spring Valley Shorthorns!

We still have three choice young bulls that will be sold very reasonable, as we do not care to run them over; also a choice lot of cows and heifers, bred to the champion, Clipper Chief, imp. **Kyle Bros., Ayr, Ontario.**

Greengill Shorthorns!

We offer for sale our herd bull, imp. Lord Roseberry, also young bulls and females all ages, either imp. or from imp. stock. Prices right. Long-distance 'phone. **R. Mitchell & Sons, Nelson P. O., Ont. Burlington Jct. Sta.**

Scotch Shorthorns

Bell telephone at each farm. Farms only 1/2 and 1 1/2 miles from Burlington Jct., G. T. R.

BULLS: 4 choice yearlings, IMPORTED; 8 yearlings and a number of choice calves of our own breeding. FEMALES: A number of cows and heifers forward in calf, including showyard material. Tempting prices.

W. G. PETIT & SONS, FREEMAN, ONT.

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS.

For sale: A number of good Scotch heifers, mostly from imp. sire and dam, and bred to imp. bulls. One imp. yearling bull, red, a straight, smooth one. One 9-months bull from imp. sire and dam. One 10-months bull, by imp. sire and from Duchess of Gloster dam. Long-distance phone. Farm 1/4 mile from Burlington Jct. station. **J. F. Mitchell, Burlington, Ont.**

Two Red Bulls.

12 months old. A Clipper and a Martha. Priced low for quick sale. One of them out of an extra milker. Females of all ages for sale. Inspection solicited. Always have on hand some good Lincoln sheep for sale. Long-distance phone. **J. T. Gibson, Denfield, Ont.**

Shorthorns!

BELMAR PARC
John Douglas, Peter White, Manager, Pembroke, Ont.

Calves for sale by our grand quartette of breeding and show bulls:

Nonpareil Archer, Imp. Proud Gift, Imp. Marigold Sailor. Nonpareil Eclipse.

Females, imported and from imported stock, in calf to these bulls.

An unsurpassed lot of yearling heifers.

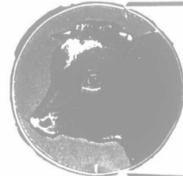
A. Edward Meyer,

P. O. Box 378, Guelph, Ontario, **Breeds SCOTCH SHORTHORNS Exclusively.** Twelve of the most noted Scotch tribes have representatives in my herd. Herd bulls: Scottish Hero (imp.) = 55042 = (90065) 295765 A. H. B.; Gloster King = 68703 = 283804 A. H. B. Young stock for sale. Long-distance phone in house.

VALLEY HOME SHORTHORNS

AND BERKSHIRES. For sale: Young bulls from eight to twelve months old. Young cows and heifers safe in calf, and young yearling heifers not bred yet. Also young Berkshire pairs supplied not akin. **S. J. Pearson, Son & Co., Meadowvale, Ont.**

Stations: Meadowvale, C. P. R., and Brampton, G. T. R.



Shorthorn Home-bred Bulls

We are offering a very superior lot of of the best breeding and quality at attractive prices for the buyer. To see them is all that is necessary. Try to do so if you are in the market. It will pay you.

JNO. CLANCY, H. Cargill & Son, Cargill, Ont.

The Salem Stock Farm

SHORTHORNS A SPECIALTY. Write for any information. **J. A. WATT, ELORA, ONT. G. T. R. and C. P. R.**

1854 MAPLE LODGE STOCK FARM 1908

One handsome roan SHORTHORN BULL for sale, and several choice heifers. LEICESTERS of the best kinds, bred from champion prizewinners. Several in good show fit. **A. W. Smith, Maple Lodge, Ont. Lucan Crossing Station, G. T. R.**

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

A neighbor called to sympathize with an old woman whose husband had been carried to the churchyard the day before. He found her eating porridge, with a good appetite. She looked up and saw him standing uncertain in the doorway. "Ye'll be wunnerin' I'm nae greetin'," (crying), she remarked, going on with her meal; "but I hev been greetin', and I'm gaun to greet agayn as soon's I've suppit this drapple o' milk parritch."

"I suppose, Uncle Jim, you remember a good deal about the politics of the early days?"

"Well, I never tuk much int'rest in pollytics, but I kin recollect when John C. Freemont was 'lected president."

"Freemont! Why, Freemont was never elected."

"He wun't? Well, now, that gits me. I heerd a leadin' speaker talk the night 'fore 'lection, an' he said if John C. Fremont wun't 'lected the country would fall to ruin an' everybody would have to shut up shop. Course, I didn't take the papers; but, noticin' that things went on 'bout same as before, I calculated John won. So he wun't 'lected? Well, b'jinks! That gits me!"

ABSENT-MINDED.

Colonel Charles Coey, the president of the American Federation of Aero Clubs, is credited with this story of an aeronautical pilot:

"He is really too absent-minded to pilot a balloon. He used, you know, to be a railroad conductor, but he had to give up the work; he was too absent-minded for it, too."

"On his train one day, as he passed through the cars taking up the tickets, a joking passenger, instead of proffering his pasteboard, solemnly proffered his forehead."

"Never noticing anything out of the way, the conductor punched a little chunk out of the side of the finger and passed on."

PREMATURE OBITUARIES.

One of the traditions of the office of the New York Herald has to do with an editor who was a great upholder of the infallibility of his paper. It simply couldn't make a mistake.

A flustered citizen once burst into his office and hustled up to the editorial desk. "See here!" he demanded. "This obituary notice. It's all wrong!"

"What's wrong about it?" asked the editor in calm confidence.

"Why, it's about me. I'm not dead!"

"If the Herald says you're dead," sternly replied the editor, "you're dead. But," he added magnanimously, "if you don't like being dead we'll print your birth notice."

His attitude was rather different from that of another editor, who, on being shown by the man most interested that the death of the complainant was falsely reported, apologized profusely and offered to make it all right.

"We'll print a correction at once," he said.

"Well," said the man who wasn't dead, "perhaps it would be better to let it stand. I'll show it to my friends when they want to borrow money."

WHOSE WAS THE EGG?

If a person buys a hen, paying for it by live weight, and the hen while being weighed suddenly becomes industrious and lays an egg into the scales, who does the egg belong to?

Recently a peddler of live hens made a sale on the Toronto market. A pair of scales was produced, and the squawking hen dumped on and weighed. Then the hen, defying conventions and careless in its choice of nest, dropped an egg into the scales. The woman who was purchasing the hen recovered from the shock first, and grabbed the egg. The man, with a volley of Yiddish, demanded it. He had sold but the chicken, not the egg. The woman folded her arms, and, egged on by the crowd that gathered, defied him. Then the peddler went for the police. The seller of chickens was in hard luck, however, for he had hardly arrived with the officer in tow when the crowd, which was mostly women and children, turned on him so vigorously that he decamped, leaving the egg in the victor's hands. But has the question as to legal ownership been settled?

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Veterinary.

LUMPS ON SHOULDER.

Horse has small lumps resembling collar boils on his shoulder. E. C. B.

Ans.—If these are little abscesses, they should be opened, and then dressed three times daily with a five-per-cent. solution of carbolic acid, until healed. If they are hard and fibrous, and contain no pus, they should be carefully dissected out, and the wounds dressed with the above lotion until healed. V.

OFF-COLORED NOSE.

1. The nose of a pure-bred Aberdeen-Angus heifer turned white last winter. What was the cause, and can it be treated so as to restore the normal color?

2. Will this affect her for show purposes? OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—1. It is not possible to state the cause of this change of color. It is probably a reversion to some impurely-bred ancestor. We know of no means of restoring the normal color.

2. With some judges it would disqualify, while others might overlook it. It is not correct, but if satisfactory evidence were available that it was formerly of the proper color for the breed, it might be accepted. Much would depend upon the view the judge might take of the circumstance. V.

BARB-WIRE WOUND.

Horse had his fore leg wounded by barbed wire. The skin and flesh were badly torn, and the front tendon severed and about three inches of bone exposed. My veterinarian stitched the wound and treated the case for some time. The stitches broke out in a few days. The bone is now covered and the tendon united, but the skin has not grown over the surface of wound. The horse can walk well, but cannot raise the knee very high. B. F. G.

Ans.—The wound has made a good recovery, and a false skin will gradually form, but there will always be a large scar devoid of hair. In most cases a considerable enlargement and faulty action results from a severed tendon. No doubt, action will gradually improve in your case, but it is not probable that it will ever be normal. All that you can do is to apply carbolized oil or vaseline, 1 part carbolic acid to 25 parts sweet oil or vaseline, three times daily, and allow nature to have her course. V.

Broke, Broke, Broke.

Broke, broke, broke,
On thy hard, hot stones, New York!
And I float on thy swelt'ring billows
As frail and as light as cork.

Oh, well for the sons of gold
That they glide up the Great White
Way!

Oh, well for the coddled rich
That they sail in their yachts up the
bay!

And the terrible tides surge on
At the sick, mad pace that kills;
And it's oh, for the sight of an honest
friend,
And a glimpse of the good, green hills!

Broke, broke, broke,
On thy grim, gray stones, New York!
But it's back to the rills, and the fields,
and the hills,
I'll go if I have to walk!

—Edwin Coolidge, in Life.

A Biddeford man, who formerly ran a hotel at Old Orchard, had been bothered about getting chickens for his boarders. At the market nine times out of ten he had tough birds palmed off upon him, and so went to a new market one morning.

"How many chickens have you got this morning," he inquired of the meat dealer.

"Twenty," answered the merchant.

"Well, I've got some of the biggest eaters you ever saw boarding at my house. Pick me out a dozen of the toughest chicks you have in the store."

The dealer did so, whereupon the landlord picked up the eight that were left and said: "If it's all the same to you I'll take these."

The Roof that Needs No Painting.

Yes, I'm re-covering every roof on the place with Amatite.

WHEN you once put Amatite on one of your buildings you will be impatient to get it on all the others. That is the experience of everyone who uses it, because Amatite is its own best advertisement.

Not only is the first cost of Amatite low, but its real mineral surface does away with all the bother and expense of painting.

Once you have finished nailing down Amatite according to directions, you have a roof that will give protection for many years and which will require no attention whatever to insure it from leaks and trouble.

The busy farmer of to-day cannot afford to have his stock and farm products suffer because of leaks, nor can he spend time on repairs and painting. For these reasons thousands of successful farmers all over the country are buying Amatite. They realize that painted roofings are out of date.

Amatite is as far ahead of the "painted roofings" as the farm implements of to-day are in advance of those used by our grandfathers.

FREE SAMPLE

To the progressive farmer we say—Send for a Free Sample to-day and get in touch with the best ready roofing made.

THE PATERSON MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.

Toronto. Montreal. Winnipeg. St. John, N. B. Halifax, N. S.



Stoneycroft Ayrshires

Choice young bulls and heifers of the very best breeding, combining show and dairy quality. Large Improved Yorkshire Pigs from imported sires and dams, now ready to ship. Stoneycroft Stock Farm, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.

Mr. A. I. Hickman

COURT LODGE, EGERTON, KENT, ENG., Exporter of pedigree stock of every description to all parts of the world. During the fall months light and heavy horses will be a speciality. Write for prices, terms and references.

AYRSHIRE CATTLE

All animals bred and carefully selected for size, constitution, long teats and deep-milking qualities. Select animals of both sexes for sale at reasonable prices. For further information and prices write A. KENNEDY & SON, Hillview Stock Farm, WINCHESTER STATION, C. P. R.

AYRSHIRES AND YORKSHIRES

Our 1908 importation has landed, consisting: In females, of 3-year-olds, 2-year-olds, yearlings and calves; in bulls, yearlings, calves; dams' records up to 1,100 gals. of milk in Scotland. Write J. Retson, South Quebec. We can furnish full show herds of choice ones. All ages on hand, either imported or home-bred. Milk records of all milkers. Pigs from 3 wks. to 4 mos. Phone in residence. ALEX. HUME & CO., Menie P.O., Ont. Hoard's Station, G. T. R.

HOWGLEN AYRSHIRES!

For sale: 75 pure-bred registered Ayrshires, all ages; prizewinners; many imported. Apply to ALLAN P. BLUE, Eustis, Quebec.

AYRSHIRES Bull and heifer calves from producing dams. Right good ones. Hickory Hill Stock Farm, Dundas Station and telegraph. N. DYMENT, Clappison, Ont.

Ayrshires from a Prizewinning Herd—Have some nice bull and heifer calves for sale at reasonable prices. For particulars, etc., write to WM. STEWART & SON, Campbellford Stn. Menie P.O., Ont.

Springburn Stock Farm—Ayrshire Cattle, Oxford Down Sheep, Berkshire Pigs. Young stock for sale. Buff Orpington poultry, eggs \$1 per 13, \$4 per 100; orders now being booked. H. J. WHITTEKER & SONS, Williamsburg P.O.

Ayrshire Cattle for Quick Sale—Choice bulls, heifers and cows, imported or Canadian-bred, for immediate sale. Prices very low considering quality. Good teats. Heavy milkers. For particulars write: WILLIAM THORN, Trout Run Stock Farm, Lynedoch, Ont., Norfolk Co.

Brampton Jerseys!

Select your stock bull or family cow from Canada's most famous and largest Jersey herd.

B. H. Bull & Son, Brampton, Can.

Jerseys—Choice heifer calves for sale, from 2 to 14 months old, granddaughters of old "Blue Blood of Dentonia" (1st in the aged class and sweepstakes at Toronto for years), out of large, heavy-milking dams. Inquiries solicited. ARTHUR H. TUFTS, Box III, Tweed, Ont.

JERSEYS We have the get of Ethel's John, a 75 FOR SALE per cent. Mary Ann of St. Lambert bull; also of Minette's Star, a son of Brampton Minette. Brampton Monarch (imported). Blue Blood, and Financial King. Write for what you want. H.S. Pipes & Son, Amherst Nova Scotia.

Beaver Creek Holsteins—I have at present a few cows and heifers for sale, and three young bulls; all from good milkers. Apply to ALBERT MITTFELDLT, Eicho, Ont.

Bog Spavin

Cure the lameness and remove the bunch without scarring the hocks. Have the part looking just as it did before the bluish came.

Fleming's Spavin Cure (Liquid) is a special remedy for soft and semi-solid bluish—Bog Spavin, Thoroughpin, Splint, Orb, Capped Hock, etc. It is neither a liniment nor a simple blister, but a remedy unlike any other—doesn't irritate and can't be mistaken. Easy to use, only a little required, and your money back if it ever fails.

Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser describes and illustrates all kinds of bluish, and gives you the information you ought to have before ordering or buying any kind of a remedy. Mailed free if you write.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
75 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario

FAIRVIEW offers you another son of the great Pontiac Korndyke, who has more high-testing daughters in Advanced Registry than any other living bull. We have four of his daughters that have seven days' records that average over 28 lbs. each, and over 4% fat. This young bull was born Nov. 2, 1907, is two-thirds white, and a beauty. His dam is sired by a son of De Kol 2nd's Paul De Kol, the sire of Aggie Cornucopia Pauline. You cannot find better breeding than this. First check for \$150 takes him.

E. N. DOLLAR, Newcastle, St. Law. Co. N. Y.
Near Prescott, Ont.

Spring Brook Holsteins and Tamworths. 32 choice young Tamworths from imp. sows, and sired by imp. Knowle King David, of best British blood and Royal winners. Correct type. Holsteins of best strains. Write for what you want, or, better, come and see. Will not exhibit this year. Stock better than ever. **A. C. HALLMAN, BRESLAU, WATERLOO CO., ONT.**

MAPLE GLEN HOLSTEINS For Sale: Service bull, brother to Guelph dairy test champion, 1907; three bull calves, one from 22½-lb. cow, one from 17.80-lb. 4-year-old, a Top Notcher from 19.48-lb. 2-year-old. Come and inspect the herd.

G. A. GILROY, Glen Buel, Ont.

LYNDALE HOLSTEINS! Bull calves out of cows with records of from 18 to 20 lbs., also three heifers coming two, and a number of young cows in Record of Merit, bred to a grandson of Pieterje Hengerveld's Count De Kol. **BROWN BROS., LYN, ONT.**

Maple Hill Holstein-Friesians Special offering: Two bull calves eleven months old; well bred; in fine condition; now fit for service.

G. W. CLEMONS, St. George, Ont.

Holsteins & Yorkshires R. Honey, Brickley, Ont. All surplus stock of Holsteins sold, except this crop of calves. Ready to book orders for them. Best bacon type Yorkshires, one to six months, both sexes, at moderate prices.

The Maples Holstein Herd! RECORD OF MERIT COWS. Headed by Lord Wayne Mechthilde Calamity, also in the Record of Merit. Nothing for sale but choice bull calves.

WALBURN RIVERS, Folden's, Ont.

Hilton Stock Farm—Holsteins, Cotswolds and Tamworths. Present offering: Some young cows; a nice lot of young pigs; few boars six months old, and sows in pig. **R. O. MORROW & SON, Brighton Tel. and Stn., Hilton Ont.**

Homestead Holsteins Bull calves for sale 2 months old, out of cows with large A. R. O. records, and sired by Count Mercena Posch, whose dam and sire's dam average 25½ lbs. butter in seven days.

G. & F. GRIFFIN, Box 43 Burgessville, Ont.

In a graveyard tombstone, in Cheshire, England, is the pathetic story of the sad taking off of poor Martha Snell: "Poor Martha Snell, her's gone away. Her would if she could, but her couldn't stay; Her'd two sore legs and a baddish cough. But it was her legs that carried her off."

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco

The big black plug.

2288

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

CROSS OF LEGHORN AND MINORCA.

I would be much obliged if you or any reader will tell me what cross I might expect to result by breeding Single-comb White Leghorn pullets to Rose-comb Black Minorca cockerels. I am not particular as to whether I get rose or single comb, though I prefer the former. Would I get:

1. Black and white chicks, and unevenly marked?
2. Would the chicks develop to Minorca size?
3. Would the eggs from such cross be as large as from Minorca-bred?

H. F.

Ans.—The way to ascertain the information desired is to try the experiment. Possibly some reader has done so, and will give us the benefit of his experience.

CLOVER SEED—BUCKWHEAT—CANNING TOMATOES—KILLING WILD OATS.

1. I have five acres clover which I intend saving for seed. Would you kindly tell me, through the columns of "The Farmer's Advocate," how to handle it, as I have never tried to save clover for seed before? Also give me probable yield per acre.

2. Kindly tell me how buckwheat compares with peas in feeding value; firstly as a growing ration for pigs, and secondly, as a finishing ration. Also give me an idea of the average yield of buckwheat, as well as the best time to sow, and probable date of harvesting.

3. Give me the best method for canning tomatoes.

4. Do you consider gang plowing an aid in killing wild oats, or do you think cultivating with spring-tooth cultivator immediately after harvest as good as gang plowing lightly?

I might say that I consider your "Questions and Answers" department one of the most valuable features of your paper.

SATISFIED SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—1. Attach a light platform to the back of mower bar, which will drag on the ground, and from which the clover can be raked in bunches out of the way of drive wheels the next round. In ordinary weather simply leave the bunches until fit to haul. Clover seed yields from one to six bushels per acre.

2. Ground buckwheat is a valuable food for pigs in both the growing and finishing periods. Experiments show that its feeding value per 100 lbs. is 75 to 80 per cent. of that of peas. For best results it should not be fed alone, but in conjunction with other grains. Buckwheat will sometimes yield as high as forty bushels per acre, but as a crop it is rather uncertain. It has to run the risk of summer drouth and early fall frosts. It can be sown any time during June, and it never really all ripens, bloom continuing until frost cuts it down. It is usually harvested when seed from the first full bloom is ripe.

3. One housewife who has unvarying success in canning tomatoes, says there is no secret about it. She is particular about thoroughly cleaning jars, using soda in the water, and also to have good rubber rings. It is well, also, in addition to cleansing the jars, to sterilize them. The rubber rings may be dipped in hot water, but the jars themselves, with both glass and tin tops, should be immersed in cold water, which is then brought to a boil. Tomatoes are first scalded and peeled, then boiled for ten minutes and at once put into the self-sealers and lids screwed on. No chemical, nor even salt, is used. Set in a cool, dark place.

4. If you can, by cultivation, get wild oats to sprout in the fall, let us know, as some who have tried it say that it cannot be done. As between thorough cultivation with spring-tooth cultivator or shallow gang plowing, there would not be much choice.

No man should finally commit himself to a radical change in his business without carefully considering results before doing.

HOLSTEINS

We must sell at least 25 cows and heifers at once in order to make room for the increase of our large herd. This is a chance of a lifetime to buy good cattle at bargain prices. The best way: arrange to come and look the herd over. If you cannot, we will do our best for you by correspondence. Also a few young bulls, 100 head to select from. Imported Pontiac Hermes, son of Hengerveld De Kol, world's greatest sire, head of herd. All leading breeds represented.

Putnam station, near Ingersoll.

H. E. GEORGE, Crampton, Ont.

Only Bull Calves FOR SALE, HOLSTEINS and AYRSHIRES, Of the best performing strains.
GEO. RICE, ANNANDALE STOCK FARM, TILLSONBURG, ONTARIO

Centre and Hillview Holsteins

125 head to select from. 35 in the R. O. M. Stock bulls Bonheur Statesman, high official backing, and is closely related to Colantha 4th's Johanna; Brookbank Butter Boy. All nearest dams over 20 lbs. From these sires, out of R. O. M. dams, are several young bulls and a few heifers. Prices right. P. D. EDE, Oxford Centre, Ont. Woodstock Station.



Why not buy Korndyke Lily De Kol? Born January, 1904. Sire Korndyke Queen's Butter Boy. Dam Miss Lily. This is a handsome young bull, and has proved himself a getter of good stock. Write for particulars. We also have a few cows and calves for sale.

E. & F. MALLORY, Frankford, Ontario.

COOPER'S FLUID

For dipping SHEEP. For washing CATTLE, HORSES and DOGS. Cures Mange and Ringworm. Cures Maggot wounds in Sheep. Cures Ulcers, Sore Udders, etc.

APPROVED BY THE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE FOR GREAT BRITAIN.

COOPER'S WORM TABLETS a sure cure for worms in CATTLE, HORSES and SHEEP.

Write for free Booklet P.

WM. COOPER & NEPHEWS, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

506-507 MANNING CHAMBERS.



Belmont Shropshires!

THE CHAMPION FLOCK OF CANADA.

Just arrived at the farm: We believe, the best selection of Shropshires ever imported from Britain. If you want flock headers, show rams, field and show ewes and lambs at moderate prices, visit the Belmont Farm and inspect our flock. We import Welsh cobs and Shetland ponies.

J. G. Hanmer & C. Hodgson, Props. Belmont Stock Farm, Box 92, Brantford, Ont.

Sheep Breeders' Associations

American Shropshire Registry Association, the largest live-stock organization in the world. Richard Gibson, President, Delaware, Canada. Address correspondence to MORTIMER LEVERING, Secretary, Lafayette, Indiana.

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS, PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

I CAN FURNISH JUST NOW A LARGE NUMBER OF EXTRA GOOD Shropshire and Cotswold Rams

A large number of extra good Shropshire and Cotswold ewes, twelve months old. And a few very high-class Shorthorn bulls and heifers. Any of which will be sold at moderate prices.

ROBERT MILLER, STOUFFVILLE, ONT.

Shropshires, Cotswolds Oxford Down Sheep

AT FARNHAM FARM.

We are at present offering a number of superior yearling rams and ram lambs, by imported sire and partly from imported dams. Some splendid yearling ewes and ewe lambs. Also a few imported yearling and ram lambs. Price reasonable.

Henry Arkell & Son, Arkell, Ontario.
Arkell, C. P. R. Guelph, G. T. R.

SOUTH DOWNS AND COLLIES!

Breeding ewes, imported and home-bred; 15 shearing rams; 20 shearing ewes. Ewe and ram lambs by the same sire as the grand champion wether, over all breeds, at Chicago International, 1907.

Imported winning collie at stud. **HOLLYWOOD PROFESSOR.** Long-distance telephone.

ROBT. MEWEN, BYRON, ONT.
Ry. Station, London, Ont.

FAIRVIEW SHROPSHIRES

We are now ready to book orders for Show rams and ram lambs, Show ewes and ewe lambs. Also field sheep of each sex. Our flock is in fine shape, and we are sure they will suit customers. Come to see them, or write for quotations.

J. & D. J. Campbell, Fairview Farm, Woodville, Ont.

MAPLE SHADE FARM

Will sell 24 excellent shearing SHROPESHIRE EWES, also 6 thick shearing rams. All are by an imported ram and from imported ewes, and would be splendid sheep for foundation of new flocks. They are offered at a reasonable price, either in one lot or in smaller flocks. Come and inspect, or write.

JOHN DRYDEN & SON, Brooklin, Ont.
Stations: Brooklin, G. T. R.; Myrtle, C. P. R. Long-distance telephone.

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Miscellaneous.

FEEDING GRAIN TO CALVES.

Calves three months old, not growing very fast; fed two quarts dry corn meal and hay at will; skim milk, 1½ gallons daily. What would you advise as an additional feed? W. B. D.

Ans.—You are feeding altogether too much concentrated meal, which lies heavy on their stomachs, digesting imperfectly and with difficulty. Reduce the quantity and change the kind, giving little or no corn meal for a time, but making use rather of whole or crushed oats mixed with a little bran, to which a sprinkle of ground flax seed might be added. Do not allow more than will be eaten with a keen relish.

CEMENT FENCE POSTS.

1. Would you advise me to use cement posts in building a permanent wire fence?
2. If so, state cost of posts and (3) the proper way of making. J. A. M. Kent Co.

Ans.—1. If you have gravel handy and the time to spare for making them, we think it advisable, as they should be practically indestructible.

2. We quote from an American bulletin that seven-foot posts, 6 x 6 inches at bottom, and 6 x 3 inches at top, counting in everything, material, moulds and labor, would cost 30 cents each. In this estimate the gravel is valued at five cents per post.

3. Moulds consist of a level platform on which boards on edge, fastened together the proper distance apart for the required thickness of posts, are placed. Somewhat rich concrete should be used, 1 to 5 say, mixed rather thin and sloppy. In the process of filling, reinforcing wires, one near each corner, should be imbedded. Twisted wire is best for this purpose. Wire staples, to which horizontal fence wires can be fastened, should also be inserted at proper places. The ends and sides of moulds may be removed after twenty-four hours, but posts should not be handled for at least a week, being protected meantime from sun and wind and sprinkled several times daily. They should be allowed to cure sixty days before being used.

WHITE GRUBS—DAIRY SHORT-HORNS WANTED.

1. I have a field of sod that I am plowing for oats next year, and it is full of little white grubs, about one inch in length and about as big around as a lead pencil. Will they hurt the grain crop, and how can I get rid of them? I have three acres of mangolds on ground that was in sod two years ago, and they have destroyed about one-third of them.

2. Can you inform me where I can get a Shorthorn cow of the dairy type, similar to the one illustrated in July 30th number of "The Farmer's Advocate." I do not see them advertised in any of the papers. And is there a class for this type at Toronto Fair? Kindly answer the above questions in "The Farmer's Advocate" as soon as possible, and oblige. Yours truly, J. H. R.

Ans.—1. These larvae are probably what are known as white grubs, which eat the roots of grasses and many other kinds of plants, particularly corn and potatoes, their injury being usually most noticeable in the second year after the sod is turned down. The first year the grass plowed down feeds any grubs which may be in the ground, and as pigs are particularly fond of these grubs, a crop such as rape or turnips may be grown the first year and the field turned into a hog pasture. The pigs will not only feed on the crop, but hunt many grubs out of the soil. Clover is seldom attacked by white grubs, consequently it is a good crop to use frequently on infested land. Leaving land continuously in meadow for a number of years gives the grubs (as well as wireworms) an excellent opportunity to increase. A short rotation is therefore advised. A flock of poultry following a plow in infested fields tends to reduce the pest materially. This is quite feasible on farms where the poultry are kept in portable colony houses, that may be drawn out to the field.

2. Unfortunately there are few breeders in Canada exploiting the demand for

genuine dairy Shorthorns, although a number of breeders possess animals approximating the type illustrated. Correspondence would probably lead to the discovery of a few such for sale. There is no special class for dairy Shorthorns at the Canadian National Exhibition, excepting that in a special section (No. 11), for cows under four years old in milk, it is specified that dairy qualities are to be considered.

BUTTERMILKING—MARE DOES NOT CONCEIVE.

1. As I am a new subscriber, this being my first year in the country, and have no experience in buttermilking, would you please give me the necessary information of the process from the cow to the market, and what would be a fair yield for one cow, giving from seven to eight quarts at a mess?

2. Mare bred last season did not get in foal. Bred her this season; she takes the horse regularly every three weeks. It is a different horse than I bred to last season. Can you tell me the reason she fails to get in foal.

A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—1. If the cow is actually giving 7 quarts twice a day of fairly rich milk, she might be expected to yield 7 to 9 pounds of butter a week, but unless the milk has been weighed or accurately measured, it is a fair assumption that the yield of milk is considerably less than stated.

The cow, it is probably needless to say, should be kept clean, and should be milked in a cleanly manner. Where six or more cows are kept, it is wise to have a cream separator, but if, as we suppose is the case, only one or two cows are kept, shallow pan creaming would be most economical. Strain the milk as soon as possible after milking

into pans not more than four inches deep and twelve inches wide. Set pans in a cool cellar, free from draughts, for twenty-four to forty-eight hours. In skimming, first loosen the cream around the edge of the pan with a thin-bladed knife, then having wet the edge of the pan with milk, glide the cream carefully over into cream crock. Keep cream cold and sweet, stirring well each time fresh cream is added, until sufficient for a churning is collected, which should be twice a week. Warm to a temperature of 65 degrees twenty-four hours before churning, adding about 10 per cent. of a pure culture of good-flavored sour skim milk or buttermilk. When the cream commences to thicken, it may be gradually cooled to churning temperature. This, for gravity cream, is from 58 to 65 degrees in summer, and 65 to 72 degrees in winter. Scald the churn—a barrel or box churn is best—with hot water, then rinse with cold water before pouring in the cream. When the butter is like grains of clover seed a dipperful of water may be added to assist separation. When the butter granules are the size of wheat grains the churning is completed and the buttermilk should be drawn off through a strainer. Pour cold water on the butter and wash by revolving the churn rapidly. Salt to taste, or to your customer's taste, sifting the salt over the butter granules in the churn or after the butter is removed from the churn.

Work without grinding until butter is close in texture, the salt evenly mixed throughout, and buttermilk and excess of moisture removed. Do not overwork or it will be greasy. Butter for immediate consumption sells best in pound prints, wrapped in parchment paper, or it may be packed in crocks or parchment-lined boxes.

2. The mare may have some mechanical impediment that prevents successful coition, may have diseased ovaries, or may be barren owing to an acrid condition of the secretions of the generative organs, which is believed to be destructive to the female ova and male spermatozoa. For the last-named condition the yeast treatment is often effective. Take an ordinary two-cent cake of yeast and make it into a paste with a little warm water. Allow this to remain in a moderately warm place for 12 hours, then add one pint of freshly-boiled water, mix and allow to stand for another 12 hours. Prepare this mixture 24 hours ahead of the time the mare (or cow) is expected to come in heat, and inject it into her vagina the moment she is seen to be in heat. Breed just as she is going out of heat.

WOOL HIDES

E. T. CARTER & CO., TORONTO
Consignments solicited. Write for prices.

Linden Oxfords!

Having sold our farm, our flock of Oxfords will be sold without reserve. Composed of ewes all ages, this year's crop of lambs, an Imp. Hobbs ram and yearling rams. All sired by good imp. rams.

R. J. HINE, DUTTON, ONT.
SHROPSHIRE

Flock of the most approved type. We offer good animals at reasonable prices.
W. D. MONKMAN, BOND HEAD, ONT.

The Dunn Hollow Concrete Block Machine

Fourth year in the market, and every machine sold doing good work. Simple in construction and operation. Suitable for block-making for a single building or for a regular block-making business. A moderate-priced machine; compact and portable. No power required. Has suited every purchaser, and will please you. Western shipments made from our Winnipeg warehouse.

Write us for catalogue.



Address Dept. O, THE JAS. STEWART MFG. CO., Ltd., Woodstock, Ont.

CEDAR LODGE YORKSHIRES

100 head of brood sows, imp. and the product of imp. stock, weighing from 500 to 800 lbs. each. Stock hogs by imported sires and dams, very large and full of quality. Young stock of both sexes constantly on hand for sale. Pairs not akin. Satisfaction guaranteed.

P. O. COLLINS, Bowesville P. O., Ontario.
Manotick Sta., C. P. R.

OHIO IMPROVED CHESTER WHITES.—Largest strains. Oldest-established registered herd in Canada. Young sows in farrow. Choice pigs 6 weeks to 6 months old. Pairs furnished not akin. Express charges prepaid. Pedigrees and safe delivery guaranteed.

E. D. GEORGE, Putnam, Ont.

ELMFIELD YORKSHIRES 50 young pigs for sale, both sexes. Young sows bred to imported boar, also sows to Canadian-bred boar due to farrow about 1st October.

G. B. Muma, Ayr, Ont., C. P. R.; Paris, G. T. R.

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS, PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

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 champions and grand champions. Prices reasonable.



D. C. FLATT & SON, Millgrove, Ont.

Duroc-Jersey Swine and Leicester sheep. 25 one and two shear ewes, 3 shearing rams, and this year's crop of ram lambs. Also sows in pig, and sows ready to breed; boars fit for service, and pigs ready to wean.

Mac Campbell & Sons, Harwich, Ont.

MONKLAND YORKSHIRES

are the easily-fed, quick-maturing kind. The sort the farmers want.

All ages for sale. 100 sows bred now.

JAMES WILSON & SONS,

FERGUS, ONTARIO.

SUNNYMOUNT BERKSHIRES

For Sale: A few boars fit for heavy service.

JOHN McLEOD, MILTON, ONTARIO.
Importer and Breeder.

Post office and stations, C. P. R. and G. T. R.

WILLOWDALE BERKSHIRE HERD—Don't forget while at Toronto and London Exhibitions to see the wonders of the world, the Berkshire pig show. Everybody welcome. The show is free.

J. J. Wilson, Prop., MILTON, ONTARIO

LARGE ENGLISH YORKSHIRES—We have a limited number of choice young pigs for sale, bred from our 14514. Pigs from the latter won all the first prizes at the Ottawa Fat Stock Show last March for the best dressed carcasses, and sweepstakes over all breeds or grades. We guarantee satisfaction in all mail orders.

JOSEPH FEATHERSTON & SON, Streetsville, Ont.

PINE GROVE BERKSHIRES.

Bred from imp. and Canadian-bred sires and dams, which are of choicest breeding. Stock, all ages, for sale. Some imp. in dam. Guaranteed as represented.

W. W. BROWNRIDGE, Ashgrove, Ont. Georgetown, G. T. R.

Morrison Tamworths, Shorthorns and Clydesdales. Tamworths from Toronto winners. Either sex. Any age. Sows bred and ready to breed. Pairs not akin.

CHAS. CURRIE, Morrison, Ont. Schaw Sta., C. P. R.

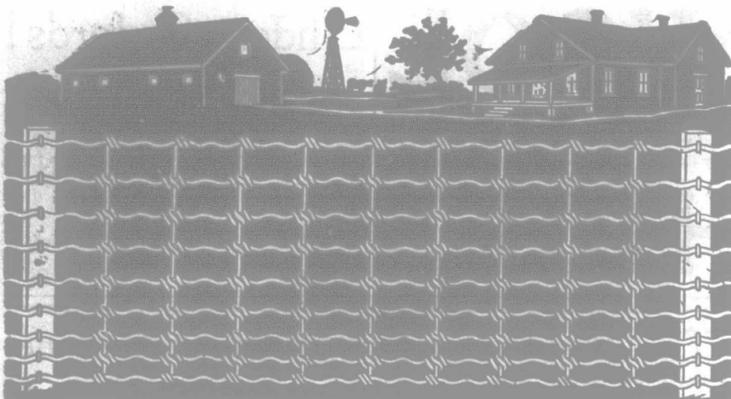
MAPLE GROVE YORKSHIRES

A choice lot of boars fit for service. A few sows bred and ready to breed. Young pigs of both sexes and all ages. We have one type, and that the most approved. We sell on the purchaser's approval. Satisfaction guaranteed. **H. S. McDIARMID, Fingal P.O., Ont. Shredon Sta.**

SHORTHORNS & BERKSHIRES

For Sale: Red yearling bull; also calves of both sexes. Boars ready for use.

JOHN RACEY, Lennoxville, Quebec.



Take a Look at a Farm Fence Worth Building

Ideal is the recognized standard fence for Canadian Railways. Railroads build fences for permanence. Canadian farmers are buying more Ideal Fence to-day than any other make. They keep our two factories busy, turning out fence at the rate of 30 miles a day. You see this fence everywhere you go. You know there must be reasons. Just take a good look at it as shown above and read the argument for buying

IDEAL FENCE

Looks strong, doesn't it? It is strong. It's made to last. All made of No. 9 hard steel wires, both horizontals and uprights. Heaviest fence wires used. It adjusts itself in extremes of temperature. That's why Ideal fence always stands up erect. The lock which is used at every intersection of wires is shown in lower left hand corner. Neither climbing over nor horning, nor crowding, nor anything else can make the wires slip. It is not a fence that gets holes in so cattle and horses can poke their heads in and hogs root their way through. You can't tell about the galvanizing from looking at the picture but look at the fence itself for that. More heavily galvanized than any other. Easy to build, fits any surface, hilly or level

Is the Argument sound? People who have investigated it answer yes. That's why so many are buying it. Take a little time to think of the essentials of good fencing before you buy. The Ideal has all of them. We know you'll want Ideal when you know about it. Write for our book about fencing, FREE.



THE MCGREGOR BANWELL FENCE CO., Ltd.
Department B. Walkerville, Ontario

THE IDEAL FENCE CO., Ltd.
Department B. Winnipeg, Manitoba

I WILL MAKE YOU STRONG

Take My Belt for What it is Worth. Wear it Until You Are Cured—Then Pay Me My Price.



If you come to me and I tell you that I can cure you, I've got confidence enough in my treatment to take all the chances. I am curing hundreds of weak men and women every day, and I know what I can cure and what I can't. If you will secure me, you may wear my Belt, free, until cured. I know that no man remains a weakling because he wants to. I am sure that you want to overcome every indication of early decay that has shown itself on you. I don't think the man lives who would not like to feel as big and strong as a Sandow; and I know that you have a reasonable foundation to build upon I can make you a bigger man than you ever hoped to be. I want you to know that, you who can't believe it, and I want you to have my book in which I describe how I learned that strength was only electricity, and how I learned to restore it; also, I want to tell you the names of some men who will tell you that when they came to me they were physical wrecks, and are now the finest specimens of physical manhood.

Dr. McLaughlin,—

Dear Sir,—Before buying your Belt I had Sciatica so bad that I was unable to walk across the floor. Being persuaded by my family to try one, although I had no faith in it myself, I consented to get one, more to stop them from bothering me, as I had given up all hope of ever being able to walk again. After using the Belt one hour I was able to walk across the room, and in three days I could walk outdoors. Now I claim I am soundly cured, giving Dr. McLaughlin's Belt all the credit.

P. O. Box 425. CHAS. HOBBS, St. Catharines, Ont.

And how is it with you? Have you rheumatism and back pains, a dull ache and weakness over your kidneys, dull headaches, with a tired, stupid feeling? Are you losing your vitality? Do you feel yourself growing aged before your time? Are you nervous, sleepless, short of memory and lacking in spirit and self-confidence? Do you know that you are not the man you would like to be?

If so, I can cure you. What you lack is just what electricity supplies.

My Belt will cure you, and if you will come to me you will soon be one of "DR. McLAUGHLIN'S MEN."

Business transacted by mail or at offices only. No agents.

FREE BOOK—Call and test my Belt free, or, if you can't do that, send for my book about it, also free. No charge for consultation. CALL TO-DAY. SEND THIS AD.

DR. M. S. McLAUGHLIN, 112 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday until 8.30 p.m.

GOSSIP.

Young men desirous of obtaining a business education should look up the advertisement of Elliott Business College, corner Yonge and Alexander streets, Toronto, in this issue.

At an auction sale of Hackneys at Londesborough, England, on August 18th, the property of Mr. R. Whitworth, Sir Walter Gilbey paid 690 guineas for the pick of the yearlings, a colt and a filly, 460 guineas for the colt, Antonious, and 260 guineas for the filly, Cheerful. The 51 Hackneys and Harness horses realized a total of 3,668 guineas.

A splendid 7½ x 11-inch photo-engraving of that prince of Clydesdale stallions, Baron's Pride, may be purchased through this office for 50 cents in cash, or it will be given as a premium to any present subscriber of "The Farmer's Advocate" who will send us the name of one new yearly subscriber, accompanied by \$1.50.

At Tring Show, England, last month, in the butter test and milking trials, in the class for cows, any breed or cross, exceeding 900 lbs. in weight, the roan six-year-old Shorthorn cow, Millie, won the first award. Her yield in the 24 hours of the trial, 49 days after calving, was: milk, 67.4 lbs.; butter, 2 lbs. 3½ ozs. The 2nd-prize cow in the class, an eight-year-old Shorthorn, gave, 14 days after calving, 67.10 lbs. milk, and 2 lbs. 12½ ozs. butter.

Shirley Brooks, one time editor of Punch, was noted for his whimsical humor. "It annoys me," he said one day, "if I am discourteously treated at the threshold of a friend's door. I remember once calling on someone, and the maid, in her rudest manner, told me he was not in, and shut the door in my face. I felt I must be revenged upon her somehow, so I returned after an interval of five minutes, rang the bell, and in my meekest manner mildly said: "Did I say he was?"

Mr. P. O. Collins, Bowesville, Ont., writes: "Our large herd of Yorkshires are progressing very favorably, and the demand for breeding stock during the past three or four months has been fairly good, despite the adverse conditions under which the hog-raiser labors at the present time. I have sold a large number of hogs as a result of my advertisement in "The Farmer's Advocate," and have yet a large number of both sexes and of various ages on hand for sale. We are preparing an exhibit of Yorkshires for the Central Canada Exhibition at Ottawa, which we think will be far superior to any other exhibit we have ever made, not only in point of quality, but numerically also, as we intend bringing forward upwards of fifty head. We cordially invite all visitors to Ottawa Exhibition to inspect our stock, and to intending purchasers we would say that we are sure we can offer them first-class stuff at prices that will induce them to buy."

SHORTHORNS AT AUCTION.

Owing to selling his farm, Mr. Jos. Akitt will, at his farm, South Hill, two miles north of Inglewood Junction Station, C. P. R. and G. T. R., on Thursday, October 1st, 1908, sell his entire herd of 18 head of Shorthorn cattle. This is an extra nice lot of cattle, in good condition, exceptionally large, grand, good doers, and, for cattle of their type, which are of the thick-fleshed, broad-backed kind, they are wonderfully good milkers, positively the very best kind of cattle for Canadian farmers. They will all be sold to the highest bidders, and are certainly right in every particular, so that purchasers will be assuming no risk whatever in their purchase. Among the lot are several very choice heifers, and the grand stock bull, Choice Koral =50026=, imported in dam. Conveyances will meet all morning trains on day of sale at Inglewood Junction Station. Lunch will be provided at noon. The terms are 6 months' on bankable paper, or 5 per cent. per annum off for cash. Write for catalogues to Joseph Akitt, Inglewood, Ont., or John Smith, auctioneer, Brampton, Ont.

Was Troubled With His Back for Over Twenty-five Years

Got Him Every Kind of Medicine, But

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FINALLY CURED HIM

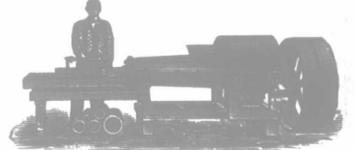
Mrs. H. A. Pipher, Fesserton, Ont., writes:—I can certainly recommend your Doan's Kidney Pills. My husband had been troubled with his back for over twenty-five years. I got him every kind of medicine I could think of, but they did him no good. A friend advised him to get some of Doan's Kidney Pills, so he got two boxes and they cured him completely. He feels like a new man, so he says, and will never be without a box of Doan's Kidney Pills in the house.

The price of Doan's Kidney Pills is 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

H. C. Baird, Son & Co.

(LIMITED)

MANUFACTURERS OF



Brick and Tile Machinery. Yard Supplies. Write for Catalogue.

PARKHILL, ONTARIO.

MORE AND BETTER CIDER

from less apples and more juice from less grapes are produced with our presses than with any other press made. The extra yield of juice soon pays for the press. A

HYDRAULIC CIDER PRESS
for custom work in your locality will prove a money-maker. Various sizes, hand or power, 25 to 400 barrels per day. Presses for all purposes. Also Steam Evaporators, Apple-butter Cookers, and Gasoline Engines

Fully Guaranteed. Catalog FREE.

THE HYDRAULIC PRESS MFG. CO.
DEPT. 10 MT. GILEAD, OHIO

GOES LIKE SIXTY BELLS LIKE SIXTY BELLS FOR \$65
GILSON GASOLINE ENGINE
For Pumping, Cream Separators, Churns, Wash Machines, etc. FREE TRIAL. Ask for catalog—all sizes.
GILSON MFG. CO., 150 York St., Guelph, Ont.

CAME DOWN FOR A CHANGE.
"You know some people claim we are descended from monkeys."
"Yes."
"Well, the latest is we descended from trees."
"That is nothing. Probably we had ascended them first looking for cocoanuts."

